

Powerful 1501

Chapter 1501

"Come over here!" Tommy urged as he shot at the assassin.

'What is this guy doing here? To rescue me? But what about Lucia?' She thought and remained standing. "Just go! This is none of your business!"

"Of course, it's my business! I can't watch you die!" Tommy emptied his gun and a bullet pierced through his arm.

Anne jolted and darted over to take Tommy away. "Let's go!"

The two ran down the emergency exit, while the assassin charged after them.

The assassin had run out of bullets as well and tossed the gun aside, before launching a kick at Anne.

Anne shoved Tommy aside and countered the attack.

and the assassin were well-trained and for a moment, neither seemed to be better than the wall to watch as the two

run out of bullets and could not attack behind the woman's back, but he reached for the shattered glasses on the ground instead and continued to

glasses and glared at Anne fiercely. "Do you want that woman

woman? I don't care about any woman but Anne. Anne, ignore

be another victim after Lucia and since there was no way of knowing who that might be, she could not afford

to finish everything before she lost someone truly important

Anne stood in

you behind."

on her back.

dark look appeared

how Tommy would

an assassin, too? Since

could have resisted and jumped out of the window, but

entered her bloodstream and she slowly began

body up. "I'm

helicopter flew off, but Tommy did not board it and was simply

a decoy.

Chapter 1502

"Aren't you worried that...Anthony will come after you?" Anne fought the lust that threatened to overwhelm her.

Tommy caressed her flushed cheeks and said, "He wouldn't know that it's me? Did ever consider that I was behind everything?"-

you

Anne bit on her lip to the brink of drawing blood to keep a leveled head and Tommy shoved a finger between her teeth to stop her from doing so. "Don't bite yourself. I don't want you to get hurt."

Anne panted and tilted her head away from his touch.

Displeased by her rebellious attitude, he pinched her chin and stared into her eyes viciously. "Anthony wanted to fight me over you. Let's see who wins in the end."

you...are just jealous

just say?!" Tommy

it helped to keep her from losing her mind and she wanted

chance. In your perspective...that's your childhood

though he was trying to suppress the

top of Anthony, both

the window and the back of her

Tommy

haze of lust clouded her senses once again. She

and managed to dodge the attack, knowing that he would have died had he failed to do so. He raised his leg and kicked Anne

close to vomiting at the impact and as she was sent flying, she reached for the door handle, only to realize that it

you really think that I

out to him gently. "It's not worth it to turn yourself into

his eyes, emotions overwhelming

that you helped me when I was younger because you truly wanted the best for me." Anne wanted to try and convince Tommy to stop by moving

Chapter 1503

Anne suppressed the discomfort raging within her body, knowing that she would never choose Tommy.

Tommy was only forcing himself on her over the urge to win against Anthony

He hates Anthony and wants to beat him, but why does he have to do it this way? She thought. What's the meaning of this?

"Mm..." Waves of heat radiated through her body, causing her to melt into a sobbing, helpless mess. She panted and tried to push the car door open, but not only had it not helped her escape in any way, it had only sped up the drug's circulation in her blood

Everything blurred before her eyes and a shade of crimson crept up her cheeks as she reached her limits.

Tommy reached out to touch her face and she moaned at the cold sensation of his hand, her body moved on its own record and darted into his arms as she mumbled. "Tommy

Tommy wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her closer. "Looks like you've made your choice..."

narrowed her eyes sharply as she stabbed the back of his neck with

to react in time, Tommy

sensed that something was

tried her best to focus as she attacked

blade and stabbed toward

darted around the road and Anne gritted her teeth as she fought the blade that was inches away from her eye. She was drenched in sweat from the fear of death and the

place with both her hands and as soon as she relaxed, the blade would pierce

brake, so she reached for it with one of her legs to stop the

flew forward and slammed into the windshield. Before he had the chance to get up,

the tree on the

of the car and other

other assassins of Tianya might

get away.

through her blood, causing her to tremble with

the hospital. The other assassins will come after me. What

Chapter 1504

Anne kept pushing herself into Anthony's embrace, wanting more comfortable things to relieve her restless body.

Anthony hugged her tightly and let her rub against him in his arms. His sexy Adam's apple. could not help but move.

Footsteps sounded, and Ivan soon appeared, glancing at Anne, who had been found. "Mr. Marwood, the person has already run away."

"Whatever it takes, you must find him..." Before Anthony could finish his sentence, Anne kissed his thin lips impatiently.

Anthony kissed Anne back. As they kissed, Anthony carried her and strode out of the alley.

The Rolls Royce parked at the roadside, and the driver got out of the car.

The back was a mess as it was too late to get home.

Anthony panted heavily and suppressed her, violently ravaging her.

Anne cried, tears streaming down her face.

From day until night, Anne passed out as if she was dead.

consciousness, she found that she was already lying

felt refreshed, and it was apparent that she

sit up, the edge of the bed sank, and a black shadow covered her. Soon, her lips were

looked at her gently from

time is it? Have the

"It's midnight."

gradually calmed down after getting in the car, and they went back to the room to

not help but wonder if Anthony was the one who

a glance. He went straight to the bed in his pajamas

soon as Anne moved, she felt as if

this happening when she had obviously been through the hellish training

rested on Anthony's muscular chest

"Sleep, dear." Anthony chuckled.

Anthony was stunned.

was midnight, so it was indeed time for

you

"N-Nothing," Anne denied, flushing,

"W-What

face, and his voice was hoarse as he said, "Don't
"You're saying as if I'm the one who caused you

Chapter 1506

"Twisted mind," Anthony commented.

Anne glanced at Anthony in surprise, thinking, 'He's actually saying someone else mentally twisted...'

Anne knew all too well what type of terrifying person Anthony was before.

Not to say he was normal now, but he could restrain himself,

Just as she was thinking that, Anthony grabbed her wrist and pulled her onto his strong. thighs, hugging her sideways.

"What are you thinking about?" Anthony's hoarse voice was magnetic and carried a *scorching temperature as if it could burn others.

"N-Nothing. I was just wondering how to deal with Tommy. Now that he has been exposed, will he break off his relationship with us?" Anne frowned. "Why did he kill Yuri? It's too much..."

If Tommy had not killed Yuri, Anne could still forgive him, but it was impossible now.

Anne thought she would not allow Tommy and Anthony to kill each other as they were related by blood. However, she no longer knew what to

kill Tommy or not." Anthony's thin lips rubbed against her

She would definitely

Tommy.

knew she would hesitate. After all, Tommy was like a ray of sunshine in Anne's childhood, shining into her dark life and making her less pessimistic

"If

catch him first and send him to prison. What do

thought this was the only way, so she

while kissing

was about to speak, her

took the opportunity to taste her mouth inside and out before

sweep all the food on

the thought of Anne's unbearable and crying expression,

tense.

too strong for Anne to

This man was insane....

Chapter 1507

Anne glanced at Anthony, but she could not tell what he was thinking as he appeared. indifferent, and his eyes were sharp and terrifying.

"I'm glad that you're fine. I'm sorry. I didn't expect my enemy to target you," Anne apologized.

It was two entirely different matters, and Lucia did nothing wrong.

Lucia smiled widely. "This just shows how good our relationship is. Otherwise, they wouldn't have kidnapped me. But, it was terrifying, and I thought I wouldn't come back."

As she spoke, she glanced at Anthony a few times, seemingly unintentional, yet she was actually probing.

"Let's go for a walk outside?" Anne said to Lucia. Then, she looked at Anthony, hoping he was okay with it..

"...Sure." Lucia was reluctant because she wanted to be with Anthony, even if it was just a look.

could not reject Anne since Anthony did not

two walked for a while without talking. The incompatible atmosphere did not make them seem like good friends, no matter how one looked

"Anne, are you staying here now?"

and looked at Lucia's lost and sad expression. She did not want to hurt Lucia, more truths for Lucia

said, "I'm Anthony's wife and the biological mother of the triplets. This is my home, so naturally, I

"Wife?"

know that Anthony and I have already taken our

underwent intense plastic surgeries, and she finally understood why

doing so. After all, they were friends, and she did not want to expose

hoped that Lucia could see the

why did Anthony look for me?" Lucia burst into tears, feeling aggrieved as she felt her

I'm not a kitten or puppy for

could not help but ask, "Why did you undergo

Chapter 1508

Anne looked at the hand holding her, full of eagerness and pleading. This put her in a difficult situation.

Then again... was it really difficult for her to decide? With matters like feelings, how could she help?

Moreover, that person was Anthony.

Anne was completely unwilling. Let alone that Lucia was her friend, even if she was Anne's own sister, this was completely unreasonable.

Lucia thought Anne would surely agree as there was no reason to disagree. They had known each other for so long and had a goonship, so this little help should be doable. Unexpectedly, Anne gradually withdrew her hand from her grip.

Then, she heard Anne saying, "I'm sorry, but I can't help you with this. If Anthony likes you, it doesn't matter how much I try to stop him, and vice versa."

"How do you know he doesn't like me?" Lucia was sure that Anthony had feelings for her. Otherwise, he would not have kept her around for the past two years.

Anne had to burst her fantasy and said, "You should know well why he spent money on you.

a hint of guilt flashed in her eyes. She did not want to admit it, but she could not form

live your life like this," Anne still

in denial, and just as she was about to

aura, and Lucia's face seemed to be blown by a cold wind. when

she saw Anthony grabbing Anne's waist and asking,

looked at Anthony

D—Dear?

and her face was hot. She did not even know

for too long. Let's go back." Anthony took

away,

remembered correctly, it was not a happy union as Anne was not willing. However, Lucia's

to break when she saw the intimate behavior of

was even more

never treated her

Anthony went to the mansion, he just sat for a while and stared at her face, not saying anything. Not only that,

why Anthony acted that

because her

Chapter 1509

When Anthony let Anne go, she could not think straight and just stared at him with watery eyes.

Her heart was beating so fast that she felt like it could jump out of her chest.

Anthony's fingers gently stroked her flushed delicate face, and his black eyes were filled with emotion.

He did not say anything but just stared into Anne's eyes as if he could do so forever.

However, Anne could not bear Anthony's oppressive stare, so she lowered her gaze slightly.

Could she refuse Anthony's term of endearment?

Then again...she was his wife, and it was just natural and justifiable for him to call her that.

Anne thought of countless ways to refuse, yet she could not say a word.

are you thinking about? Hmm?" Anthony's face

like it when she

seemed to penetrate directly into her body

said that, and he smiled slightly.

matter what Anne said, he would accept it

his body slightly

back and brought Anne to bed again, pressing Anne under his muscular body

"Don't go anywhere today..."

was short of breath, and her mind was a mess. Not only that, but

before violent sounds

Anthony was

accept

found that Anthony did not want

entered the room, they never came

would not bother them,

detour when

looked for their Mama when they returned, but Hayden told them. that their

with that as they were smart to know that as

or nine o'clock in the evening, Hayden received a
a few clever servants to deliver all the

Chapter 1510

"You're finally awake?" The hoarse and sexy voice sounded.

After Anne regained consciousness, her mind gradually became clearer. However, she was still blushing and feeling embarrassed. She wanted to get out of Anthony's arms, but. Anthony held her tighter.

Anne's face turned even redder. She did not know how many times she died last night.

"Are you hungry?" Anthony asked.

Anne thought about it. After the strenuous exercise last night, she was surprised that she did not feel hungry.

Just as she was in a daze, Anthony had already gotten out of bed.

The main point was he was naked.

When Anne saw the sexy and perfect body, she quickly imagined the cruel look on Anthony's face when his muscles were tensed. This made her heart beat faster, and she turned her burning face to the side.

sense it and looked back at Anne's reaction. Soon, he smiled lightly and chose not to wear clothes. Then, he walked out of the bedroom and came in just

wearing clothes. Yet, when

and closed her

lifting her face

liquid food slowly enter her mouth and

she connected the dots and realized that this was why she

raised Anne's face and stared at her

the sunset, and she

the ordeal her body endured, and she pulled her nerves, making her groan and

bed, Anthony caught her, and she fell

his muscular

rest in bed today." Anthony's voice

that he was still affected by Anne's current

voice trembled slightly. "C-Can you

smile appeared in Anthony's obsidian eyes. "Is there anything else you haven't seen?"

ignore you." Anne did not want that. Otherwise, she would not

a sigh of relief

up a small table on the bed, and ate