

Chapter 263

What was the reason?

"Look at my career, my lifestyle. Are these something that you could even come close to? If it was not for Sarah, how would you ever be able to cross paths with Anthony, given your humble background? I am sure you are not unfamiliar with the concept of a perfect match?" Bianca asked the apparent.

"Please don't worry. I don't dream of marrying Anthony. I am only his play toy. I am truly sorry to get you on your nerves just because of this." Anne put more food into her mouth, expressionless.

Perfect match? What?

Bianca looked at her, disgusted. "What are you even thinking? Of course, you would not have a chance to marry him. Even if I don't exist, you would not have the chance either, but I will not allow him to be surrounded by a bunch of flies! No matter if it's you or Michelle."

"Some women are funny. It is obviously the man's problem, but they just have to pick on other women. As long as you can handle Anthony, other women should not be a problem to you." Anne swallowed the food and looked at Bianca. "However, it must not be easy to handle Anthony, I reckon? You poor thing."

If it was easy, would Bianca even need to do all these?

Bianca was so pissed that she threw her spoon away. She was leaning against the seat, her gaze menacing. "That is my personal matter, none of your business! Any slut who dares to look at my man will only end up with death!"

"You..." Anne wanted to say something but felt that her throat was