

Powerful 381

Chapter 381 "I am looking for her as well." Damian had dropped by the pool but did not find Anne.

Tommy's expression darkened. "Did you hire people to rape her?"

"Rape...what? I just want to get her drunk so that I can get some answers. She was still sober when I took her to the pool, so I left," Damian explained, "I wouldn't have come if Oliver didn't show up and ask me to do it. If something happens to her, all the better." Tommy froze. "Anthony is here?" "No. I just saw Oliver. This is weird. Where is she? Did something really happen?" Tommy remained quiet thoughtfully.

Anne was taken to Julie's apartment and Anthony let go of her as soon as they were inside. She fell onto the ground dazedly, panting

She longed for someone's touch, but the man before her simply ignored her and left.

Anthony sat down on the couch with his legs crossed as he stared at her. "What do you want to say?"

She looked up dazedly as she tried to focus on Anthony. "I thought...I thought you were sending me to the hospital?"

"Me?" No one could order Anthony to do anything.

She closed her eyes and tears scrolled down her face, still wearing the robe, she was shaking like a leaf as she helplessly dug her nails onto the carpet.

fall in his trap once again. It took so much effort to stay

her lips quivered in misery

when the one solution to end all

her throat

as he waited

hospital... Please..." She pleaded while

"Go there yourself."

at him. His husky voice had sent chills down her spine and she bit onto her lips

can't stand, you can crawl," he said and tilted his face to the side. "It's closer to crawl toward me than towards the door. Which will you choose?" Helpless and desperate, she snapped when Anthony made her choose and started crawling toward him until she was right before him. He reached out to touch her burning cheek and

beginning to lose his patience as he had been holding back the entire time. However, he preferred to watch

touched, he transformed

as though her consciousness was split into a thousand pieces and was unable to recover from the dazed state. She did not know where she was or what she had done, and

of running water from the bathroom brought her back to

bed with a frown, but fell as soon as her feet touched the ground. The bathroom door flew open and Anthony came outside with a towel around his waist

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Eventually, he let her go and Anne panted blankly, feeling as though all the air in her lungs were squeezed out.

“This guy is an insatiable beast!” She thought, before asking, “Can I...can I get up now?”

“There’s no hurry.” He stared at her like a hungry animal.

“Are you trying to kill me?” Unable to stand it any longer, she questioned angrily at how boundless Anthony’s lust was.

Anthony lifted her face by the chin forcefully. “Relax. I’ll let you live.”

”

The phone outside rang, and Anthony got off of her to answer the phone.

Anne hurried out of bed, knowing very well that it was far too dangerous for her to stay and that she needed to leave.

She noticed the phone on the coffee table since her last visit. Nowadays, no one would own a landline phone anymore as everyone has their own smartphone.

Even for a place as enormous as the Royal Mansion, all the servants were using their phones as well.

So who could possibly be the one who called the landline phone instead of Anthony’s personal number?

Anthony picked up the phone and Oliver’s voice came through the line. “Ms. Vallois is currently thought to be missing right now. Master Tommy searched the entire casino last night and was livid when he didn’t find her.”

Anthony remained silent.

rescued her. There were a few men by the pool who were harassing her, so I felt that something wasn’t it be right when she’s drugged?” He narrowed his eyes coldly. “Look into it.”

“Yes.”

to stare at

through

single word from the conversation. She knew that she

looking into it?’ She thought to herself. ‘Why...’

next day, Anne did not show up for work in the
called Xander a few times in a
the office.

it,” Damian said, “Anne seemed to have too much to drink,

you, and that’s why I didn’t go after Anne at the time. If you are responsible for her going

It’s my fault,” Damian said, before continuing in confusion, “how can a person just vanish into the air like
that? Tommy left no

not going to be good if we

Damian straightened his

know that a certain someone would be upset is something happens to

held back on his words and chuckled at Xander, both knew by heart what was truly happening “Anthony
is

you might not be aware of,” Xander said in a

“What?”

before she went missing. Someone inside the room did it. I think Tommy knows about this. Has he not
that we

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She pulled at the door and found out that it had been locked from the outside.

Unable to get out, she paced back and forth inside the apartment.

Anthony had left her here and commanded her to stay, before leaving.

Anne could not understand why he would keep her here. Naturally, she did not think it was merely a
change of scenery from the Royal Mansion as Anthony was now engaged to Bianca.

To her, Anthony had to be a mad man or a demon to insist on controlling her despite having a
fiance.

She sat on the couch and whimpered when she pulled her sore muscles, so she fell to her side. and laid
down on the couch, not daring to move around as it was Julie’s apartment.

She could not quite tell how she felt when she looked at Julie’s painting.

Julie must have resented Sarah, but in Anne’s point of view, she felt that the only one at fault
was Ron.

Sarah could not possibly stop someone from pursuing her and it was not her fault that her pursuer's wife took it upon herself to confront Sarah.

for someone else even if Sarah did not exist, but to not get out, Anne could only accept her current the phone next to the couch and got up to dial her and was answered after a few seconds.

the owner of

"It's me, Anne."

How are you, Ms.

am fine. Please hold on to my things. I will go later."

busy in the office at the moment, so

"Can you give me Anthony's phone number? I forgot."

"Sure."

the number, she called Anthony right away.

Anthony was in a meeting when his phone started vibrating. He took it out for a his phone started vibrating again and he chose to ignore it.

the meeting did not react, but

'Who was calling?'

Mr. Marwood

angry that the person keeps

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The sound of Bianca's voice reminded how immoral it felt to sneak around behind someone else's fiancée. She hated the feeling and struggled to cope with it.

She could not bring herself to imagine what Nigel would think of her if Bianca told him that Anne was involved with Anthony, especially when she was the one who took the initiative the night before.

Anne knew that this was Anthony's intention, or he would have ignored her back in the casino or simply sent her off to a hospital. He had brought her here to watch her beg for his touch and not be able to justify her own action.

She sighed as she took the food out of the refrigerator and started cooking. She had not eaten properly the night before, or in the morning and at noon this day, so she had to eventually eat as she was not sure whether Anthony would appear again.

When she opened the refrigerator, she froze at a sudden thought: there were more than a week's worth of groceries inside, so did it mean that he planned on keeping her here for a week?

She snapped and tossed the frying pan away. Inside the office, Anthony set his phone down and Bianca walked up to him.

"I found a pretty nice restaurant. Let's go together."

the door and he said, "Come in."

time now. Are you still going to work?" Bianca asked. Anthony shot Oliver a look. "You can't cancel the meeting?" "No. Mr. Carter will

as he wordlessly

her place, Bianca said, "Go ahead, Anthony. I'll be fine. We

you

cooking, she heard a sound outside the

at the dining room when he caught the scent of a

table and none had been touched

outside to find Anthony. She froze and walked up to him. "Why are you back? I thought you were meeting with Bianca?" "She's busy." He tossed his phone to the side. "Start serving." Anne pursed his lips

down across

some soup, but Anthony proceeded to eat without any complaint to

two went on to eat in silence, with nothing but the sound

Chapter 385 If he was not eating, she saw no point in eating on her own. She never ate much anyway and was simply using it as an excuse to spend time with Anthony. At the moment, there was something that she needed to find out, so she called Michelle.

"How's Anne right now?"

"It went south." "What?" Bianca paled. "What happened?"

"Those men were supposed to grab Anne, but someone came to her rescue at the last minute."

"Who?" Bianca sat up straight.

"Anthony."

"What?!" Bianca tightened her grip on the steering wheel. "And? He took Anne away with him?"

go check on her this morning, but it turns out that those

Anthony took her away? How can you say that? Did you see it with your own eyes?" Bianca refused to accept it. "Based on

your tongue!" Bianca hung up in rage and slammed her phone against the passenger seat, her blood boiling in fury. If Anthony had taken

her running in

she sat in the living

kitchen as Anne washed

and was feeling and felt like he had gone mad to turn Bianca down, only so he could come to Anne. Anne paid attention to the sound outside as she washed the dishes and noticed that he was not leaving. She hurriedly completed the task in hand and went back to the living

room. "I leave? I need to go to

look.

to control everyone in the Archduke Group and the Marwood Group, let alone a mere assistant. "I can't just stay here forever!" Anne was terrified that he truly intended on locking her up for a week, as she would be driven out of

the house. She did not really care if she could go to work, but

it was far too

Chapter 386 Anne swallowed hard and moved away from the fist and Anthony's shadow that loomed over her, before running out of the apartment.

She came close to falling onto the ground when she entered the elevator when she was once again reminded of what a twisted psychopath Anthony was. She felt that she narrowly escaped hell, but at the same time, was impressed by herself for daring to say such a thing to him. She should consider herself lucky that she managed to get out alive, if she did not provoke Anthony and remained in that apartment, she could not imagine what would happen when Nigel found out about it.

Anthony went into the bathroom and glanced at the wound and blood on his fist, before grabbing a towel to wipe the blood away with a dark expression.

He should have tortured her to death the night before. He had been too merciful

Oliver knew that Anthony needed to view certain documents, so he knocked on the office door upon Anthony's return and handed the documents over. When he spotted the wound on the back of Anthony's hand, he questioned nervously, "Mr. Marwood, your hand..."

"It's fine," Anthony said coldly.

It was on the surface, but it looked like a self-inflicted wound, as no one would dare to pick a

he did not ask any more questions, though he knew

her purse to her." There are missed calls on your phone. Take a look." "Thank you, Mr. Clayton. Can I take leave for today?" "Of course. Go home. Don't

wondering how Xanuer did not even ask

the one who dragged her, but ran into him as soon as she went to

my office."

was no one next to them. She did not know that Damian was afraid of Anthony, as the Archduke Group had full control over the surveillance cameras in the Marwood Group, and though there was no audio recording, Damian didn't feel secure. "This is the office, so what can I do to you? I just want to ask you about what happened in

hesitated, before following Damian.

he said sarcastically. "You were messing around with Anthony, weren't

drug you gave me

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Damian would not be foolish enough to do something, knowing that he would appear suspicious.

Anne wondered if Anthony had found anything and after what happened at noon, she could not quite ask him about it.

She had always been wary toward Anthony.

Anthony had kept his words for Nigel's sake, but she had broken the pack and allowed Anthony to touch her, so there might happen again and there would be no end to it.

Anne sighed with resignation and checked the missed calls on her phone to find that Nigel had called her twice around noon.

She walked out of the Archduke Group and called him back as she walked toward the subway station. "Dad, what's wrong?" "Did you go to work today?" Nigel asked. She subconsciously wanted to hide her track, but the fact that she did not go to work was not exactly a secret, so he would see right through her if she tried to lie.

"No."

"Today's not a Sunday. Did you take leave?"

"I had a bit too much to drink last night during our company's gathering. My head is still hurting, so I applied for sick leave today. I just went to the office to take my purse and phone, so I didn't get your call."

"Why do you ask?" "I'm just worried that he will bother you. You always keep everything

or if it was Bianca who was trying to learn more about

immediately knew that he had

Anthony to

she could explain that she was drugged. “Bianca said that you spent the night with Anthony. Is that true?” Anne jumped in shock, uncertain

the road and stared blankly at the traffic, unable to figure a way to

or anyone from her. I just want to live my life.” “Okay. I believe you.” Nigel hung up and went back to the living room. Both Dorothy and Bianca were waiting gloomily as they looked to Nigel for answers. He sat down and said, “I asked Anne, and she said that she wasn’t with Anthony last night.” “And you believe her? She’s full of bullsh*t!” Bianca accused. “Yeah. Why would someone say that she was with Anthony if they didn’t see them together?” Dorothy took her daughter’s side. “Why didn’t she answer her phone at noon if nothing happened?” Bianca questioned. “It has to be because she was otherwise engaged.” “That’s not it. She got drunk last night and left her phone with the CFO,” Nigel explained. “She disappeared for the entire night and you are saying that it’s all just a coincidence? Dad, you just believe her more, right? Do you not care about how I feel?” Bianca sobbed. Nigel’s heart softened at the sight of his daughter crying. “Of course, not. When have I ever act like

will confront Anne,” Nigel said, “Anthony had made me a promise, and I

of. She used to plant herself in the Royal Mansion shamelessly. You can ask any of the servants the mansion if you don’t believe me!” Bianca said. “It’s in the

you trying to insult me?” Dorothy chuckled, “Nigel, you’ve been extremely sensitive since you arrived in Luton. You have only recently gotten to know that Anne is your daughter, why are you

going back to the office. “Nigel had hurried back home for

him to be fair. I want him to be on my side no matter what.” Bianca was overwhelmed by rage and jealousy at the moment. “Of course! Your dad raised you, and Anne is just an illegitimate child. So what if he has accepted her? She

course I am! Someone saw with their own eyes that Anthony took Anne away with him.” Bianca stood with a vicious expression. She could not understand why Anne would be such a threat when she was far superior in terms of looks and talents. Seeing

have what it takes even if she tries.” Dorothy was confident that she would spend the rest of her life with Nigel since she managed to get him to marry her once again all those years ago. “What I’m trying to say is that children are important to men. Mothers of all time have all won their entitlement and rights from giving birth to an heir. You’ve just gotten engaged to Anthony, and god knows when you would actually get married! If you get pregnant, you won’t be his fiance anymore, but Mrs. Marwood!” Bianca quieted down hesitantly. “You haven’t gotten pregnant yet. Is there a problem?” Dorothy

Offended, Bianca said, “I’m perfectly fine! You can’t just get pregnant in one

pregnant, Anne will have no way of getting between you two.” “I will head back to my studio now.”

Bianca left the house and drove back thoughtfully. She did not know how to tell

Chapter 388 Anne knew that she was powerless before Tommy and regained her composure. "Tommy. Marwood, are you insane? Something did happen last night and I had to leave! It wasn't intentional!"

"You were drugged, right?" Tommy said.

"So you know." She sneered, "But you don't know who did it. It's hilarious."

"Must be someone you know." He stared down at her.

Anne, too, had a general idea of who might have drugged her, but had to focus on handling Tommy first. "Can you let me go? What else do you want from me?"

"What do I want?" His lips curled into a calculative smile. "You will find out soon."

He then got up and let her go, before leaving immediately.

Anne sat up and remembered that he still had the key to her apartment a few moments later. She went after him, but Tommy was long gone by then.

Rendered speechless, she went back into the apartment and closed the door behind her. She had only recently changed the lock, and changing it again would only be a temporary solution. If Tommy insisted on getting in, changing the lock would not do and she simply had to move away.

'But where?' She thought, 'To that apartment across Julie's?'

fell onto her bed and refused

was an insatiable beast and Anne could not understand why he was not satisfied when he already had Bianca. She drifted into sleep shortly after and by the time she woke up, the sky had

found

see their mother, the triplets cheered, "Mama!"

faces had healed every wound within her heart and were far better remedies for her wary

She asked. "They insisted on waiting for you. I was just about to call!" The nanny said. "It's normal that Mama isn't home!" Charlie said. "She wasn't home last night!" Chloe added. "Did you go to look for the uncle that looks like

wondered why her children seemed to assume that she was close

Anthony when he went to their school, she took the time to educate her children after dinner, instead of playing games with them. She informed them properly that she did not really

if he is a monster that eats

enough? We are little," Chloe asked

it's not about if he will be full!' Anne thought in frustration,

though they

intimidated, the triplets appeared to be excited about the

is a terrifying

Anthony. She hid behind Sarah as she

He had devoured her in every possible way.

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her heart and were far better remedies for her wary

Chloe added. "Did you go to look for the uncle that looks like me?" Chris asked. Anne felt helpless as it was becoming harder to fool her children when they were so intelligent. "No. I don't know him that well." Anne took their hands.

assume that she

she took the time to educate her children after dinner, instead of playing games with them. She informed them properly that she did not really know Anthony, and they

he is a monster that eats little

we be enough? We are little,"

not about if he will be full!' Anne thought in frustration,

Charlie had a good memory and remembered that Anthony had bought them ice-cream, even though bowed her head in resignation. Instead of feeling intimidated, the triplets appeared to be excited about the

She thought, 'Anthony is a terrifying person!'

first time she saw Anthony. She hid behind

had been right. He had

Chapter 390 "Let's go back to the room and rest. It's late." Bianca reached out to grab Anthony's hand, and he moved away from her touch.

Her heart sank and when she spotted the wound on the back of his hand, she grabbed his hand in shock. "What happened to your hand? Who did this?"

"I hit myself by accident. It's fine."

Bianca could not understand how he could be so severely injured by 'accidentally hitting himself'. She was extremely upset that despite her preparation for a passionate night, it became clear that nothing was going to happen. Bianca knew that she was ovulating, and if she wanted a child, she would have to wait for another month to try after this.

Considering Anthony's injury, there was simply no way that they could be intimate and she did not want to appear desperate.

"Hayden, go grab the medical kit," she said worriedly, "it's an external injury, but you still need to treat it or it will get infected."

"I will go for a shower first," he said.

"Sure. You don't want to get water on your wound after applying ointment onto it." Bianca waited in the bedroom with a troubled expression as she listened to the sound of water running in the bathroom.

Thinking that there had to be some proof if Anthony had indeed spent the night with Anne, she walked toward the bathroom and quietly slid open the glass door so that there was a gap for her to peek inside.

Anthony stood tall inside the shower, with water running down the wild lines of his muscles.

A few scratch marks on his back came into Bianca's sight and she immediately realized who had caused it.

It was Anne.

heart was instantly filled with anger and malicious

Anthony would discover her, she slowly closed the door and left the room to calm herself

actually seeing

hit with the realization that they had indeed spent the night

together. Bianca

office. It hurt whether she sat or stood, because it had
that she could no longer bear children, or
out of the finance department to head to the washroom and she ran into Tommy.
they were still in the office, she would have to greet him properly to avoid being referred
“Mr. Marwood.”
before stopping abruptly as though he had
hand; the keys that opened the door to her apartment.
it.” He
if
or not?” He asked impatiently.
line in the office, she walked over and reached for the key.
her and she fell forward. Anne widened her eyes in