

Powerful 681

Chapter 681

No matter how hard she tried, she could not struggle out of Anthony's arm around her waist

Anthony Marwood, let Anne go!" Sarah roared.

"Mr. Marwood, you have no manners!" Lucas knew that he was not Anthony's match when it came to brute force, especially when Anthony had brought his bodyguards as well.

Anthony turned to glare at Lucas. "Looks like you are ready to abandon your family business. How dare you try to steal my woman?"

"Who are you calling your woman?" Anne retorted, still trying to shove Anthony away.

Anthony was overpowering and he simply tightened his hold on her; she instantly felt like her waist was going to break as she gasped for air.

"Not mine, then whose? Hm?" Every breath Anthony exhaled felt cold on her skin and his eyes were piercing into her soul.

"No one's!" Anne glared at him. "Let me go..."

"Come with me!" Anthony was ready to take her away by force.

She panicked and screamed, "No! I'm not going with you!"

"Anne!" Both Sarah and Lucas approached, but the bodyguards stood before them like a wall of steel.

Anne was terrified of the thought that the bodyguards might hurt Sarah and Lucas, so she tried to take a step back. When that failed, she instinctively raised her hand and slapped Anthony across the face.

"Snap!"

Anthony froze, and so did Anne. The bodyguards fell into silence and Sarah's jaw dropped.

Lucas realized that the situation had escalated too far, as he could not imagine the consequence Anne would have to suffer for slapping Anthony in the face.

Anthony turned around and glared daggers at Anne.

Her heart threatened to stop.

"Anne. Run!" Lucas roared.

She jolted and turned to run toward the hotel without hesitation. However, before she managed to run far, the shadow behind her approached caught up and grabbed her by the back of her neck.

"Ah!" She screamed. "I didn't mean to do that! I'm sorry!"

"What, are you scared now?" He breathed heavily with a dark expression. "Should I break that arm of yours?"

She shivered in fear, unable to make a sound.

He dragged her out of the hotel lobby and threw her into the car.

“Ahh!” Sarah could not get past the bodyguards and could only shout in frustration.

The door of the Rolls Royce closed and it drove off, before the bodyguards left as well.

“Anne...” Sarah ran out frantically and only managed to see the back of the car. “What should we do? Anthony is going to hurt her!”

“He won’t,” Lucas said thoughtfully.

“Why not? You saw that. Anne slapped him on the face. Men like him won’t take that kind of insult lightly. Will he kill her?” Sarah felt her heart dropping to her stomach.

“He won’t. You forgot that Anne still has three children. Killing the mother of his children. doesn’t work to his benefit, neither will breaking her arm.” Lucas narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Sarah finally regained her composure. “That’s right. The kids. Anthony won’t kill her. He won’t...”

Anne tried to wrestle with the door handle inside the car, but it would not budge.

She was terrified, while Anthony simply stared at her coldly, the small space inside the car was filled with a suffocating pressure.

Soon, she gave up helplessly.

“Giving up so fast?” He asked in a cold voice.

“Kill me if you want to,” she muttered powerlessly, her face pale under the lights.

“Kill you? That won’t be necessary.”

“Then let me go!” Her chest heaved as she made herself clear.

Anthony narrowed his eyes dangerously. “You were dating a guy in the Cambrick campus, how romantic! I seemed to have been too lenient with you to the point that you think it’s okay to test my patience over and over again!”

“I don’t want anything to do with you!” She lost her temper and shouted with a quiver in her voice.

“Who I am with is none of your business!”

“Say that again!” He attacked her and pinned her against the seat.

Chapter 682

A darkness loomed over Anne like hell had been unleashed. She shook like a leaf, but stubbornly maintained eye contact with Anthony.

Anthony suppressed his urge to resort to violence and glared at her. “Is a guy who is powerless to save you from me worth your affection?”

Anne did not want to argue with him about this. He was no one to her and all she wanted was to stay away from him. "Let me go."

"Did he touch you?" He lowered his voice. Before Anne could respond, he tore her clothes apart, revealing her shoulder with no visible marks on it. "Where did he touch you?"

She bit on her lip wordlessly.

He grabbed her by the chin. "Do you not understand my question? Did he touch you?!"

She felt as though her jaw was about to dislocate, but refused to talk regardless.

Anthony's hand began shaking in anger. "Anne Vallois, acting stubborn with me won't do you any good!"

"He hit me, then, just like...just like you did back in the hospital. My cheek was swollen for days after that..." She muttered.

Anthony froze as he stared into her eyes, his grip on her jaw loosening.

"Or should I apologize to you, only for you to throw me out of the car?" Anne reminded Anthony of all the horrible acts he had committed toward her, before chuckling with tears welling in her eyes. "I don't understand what makes you think that I will listen to what you say. Do you take me for a fool?"

He breathed heavily. "You were the one at fault!"

"Is that so?" She continued to chuckle, her tears scrolling down her cheeks. "Anthony, you can keep the kids, so don't even bother threatening me with the kids. It won't work anymore."

Anthony jolted in shock and tensed further. He had not expected Anne to behave this way, just like how he had not anticipated her slapping him in the face.

"Are you threatening me?"

"I wouldn't dare." Feeling all strength draining away from her, she laid beneath him and turned her face away. "All I want is to stay away from the likes of you."

The frustration boiling in his heart drowned his senses as his expression darkened. "You want to run from me to be with Lucas? Dream on!"

They arrived at a hotel and Anthony dragged her up to a room, before slamming the door behind them.

He had already had a room ready in a different hotel with ease. Everything he did was simple, for where his connection could not reach, his wealth could.

The rich had always been as mighty as gods wherever they went.

Anthony stared at her and unbuttoned his shirt with one hand. "We are staying here for one night and leaving tomorrow morning. You've been out here long enough. It's time for you to go back."

"I don't want to go home."

"It's not up to you."

"What exactly are you trying to do?" She held her tears back. "I'm a person, not some animal you can toy with! You have Bianca so why can't you marry her and have your own kids? Why do you insist on having me in the middle of you two? Are you so much of a pervert that you enjoy turning the mother of your children into your mistress?"

Anthony continued to stare at her.

All he knew was that this woman belonged to him ever since she came into his world at the age of twelve. It did not matter who she was, but he simply needed to possess her, no matter the cost. 1

"I..." Anne could not read his expression and was about to continue, when she was interrupted by the vibrating noise from Anthony's phone.

Anthony took his phone out and glanced at it, before answering, "What?"

"Bad news, Mr. Marwood. Mr. Faye has been in a car accident!" Oliver said hastily, "He's been rushed to the hospital, but it's not looking so good!"

Anthony scowled and turned to look at Anne.

Confused, she thought nervously, 'Why is he looking at me? Is it related to me? Did something happen to Mom and Lucas? Maybe they are panicking because Anthony took me away.'

"Send me the video." He said, before hanging up to look at Anne. "Mr. Faye has been in a car accident. Do you want to go back now?"

She froze. "What? You- Are you lying to me? Anthony Marwood, you have to be sick in the head to lie to me about this sort of thing!"

Anthony received a text message and opened it to show her the video of Nigel's car being crushed.

Anne hurried over to stare at the video, as she thought that Anthony was simply lying to her so that she would follow him back obediently.

Chapter 683

The scene in the video shook her to the core.

A truck had run into the black car in the video. In the night, she could see glass shattering and the black car was sent flying, rolling down the streets for a few turns before stopping. The car was severely deformed and she could not see the person inside the car, but she recognized the car plate.

Anthony stopped the video and took his phone away, before looking at Anne with his dark, brooding eyes.

She held her breath and paled. "...Was my dad inside the car? Is he okay?"

"He's been rushed to the hospital. They are operating on him right now."

She snapped out of the initial shock and grabbed onto his arm, before saying with a quivering voice, "I'm going back. I'm going back...take me back!"

He raised his arm and stroked her cheek possessively. "Mr. Faye will be fine, and I am definitely taking you back."

"I'll go back. I'll listen to you." She could not be bothered by the twisted possessiveness in his voice. "My mom, too...my mom is going back as well."

"I have no need for others." He turned to leave.

"No!" Anne caught up to him and grabbed his arm once again. "I came here with my mom and we are going back together! Anthony..."

He turned to shoot her a cold glance.

With tears welling in her eyes, she muttered, "I can't leave her here alone..."

In truth, she knew that her mother would be concerned about her father and that she should not lie to Sarah about it.

"Are you seriously being stringy even at a time like this? You still think it's a good time to toy with me?" She questioned angrily.

He stared into her eyes in the most controlling manner. "Did Lucas Newman touch you?" Anne had not expected him to bring up the question again, but answered honestly anyway, "Of course,

not! I accidentally bumped into him in Cambrick and my mom has been by our sides the whole time. What exactly can we do? Why do you have to think of people in that kind of way?"

She was brave enough to escape overseas, but she would not dare to challenge the one thing that would set Anthony off.

Satisfied with her answer, he kept his eyes on her while ordering his bodyguard, "Take Sarah to the plane."

Relieved, Anne let go of Anthony's arm and urged, "Let's go, then!"

They went to Anthony's private jet with an extravagant interior.

She did not bother to admire the plane as she was concerned about Nigel, her eyes were filled with unshed tears as she tried to hold them back.

Nigel was still in operation at the moment; there was no point for her to cry if nothing had happened yet.

Sarah hadn't arrived yet, so they waited.

Anne stared outside the window and within ten minutes, she saw a car approaching and Sarah got out of the vehicle.

Sarah, too, was stunned by the interior of the private jet when she got on.

Though Ron was a member of the Marwood Family as well, he could not afford a private jet.

When she saw Anthony, she immediately came to realize what had happened.

Anthony and Anne did not sit next to one another and occupied seats on each side of the aircraft.

Anthony made a point to ignore Sarah completely and she directly went to Anne, before asking worriedly, "Are you okay, Anne?" She glanced at Anthony, meaning to ask if Anthony had done anything to her.

"I'm fine," Anne said.

"He's taking you back straight away?" Sarah felt that it was not a punishment as severe as she had imagined, but could not quite believe that Anthony would be so forgiving, not to mention letting them go home on his private jet. She lowered her voice and asked, "Anne, is he blackmailing you or something?"

"No." Anne knew why her mother would be confused, but she had decided to tell Sarah the truth after they arrived so that Sarah would not have to worry while they traveled.

Chapter 684

"That's odd..." Sarah whispered.

Anne did not bother asking about Lucas because Anthony was sitting right next to them, but with her and Sarah gone, it was only natural to assume that he had returned to whatever he was doing previously.

The plane took off and darted into the sky.

For a moment, Anne was startled, not because the take-off was rough as a private jet was extremely steady, but because the helicopter accident she had been in had left a trauma in her.

She tensed and grabbed onto the armrests tightly.

"Don't be afraid. It's going to be okay. This isn't like a helicopter." Sarah grabbed her hand. She nodded, but still struggled to relax.

Anthony turned around to stare at Anne as she nervously tried to take deep breaths and calm herself, before saying, "Don't sit by the window."

Anne froze at the realization that she had embarrassed herself in front of Anthony.

"Come. Take my seat instead." Sarah pulled her up.

After changing to a seat that was further from the window, she slowly began to regain her composure, but was still upset. Sarah thought that it was because she was terrified of flying, when in truth, she was concerned about Nigel's safety.

"Do you want to sleep for a while? Time passes faster that way. I won't sleep. It's my first time flying on a private jet, so I want to enjoy the view."

“Okay. Don’t go walking around.” Anne lowered her chair and laid down, worried that Sarah would see the tears in her eyes, she turned her back against Sarah.

Sarah took a blanket from the drawer and placed it on Anne. “Relax. I will just sit here and look.”

As soon as Anne closed her eyes, Anthony said, “there’s a room at the back.”

“It’s fine.” She kept her eyes closed and sank into sorrow, wondering who was with her father in the hospital.

‘Dorothy and Bianca, I guess,’ she thought. ‘Dad is going to be fine. He was in the car and did not fly out of the car, so he’s going to be fine. It took me so long to finally find my dad, how could they take him away from me? The gods can’t be so cruel...’

Sarah’s eyes darted around, taking in the extravagant interior of the private jet when she sensed Anthony’s eyes on her.

She looked over and only saw Anthony’s side profile as he looked outside the window.

‘Am I mistaken?’ She thought. She looked at Anne and confirmed that she was still asleep.

Anthony’s phone vibrated and he took a glance before answering.

“Anthony, where are you?” Bianca said while sobbing, “My dad has been in the operation room for so long. I’m so scared...”

“Kathryn is there. It’s going to be okay.”

“Can you come here to keep me company?”

“I’m on a plane right now.”

Sarah overheard the mention of Kathryn and wondered if someone was ill. Judging from Anthony’s unusually gentle tone, she had guessed that he was speaking to Bianca.

‘Is Dorothy dying?’ She thought. ‘That’s great. I sure hope she can die and be reborn into a better person in her next life. That way, Nigel will be free of her!’

After expressing her fears and misery on the phone, Bianca hung up and walked up to Oliver. “Where did Anthony go? I forgot to ask.”

Chapter 685

“Europa.”

‘Where in Europa, though?’ Bianca thought, ‘I don’t want to be suspicious, but Anthony didn’t mention that he’s going on a business trip. Anne is out of the country as well. Will they run into each other? If they do, would it be by accident or planned?’

“Don’t worry, Ms. Faye, Mr. Faye will be fine,” Oliver consoled her.

“Of course, I know that my Dad will be fine. I just don’t know where Anne is. If she knows that Dad was in an accident, she would probably hurry back. Why don’t you try contacting her?” Bianca asked. Since it was a matter of life or death, if Oliver knew Anne’s phone number, he would definitely agree to call her.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Faye. I don’t know her number.”

“Does Anthony know?”

“I do not interfere with Mr. Marwood’s private matters.”

Dorothy overheard their conversation and came over. “Oliver, you do know that my Bianca is going to be Anthony’s wife soon, right? If you lie to her, it’s not going to do you any good. Don’t worry, even if you say anything, we won’t tell Anthony about it.”

Oliver bowed his head. “I’m terribly sorry, but I’m only responsible for the operational tasks of the company.”

Dorothy wanted to say something else, but Bianca pulled her back and stopped her. The two went to sit down on a bench and Bianca said, “He’s Anthony’s right-hand man. He won’t say what he isn’t supposed to say.”

‘How foolish. He knows nothing about flexibility. You are going to be Mrs. Marwood soon. Anthony basically listens to you on everything, so what will Oliver get by crossing you?’ Dorothy said.

Naturally, Bianca felt the same, but knew that she was not Mrs. Marwood yet.

Could Oliver believe that there could be another candidate for the title?

Bianca put that thought aside and looked at the light on top of the operation room. It had been hours, but there was no news about her father’s condition. She could not help but wonder what was going to happen.

Oliver got a phone call just then, and Bianca looked over, thinking that it was from Anthony. However, judging from Oliver’s expression and tone, it was someone else.

After the call, Oliver walked over and said, “We’ve looked into it. The truck driver was exhausted and ignored the red light.”

Bianca’s expression darkened. “I don’t care what his excuse is. Look at what he did to my Dad. He will burn for this!”

Dorothy sank into sorrow wordlessly, all the while wondering if it was fate.

Nigel had sent her the paperwork for divorce three times before the accident and she had torn them into pieces every single time.

She was determined to not divorce him, but Nigel was more determined.

In the end, Nigel was in an accident before they could settle the conflict between them.

Dorothy weighed the pros and cons and realized that this might be a better outcome compared to a divorce.

Her eyes narrowed viciously as she stared at the operation room door and decided that it was best for Nigel to die. Once he was dead, he would still belong to her, both him and his wealth would have nothing to do with Sarah and Anne at all.

"Mom, don't worry. Dad is going to be fine." Bianca noticed that Dorothy had not said a word, thinking that she was devastated, Bianca went and consoled her.

"I know. He will be fine..." Dorothy said sorrowfully.

When she saw how brilliant her daughter was, she had once again confirmed the thought in her mind. With Nigel dead, no one would ever find out about Bianca's true father and instead of being condemned as an unfaithful woman, she would be pitied because of the death of her husband.

"Nigel, don't blame me for being heartless. You caused this," she thought to herself.

Chapter 686

'So what if you found out about the truth? We have been married for over twenty years and that's how long our daughter has been calling you her Dad. You can't be so merciless to US simply because she isn't yours by blood. I still resent you for it,' Dorothy thought.

When Anne arrived in Luton, it was early in the morning.

After landing, they were about to get into the car when Anne said to Anthony, "You should go first. My Mom and I will go later."

She knew for sure that Dorothy and Bianca were in the hospital, and if she appeared with Anthony, there was bound to be conflicts; with her father still in the operation room, she would very much like to avoid causing a scene.

Anthony shot her a look, before getting into his car and leaving.

Not only did Anthony have his own private jet, he had an airport to himself as well, with a few cars in the garage.

The bodyguard stood by the side and waited for Anne and Dorothy to get into one of the cars. 1

The two got in and Sarah asked, "where are we going?"

go home

face,

arrived at Sarah's mansion, the bodyguard drove away and Sarah blurted out

been in a

"Wh-What?" She stuttered.

was hit by a big truck and he's currently still in the operation room. We are going to take your car to the hospital to see him,

it bad?" Sarah

"I don't know..."

be in a car

consoled her, and tried to calm herself as well at the same

Sarah's car and headed out

the operation room, stood Anthony and Bianca, who was sobbing, along with

them, her expression darkened. "Who

and my Mom is here to keep me company. Is there an issue?" Anne questioned

"Why are you causing a scene? Don't you know that

how good Bianca was at pointing the blame at someone else when she was the source of conflicts

Chapter 687

Seeing that Anthony was not bothered, Bianca suppressed her temper and stared daggers at Anne.

Just then, the light above the operation room door was turned off and Anne jolted as she watched the door open and Kathryn stepped outside.

Dorothy and Bianca hurried over and asked, "How did it go? Did the surgery go smoothly?"

"The surgery went well, but his brain has been severely damaged and he is currently in a vegetative state," Kathryn said.

Both Dorothy and Bianca instantly fell into silence.

Sarah lost her strength and collapsed onto the ground, while Anne stood dazedly as she stared at the door.

She walked up to Kathryn and asked, "Doctor Brown, will my dad wake up in time? Vegetables wake up at some point, too, right?"

to look at Anthony, his dark expression and sharp, dark eyes pressuring her. "I'm sorry, but the brain injury he

Brown, not even the slightest chance?" Anne asked, ' Miracles do

widened her eyes to hold back the tears as she tried her best to study Kathryn's expression and lips

"Yeah. Miracles happen as well. You can't say that you are a hundred percent

was merely a doctor, not a fairy. Based on her experience, people who suffered the same degree

nervously, "Look for experts, anyone that can help him! If your hospital can't do it,

I will need to transfer the patient to his room first," Kathryn said, before returning to the operation

wanted to follow her inside, but Dorothy

help Sarah up and questioned

Nigel is like this because of you two!" Dorothy took out the paperwork for divorce from inside her
was confused when

to make him divorce me! This must have

and could not

even know that he wants a divorce," Anne

Chapter 688

Anne tensed when she saw the bodyguard standing in front of the door and summoned the courage to approach.

The bodyguard stopped them as soon as they got closer.

"There's no one in there now. Can you just let US in? We will come out right away," Anne pleaded.

"No." The bodyguard would not budge.

Sarah started to panic, not expecting to be stopped by the bodyguard even after Dorothy and Bianca had left. 'Anne, what should we do?'

"Don't panic." Anne took out her phone and walked to the side to call Anthony, who answered after three seconds. "Can you let me and my mom into the room to see my Dad? Just for a little while, okay? I want to see how he's doing..."

Anthony did not respond, she panicked and tears welled up in her eyes. "Please.

Sarah tugged

walking out of the doctor's office

in, okay? We will come out right away! I'm my dad's daughter as

far more pleased to see her begging after her

for a moment, but immediately said, "Thank you." Before heading into the

laying on the bed, Anne could

looked at Nigel quietly. She could not believe that the man before her was never

your daughter is here. Anne has come to see you. Can

and her tears scrolled down her cheeks when she felt how cold his hands were. "Dad, let me warm

Chapter 689

Anne looked at Anthony, doe-eyed and paused, before walking over." Anthony, my Dad has treated you with kindness, right? He took care of you before, right? Can you...can you find a way to get the best

experts here to help him? That way, he might wake up! You can ask me to do anything you want! As long as...as long as he wakes up!"

"So you are willing to stay by my side now, then?" He did not waver and simply narrowed his eyes coldly.

"... Yes..." She lowered her gaze.

Anthony could tell her reluctance, but she never truly had any leverage to bargain with him to begin with. Without another word, he turned to leave.

'Anthony!' Anne hurried after him and grabbed him by the arm in tears. ' Please, don't be so cruel. If something happens to my dad, I will be a fatherless child. He means a lot to me. He...he is also the triplets'

grandfather. They like him a lot. Just do it for the kids, if not for me."

He scowled and stared at her with his deep, brooding eyes.

have said that.

be walking over and paused at the scene before

"Mr. Marwood, I've contacted

thought to herself, 'So Anthony was talking to Kathryn? He told her to look for experts?

by eight tomorrow morning?"

Considering how much you are paying them, they can take a private jet and still have

and let go of Anthony's arm. Suddenly, she was grabbed by

Her body crushed against his and her chin was lifted until she met his

trailed down her eyes, nose and lips; her lips quivering and shining like a rip fruit,

was not time

said, before letting

here with

to be here. Go home and rest, then come to the meeting at eight tomorrow morning. I'd like to see what those experts are capable of. No tricks will work on

Anne exclaimed

Chapter 690

"Mom, Anthony has hired the top experts all around the world. They will be here tomorrow. Let's go home for now and come back tomorrow."

"You should go. I'll stay here. Someone has to stay with him." Sarah did not want to leave Nigel.

"There are nurses here with Dad who can take better care of him. There are even bodyguards outside the door. He's going to be fine. Besides, if we run into Dorothy and Bianca again, we are all just going to end up arguing. That's not going to help with Dad's recovery,' Anne said.

Sarah hesitated and Anne directly dragged her out of the room.

On their way back, both Sarah and Anne sat in the car quietly. Neither had thought that something like that would happen during their trip. Not only was Anne worried about Nigel, she was concerned for Sarah as well as she had never seen her mother so devastated before.

After arriving home, Sarah returned to her room and Anne did the same. Instead of showering, she sat on the edge of bed dazedly.

why her father would want a divorce. She knew that Sarah and Nigel had not met or contacted one another recently and something must have happened for Nigel to ignore Anthony and insist

Dorothy

out after meeting the

up in her sleep. She opened her

going to the hospital?" Sarah

expected, Sarah was still dressed in the same clothes as the day before and she looked exhausted as though she

bed. "There are still two

'I can't sleep..."

to run into Dorothy and Bianca later. There are still two hours left. At least get an hour of sleep. Sleep here!" Anne

'I am not sleeping."