Powerful 241

"If you want to take my place, you need to keep up the good work!"

The corner of Anne's mouth twitched.

"Are you feeling unwell? I see that your face has been rather pale lately. Are you alright? Do you want to ask for leave?"

"Paid leave?"

"...Yeah."

"I'll take three days." Anne finished speaking without giving Xander a chance to respond. "I'll analyze the data and go back to rest in the afternoon."

Then she went out.

Anne sat in front of the computer and thought three days was enough for an abortion and some rest, right? This was her first time, so she didn't know.

She saw a short video saying that she could work immediately after getting off the operating table...

"Wow, is Bianca ready to enter the entertainment industry?"

"She's a piano grandmaster. She should be rather familiar with the industry!"

"She's beautiful, and she plays the piano so well. She must get a lot of sponsors."

"Michelle used to be the goddess of advertising in the entertainment industry, but now she is getting replaced by Bianca. It means that Bianca is better than her!"

"She has a high degree of education, won many awards, is beautiful and kind, and got all her achievements through hard

Anne left.

Bianca went to the gynecology department. "I'm sorry, doctor, just now, my friend said she was confused and wanted me to clarify for her."

"Who?"

"Anne."

The doctor said, "Come with an empty stomach for the abortion. Don't eat after eight o'clock tonight. You can drink some water tomorrow morning, but don't eat anything else."

Bianca's expression turned to stone.

Abortion...

Anne was actually... pregnant...

It was obvious whose child she was carrying...

Bianca pulled out a smile with difficulty. "Why is she having an abortion? Can't she keep the baby?"

"She has taken birth control pills, so naturally, the child must be taken away, or else the baby would be born deformed."

After leaving the consultation room, Bianca felt shivers in her hands and feet.

She felt humiliated.

Anne was pregnant with Anthony's child!

Didn't Anthony like her? Why was Anne allowed to conceive his child?

Anne must have used all her might to get the kid, but she could not

"I hope I can play the plano for you every day from now on," Bianca said softly.

"You don't want to work?" Anthony's dark eyes narrowed slightly.

"That's none of your business." Bianca put her chin on his broad shoulders and smiled.

Anthony's hand brushed her face. "Do what you like. Tell me if you need anything."

Bianca had a happy smile on his face.

After all, Anthony still cared about her the most.

As long as she wanted something, Anthony would give it to her.

Unlike Anne, who was just a cheap thing for Anthony to play with, how could she compete with her?

The next day, the children went to school, and Anne rested in her room.

She had a dull pain in her stomach that day, but after a night, she almost felt nothing.

There was not much blood.

It was just that the feeling of nausea was still there.

This made her very depressed.

She checked on the Internet and said that some people would suffer from abortion because the hormones of early pregnancy have not been completely metabolized.

Anne was not worried. The child had been taken away.

She would recover. It was only a matter of time.

Anthony stared at the three children with sharp black eyes and asked, "Why are you here?"

The nanny who came over quickly explained, "We ... "

"I didn't say you could speak." Anthony's calm and powerful aura silenced the nanny.

Anthony was scary.

The three little kids stood in front of each other with their heads raised like three chubby little penguins.

"We live here." Charlie pointed with his finger.

"Sixth floor," Chloe answered.

"Are you coming to visit us?" Chris asked.

Anthony did not have the patience for children.

It was just a coincidence that he met them over and over again.

"I think you don't live here," Anthony said calmly.

The three little ones looked at Anthony innocently, but they were thinking about what to say.

The nanny tried to help. "Their family had some problems, so they moved here."

Anthony's gaze fell on the three children.

He chided himself for doubting the three kids.

They were just kids. They would not lie to him.

Without saying anything, he turned around to go upstairs, but his footsteps stopped.

"This person is looking for you!"

As soon as Anne lowered her head, she noticed Chloe holding Anthony's leg and Charlie and Chris standing there. She was so frightened that she opened her mouth, but nothing came out.

Subconsciously looking at Anthony, she was dumbstruck.

Her heart felt like it was malfunctioning.

After the three little kids ran away, she still could, not regain her composure.

"You..." Anne's throat was dry, and she was nervous.

Anthony did not speak and went straight into the room.

Anne was forced to step back and give way.

She did not understand why Anthony appeared again and even met the three kids again!

Anthony now knew that the three kids lived here!

Then if Anthony came here in the future, would there be more opportunities for him to meet the three little kids?

This is very scary!

"Why are you stunned?" Anthony said in a low and intimidating voice.

Anne woke up with a start and closed the door.

Walking up to Anthony, she said, "Why did you come here?"

"I can go anywhere I want."

Anne knew this, so she did not refute it but said, "I'm not feeling

"Don't go there. Bring it here. The address..."

Anne frowned slightly as she listened to Anthony giving the address to the person on the phone.

What was that?

Anne only understood when dinner was delivered from the restaurant and placed on the table in an orderly manner.

Anthony wanted to eat here.

Anthony was already sitting at the table when she was in a daze.

Her table was too small for the dishes.

"Are you waiting for an invite?" Anthony raised his dark eyes slightly.

It was a very threatening tone.

Anne moved her feet, walked to the table, and sat down.

Seeing that Anthony started to eat, she also silently picked up the fork to eat.

The atmosphere felt very weird.

It was not the first time that Anthony ate at her place. He had eaten her noodles before!

What was different now was that Anthony asked people to bring food to him.

That was not bad. At least she did not have to cook for him. She was tired.

She had expected her meetings with Anthony to decrease, though.

That's right, she was being delusional. He was very clear about his relationship with her.

Checking the location of his mobile phone, Anthony had already left the community.

Anne stared at the location and noticed that the location was heading toward the Archduke Group.

Then she went upstairs with confidence and boldness.

She hated it when she had to be constantly vigilant.

As soon as they arrived at the door, the three little heads peeked out. "Mama, you didn't come along with that man we just saw?"

"Is he gone?"

"Will he come next time?"

Anne could not keep track of Anthony's whereabouts anytime, anywhere, but she could tell the children to take precautions."

Next time you see that person, don't talk to him. Just walk away.

Okay?"

She was occasionally caught lying to Anthony. She was afraid the children might get caught lying to Anthony as well and get caught red-handed.

On the contrary, children's words were more believable.

"We know!" The kids promised.

They were helping Mama!

Anne was a little relieved.

They were doing everything right underneath Anthony's nose.

Anne was not only stunned but also very surprised.

She realized that Joanne was here to tell her this.

Why?

"Did Lucas tell you to tell me this?" Anne asked.

"Why would he need to..." Mrs. Newman's expression was queer, and she did not finish her sentence.

Anne felt strange.

"You can chat with Lucas when you have time." Mrs. Newman got into the car after finishing speaking.

"Take care." Anne bowed slightly.

Watching the car leave, Anne did not know what to think.

What was she supposed to chat about?

She was curious about how Lucas persuaded his parents. His parents were not so friendly the other day.

Weird...

"Anne, what did Joanne say to you?" Sarah could not wait and asked.

"She didn't say anything."

"Yeah right." Sarah laughed at her.

"You didn't invite her over here, did you?"

"Of course not. We haven't been in contact for a long time. I don't know what happened this time. She heard that I was injured, so she wanted to come to visit me, and have dinner with us, so I

Anne froze, feeling dazed.

Lucas let go of her head, and the heat of the kiss on her forehead disappeared.

"You..." The sudden kiss startled her.

"I couldn't help it." Lucas looked at her with warm eyes.

Anne did not say anything. "Then I'll go upstairs."

"Okay."

Anne turned around and went to the corridor, took a few steps, turned around, looked at the man standing under the streetlamp, and asked, "How do you plan to deal with Tommy?"

"Don't worry about me. I can handle it." Lucas comforted her.

Anne was worried that Lucas would cause trouble for himself.

She owed him too much already.

She did not want him to get into any more trouble.

Especially since he was also the principal of Pinnacle Academy, he would be on the news if he messed up.

Lucas was mature and stable, so she should not worry.

In the afternoon, Michelle, who she had not seen for a long time, entered the lobby of the Marwood Group in high heels.

She had not appeared in public for a long time, but when she did, she looked great.

Anne, who was asking for reimbursement at the front desk, watched Michelle walk toward her.