

Powerful 371

Chapter 371 “Why aren’t you leaving?” She turned around and glared at him. “Can I go through your door?”

“You can’t.”

She stared daggers at him. She was far too traumatized to go back the way she climbed over, so she did not want to do it all over again. “Who did you think I came all the way here for? What is it going to cost you to just let me use your door? Your life?”

“I just saved you.” Anne was rendered speechless.

“I haven’t eaten.” Anthony closed his eyes lazily.

She scowled and wondered if he was asking her to cook for him.

Anne contemplated the options before her, knowing perfectly well that Anthony would not have said such a thing if he was not commanding her. If she did not wish to go through the fences again, she would have to cook for him to get the opportunity to leave.

“...Sure, what do you have here? I can cook.”

She went into the kitchen to prepare a meal for Anthony, but as there was nothing in the refrigerator, he had to order someone to deliver fresh ingredients.

‘If you can get someone to deliver fresh ingredients, why can’t you just order from a hotel or something? Countless people out there would kill for a chance to serve the most powerful man in Luton!’ she thought as she forced herself to accept reality and consider it a price she had to pay to exit Anthony’s house.

to understand why Anthony would

and welcoming, which was not at all Anthony’s style and seemed more like a woman’s apartment. Half an hour later, Anne plated three dishes and a soup onto the table. She watched as he ate and asked, “Is there something wrong with your stomach?” He did not respond, so she decided not to dig any deeper as there was nothing else to gain. “I am going to go

I say you can leave?” he said emotionlessly.

I already cooked.”

I’m done.”

on her food, but if Anthony did not agree to let her leave, she did not have the courage to disobey, so she remained in the dining room while looking around the apartment. There were stairs leading down to the

face and found a lot of similarities with Anthony’s features. Instantly,

beautiful and elegant. Though her son was an evil man, he was talented in many senses. It was a shame that she had lived

you looking

stairs anxiously, feeling like she had discovered someone's secret. "Nothing. I just saw a drawing. Is that your mother? She's really pretty. Is this apartment your mother's?"

on the couch with his chin up and his eyes closed. His neckline was defined and sharp enough to cut, and his Adam's Apple was on display in the most seductive way

steps forward. "Can

eyes and tilted his head as he stared at

It's late,

man waiting for

What man?" She scowled in

Chapter 372 Anne came to and hurried over to stop him from leaving. "Why do you insist on making me stay? I want to go home." "I'm not in the mood, so don't test me." Anthony narrowed his eyes dangerously. "You're not in the mood, but I have to be?" she questioned in confusion. She could not understand why Anthony could not send her away to feel better if he resented her so much.

He glared at her as he grabbed her by the shoulder and shoved her into the room.

"You...!" Forced to enter the room, Anne stumbled inside.

Anthony then proceeded to ignore her and went into the bathroom.

Anne stood still, not knowing what to do. She desperately wanted to leave but did not have the courage to disobey him. In the end, she figured that the least she could do was to leave the **room**.

Feeling uncomfortable at the sound of the water running inside the bathroom, she turned to leave and went outside, pacing back and forth in the living room as though that would help her find a way to leave.

She eventually took a seat on the couch. It was not that there was something that she absolutely had to do, but she simply could not stand being in the same room as Anthony.

to Bianca, so she did not want to come between them and was concerned about what people might think of her. However, she also knew that that was precisely the reason why

see Anthony coming out of his room even though it had been over half an

not have been in the shower for that long, so she got up and headed back into the room.

check once the door was open and heard nothing at all or even the sound of running water. When she went in and saw Anthony sleeping on the bed, she was instantly rendered speechless.

to leave! Is he asleep? I could still try to argue myself out of this situation if he is still awake, but if he's already asleep, I can't possibly wake him up, 'she thought.

frown that remained

room and called Kathryn and heard someone knocking the door and found Kathryn outside, who did not seem He doesn't seem too well," Anne has a really weak stomach. Here's his medicine."

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She called out to Anthony. "Hey, take your medicine. Kathryn brought them here for you."

Anthony did not respond as though he was deeply asleep.

Anne stared at his perfect features and was amazed by how cold and dangerous he seemed even when he was asleep.

She lowered her voice and said, "Snow White, here's your apple."

Anthony's eyes opened abruptly.

She fell backward and landed on the ground but immediately crawled back up before pointing at the nightstand. "Kathryn brought you your medicine."

"Are you sure that's not poisoned?" he asked calmly.

She rubbed at her nose and stood by the side. "I... I was just joking around."

swallowed

water.

Still, she was terrified and confused

Can I leave now?"

leaned back against the bedhead and stared at her. "Come

where she stood and the bed and took a step forward anxiously.

she could finish her sentence, he dragged her over, and she landed on his firm, muscular chest.

and Anne froze like a fish on a hook

he

tried to fight back, but immediately stopped when she saw Anthony

in the end, knowing what

y the night.

lay down once she was at the edge of the bed. She originally had her back facing Anthony but felt even more anxious at what she could not see, so she turned

why Anthony could not ask Bianca here if he needed someone to sleep with him. Bianca could play piano, so that ought to

Chapter 374 She had a habit of holding onto the triplets when she slept, so she must have mistaken Anthony for her children in her sleep. Realizing that she had wrapped one leg around Anthony's, so she immediately moved it away. Anne shot a glance at Anthony, who was still sleeping and slowly backed away from Anthony's embrace. She was sweating profusely by the time she got out of bed, and as soon as her feet touched the ground, she darted off.

Anthony opened his eyes when he heard the door closing.

Anne did not stop until she arrived at her own apartment, like she was running from something. After grabbing her phone, she left the apartment and did not look at the phone until she was in the car

She scowled when she noticed that there were three missed calls from Bianca. Why would Bianca be looking for her? She then realized that since Anthony had been gone the whole night, Bianca was surely searching everywhere for him.

'Where was Anthony's phone? I think it was on the table on the balcony,' she thought. Anthony simply left his phone there when he got up to leave and did not take it with him into the apartment.

Anne sighed a breath of relief. Luckily, Bianca did not go to Julie's apartment, or she would have found Anne and Anthony in bed together.

time, and though the triplets had not gone to school at this time, it was too late for her to have breakfast with them.

she was to end up as Anthony's neighbor the first time she

knew that she could not possibly cancel the deal. Anne had always known her place, and even if it concerned her own father, she

she currently stayed in. She got out and hurried

the building as she spotted

the car and had apparently been waiting for a while.

felt guilty and was driven mad that she felt like a homewrecker who was destroying someone else's relationship.

questioned arrogantly,

"On a walk."

the whole night?"

was shocked to learn that Bianca had been

Chapter 375 Anne's expression darkened. "You sure seem proud of yourself for falsely accusing someone by manipulating the internet?" "Falsely accusing you? Go on, then. Where were you all night?" Bianca questioned sharply.

Anne was not sure if Bianca knew about Julie's apartment. Even if she did not, Anne was not about to inform her about the new apartment Nigel had purchased for her recently.

It would be equally troublesome for Bianca to find out about it.

Just as she contemplated what she should say, Bianca's phone rang.

Bianca checked on her phone and walked over to the side to answer it.

Anne could faintly overhear what she was saying.

"Anthony, where have you been? I was worried sick, thinking that something had happened to you because you won't answer your phone. You got drunk? You should have called me over to the clubhouse to take care of you then. You didn't have to suffer through that alone..." Bianca said.

Anne was impressed by how good Bianca was at acting when she listened to Bianca's worried tone.

of going back to her apartment, Anne decided to wait by the stairs while Bianca was

way instead of waiting for

up to Anne fiercely.

you where

drunk and

how persistent Bianca was. At the same time, she was impressed by what a

you really think I can look into whichever clubhouse he claimed to be in? He would be mad if he found out, and I wouldn't be able to find anything anyway since it's all just going to be confidential." Bianca was no fool and knew that Anthony would surely find out if she

have nothing to do with it. As for

together?" Bianca grabbed Anne's arm." Anne Vallois, don't think that you are

you crazy or something?"

any mark on you, or I won't believe anything you say!" Bianca threw her bag onto the ground and started tearing at Anne's collar with

image.

could not believe that Bianca would resort to violence

footsteps coming from the stairs and realized that the triplets were coming down, so she tried to shove Bianca outside with all her might. However, Bianca was completely crazed and went on to tear at Anne's clothes until they were on

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Anne's expression darkened, but she turned to face the triplet with a smile regardless. "Going to school? Is the school bus here yet? Go on."

The triplets hurried down the stairs and glared at Bianca once they were on the ground.

“Who are you? Who are you fighting?”

“I know her. She’s the one who presses keys for a living,” Chloe said.

Bianca was furious that a child had the audacity to describe her elegant art of the piano forte as ‘pressing keys’.

“We don’t welcome you here! You are the one who should leave!” Chris said.

“I’m going to be fine

nanny pulled the children

fiercely despite being dragged away. “Key–presser, I remember you now!

watched as the children were dragged away and were relieved when they

Kids like that are just as good as fools.

a mad hound that bites whoever you come across, Bianca. They

you pity them? That’s right. You can’t have your own children, so you are left fawning over someone else’s

right? I’ll show it to you then.” She pulled at her collar roughly to reveal the

at the sight, deriding if this was why Anthony was so into Anne’s body.

collar and adjusted her clothes. “What’s that

Chapter 377 Even so, Bianca was livid. After leaving the residential area, Bianca went to the Archduke Group and had breakfast with Anthony as though everything was normal. She did not see anything odd in Anthony’s behavior, but Bianca was still extremely unhappy about the fact that Anne and Antony had both disappeared the night before. She felt like a wife who found something odd in her husband’s behaviors but had no proof of it. In the end, she could only vent her emotions by acting out, which would eventually drive her husband away.

Bianca’s parents might seem like a loving couple on the outside, but she was the only one who knew that they frequently fought, and always for the same reason: her mother suspected her father of cheating

Nigel had to socialize with business partners, and he would sometimes return home late, smelling of alcohol and perfumes.

Dorothy was a paranoid woman, and because she was a full–time housewife, all her focus landed on her husband and her children. If Nigel acted oddly in any way, she would catch on to it and feel threatened because of it.

Dorothy would insist on getting the truth from Nigel, which would then escalate to a fight.

Bianca had overheard her parents fighting countless times and had learned from it. A fight with proofless accusations would only kill whatever love a couple had for one another, and it was even more true when being in a relationship with Anthony, a far more powerful man compared to Nigel. Bianca vowed never to act out senselessly to give Anne a chance to seduce Anthony, so she left without a word after having breakfast with Anthony.

continued to boil, so she called Michelle.

to the office after a quick shower and received a

work together, of course!" Michelle said.

no interest in finding out. After all, working with a

"I'm not interested.

they get married, she will secure the title of Mrs. Marwood. I know that you've worked hard to fight her off.

defeat'. "So, we can work together against her. Show Anthony what she's really like so that he would cancel the engagement. How does that sound?" Worried that Anne would refuse, she continued, "Even if you don't want to,

high horse so that she has

Chapter 378 After Elder Marwood's death, Ron was sent away to mourn for him. With Ron gone, Damian was overjoyed and he showed up at Tommy's office grinning ear to ear. "It's great. We hadn't even done anything yet, and they were already fighting amongst themselves. This doesn't mean we can sit on our thumbs, though. Have you asked Anne? I'm sure that Sarah has something to do with your grandfather's death and Ron being sent away."

"I asked. Sarah just wasn't content with what she got." Tommy leaned back on his chair and played with his phone with his legs resting on the desk.

He was not at all concerned, but Damian was. It was a crucial time, and there could be no mistakes. If they managed to find any fault in Anthony, they would hold all the power in the Marwood Group

Damian believed that anyone would have a weakness, and Anthony should be no exception.

"And you really believe that?" Damian felt defeated by how naive his son was. "Let me tell you this, but your uncle will never surrender his share even if you hold a knife to his throat. To do it for a past lover would make even less sense! Anne didn't say anything else?"

"Yeah," Tommy simply responded.

Furious, Damian realized he had to find out for himself as he could not rely on Tommy.

"I've yet to organize a dinner after Xander got promoted to the position of CFO. I guess I should play nice..." he mumbled.

Work was not hectic in the office because it was not the end of the month.

Anne packed up everything and prepared to leave as soon as office hours were coming to an end. She had no urge to appeal herself as Xander's assistant and often left earlier than the CFO himself.

out to her, "Hang on... Come to my office

her purse down and went

About the time Anne called Xander for help, he called back afterward and explained that he did not hear his phone ringing

explanation meant nothing to Anne since what should not happen had already happened. Luckily, Anthony did not

you need me for something?"

join us for dinner. Mr. Marwood is

Ron gone. Xander was referring to Damian and asked, "I have to too?"

show up, so you have to go. Don't worry, I will not argue.

the restaurant, Xander seemed to have forgotten about his promise and was cheerfully chatting with the others while Anne was

around and started drinking in her place.

father from now on? Ah! I suddenly don't feel like working hard anymore. It must be scary to go to one dinner after another...'

another

the private room, men and women clung to one

but Damian had arranged for

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"Ah!" Anne was shoved through a door with a gigantic pool but no guest inside.

"What do you think you are doing?"

"I'm asking you if Anthony killed my father."

"What?" She scowled. "How would I know?"

Anne was amazed by how spot-on Damian's guess was.

"Then I will ask you about something you do know. Why did Ron surrender half his share to Sarah?"

She looked away. "Your son came asking, and now you are doing the same. I told him that my mom annoyed Ron into giving her that!"

“You might be able to fool Tommy, but you won’t fool me, understand?”

“I really don’t know!” Annoyed, her throat began to feel dry, and her temperature rose. She considered for a moment if that was what being drunk felt like, but had a feeling that

something was wrong...

door, but Damian shoved her, and

against me?” Damian crouched. “Just

know...” Anne’s sight began to blur.

refused to speak despite all the drinks she had taken, he realized that she might not be drunk enough.

“Fine, don’t say anything then. Go back to the room later.

and tried to crawl up, only to fall back onto the

pool next to her was like a mirror, but she could not see her own reflection.

her temperature rising, she wondered why she would feel this

feet when a few smug-looking men walked inside. When they spotted Anne on the ground, they walked over with grins on

probably stationed her here

dig in,

while

the men went to hug Anne, and Anne slapped his hand aside after standing up stumbling backward.

“You have the wrong

stood in her way.

Well, you

me a hug!” Anne struggled to get away, but a man grabbed her from

me go!” She struggled with all her might. “Call me darling, and I will let you go,” the man

Chapter 380 Anne only managed to get out of the pool with Tommy’s help, as it was extremely difficult for her to move while panting. She glanced at the men who were walking toward them and asked, “Can you handle this by yourself?”

He leaned into her ear. “It’s not a good habit to doubt a man’s ability.”

Her temperature rose again at the sensation of his breath brushing through her skin, and she immediately scowled.

Tommy took pleasure in seeing the blush on her face, and Anne shoved his hand away from her waist.

“I’ll leave it to you then.”

She turned to head into the changing room and heard wails from the outside, none of which belonged to Tommy.

Instead of taking off her clothes, she found a robe and put it on. With all strength drained from her fingers, she could not even tie the robe and was panting hard. By the end, she finally managed to do so. She knew she would not last long and had to leave as soon as possible. Frustrated and frightened, she headed outside and saw the men lying on the ground and floating on the pool, unable to get up. Clearly, there was no need to worry about Tommy, as he was grabbing onto one of the men's collars and beating his face until it was covered in blood. She immediately walked toward the door and left.

Her sight was blurred, and the world seemed to be spinning before her eyes.

Panicking, she had lost her sense of direction and could not find Xander. She did not know how she could leave, and all she could think of was to march forward until she was.

With what little sense she had left, she knew what was happening to her because alcohol would not have such a huge effect.

There were a lot of people in the private room, and someone must have touched her glass. She had not suspected a thing because she knew everyone there. The number one suspect would be Damian, as he was the one who arranged the dinner and called everyone to the casino.

ground, when she bumped into someone's chest

she had found her last hope. "Help... Send me...to the

Anthony and did

Anthony said before lifting

Anthony disappeared into the distance before walking toward the

widened her eyes in

effect would only wear off if she were sent to the hospital or...

took her phone out to call Bianca but changed her mind before dialing

would be best to drive Bianca mad by informing

the door to the private room

down when they saw Oliver walking in, and Damian immediately set his glass down. "Is Anthony

he was Anthony's uncle, he was still terrified of his ruthless

Where is Anne Vallois?" Oliver said.

to

someone to bring her

Marwood Group would have to take

