

## Powerful 361

### Chapter 361

"I will tell him now. He doesn't have to wait!"

"No, I have not received the money!"

"Money, money, money, you only care about the money!" Anne was infuriated. "Take this opportunity to get rid of the Marwood family, isn't that the best? Mom, I don't want to have any physical relationship with Anthony! Give him the recording. The best case scenario is that he would thank us, even if he does not thank us, we will no longer have to live under his threat!"

"It is because we had too much distress from the Marwood family. That's why you wanted to make a fool out of them," Sarah said.

Anne realized that Sarah did not listen to her and reached out to snatch the phone.

Sarah immediately escaped. She ran around the couch, unwilling to give the phone to Anne.

Anne panted. She could not calm down.

She could not get the phone, so she turned and was about to leave the mansion.

"Anne, where are you going? Come have dinner with me!" Sarah shouted from the back.

Anne pretended she did not hear anything. She sprinted toward the road.

She had never been so desperate to see Anthony.

if there was no recording, she had already heard the contents of it. As long as they could investigate the truth, she would no longer need to live under Anthony's threat ever again! That would be amazing! She took a cab to

did not ask further but called the secretary

call. He said Mr. Marwood had been in a foul mood ever since he turned from the Marwood

time, she would be dead. However, having someone for Mr. Marwood to release his stress, would be a good

knocked on Anthony's office door and went inside. "Mr.

as she entered the room. She could feel the cold eating

she could not care much. After all, it was not her that caused

her coldly. "How would you still be brave enough to come up here? You want today to be your death day?" "Your mom did not kill herself. Someone pushed her off the

Anne immediately felt a scary

a recording. It was my mother and Ron's conversation. He said that your mother was pushed by Mawby, and your father was watching

her neck was immediately grabbed. She could not breathe  
kill you? Even if you had your  
almost could not make out her words. Her brain was filled with excessive  
eyes were bloodshot, and  
neck was about to be snapped into two, he loosened his grip. Cough... Anne's body went  
finger marks  
Anthony was violent...  
monotonous, but  
joke about this matter... Have you never ever found anything strange about it back then?" Anne  
swallowed her  
Chapter 362 Anne stayed silent. She quietly glanced at Anthony in front of her. His buff body was posing  
a deathly threat to her. The coldness on his face still lingered. After all, what she said directly affected  
Anthony's mood. No one could stop him.  
"I have something to do now. We shall talk later." Anthony walked straight into the lift and did not even  
take one look at Bianca.  
Anne could do nothing but follow him  
Bianca went to tug at Anne's arm, but she got flung away.  
She watched as Anne and Anthony entered the lift, and the door closed in her face.  
Bianca almost could not believe what she just saw.  
Anger and panic.  
did that mean? Anne came to see Anthony,  
was the last thing that  
them. Anne was a little wary of the situation, she hoped Anthony would not lay a finger on Sarah, but it  
was a little hard to tell, given Anthony's temperament. In that case, she should follow Anthony closely.  
However, when they entered  
and his entire body was emitting some killer  
her mother. "Mom! Mom! I will  
started searching high and low for her mother. This was much faster than Anne. It ended within  
body was trembling. "She was  
made, but nobody picked up. Anne's anxious gaze paused when it contacted the floor. A bottle of nail  
polish fell on the ground, and the liquid inside was oozing out. The

must be in trouble now!" Anne pointed at the nail polish on the

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Her hands and legs were tied up, and she was sitting in a chair.

It was an empty house, and there was a window for ventilation. The sky outside was so bright that it was glaring.

The floor was covered with plastic as if someone was ready to hurt her and wanted to make sure there was no stain on the ground.

Right at this moment, Ron walked in from outside, looking hostile. Sarah struggled and shrieked, "You kidnapped me?"

Ron was holding Sarah's phone in his hand. "Other than this, where else did you have the recording? Did you keep it at Anne's?"

"No!"

the recordings are still around! I will let you go if you confess, considering we were

at him questionably, "How do you know there is a recording in my

and I had heard everything that you told Anne. She seemed to be unaware of the recording, but that does not mean she does not have it!" "What kind of logic is this? Wouldn't she know if she has

in Anne's phone without her knowledge. "The last backup in my phone," Sarah said, flustered. She tugged at the ropes on her wrist." Now, can you let me

it, Ron! This has nothing to do with her!"

to her and still

was trying to figure out ways in the living room when her phone rang. Her eyes widened when she saw the caller.

you want to see your mother? She is with me."

Anne started

she kidnapped? Or did she just pay

Ron's tone sounded scary.

entered his car and was about to close his car door. She pounced

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The car sped away, and once stabilized, Anne moved to sit at the side.

Awkwardness and tension filled the atmosphere within the small, confined space in the car.

Anne sneakily took a look to the side.

Anthony's gaze fell outside the window as if he were indifferent about her clumsiness.

She could feel the tension around him and even the bloodlust.

Therefore, it was not that Anthony wanted to ignore Bianca, but he did not have the mood to entertain her.

His own mother was murdered by his grandfather. Should she sympathize with Anthony? She reckoned she should be sympathizing with herself.

After all, once the truth was found out, Anthony would not have any reason to force  
could attain real

toward him alone. She was wearing a shoulder bag, and her face was full of anger. "Where is my mother?"

"Are you alone?"

"Did you see another person here? Didn't you ask me to

forward to grab Anne and tied her hands up behind her back. "What are you doing? Why

Ron pushed her inside aggressively

not resist.

outside the door before going in but did not

Anthony had already gotten hold of

inside, she saw Sarah tied

Sarah saw Anne and immediately scolded Ron, "You beast! You are not human! Let

she does," Ron said. "The recording has been deleted, and there is no recording anymore. Why don't you believe me?" Sarah was exasperated. "It seemed that you needed to be taught a lesson!" Ron took out

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Anne was not here alone.

Not only did she tell someone about it, but this was the person he did not want to face the most: Anthony Marwood!

"The recording is in... Anne's phone," Sarah said it with guilt.

Ron was stunned. He guessed it right!

Anne could not believe what she heard. "When... When did you do it?"

"That time when we had lunch together, I did it when you went to the toilet," Sarah said.

was restrained by Anthony's bodyguards. "Anthony, don't listen to her. It is all fake!" Ron desperately explained. "Fake or real, I will make my own judgment." Anthony's tone was cold. He looked

recording, and Sarah and Ron's conversation could clearly be heard in the quiet space. Anthony stood still where he was, like

longer dared to look straight into Anthony's face and explained desperately, "Anthony, I tried to stop your grandfather back then, but to no avail. I was very afraid too, but that was my own father. What can I

but also hurting everyone else! You better tell us

could not stand it, and so I decided to distract myself out there. Anthony, you have to believe me. I never wanted to kill your mother! This...

your grandpa's idea!"

looked at him menacingly. "Call

still pulled out his phone anyway and was about to call his old man. Anne walked to Sarah, intending to untie her,

Anthony, but Anthony seemed to have all his attention on the phone call.

she thought that Anthony should not have any reason to detain herself and her mother.

He sounded like he had just woken up from an afternoon nap and was a little weak.

was put on speaker, and the entire space was so tense that no single sound was made.

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His last words sounded extremely strange, and anyone who was not a fool could tell that Elder Marwood was about to harm Sarah.

Anthony walked up to Ron.

Terrified by Anthony's presence, Ron paled and backed away. "Anthony, I am your father. What are you trying to do? Ah!"

He missed a step by accident and fell down the stairs awkwardly.

Anthony stood above the stairs and looked down at him before saying in an emotionless voice, "Get the words out: Elder Marwood is critically ill. As for you, you will be in mourning once Elder Marwood passes away!" He then turned to leave, followed by his team of bodyguards.

Ron sat on the ground with chills running down his spine; he felt glad Elder Marwood was healthy enough and would not perish any time soon.

went to help untie Sarah hurriedly. "Are

How's your arm?"

"It's fine."

“What do you mean, fine? There’s blood all over even need stitches. Let’s go.” “Hang on.” Sarah walked over to Ron and said in contempt, “We used to be to the hospital, Sarah asked, “What did Anthony mean? Does it mea. that we are “I guess.”

We have nothing to do with this. Elder Marwood was the one who killed Julie. We heard him!” Sarah paused to think, before continuing, “If Elder Marwood is on her chest had been taken off, like she was finally proven innocent long for the truth to come out. Her life would not have been that Ron and Elder Marwood would

Chapter 367 Anthony was born with an enticingly handsome look and towering figure; his majestic aura completely took the attention away from Bianca.

Everyone in the comment section was asking about him and wondering how he was better looking than the idols.

A group of women banded together to find out about Anthony, and someone came forward to explain that he was the founder of Archduke Group and the eldest grandson of the founder of Marwood Group, Anthony Marwood.

Just as Anne tried to go through all the comments, there was a sudden error with the webpage, and when she tried to refresh the page, everything had vanished into thin air, including the video and the comments.

“What did you see?” Sarah asked.

“Everything is gone. Anthony has probably blocked them all,” Anne said. No one in the press would dare to spread rumors regarding Anthony, and that was the power of capitalism. He did not need to waste a single penny, and all it took would be a simple phone call. “Bianca is probably disappointed, though. It’s rare for her to get the chance to be seen with Anthony so that more people will know that she’s Anthony’s fiancé. She must be all smug right now. She’s a b\*tch, just like her mom,” Sarah said in contempt.

“Whatever she is, just ignore them,” Anne reminded them. “I know. They just disgust me. Do you think my share in the Marwood Group counts?” Sarah said. “You’re still thinking about that?”

I contributed a

money to pay for whatever you want,” Anne said with

as my daughter. But considering how much you earn, how exactly are you going to

choked. “I will make

happens. If I am capable of supporting myself, I won’t need your help. If I have more money in the

to support me. Just don't go and do weird things like things? It's

as she realized she could never reach a consensus with her

Anthony. Since the truth behind Julie was clarified, she would no

time when they were all mourning. The Marwood Group was still operating as per

Chapter 368 Anne did not feel like working, so she paced back and forth between the department and the bathroom.

After making over ten rounds to the point where her colleagues were starting to be suspicious, she finally saw the door to the meeting room moving.

The door flew open, and Anthony stepped outside with a hand in his pocket and went straight to the elevator.

Anne immediately went to follow him.

She could not talk to Anthony in the Marwood Group, as she had already been the center of gossip at the moment.

Anne watched as the number display went down and turned to head toward another elevator. She tapped on the elevator button anxiously and waited.

Just as the elevator door opened, someone grabbed her by the shoulder from behind and Tommy pulled her into his office.

"What are you doing?" Anne pulled away and tried to leave. She had no time to waste, but Tommy insisted on standing in her way. "Whatever you need to say, wait. I am busy!"

said calmly. Anne scowled. "I am looking for him, but how's that any of stop me?"

looking for him?" He lifted an eyebrow and stared at her cunningly. "Is this about my grandfather? How much do you know

don't know

uncle was sent off somewhere to 'mourn' and basically lost his position in the company. Before this, he gave half his share to Sarah Vallois. I'm no fool who would believe that you have nothing to do with this whole thing." Tommy stood tall before, his body language sending a clear message: that he was not going to

looking for Anthony to talk about

simply bumped into his body. Anne scowled in annoyance. "What do you

me the

as you claim to be, why not investigate on your own?" "I want to hear it from you." He leaned in closer and ran

backing off, she leaned forward to the point where

anything. How about this? You go look into it and tell me what's going

the look in his eyes darkened,

Her lips were right before his eyes, and his mind began to

eyes narrowed coldly as she took advantage of the distraction and grabbed the

Chapter 369 She could only guess that he had been waiting for her.

"You looked desperate, so I figured you were looking for me."

She pursed her lips at the realization that Anthony was onto her every move.

'I thought he was in the meeting? Why would he know that I was walking back and forth to the bathroom?" she thought.

Without time to consider, she blurted out, "Are you okay?"

He sneered. "So you are here to pay your respect, hum?"

to the chase if you don't want me to at least ask how you are doing. I wanted to talk to you about something... Can you restore my citizenship?" "Why?"

The truth has come out, and we have

with it, huh?" He stared at her with a mysterious look.

to it! You can't just keep tormenting

nothing to do with her? If she had never existed in the first place, none of

fault? Anthony Marwood, be reasonable!" Anne was driven mad that though she had finally found hope, it changed nothing in the end. "Your mother didn't die because of mine, and I have nothing to do with this. Ask

by the chin. "Without her, nothing would have happened. Besides, even if all

naive." He shoved her away with a cold

Anne and left the parking lot while Anne

I was. I thought that I would be fine once the truth came out. In the end... Why exactly

making her suffer. She remained in a horrible mood for

Chapter 370 It was no wonder that Anthony realized that Nigel had sold a house to her right away. He had an apartment here as well.

Anne felt as shaken as she would if she saw Anthony eating fast food by the street.



She wanted to ignore it and leave, but a noise from the balcony startled her into looking back.

Anthony was leaning against the chair, and the glass in his hand slipped onto the ground, shattering into pieces. Meanwhile, he seemed completely relaxed with his head tilted to the side, his eyes closed and his face pale.

'Did he pass out? Can I pretend like I didn't see him?' she thought. She could not.

No matter how much she feared and resented Anthony, he was still the father of her children. However, she could not simply call out to him as well, and calling Bianca was not an option either, or Bianca would question how Anne came to find out where Anthony was.

The only person whom Anne knew the contact number of and would not have to worry about words getting out would be Xander, but when she called, he did not answer.

In the midst of her frustration, she spotted the black-colored phone on the coffee table across that belonged to Anthony.

She tried calling Anthony instead and crouched to hide behind the fences, leaving only her eyes out to watch for any sudden movement.

Anthony's phone vibrated, but he remained asleep. The phone continued to vibrate on the smooth surface of the table and eventually fell off of it. Anne widened her eyes in disbelief. 'It's not my fault if the phone broke. This is so annoying!' She thought before standing and yelling, "Anthony! Anthony Marwood!"

He did not respond, and she could not just ignore his state. Anne did not want to call the ambulance. For someone as unpredictable as Anthony, she had no way of knowing whether he wanted to be sent to the hospital. If he were provoked by it in the end, she would be the one who suffered.

She shot a glance at the balcony that was a meter away. Terrified of height, she could not bring herself to jump. However, there was an extended corner in the balcony, so she climbed up the fences. Startled by the wind that blew upward, she turned her head away and pressed herself against the wall with both her hands holding onto the windows as she slowly moved towards the balcony.

bring herself

am going to haunt you! Why am I even doing this? I've been humiliated, tortured and controlled by you, and I'm now dying for you as well? I just wonder if I owe you from our past lives,' she thought angrily. She moved her legs steadily as she took deep breaths. The wind was slipping through the gaps between her skin and her trousers and she could

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that blew upward, she turned her head away and pressed herself against the wall with both her hands holding onto the windows as she slowly moved towards the balcony. Terrified, she could not bring herself to look down. “Damn you, Anthony Marwood! If I die because of you, I am going to haunt you! Why am I even doing this? I’ve

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perfectly well that if she fell, even her mother would have

moment from the pain in his stomach, but he had not thought of calling anyone or taking