

## Powerful 1231

### Chapter 1231

Even as she approached her own room, she found that she had no key and could not get in.

She stood at the doorway for a moment before returning to Julie's apartment.

She washed up, ate something, changed her clothes, and left.

When she came, she had brought nothing with her; when she left, she took nothing.

Her driver was there too, opening the door for her.

Once she was in the car, Rick said, "Mr. Marwood asked me to wait for you here. Ms. Vallois, are we going to the Royal Mansion now?"

Anne was about to say yes, but changed her mind. "To the company."

"Ms. Vallois, the company has already been acquired by the Archduke Group," Rick said.

"I'll go and take a look," Anne said, thinking that at least the company still existed after being acquired by the Archduke Group.

However, when she arrived, she found that the entire two-story building was empty. The desks were still there, but there was not a single employee left.

watched the empty building, and tears welled

had truly acquired the company and disbanded

He was truly heartless...

sat on the chair, feeling heartbroken and crying

driver, Rick, could not think of anything to say as he watched her. He was

phone in his

was a call from Mr.

it. She only had

the driver said, holding the phone gingerly." What if Mr. Marwood gets

was giving

he was familiar with the recent happenings involving Anthony and

her tear-stained face and gazed at

Vallois..." The

phone and

answering, Anthony seemed to realize that it was Anne who had called, and his frosty voice could be heard through the receiver. "Do you

her anger and spoke through gritted teeth. "Anthony, did you really purchase my father's company? Are you truly

my promise, and you don't need to concern yourself with the company's affairs in

as she choked out.

who would dare let you die?"

closed her eyes, tears streaming down her face as she attempted to compose herself and said, "I'll go back to the Royal

## **Chapter 1232**

"Oh, by the way, did you not have a private meeting with Lucas in Anthony's mother's apartment? Did Anthony not find out?" Bianca asked.

Anne was taken aback. "How do you know?" Realizing something, she exclaimed, "You brought Lucas to my house?"

"Exactly! I care for you deeply as a sister, do I not?"

"You..." Anne clenched her fists in anger.

"Do you want to hit me? I suggest you do not anger Anthony further. If I were to be injured, you would be in trouble as well." Bianca was unafraid of Anne and took two steps closer, her nose almost touching Anne's face. "If you displease me, I will show Anthony the footage of your private meeting with Lucas."

Anne heard her say this and knew that Anthony had discovered Lucas's presence by himself, not because of Bianca.

This woman's mind was insidious, and she likely wanted Anthony to catch Anne red-handed.

Ironically, she got her wish.

"Now, apologize for what happened last time and kneel in front of me." Bianca held her head high.

"Then show Anthony the video! I don't care." Anne left after saying this.

Bianca was angry and did not understand Anne's reaction. Was she not afraid?

In fact, Anne hoped that Bianca would threaten her with the video rather than being caught off guard by Anthony. At least this way, she still had room to relax and discuss with Bianca, creating opportunities for her.

Sitting in the car, Anne could not help covering her mouth. Only now did she feel the pain on her tongue. She frowned and leaned against the car window to relieve it.

When the car arrived at the Royal Mansion, Anne calmed her emotions before getting out of the car.

As soon as her feet hit the ground, the triplets rushed to her and leaned against the car.

“Mama!”

“Mama!”

“Mama!”

up as she stood there, overwhelmed by the sight of her children.” Mama

“Where did Mama go?”

“We miss Mama...”

by the children’s emotions, and she felt

despair and collapse she experienced during her period of

their soft little bodies, she struggled

so I didn’t come back in time.

you okay? Is it important? More important

Mama’s heart, you are the most important people to me, but sometimes there are things that have to be dealt with, and you will understand when you

growing up

her kids, but deep down, she hoped

had done to her, but

had grown up without the warmth

have the children bear

heart weighed heavily as she saw the triplets surrounding her, listening to

she left, would all

held in Luton was

after Anthony

children would be fine with

to numb her feelings, but

acquired, Jeremy

“Why was it

know what happened. Mr. Marwood suddenly wanted to buy Mrs. Marwood’s company. Most of the employees were replaced. I was lucky enough to stay.

by her father. How could it be the same?” Jeremy sensed something was off

nothing we can do  
further and called Ashlynn after returning to the hotel," Are you about to  
already lying down, sat up. "Not yet. What's the  
acquired by the Archduke Group. Did  
taken aback and replied, "What...why? Was there a  
Anne had conflicts. I thought to myself, why  
must be an enormous  
hurt Anne  
thought, she heard the sound of the door opening. "Talk to you

### **Chapter 1233**

"It is of no consequence what others may think," Corentin declared, implying that the only opinion that mattered was Anthony's.

Ashlynn, unable to remain prone any longer, sat up and queried, "Who is the other man?"

"Tommy," Corentin replied.

Ashlynn gasped in shock. "Isn't that his cousin? How scandalous!"

Corentin firmly grasped her waist and pulled her back down onto his sturdy chest, stating, "This is a situation we cannot control."

Ashlynn disputed, "Do you simply intend to stand by and watch as they continue to do this?"

"Yes," Corentin confirmed without hesitation.

Ashlynn's heart sank at his cold, unfeeling response.

Of course, this was Corentin she was talking about. He could do anything to anyone, so it was no surprise he would do this to his niece.

Corentin was a monster devoid of empathy.

a glimmer of hope, inquired, "Can the company still be returned to Anne's ownership if it is simply subsidiary of the Archduke Group. He has made up his mind not to allow Anne to regain control,"  
Corentin

the reality far worse than she had

already knew about

bed. It is beneficial for the child's development if the mother has

to lie in his arms, but sleep

not concerned that Corentin might try to touch  
out she was pregnant, Corentin had  
aware of his discomfort, but she refused to sympathize with him. Instead, she wanted to  
the future,” Corentin suddenly  
was irked by his coercion. “Jeremy is younger than me, and I see him as  
jealous?” Corentin  
calmly, “Don’t  
cut off as Corentin’s hand tightened around her chin, his eyes narrowed in  
feeling of frustration.  
gazed into her eyes. ” There is no  
was unsure where he  
the Lloyd Group, Ashlynn remained at the villa with the two maids and a  
absentmindedly watching the small fish swimming in the pond and thinking about  
she

#### **Chapter 1234**

“I want to hear from you.”

“I spent my time sleeping, eating, going for a walk with Chichi, and sitting here in a daze. Are you satisfied with this answer?”

“Yes.”

Ashlynn stood up, no longer wanting to speak to him.

Corentin followed her, looking at her as she walked away with anger, and feeling a little itch in his heart. Was she more interesting than a dull woman like Meredith?

After dinner, Corentin accompanied Ashlynn on a walk, even though she did not want to go.

She hated it when he wanted to make everything seem okay. It was not.

It was a nightmare she could not escape from.

“You don’t give yourself a day off.” Ashlynn was referring to Corentin’s work ethic.

Ever since she got in touch with the new Corentin, she knew he worked meticulously and did not rest much.

“Corentin is a workaholic.”

say, ‘You used to sleep until noon

they  
seemed that he  
take you on  
not  
did not want the child at  
yet, but the Hilton family already knew about the child and were racking their brains trying to find a way  
The phone vibrated.  
in his inner  
since you came to have fun? It's Paul's birthday  
Ashlynn.  
him hang up but did not  
me to come over  
go  
good if he went to a bar to  
can come  
was surprised to be invited. "You said it's good for the child  
be back early." Corentin pulled  
other men were waiting at the door,

### **Chapter 1235**

Owen cursed, "What did he mean by 'we'? It's clear that Mr. Lloyd bought it for me."  
"It doesn't matter who bought it. Mr. Lloyd can do whatever he wants! Don't make a fool of yourself. Now Sis is pregnant with Mr. Lloyd's child, and you know Mr. Lloyd cares a lot about this child."  
"All women can have children! The number of women who want to have Mr. Lloyd's kids are countless!" Owen figured that Ashlynn was not a good match for Corentin.  
"But Mr. Lloyd likes her." Seeing that he was still unconvinced, Paul patted him on the shoulder reassuringly, "It's my birthday today, don't be angry. Come in quickly, don't make Mr. Lloyd wait."  
"Ashlynn is here. How can we make Mr. Lloyd happy?" Owen was furious. "There are several attractive women inside."  
"You have fun with them then!"  
"I'm not as good on the bed as Mr. Lloyd," Owen said.

After that, he and Paul entered the bar with a smile.

The box was decorated, and there were balloons hanging on the wall.

Corentin watched and could not help laughing, "What is this?"

inside each balloon is a note, which tells you the tasks that need to be completed. Whoever rolls the dice and gets the lowest number will choose

stood beside

with a group of attractive women. The prompts written on the notes inside the

not stop it

Corentin pulled Ashlynn to sit down, looked at the luxurious fruit plate and various drinks on the long table, and said, "Your sis can't drink

get some and bring some snacks while he was

box. She had known them

fun full-heartedly with all the people

she was not

anymore and

looked at Owen, who was looking at her

and looked at Owen with half a smile in

we play blackjack? I recall that Sis

box, picked out a dart inside, and looked at the dart's point. It would pierce a bloody hole

was sitting on the sofa opposite, saw this, "That's right! Since you are accompanying Mr. Lloyd, you should also have

he finished his sentence,

was so fast that Owen did not

his ear, followed by

## **Chapter 1236**

"On purpose?" Corentin's face was shrouded in darkness. "She is just playing the game the way it is."

"I..." Paul quickly stood up and pushed him. "Pick it up. Do you really want to make Mr. Lloyd angry?"

Owen caught Paul's warning gaze and gritted his teeth before walking to the corner of the wall to retrieve the piece of paper on the ground.

After reading its contents, his eyes flickered slightly, and he read aloud, "Choose one of the men present and feed him wine with your mouth."

Paul's body trembled. How dare he read it out loud?

He knew Owen was impulsive, but he did not think he was so clueless. It seemed that Ashlynn's presence tonight had really ruffled his feathers. Mr. Lloyd's expression looked dark...

Ashlynn seemed unaware of this and asked Owen seriously and coldly, "Who do you think I should choose?"

at all. Who else could she choose besides Mr. Lloyd? He did not want to provoke Mr. Lloyd by making them intended for other women." Ashlynn turned to look at Corentin.

Corentin was lounging lazily against the back of the sofa, sat up. "This has nothing

people could not believe that Mr. Lloyd would actually explain himself to a woman. He did not

pick up Corentin's glass, took a sip of the wine, placed her hands on his chest, and brought

tears flowed through their

eyes darkened as he

looked down, rubbing

wanting to look at the

look either. Instead, they focused on drinking from their

the wine and sat back down, rinsing her mouth with the juice

good." Corentin smacked

or popping balloons again. "Mr. Lloyd, I haven't played blackjack in a while. Want to play with

Of course, Ashlynn remembered.

### **Chapter 1237**

Owen could not help but say, "Mr. Lloyd, the cards you deal with seem to favor Ashlynn very much, don't they?"

As he spoke, Ashlynn was dealt another card, and she busted.

Corentin asked him, "Are you sure?"

Owen blushed in embarrassment.

He hesitated, trying to figure out if he should hit or stay.

During the second round, Ashlynn got another ace.



In the third round, Owen saw that Ashlynn had a score of nineteen, and there were no more aces in the game. The odds of Ashlynn getting a two were extremely low.

Ashlynn chose to hit. She got a two.

Owen was dumbfounded!

making a lot of

lucky?" Owen asked her

Ashlynn shrugged.

on the other hand, had lost his bets three times

as the game ended. "Pay

won the most

Paul swallowed his words.

said, "Mr. Lloyd, are you just letting her

my place." He signaled to the man next to him. "You

man obeyed and took

to Ashlynn and

sat up straight, feeling Corentin's hot breath on the nape

the first round, without Corentin

Ashlynn got a

not look great. She had

she got a

### **Chapter 1238**

Paul kicked him under the table and Owen swallowed his words.

Corentin, standing next to him, ordered a man to bring the juice and he himself handed the straw to Ashlynn's mouth.

Ashlynn hesitated before biting the straw and taking a sip.

Owen was shocked, and he and Paul exchanged surprised glances.

After playing another round, Ashlynn became bored and asked, "Can I go back now?"

Corentin put down the juice glass and said, "No, we're not finished yet."

"Mr. Lloyd, are you leaving so soon? I didn't even get a chance to play," Paul asked.

“That’s right, Mr. Lloyd. It’s rare that you come out to play. It’s Paul’s birthday, and we have to play until midnight!” Owen added.

“I’m sorry, but your sis is pregnant, so she can’t stay up late. We’ll play next time,” Corentin explained before he and Ashlynn left the box.

the table. “Now that Ashlynn

Paul shrugged noncommittally.

wincing at the still-painful wound that had dried blood on

increasingly angry and frustrated,

just have to wait for her

Ashlynn were about to pass through the bar lobby, they heard a man’s voice call

to see Jeremy sitting in a booth with some friends who

over to them and said, “Is it really you?” He then looked at Corentin and said, “Mr.

Ashlynn’s waist. “I’m taking her out to

sensed Corentin’s possessive gesture but did not show any reaction

watched as Corentin and Ashlynn left

that they seemed to have a good relationship, and since Corentin

the point of such

He always found the man mysterious and hard to understand, and

Ashlynn deserved

was she doing this?’ he

drink,

door, he saw Beth coming down the stairs, still wearing pajamas. “Why aren’t you

## **Chapter 1239**

“What are you talking about? Who in Athetin wouldn’t want to marry into the Hilton family? The Lloyd family is a perfect match. Corentin is the only heir of the Lloyd family, and he has a bright future ahead. Many wealthy families would be jealous of that! You are the only one who doesn’t take it seriously. Of course, we Hiltons are not bad either. This is the best arrangement we could ever get,” Beth said.

“I don’t think you need to worry about this matter. Corentin will definitely keep that child. Meredith has the ability to handle this,” Jeremy disagreed.

“She requires the support of my family, don’t you understand that? Go to bed. I hate it when you smell like cigarettes and alcohol!” Beth stormed off.

Jeremy knew how Beth felt.

She was worried about Meredith, like she was her own daughter.

He heard from his father that when his sister died, his mother could not sleep. She cried all day and took sleeping pills every night to fall asleep.

It had been that way for a long time.

It was not until she found solace in Meredith that she slowly weaned off the sleeping pills.

“Don’t stay up too late. Go to bed early,” Jeremy said before returning to his room.

After taking a shower, Jeremy lay on his bed with his upper body bare and his abs visible, holding his cell phone and debating whether to call Ashlynn.

After much thought, he sent her a text message.

sent it. [My

was in the shower when Ashlynn, who had taken a shower first, was leaning against the headboard of the bed and about to

that it

The message surprised her.

quickly replied with

out a string of words. [Are you really going to be with Corentin?

good taste, and I hope you’ll have the

you find a girlfriend in

[If I were looking for a girlfriend,

Corentin might get mad at

[Are you afraid

Ashlynn texted, [Yes.]

finally texted her, [My mom and Meredith know about

moment, and she had already guessed

the content of the text message, then muted it

that would have seemed like she was trying to hide

would easily figure it

at the company that Jeremy was difficult to get

found that he was quite

## Chapter 1240

Corentin kept his eyes on the computer screen and replied, "No need. Let's find a place to eat.

"Okay."

Corentin called Ashlynn on his phone. "I'm busy, so I won't be able to visit.

Remember to eat."

"Oh."

"What are you doing?"

"Feeding Chichi."

"You care so much about it."

"It's been with me for so long. Of course, I'll take care of it," Ashlynn said lightly.

Corentin's eyes flickered. "What about me?"

want to talk about this." Ashlynn did not expect him to ask

are

tell if Corentin was angry, but she did not feel like trying to figure it out. "Is there anything else you

my baby in you," Corentin

rested his jaw on his phone, squinting his

stopped in

watched Corentin leave the car alone and

be that he had a date with Ashlynn? She was not going to allow

she went to the restaurant on the second floor and saw Corentin sitting

"Corentin, what a coincidence.

who was looking at the menu, gave her a dark

I sit here?" Meredith

"Sit."

engaged. Why are you so busy? You say you're busy, and yet you're

you were free." Corentin said, then asked,

wanted food. "Let's order a bottle of red wine and

as she

did look like a