

## Powerful 1281

### Chapter 1281

"You...love him?" Beth asked.

Ashlynn lowered her gaze to stare at the tip of her shoes. "...Yes,"

Beth remained quiet.

"Auntie, thank you for everything, but I've made up my mind," Ashlynn said, not knowing if Beth would be upset as it sounded almost like she was trying to take Meredith's man.

"I support whatever choice you make, but you need to think this through. I don't want you to be abused," Beth said.

"Yes..."

"Whatever happens, you are still welcome to drop by for dinner. Do you understand?"

Ashlynn could not find her words, not knowing if she was truly worthy of such treatment despite being trapped in her worst nightmare at the same time.

"Sure," she whispered.

said, "if you want

"...Okay."

remained quiet for a few moments, before uttering, "I..." There was so much that she wished to say, but her words would

noticed Corentin standing in a distance, and hastily hung up, before putting her phone away and walking over to him. "I've spoken to Beth. She won't come to get me. Can you delete the

you," he said

will stay and obey you. Just delete

sneered evilly, "I'm still curious...why would Beth care so much about you

sudden?"

to interfere with your relationship

didn't call off the engagement with Meredith because of you. I will get Beth back sooner or later for getting my son killed," Corentin gritted

fiercely.

care about any of the things he said and could only think of the videos and photos Corentin had. She grabbed onto his arm pleadingly. "Salvatore,

cheek. "I can't possibly

him a pained look. "You should  
good idea. Let's go together

### **Chapter 1282**

She gaped at Corentin, who appeared behind her.

Since he had spotted her, she summoned the courage and retorted, "You should have kept these things to begin with."

"Do you really think that's all?" Corentin was amused.

An ominous feeling rose within Ashlynn.

"I have plenty more on my computer. Are you interested in seeing them?"

She stood furiously. "Corentin Lloyd!"

"Shh..." He pressed a finger against her lips. "Don't yell. It's no big deal."

Tears welled in her eyes as she shoved his hand away and yelled angrily, "Why won't you die?! Go to hell...ah!"

He caressed

the lust hidden within his amber-colored eyes, she muttered in a

insist, what are your chances of

leaf. "You can't. You can't...Salvatore, spare

ask for mercy, but not so easy to ask for death..." He proceeded to kiss her

having withdrawal symptoms

withdrawal symptoms to

and blurted out, "If I get sick, it's only

face into the crook of her neck and inhaled her scent. "You will always be

her eyes

two headed out in Corentin's car and

come up with a new way

the gate of a

at Corentin in shock. "What are you trying to do? Why did you bring me here? Are you...going to

not respond and got out of the

### **Chapter 1283**

“Oh, my! Corentin!” Alexis Allison set her knitting tools down and walked over to hug Corentin. “Let me take a good look at you. Did you lose weight? Has your madman of a father done anything to you?”

“No.”

Alexis noticed Ashlynn in surprise and went over to take Ashlynn’s hands. “And you must be my daughter-in-law, right?”

“Yes,” Corentin admitted.

“I knew it. I can tell right away. She seems like a nice girl. Corentin, don’t bully her, okay?” Alexis said, “Here, let me give you a gift.”

She pulled Ashlynn over to her bed and took out a box from the drawer, before handing it to Ashlynn. “Open it and see if you like it.”

“I can’t take this,” Ashlynn refused.

“Why not? I would be upset if you don’t take this.” Alexis placed her hands over her chest and pouted.

Corentin found a chair and sat down. “Just keep it.”

it to find a beautiful brooch inside. “Thank

Has

“He didn’t.”

Beth Wallace who bullied her,” Corentin

annoyed

her? I can’t remember. Beth Wallace... Beth Wallace...young

left the asylum. Ashlynn knew that the woman

locked up there, not knowing that her real son is long dead and

would not

up like

glanced at her. “How much do

She

they would have never allowed

the street instead

bodyguard took the bag the woman

the bag before tossing it toward

held onto the bag, surprised by the gift. She opened the bag and saw a

## Chapter 1284

"I'm glad that you like it." He narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Her phone rang and she instinctively wanted to hide her phone when she saw Beth's name on the display.

"Answer it," Corentin commanded.

Ashlynn wanted to say that she was not that close to Beth, but could not excuse herself when she had already saved Beth's number. She was confused as to why Beth would call her two days in a row and answered, "Hello..."

"Ashlynn, what are you doing now? Are you busy? Let's have a meal together," Beth asked.

"I...I am outside," Ashlynn shuttered.

"With Corentin?"

"Yeah."

phone over

Corentin and passed the

with a dark look in

with you. I assume that you haven't eaten, so why

is here, too. I

hung up, before tossing the phone

phone

not go anywhere near Beth ever again," he

"She means well."

understand what I'm telling

for their lost child if he had the chance, but she did

do, your

was your child as well. You sure are forgiving," he

to the mansion and Corentin

work.

## Chapter 1285

"What have you said to her? She ran over to Beth's place and stabbed her!" Cory roared in a dark expression.

Ashlynn gaped at Corentin, realizing that this was the reason why Corentin mentioned to Alexis that Beth bullied her.

“How is Beth? Is she alright?” Ashlynn asked worriedly.

“Her arm was hurt, but she is not in any critical danger. The Hiltons won’t let this slide!” Cory said.

Beth was the daughter-in-law that old Mr. Hilton chose and he had trained her as he would his own daughter. The Lloyd Family would not be able to escape certain punishment for causing such a thing to happen.

“I know that you did this! Alexis wouldn’t have been able to escape the asylum if you didn’t make the arrangement!” Cory slammed his palms onto the dining table.

Corentin leaned back casually. “Why are you all worked up? The Hiltons won’t come after us.”

“Why are you so sure?” Cory felt that the situation could not be worse. Corentin had called off the engagement with Meredith and had now caused Beth’s injury. Crossing the Hiltons in Athetin would bring unimaginable consequences.

pointed his chin at

expression darkened, reluctant to help the Lloyd Family in any

You were trying to use a madwoman to commit murder for you? Corentin, I already told you that the Hiltons have

told you that I will make them pay for killing my child. Go home if that’s all you have to say!” He then continued to

meal.

thing. He glanced at Ashlynn and asked, “Beth will really

to do with

shot Ashlynn an

stormed off, hoping that the Hiltons would be willing to forgive them once he paid them a visit to

worried

“No.”

Ashlynn made a call to Beth after Corentin left

to see me?” Beth

“I...”

you? Let’s have

powerful papa with triplet babies novel anne and anthony novel book pdf

**Chapter 1286**

“...Thank you.” Ashlynn was having an extremely difficult time adjusting to Beth’s enthusiasm.

“Has Corentin mistreated you after you headed back? Has he bullied you?” Beth asked.

“No.” Even if Ashlynn wanted to seek the Hiltons’ help, she could never bring herself to mention the videos of her. “Can you even work with your arm in that state? Isn’t it better to rest at home?”

Beth felt a lump in her throat and took two deep breaths to hold back on her tears, feeling both grateful and guilty that her daughter cared for her despite not being raised by her.

“It’s fine. A wound like this will heal in no time. If you are worried, why don’t you stay for?” Beth desperately wanted Ashlynn to stay with her, but what Ashlynn wanted was more important. Even if she asked for the stars in the sky, Beth would have agreed to take them down for her.

“I can come by occasionally...” Ashlynn muttered.

held onto Ashlynn’s hand joyfully, torn between the urge to remain with her daughter every minute of the day and the concern that she

returned with glasses of juice and stared at the joined

Beth did not seek revenge for being injured, as Corentin had

lunch and even Marshall and Jeremy were called home as the

Jeremy continued to serve her passionately and even his parents acted very caring, the she could not help but

feel insecure because they are treating you well?” Jeremy

one has ever treated me with such kindness,”

a fruit platter in hand, a sharp pain pierced through her chest at the realization years.

take care of you from now on,” Jeremy

Beth

platter and Beth moved it away from him.” Your sister gets it

a piece of fruit from the platter, while thinking to herself, ‘She called me his sister? Is it because Beth is seeing me as her daughter now? It almost feels like she values me

over sons!’ Jeremy propped his hands behind the back of his head and stared

## **Chapter 1287**

She jolted as fear filled her face.

Jeremy noticed her reaction. “Wait, really?” He said jokingly, not wanting to scare her.

“Of course, not...” Ashlynn pulled her hand back, disgusted by the possibility of it being true.

As soon as she returned to her room in the mansion, she hurriedly tried to remove the watch, but it would not come off.

‘How is this possible?’ She thought, ‘Corentin seemed to put it on with such ease, why can’t I take it off?’

She kneeled before the nightstand and tried to cut the wristband open with a pair of scissors, but it still would not come off.

“What are you doing?” Corentin appeared out of nowhere, his shadow looming over her.

as she panted, not daring to look

her by the

her upper body stretched in

take it off? Is it because you met

rage, she questioned sharply, “What is the wristband made

told you

bones on this?” Her

your dog’s bones.

boiled within her burnt away her senses and

of his mouth twitched as

bone-crushing pain drained all

they would

“Just...kill me!”

photos will go online before your death

she looked at

## **Chapter 1288**

The Pinnacle Academy had been placed in the middle of a storm and the show host mentioned words like ‘bribery’ and ‘abuse of power’.

Ashlynn knew about the academy because she had heard about it from the triplets. The triplets called the principal ‘Daddy’, which meant that Anne must know the

principal in person.

‘Why would an academy like that face such a crisis? It’s not your usual school,’ she thought.

“Anthony is far worse than me, isn’t he?” Corentin did not look back, but knew that Ashlynn was behind him.

“How do you know that Anthony has something to do with this?” Though Ashlynn knew that there was more to the story, she was reluctant to link this to Anthony, or it would mean that Anne was suffering.

“For an academy with influence to face an issue like this and not being able to resolve it, there is only one possibility to this, that someone with more influence is targeting the academy,” Corentin said, “who exactly possesses the influence to target the Pinnacle Academy? It’s an academy that has remained standing for decades.”

would Anthony go after the her.

about it?” She calmly. “I know

he walked past her, she instinctively tensed and relaxed once he television. The principal of the Pinnacle was knew that man.

lose his temper despite the probing questions directed toward him and headed into the to the Pinnacle Academy was no longer a secret and is Anthony’s doing, what is going to happen to Anne? She won’t headed to the dining room and Corentin’s phone took her

Ashlynn wondered why he had looked at her, she heard Anne’s voice speaker. “I’m free. Why guess why Anne was calling, so she was certain that Corentin was aware doesn’t sound so good...” She

## **Chapter 1289**

The Pinnacle Academy had faced crises before, but had survived all of them.

However, it had not been long since the last crisis. Anne did not know if what happened the last time was an accident, but this time was definitely caused by Anthony because he had mentioned that Lucas would pay for what he did.

She had reached out to Lloyd immediately for help, because she knew that begging Anthony for help would not do. She was the one who put Lucas in this situation, when she never wanted to owe Lucas anything.

‘Anthony is going to push me over the edge at some point...’ She thought.

When the door opened, she immediately switched channels.

Anthony walked into the bedroom and saw Anne switching between channels on the television with no reaction to his appearance at all. He walked over and sat down next to her, before wrapping an arm around her wrist. “In a bad mood? I’m in a great mood, though. Do you know why?”

“Why?”

see it on

froze and started trembling, knowing that he had seen right through

face him. “You know that begging for mercy won’t help, so you decided that you just won’t say

whatever you want in the end. Why bother talking about it with me? Do you think I would feel great

you will remember him for life?” Storm gathered within his eyes. “Are you sure that’s

in the room rose

are scared, you should think before

and paled as she

help you anymore.” He narrowed his

will be forever grateful. I won’t ever do

want to plead for another man?”

mean...” Her chest

shut up!” He moved

quieted down in

was a living minefield and anything could trigger an explosive

## **Chapter 1290**

“Mama!”

Along with the shouts came the triplets. The three ran into the room and threw themselves at Anne on the couch.

Chris anchored himself on Anne's leg, Chloe sat on Anne's lap while Charlie climbed up the couch from behind to wrap his arms around Anne's neck.

"Why are you in the room, Mama? We came to find you as soon as we are done with our lessons!" Chloe said.

"We know everything the teacher said, so it's boring," Chris said.

"We might as well play with Mama!" Charlie added.

"You know everything?" Anne asked.

Chloe leaned onto Anne and said, "Mama, let's go

"Sure."

took lessons in the morning for hours, so Anne knew that they needed fun. She took them in the room rang. It was a call

Charlie chased after his football excitedly, called out, "I

to balance himself, and Anne knew that he

Marwood, your phone keeps ringing. I don't know if it's from Mr. Marwood." Mia came over with Anne's

should not be a spam call as the same number had called four times,

the room and called the

it a man calling?' Mia thought. 'If Mr. Marwood finds out that it's

could say anything, the person asked hastily, "Is it

recognized the voice and was

mom, Joanne. Do you remember