

Powerful 1201

Chapter 1201

Bianca sliced the knife over the couch and took video of it.

Once the couch was cut open, she felt unsatisfied and headed to the living room.

Anne turned back to the living room and ran for the door, but could not open it no matter how hard she tried. She ran back to the balcony and screamed, "Bianca! What are you doing?! Stop! Bianca!"

Bianca did not respond despite Anne's shouts and the only sound Anne could hear was of things breaking.

The shattered pieces of what Bianca broke on the balcony drove Anne mad as she tried to picture the state of her apartment.

How can she do this?' Anne thought.

so loud. I can hear you. I was busy. See? Just look at what I've done." Bianca started playing

between them, Anne still

all been cut open, revealing the cotton inside. Bianca even pulled the cotton out and tossed it into the air, watching

wine cabinet and threw them all onto the ground, the bottles

minutes, everything inside the apartment, including

tears welling in her eyes as

apartment. Why do

don't you come over here and beat me up, huh? Oh, right. You can't get

dug her fingers at the fences until

so helpless if he saw you like this. After all, no one can win against Anthony. Why don't you give Anthony a call and beg him to release you or

Chapter 1202

By the time Kathryn arrived at the apartment, she spotted Anne on the couch and hurried over. Once she confirmed that Anne was still breathing, she sighed a breath of relief.

The next instant, she noticed the wounds on Anne's fingers and saw that three out of the three nails had broken. Kathryn reached to check the wounds and Anne jolted, before opening her eyes to stare at Kathryn expressionlessly.

"What happened to your fingers?" Kathryn asked.

Anne sat up blankly. "You don't have to come over every day. My face is fine now."

Kathryn began to worry that it was not Anne's face that was the issue at the moment.

injury on Anne's hand reminded Kathryn of the time Anne
fingers and mumbled,
this another way!" Kathryn scowled, not wishing to see Anne in such a state, not all
resolve
Marwood ever since
her
admit that you were wrong. Is that so difficult? Do you want to be locked
fingers. "It's not all that bad. At least I won't
kids? Think about
wrong will help? I can't be with someone I hate! I want to leave! I want a divorce! I can't breathe! So
what if my fingers are bleeding? I might just
Bianca, Bianca would never be able to roam free after killing her father, not to

Chapter 1203

The sky turned dark. The neon signs in the dark seemed like the warning sign for the monsters lurking in the dark and Anne's blood ran cold at the sight.

After Kathryn had left, she remained seated on the couch without moving at all, trying to figure out what Kathryn might say to Anthony. No matter how hard she thought about it, the only possibility was that Kathryn had gone to tell Anthony about her fingers.

Would Anthony free her when he was told that she was injured, when he himself had physically hurt her before?

When she heard the door opening, Anne jolted and kept her eyes trained on the living room.

She could not see the door, but as soon as the door opened, she sensed the change. in the atmosphere as tension rose. Anne gripped onto the edge of the couch tightly, neglecting the wounds on her fingers as pain was the only thing that helped to maintain her sanity.

The sound of leather shoes stepping across the floor sounded like a demon had crawled out of hell.

Anne widened her eyes and held her breath when she spotted the slender figure entering the living room. She froze as Anthony approached and once he was standing right before her, he stared down at her and narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Anne stood from the couch and pointed at the apartment across. "Bianca destroyed my apartment. Dad got me that apartment. Just look at what a mess it is..."

Anthony remained quiet and lifted her injured hand, annoyed when he spotted the blood stain on her nails.

“Is this the time to talk about your apartment?” He questioned sharply.

Anne sensed that something was wrong and tried to pull her hand away when his touch on her hand became more forceful.

Though it did not seem like he was putting much strength in it, she was unable to get away. Panicking, she shuttered, “Let...let go.”

don’t think you were wrong. Maybe

that moment that Anne finally noticed the chains wrapped around

she was

said about chaining her up replayed in her mind over and over again

dragged her back to the living room. “Anthony, what are you doing? You can’t do this to me! I’m a person, not your pet! Anthony Marwood,

open, causing it to slam against

wrapped itself around her wrists and she

it frantically. “Take these off! Anthony, isn’t it

do this?’ She

jaw to hold her in place, forcing her to meet his cold,

do you really think that chaining me up is going to change

I find another wound on you, it won’t be as simple as keeping you chained up. I have plenty of tricks up my sleeves. Don’t believe me? You are welcome to try!” He said

“Sure. Just keep me chained up for the rest of

life until I die!”

twisted with rage. “You still don’t admit that you were wrong. Maybe I should keep you chained up forever. That way, you will belong to me

at the crazed obsessiveness in his tone and muttered through quivering lips, “You... you’ve gone

long has it been since I last touched you?” He started

cheek.

shivered as she backed away.

call!” He grabbed her by the back

“Umph!”

chains rattled as she felt like she was being dragged

opened her eyes and stared blankly at the window without moving, she had run out of tears to cry

Chapter 1204

After he was almost done feeding Anne, Anthony put the bowl and spoon on the tray.

Anne did not say whether she was full or not. It was as if Anthony would decide how much she would eat.

Next, Anthony picked up the napkin next to him and wiped Anne's mouth gently. However, she did not feel any warmth from being treated like this by the devil, only a hair-raising chill.

Anne did not even dare to think of refusing him at all.

"Just stay here obediently and stop angering me. It won't do you any good." Anthony's hoarse voice was threatening.

Anne's long lashes trembled slightly.

After Anthony wiped Anne's mouth and said that, he took the tray with one hand and left.

Anne only raised her head when she heard the door closing, and she looked at the door with tears in her eyes.

on the bed, and the room

Kathryn brought dinner over.

lifeless on the bed, and she felt

opened the takeaway box,

happens after you speak for me," Anne said, staring blankly window.

didn't know it

don't. I was too naive. How could I believe that Anthony's heart would soften after think so at the

not get out, but

Anne's hand, tore off the adhesive bandage on her finger, checked the leaving wounds uncovered

you'll hurt yourself again,"

looked at Kathryn, and asked with a blank face, "You so?"

at Anne's pale face and said nothing. It seemed as if that I'll harm myself. After all, I'll only cause him trouble if I die." Anne "Why don't you plead with Mr. Marwood? Admit your mistake, and then you can go out. So what if you have to make some compromises to get out of here? With Mr. Marwood, that's so..." Anne felt a pang of pain, and she was extremely "Have something to eat first, and think

Chapter 1205

Anne had kept her eyes open the entire time, staring beyond the curtain.

She only fell asleep when she could no longer stay awake. Then, not long after she fell asleep, the sky lit up slightly.

So, when Anne woke up, Anthony was no longer around, as if he had never been there. However, Anthony came to sleep with her again at night and left the next morning.

It was like this for two days.

What was he trying to do?

It made Anne uneasy.

During the day, Kathryn brought Anne food, checked her wounds, and perhaps even checked her mental state.

Kathryn even persuaded Anne to compromise.

However, Anne just listened with a blank face. Maybe it was because she had lost her fighting spirit after being locked up for a long time, but she seemed even quieter than before.

not watching TV, not

a daze.

she listened to her body clock

of the night and hugged her, but

was as if he came

against the headboard and looked at the

blue sky, and time

she heard someone

corpse is rotting?" After making a fuss and leaving the
was just as it had been the last time Bianca left, with shards
balcony was also in
were also smashed from the
and shouted, "Anne, I know you're
Anthony's
bottle at it.
was not that
Are you stuck on Anthony's dog leash?" Bianca raised her voice, afraid that Anne might
could barely hear what Bianca was saying despite
raised her hand to look at the iron chain on her wrist. Did Bianca
she suggest
numb, but she still felt throbbing
on the pillow, ignoring
Bianca was still there and continued to spurt harsh words, "Are you afraid to see me because of what
happened last time? How pitiful. You've lost your parents and freedom.

Chapter 1206

"...I smashed them, but...ah!" Bianca's upper body was pressed downward again, and her feet were
higher off the ground. As long as Anthony released her, she would fall fast. "Anthony, Anthony! Pull me
up! Pull me up! All I did was for you! Can't you see how Anne treated you? You don't deserve to feel
angry for her...Anthony, don't treat me like this. If you're unhappy, I won't appear here anymore.
Anthony, for the sake of previous affection, pull me up! I don't want to die..."

Anthony choked her and threw her to the floor-

"Ah!" Bianca lay all on the ground miserably, frightened to the core.

Anthony looked at her from above and said, "Restore this place into its original state in three days, and
you're not allowed to get others to do it for you, or I'll throw you
down from here!"

After saying that, Anthony left directly.

Bianca was at a loss for words and only got up after Anthony left.

Her elbows and knees were scraped.

She could not believe it-Anthony was really about to murder her just now!

fell off

she remembered

this at all before. He treated her very

hurt Anne

clear at a

How could this be...

remembered that she had asked Mia to

drug's effect. Otherwise, Anthony would not treat

way.

of this,

to stop drugging Anthony? That would not be

would be best if the

not locked

let Mia stop drugging

on the broken

angry that she kicked the chair forcefully, but she ended up hurting her knee, causing

Bianca's makeup was, she did not

not know what was going on there as she had fallen asleep after

Chapter 1207

Just as Anne was about to return to the room, she turned around and saw Julie's portrait on the wall at the end of the corridor.

Anne looked at Julie. As she stared at the portrait, tears started to well up in her eyes.

Those were tears of grievance.

Then, Anne asked, "Why did you die? Why did you run to the top of the building and be pushed down? If you didn't die, my mom wouldn't marry Ron, and nothing would have happened to me. Look what your son did to me. He's crazy! Why aren't you alive? At least he'll be normal!"

The person in the portrait was still smiling calmly.

Anne took a step forward, and the iron chain strangled her wrist, but she seemed to take no notice of it. Instead, Anne stared at Julie intently, looking as if she had found the only person she could vent to.

"I didn't do anything, and I wanted to stay by my children's side. Even if he and Bianca were acting inappropriately, I endured it," Anne suppressed the pain in her heart and asked, "Did you also have no choice but to do that? You must've thought twice for your marriage and child, right? It hurts to even think about it...would you have jumped if Elder Marwood hadn't pushed you down the stairs? No, right?"

Anne stared at the portrait, but it was impossible for Julie to give her an answer.

All she got back was endless silence.

Anne squatted, leaning her head against the door and curling up pitifully as she

"I won't commit suicide. I

came over, she

sitting on the ground? Get up." Kathryn pulled

her own meals, and Kathryn would bring her

the bed, and Kathryn moved the small dining table over, put the dinner on it,

and put down the

okay." Anne lifted the

Why would she sit on

you want to try calling

answer her question but just said, "It's getting late. You

soon!"

being this way?" Kathryn asked, "You're stuck here every day and can't get out

Anthony won't let me

she could not persuade her,

dinner,

Mrs. Marwood just finished her dinner. When I visited, she sat on

she realize her mistake?" Anthony's cold voice

ate and went to bed..." Kathryn said

and violently swept the things on the desk, including the

was so big that even the front desk assistant

Chapter 1208

Anne did not know when she provoked him again.

She stayed in the room obediently, and the only thing she did was walk to the room door and talk to Julie's portrait for a while.

Moreover, Anthony showed up too early today, and he only came to sleep in the middle of the night before.

Obviously, he did not come to sleep this time...

"What are..." Anne's speech stopped abruptly when the shadow moved.

Anthony unlocked the iron chain on her wrist, threw it aside, straightened up, and unbuttoned her collar with one hand.

It was as if his strong hands could control the fate of all living things.

"Shower with me."

The iron chain on Anne's wrist could be extended to the bathroom, so taking a shower was not a problem.

the first time

him? Was it really as simple

Anthony's deep and unpredictable aura made

cower.

Anthony did not spare another glance at her and went

be worried

she had no other way to do so except jumping off

bullet and walked to the bathroom door, full of

himself naked, revealing his lean and strong figure. All his muscles were full of wilderness,

wet his hair, and moved back with

appeared more chiseled and

Anthony turned his face to look at the person at the bathroom door. "How long do you want me

her clothes,

water splashed on his

Anthony's strong arms wrapped around her waist,

shuddered as the water fell from head to toe, and she lowered her face. The

Chapter 1209

"I've decided to acquire your company."

Anne was taken aback and looked at the cold and terrifying Anthony in astonishment. “W-What did you say? No...you can’t do that. My dad gave me the company. Who do you think you are to acquire it?”

“I’m notifying you, not asking for your permission. Understand?”

Anne was so furious that her fear disappeared, and she only felt endless grievances and pains. “Anthony, you’re crossing the line!”

“This is what you deserve!” Anthony grabbed her chin with a grim expression.

“I’ll never let you do that!” Anne pushed his hand away forcefully, stepped back, hugged herself with both hands, and crouched at the corner.

Anne was wet all over, guarding against Anthony, and filled with hatred. “If my dad knew that the person he helped was so terrible, he would definitely regret it!”

“He’s dead and poses no threat to me,” Anthony said coldly.

that once Anthony acquired the company, it would be

this? Is this just for me to apologize to you? Well, I was wrong. I’m sorry, and I’ll never talk to any man again, okay?” Anne’s perseverance was

she have thought that Anthony was

of his obsession

he be satisfied if

Anthony’s voice was

Anne grabbed the toiletries on the stand next to her

the shower, grabbed the pajamas, and ran out of

toiletries fell on the

his face sideways, and his aura was terrifying as he stared at

she ran out of the room and to the door after getting out of the bathroom. However, she could not open the door, no matter

so frightened that she ran to

fluttered

reach the railing and was only less

to the ground, and her silk pajamas were messed up. She wanted to get up, but she could not. The man on her body

the top of her head. Then, he said in an eerie tone, “Where are you going?”

Chapter 1210

“It’s you who hurt me. It’s you...ah!” The pajamas on Anne’s shoulders were torn off directly, making her scream and struggle. “Don’t...don’t...Anthony, stop it! Sob...it hurts...Master, it hurts...”

Bianca, who was still working hard to restore the apartment next door, heard the screams. She was startled and followed the sound to the balcony, only to find the noise coming from next door.

Even when Bianca stood next to the railing, she could not see the scene.

However, how could she not tell what was happening when she heard the sound of a man and a woman together?

The man was Anthony, and the woman was Anne.

Bianca’s face was twisted with jealousy, but she did not dare to make a sound.

All she wanted was to climb into Anthony’s bed and get pregnant with his child, yet she could not.

Now, they were actually doing it openly on the balcony?

When she heard Anne’s resisting voice and yelling about the pain, Bianca’s scalp went numb, and she did not know whether she should be glad that the woman was

not her.

Bianca did not want to continue listening to them anymore. Even though she knew that Anthony was forcing Anne, she still could not accept Anthony touching another

woman.

the sound coming from next door. Finally, she took her bag and left as she could

Anne woke up. Her head was groggy, and her

was a mess.

Anne felt pain everywhere, as if she had been torn

what Anthony said to her last

sudden movement pulled her muscles, and she

her voice was hoarse.

Kathryn pushed the door open. Immediately, she saw Anne leaning on the

you okay? Where do

Anthony...” Anne’s voice was so hoarse that it was inaudible even when

was burning, which

her a glass of water and fed her.

a sip of water. Then, she anxiously grabbed Kathryn’s hand. “I want to call Anthony. H-He wants to acquire

was surprised and wondered what had happened last night.

feel like things were getting

to call him..." Anne cried. She could not let Anthony acquire Nigel's company. He should at least

for Anthony's number and passed

and waited

Beep beep beep...

second of waiting made