

## **Powerful 1391**

### **Chapter 1391**

“Ah!” Ashlynn was thrown into the car and Corentin’s towering height blocked the lights from the bus station.

Once his subordinate took the umbrella away, he went inside and closed the door. Before long, the car drove into the rain.

Raindrops fell onto the car windows, shattering when they hit the glass, transforming into streams of water that resembled tears.

“You think that you can challenge me now that you have the Hiltons to back you up?” Corentin smirked. “You know me, don’t you?”

“What do you want!?” Ashlynn roared furiously,

Instead of getting upset, Corentin remained composed as though he had seen right through Ashlynn. Just as Ashlynn was confused as to what he wanted, he reached over to grab her by the wrist and pulled so that she fell onto his lap. He then lifted her top and revealed the crescent shaped birthmark on her back.

He narrowed his eyes coldly.

“What are you doing?” She tried to get up, but Corentin pinned

her to the seat.

Corentin knew Ashlynn’s body even better than herself. Forget any birthmark, he would

find the truth and as expected, Ashlynn was

flushed and gritted

her teeth. Corentin’s grip and Ashlynn immediately sat up to move as far away from him as

possible.

“Not going to the Hiltons’ again,” he

warned. She knew the truth, she could not stay away. She stared at the demeaning expression on his face and confessed, “Beth and Marshall are

involved in that.” He sneered

at her. “You...knew?”

“Yes, I knew. When they lost you, they were looking for a girl with a crescent-shaped birthmark on the back of her neck. You did.”

Corentin did not argue. Salvatore was her first man and he knew every inch

### **Chapter 1392**

Ashlynn's heart sank at his words. "Even if this is fate, it just goes to say how cruel fate could be."

She felt helpless for being targeted by a man like Salvatore.

She could have had a normal life, yet she had been hurt, damaged and traumatized.

"You want to go back to the Hiltons and break free from me? I thought that you have grown out of the age of daydreaming." Corentin did not waver after finding the truth. "I don't mind if you want to be accepted. into the Hilton Family and they will have to accept me as their son-in-law. That way, the two families will be joined by marriage as planned. Everyone can be happy."

Ashlynn glared at the ruthless look on his face. Running out of options, she asked, "I'm a member of the Hilton Family now, so I can get them to fulfill any of your requests. Just let me go, okay?"

"Does it look like I need anything?" Corentin glanced at her causally, before getting up to move closer to her. "Who else can satisfy me but you?",

"Corentin, go awa- Umph!" He devoured her petal-soft lips as though he was trying to break the skin.

"...Umph! Cor-"

Ashlynn was taken back to Corentin's mansion and all her belongings including her phone was left in her Toom, so even if Beth wanted to reach out to Ashlynn, she would have no means to do so.

Corentin had not forbidden Ashlynn from going to the Hilton's mansion as long as they accepted him as a son-in-law, but she could not summon the courage to go, unable to recover from the shock of finding her real family.

she was still overjoyed that she found them and that they did not abandon her on purpose. Nothing pleased

being alone and having

the maid hurried over and ran past her to look for

outside, and while there were three luxurious-looking cars, none

spotted Beth getting out of one of the cars, Ashlynn's heart raced, still unable to regain her composure after

got out of the car and went to open the car

an old man out.

old Mr.

said something to old Mr. Hilton and he immediately looked up. When Ashlynn met his

not seem appropriate to call them 'Dad' and 'Mom',

Hilton stared

pursed her lips and muttered,

Tears welled in old Mr. Hilton's eyes. "Crescent, I'm so glad that her eyes. "Crescent, this is your grandfather. You probably don't remember him because you were only a baby when you last saw him. After I told him about insisted on coming here to see you. by surprise..." Ashlynn her One-year-old Catch Ceremony, her grandfather was so pleased that he decided to baby in that

### **Chapter 1393**

"Crescent, tell me if you really want to spend the rest of your life with Corentin. If you don't want to, I can resolve this," old Mr. Hilton asked.

Ashlynn lowered her gaze to hide her real emotions.

She did not want to spend the rest of her life with a monster like Corentin and if possible, she would have preferred to stay as far away from him as possible, but she did not know how the Hiltons could help her.

Corentin possessed a tremendous number of photos and videos of her in unspeakable states and she could not risk to gamble, knowing just how devilish Corentin was.

"Since we are already married, I just want to...live peacefully," she said.

"What I said when you were a baby still stands. You are still the heiress of the Hilton family if you want to be. Will you accept it?" Old Mr. Hilton asked.

Not only was Ashlynn shocked, both Marshall and Beth were stunned as well.

Ashlynn had been separated from the Hilton family for most of her life and none of them knew about her ability in running a business.

Back when old Mr. Hilton chose Crescent as his heiress, he planned to raise her into the role.

"Dad, you've always valued the family business so you might want to think it over. Crescent doesn't know anything about the operation," Beth said.

"And she can learn. She is still young." Old Mr. Hilton was determined to spoil his granddaughter with all that he had.

"Dad, maybe we should see what Crescent thinks about it," Marshall said.

Ashlynn endearingly. "Crescent, what do you think? Don't worry, your mind."

I don't know anything else. If I'm named heiress to the Hilton family as soon as I'm back, this will affect the family along with the company drastically. Apart from that, that's going to make me

Mr. Hilton nodded in content. "As expected of a daughter of the

Marshall nodded in

Take it slow. Grandpa will

seemed to hang on to the thought of making her the heiress

hours before leaving and Beth gave Ashlynn her

by

wait for you. Come by with Corentin." Old Mr. Hilton

"...Sure."

stood and watched as the cars disappeared into the

to be cared for and she

dinner and asked, "The Hiltons were

knew that he already knew the answer to that

"Yeah."

you leave

and said, "With

endearingly. "You can

mark appeared on her cheek.

I go to visit," she said, hinting that

Hiltons are smarter

### **Chapter 1394**

They arrived at old Mr. Hilton's mansion and as soon as they got out of the car, Ashlynn spotted Beth standing outside the door in bloodshot eyes.

She walked over in hope to offer any form of consolation, but could not bring herself to utter a single word.

"Here you are." Beth took her hands as she glanced at Corentin coldly, before turning to look at Ashlynn gently. "Your grandpa is waiting for you inside..."

She then proceeded to ignore Corentin entirely and pulled Ashlynn inside.

Not bothered at all, Corentin followed them in.

The maids and Aunt Cher stood outside the bedroom door and when they entered the room, Ashlynn noticed that Marshall and his brother, Jeremy and Meredith were all present.

Old Mr. Hilton only had two sons and had treated his daughters-in-law as his own. He had been a caring and loving father to all of his children and one could easily tell how loved he was by his children from the dark looks on everyone's faces.

her eyes were instantly filled with unwelcoming resentment and rage, having

despise turned out to be the long-lost daughter

up to leave, making it clear that she did not

out of the room and Aunt Cher followed closely, not wanting

of

his wife now,' she thought while gritting her teeth. "And there I was, getting

before!

"Crescent..."

how he became so weak in merely a few hours. "Grandpa, let's go to the hospital, okay? The doctors will struggled to focus on Ashlynn as though he was trying to

back on the instinctive feeling she felt toward her family. Tears welled in her eyes as her heart sank, all the while wondering if this would still happen had old Mr. Hilton not

you to be happy...

herself from making a sound

Old Mr. Hilton called

### **Chapter 1395**

Shortly after, Corentin entered the room. "Old Mr. Hilton"

Old Mr. Hilton struggled to look at him. "Treat Crescent with care, or I will haunt you after my death..." "Don't worry. I won't let anyone bully her, including me, Corentin said sincerely.

Had they been at a different place, Ashlynn would have slapped him across the face, because he was precisely the person who bullied her most in the entire world.

"Good..." Old Mr. Hilton panted.

Seeing how much pain he was in, Ashlynn gazed down at his hand and reached to grab him by a finger.

Past memories of Ashlynn's one-year-old grab ceremony overlapped with the present. Old Mr. Hilton stared at her blankly, before slowly closing his eyes.

"Grandpa?" Ashlynn's heart skipped a beat.

"Dad?"

"Dad!"

Ashlynn, Marshall and his brother called out to old Mr. Hilton, but he did not open his eyes again and members, certain important guests were had fallen over the was dressed in black as she stood outside the mansion and stared dazedly at the pond, her exhausted “Ashlynn Thompson!” was instantly slapped across the slap landed on her cheek with a loud ‘snap’ and there? Why would you come dazedly as a red palm print appeared hurried over to protect Ashlynn. “Meredith, what do you think you are I wrong? Had she not come back, Grandpa wouldn’t have died!” Meredith pointed at Ashlynn. “Get her away! She is not a part of Ashlynn. Your grandfather hadn’t been doing so well in the past two years to begin with. Meredith, Crescent is your cousin and you need to protect her like how I’ve protected you so came over. “What’s going on? Why

### **Chapter 1396**

Within a blink of an eye, Ashlynn was dragged out of Beth’s hold. Beth’s expression instantly darkened.” Corentin, who do you think we are? Have you no respect for others at all? This is how the Lloyds raise you?”

Corentin did not respond and simply dragged Ashlynn away forcefully.

“Why you-” Beth wanted to run after them, but Marshall stopped her. Furious, she said, “Why are you holding me back? You should have gone and taken Crescent back.”

“Crescent is Corentin’s wife now. Even if we are her biological parents, we can’t take her away by force. We’ve had conflicts in the past, but it’s best that we all get along. We need Corentin to treat Crescent well!

Beth was still upset that Corentin clearly had respect for her.

Ashlynn was taken into a room and she immediately questioned sharply, “Why would you act that way around her? She’s my mom, not my adoptive parents! Don’t even think about hurting them!”

“What exactly did I do?” He asked.

“You were just...rude.”

her down to the couch. “Just don’t cross

and

the stinging sensation, and Corentin narrowed  
wanted to slap him in the face for calling a woman  
women in the slum is as innocent as you? Doesn't that make you a  
slept with all of  
we really going  
”  
teeth and remained  
after that,” he said. “You won't find a  
elsewhere.”  
true,” she said, because a monster like him would  
who would dare to speak to him in such a manner and survive. However, the look in his eyes darkened  
head outside,  
bud away and just as Ashlynn was about to stand up, his shadow loomed over her and pinned her down

### **Chapter 1397**

Ashlynn studied the dark expression on Corentin's face and wondered if he was indeed the one who did it. What little hope she had was demolished the next instant when Corentin asked, “Is there a problem?”

Eddie's expression darkened. “Are you trying to kill her? Are you sure that the Lloyds can bear the responsibility for this? Why is this man allowed in here to begin with? The Lloyds and the Hiltons are going to war over t-”

“Brother!” Marshall stopped him from continuing. Declaring war against the Lloyds would not benefit anyone.

Corentin did not seem bothered at all by the tension in the air. “You all heard what I promised old Mr. Hilton during his final moments, right?”

Ashlynn did not even need to struggle to remember, as Corentin had only said a few words in the room, he said, “Don't worry. I won't let anyone bully her, including me.”

Yet Meredith had slapped her across the face shortly after that.

“If I break my promise, I wonder if old Mr. Hilton could truly rest in peace.” Corentin used old Mr. Hilton as his shield and Eddie was instantly rendered speechless.

remember that this is still a funeral if you respected Crescent's grandfather. Meredith is still a member of the Hilton Family, and you should

in the Hilton Family, slapping Ashlynn means that you are slapping me. If this

Corentin did was 'going easy', they could not picture what he would do if he

had never been challenged to  
Corentin, the burnt wounds on  
doing this for his  
for Dad's funeral. Let's stop arguing. Brother, you should go talk to  
Eddie stormed off.  
turned to look at  
though  
that Beth resented him and given the chance, she would do  
He

### **Chapter 1398**

Not to mention the part where Ashlynn was entitled to ten percent of the company's earnings each year, considering how tremendous the amount would be.

Meredith could not bear it any longer. "What do you mean? Ashlynn is going to get all that money by just doing nothing? Did Grandpa mention any condition to this?"

"No." Mr. Cooper said with confidence.

"I don't believe you!" Meredith darted up and grabbed the paperwork in his hands. When she noticed that there were indeed no conditions mentioned, she tossed them onto the floor. "Who is she to get that? Why?! Just because the Hiltons owe her? She is doing just fine! She's married to Corentin Lloyd, and she will never have to worry about money again! She's married and is no longer a Hilton, so what was Grandpa thinking? You get to have everything, while my dad and I get nothing?" She broke down in tears out of

devastation.

Disappointed, Eddie sighed heavily.

Beth and Marshall shot one another a look.

get upset. I will give you my bonus for each year. We will take responsibility for your expenses from now on as well, so don't you worry. Eddie, we are brothers and you know that I don't care about these sorts of things. You can have half of

have left for yourself if you just give them out to everyone?" Eddie muttered. "We are just not capable enough in Dad's eyes and Beth earns

stood

left and Meredith ignored her, before leaving as

couch helplessly with one hand to



how pale she was, Marshall asked, “are you expect Dad to do such a thing. I’m just his daughter-in-law and this isn’t fair to you or your one. You are talented, so it’s only normal that was not easy to find a couple so supportive of one another, and the fact looked paler and after Mr. Cooper announced are you staying?” answer, Corentin said,

### **Chapter 1399**

Her back was filled with burnt wounds.

Ashlynn’s heart sank, a sharp pain piercing through her as though she was the one who was wounded.

She moved closer without making a sound and reached for the ointment resting next to the bed, before starting to apply it onto the wound as gently as possible.

She knew what caused the wounds.

It was when Corentin kicked Beth onto the coffee table where hot tea was served at the time.

She had thought that Beth was fine, and had not expected for her injury to be so severe.

Ashlynn resented Corentin, but feared him at the same time.

The trauma of him murdering her parents remained and he would not have hesitated or shown mercy simply because Beth was her biological mother.

had returned. “Are you

There was no response.

asked. I won’t do that again,”

was impressed by how caring Marshall and Beth were toward one another earlier, but it seemed as

for a night and we don’t when she can come home again. I just don’t want Corentin Lloyd to

to Beth bad-mouthing Corentin and thought, ‘Indeed,

bast\*rd.’

I will come over

she looked at the person. She

Marshall...

just call me?” Beth could barely

slightly embarrassed,  
into Ashlynn's arms, weeping tears of joy.  
not dare to touch

## **Chapter 1400**

Marshall patted her head with tears in his eyes and responded in a hoarse voice, "I'm here."

Ashlynn was happy.

This is what it felt to have a home and it was the first time ever she experienced true happiness. She was determined to fight to preserve her happiness.

Ashlynn stayed the night with the Hiltons, and left the next day after lunch.

"Just divorce Corentin! Don't you think he is too controlling to just let you stay here for a night?" Jeremy said.

Beth took Ashlynn's hands. "Do you really love him? Why didn't you tell anyone that you were married? I asked Cory about it and he said that you are in love, but I'm having a hard time believing that."

Ashlynn could tell from Beth's sharp eyes that Beth had been suspicious the entire time.

"Tell your mother the truth. There's nothing to worry about," Marshall encouraged.

Ashlynn knew that her parents could not help even if they learnt the truth. After all, Corentin did not respond well to threats or figures of power; he had no weaknesses and was fearless.

righteous group of people and they would not be able to defeat  
influence. Besides, Corentin said that I can come by anytime I want..." Ashlynn  
is that you

strike his mother-in-law!" Jeremy was furious, desperate to fight  
he

scowled. "It's not like you

Jeremy jumped. "Mom!"

hurt, your mom will be  
anyway."

that if he was involved in a direct conflict with Corentin, it would

worked in the Lloyd Group for some time. What do you think

with Meredith was caused by the effort of both the Hiltons and the Lloyds, so it did

quite dedicated to work and hasn't been involved in

Jeremy said. "I will ask

a particular person from the public relations department. That person had helped her once, but they did not get in touch again after that. After all, being too close would not be

disapprove of the marriage, so she set the topic aside. "If he dares to bully you, tell

like her family was walking around eggshells and treating her