

## Powerful 761

### Chapter 761

After the dangerous feeling intensified, Anthony let go of her and then stood up. He said with an undefiable ordering tone, "Send the kids back to the Royal Mansion before you depart to Athetin."

Then, the door slammed shut.

Anthony left without even drinking a cup of coffee.

She looked at the closed door and could feel her every nerve relax.

She thought she should take it slow with the kids' matters.

She did not expect that Anthony would be filing divorce with Bianca because of this. She was not indispensable, and he could literally get any girl he wanted to!

Plus, Anthony was a lonely and manipulative man. He liked to have everything under his control, not the other way around.

He would not listen to her threats.

If she mentioned this again and again to him, perhaps he would even feel annoyed and ignore her in the future.

cared

she thought it would be okay to co-parent

they

to sacrifice herself

even if it was not for the kids,

she would figure it out as

preparation work that day, and the next morning,

them up

looked at the four of them and said, "Anne and her assistant could follow my

Ashlynn declined as she felt that she was just an assistant. "I will follow the car behind too." Then, she walked to the

not look different

in

in the passenger seats in the back of the car. It was a

and the hidden fridge by

wafted up.

“Here, get a drink.”

## **Chapter 762**

“Your assistant is an interesting person. We had lunch before, but she is still so timid.” Corentin was wearing a light smile on his face.

Anne was surprised. “Only the two of you?” Ashlynn had never mentioned this before. Obviously that meant it was her personal matter.

“My car hit hers. I was making compensation,” Corentin said briefly.

Anne understood. She just did not expect her uncle, the person who was in control of the entire Lloyd Group and even the Athetin city’s economy, to have such a big heart.

She then thought about Anthony, who shared the similarity of holding immense power and influence. Why were the two so different?

They arrived at Corentin’s mansion.

It was surrounded by hills and the waters, the land was spacious, and it was a priceless property.

There were three stories, and each floor had its own balcony. It was very elegant.

It was not something that an ordinary person could ever attain.

stay at Corentin’s mansion while

was not making things any

out of the premises, and she only

to the Lloyd

Lloyd Group was grand enough to leave people’s jaws unhinged, nothing less than the

was that each of them had different things to

and the rest were already waiting in

and Anne entered,

immediately followed suit, too, and welcomed the CEO of the Lloyd

were indeed a big company

Corentin sat down, and then

everyone settled in their seats, Corentin started speaking. He appeared to be

and they could almost have settled

could tell that before coming to this session, the internal management of the Lloyd Group had already made up their

members of the senior management had lunch with Anne and the company, together

nothing less than some wine on

Ashlynn could not have escaped that, but the two of them were conscientious about keeping themselves sober. Otherwise, things

### **Chapter 763**

“There really is no need for it. Thank you for offering, Mr. Lloyd. I will go back to the room first,” Ashlynn said, and then took a bow before turning around and walking away.

Corentin went to the sink. He looked at himself in the mirror, adjusted his glasses, and was only satisfied after he looked put together.

It was in the afternoon, so everyone was only mildly tipsy, just like Anne was.

When Ashlynn returned to the main room, she did not drink anymore.

Corentin helped her to block most invitations and half-jokingly said, “Don’t you scare away my Anne’s personal assistant.”

The other colleagues did not insist on making her drink either.

When Ashlynn woke up, she felt something was off in her room.

It was not a regular hotel room. It was spacious, and the interior was luxurious. It was more like a room at a private residence.

Ashlynn remembered that she had come out of the hotel and then entered the car together with Anne but had no recollection of what had happened after that.

She got out of bed and walked out of the room. 1

long corridor, following her instincts. When she saw the man walking toward her, her footsteps paused, her muscles tensed in defense, and every nerve in

you have a

felt relieved after Corentin spoke, “Mr. Lloyd, where is this place? Why am I... She looked around and

and did not wake up when we arrived. So I got you here

where is Ms.

It is almost four o’clock now. I think you might

have delayed so much in her itinerary after the wine. She felt that she was out of place as an

I will

hate

up. Corentin was looking harmless and even a little innocent. She explained, "Of course not, I just felt somewhat

only because of his mighty

are plenty of rooms here. You do not want anyone to interrupt. There will be no one appearing in front of you, including me,"

know what to say anymore.

have dinner at the Lloyd family's chateau with Anne tonight. You just have to stay here and not worry about anything. You can tell the servants anything that you need." Corentin looked at his watch

he turned and took out his phone to call Anne, telling her that he would

watched warily as Corentin descended

Bintley and

## **Chapter 764**

When Cory Lloyd saw the girl, his expression changed slightly.

Of course, he knew who this girl was. Corentin had already told him about it, and he had mentally prepared for it.

Nevertheless, when he finally met her, it felt overwhelmingly heavy.

"Dad, this is Anne, Nigel's daughter. Anne, this is Grandpa," Corentin said.

Anne knew that she should be calling him Grandpa, but she could not bring herself to do it.

Cory pointed to the side and said, "Take a seat!"

After sitting down, Cory looked at Anne and said, "You don't look much like your father."

Seeing his own granddaughter, not only did he not express any enthusiasm, but he said something like that.

Anne did not mind. She questioned, "Do you even remember what my father looks like?"

He did not ask a single thing about Nigel all these years, and he probably would not even need to remember his face anymore!

"He is my son, I will never forget no matter how many years it has passed. I know you are blaming me and feeling unjust for your father. However, the past can never be resolved easily," Cory said.

herself to like this old grandpa

did not like the way he handled things, and he did not see eye to eye with me

my father is never a timid person. He is a righteous person, he has integrity, and he is gentle. What did you mean by you did not like the way he handled

own wife and your

daughter. Plus, he did not know that I existed back then. This was already unfortunate enough for him. Your immediate reaction, as a family, was to feel that he was a timid person?" Anne felt that the old man before her

want to

Anne was not convinced.

that he could never tell her, given such a

had two wives himself. Could it be

would not have felt happy growing up in this

the

when my father left?" Anne wanted

I was a father that he did not need. That's why he left home after

two wives. Was it because of this?" Anne

wives. Naturally, it was not because of this. It was just some trivial family matter. When you have your own family later, you will understand. I have heard about your matter too. If you need me to stand up for you, just tell me. You

do anything for her at all. She said, "No, thank you, I don't need

company to you. Now that I see you, I believe that you are capable enough to do it." Cory had seen many people in his life, but there were not many of

this girl

my

## **Chapter 765**

Oliver was taken slightly aback, he then followed, "Mr. Marwood, what happened?"

"Someone drugged me. Get someone to investigate!" Anthony's tone was ruthless, and he would not let the person who did this walk on this earth be alive ever again!

"What?" Oliver was shocked and immediately requested the bodyguards to investigate it in the room and then called the driver to get the car over.

As soon as he hung up, he met Bianca with her friends.

Bianca smiled as soon as she saw Anthony. "Anthony, you are here!"

"Yes." Anthony was suppressing the uncomfortable feeling in him and was not in the mood to chat with her.

Bianca only had eyes for Anthony. "Are you going back? Actually, it does not matter if I had dinner already or not. I can go back with you."

"Don't need to. I am going back to the office to do something."

Oliver could not understand. If he guessed it right, the drug should make all men beasts.

Bianca was a perfect bait in front of him, and he could have just brought Bianca away.

said he was

was in

easily. She went forward to tug at Anthony's arm. "It's

and then pulled his collar.

blocked the car door. "Ms. Faye, Mr. Marwood has to get back to the office to attend to something.

to attend to? Are you deliberately hiding his ailment

a chance to say anything. He nodded apologetically

in the same spot and

Anthony disappear in front of her just

knew that Anne was not in

turned and headed to the car park, attempting to

do you feel?" Oliver

drugs just kicked in, and he could still hold it in. "Ask Kathryn to stand by at

was shocked when she received

didn't he just

did not have that intention. Is there any other

and said, "I will go

door and was unsure what the situation was

never

Kathryn will be here soon. Please

## **Chapter 766**

Bianca's car drove to the Royal Mansion. As soon as she saw Hayden, she asked, "Where is Anthony?"

Hayden was stunned. "Mr. Marwood is yet to return."

“Yet to return?” Bianca could not believe it. Could Anthony really be at the office? Without further ado, she turned back to her car, slammed on the accelerator, and sped away.

No matter where Anthony was, she was determined to find him.

At that moment, only she could be with him. Other women should not have a chance at all!

However, when she arrived at the Archduke Group, she was also informed that Anthony was not around either.

Why? He was not at the Royal Mansion, and he was not at the office, then where could he be?

Could he be at the hospital?

Bianca then went to the hospital. She did not even knock on the door and entered Kathryn’s office.

Kathryn, who was treating a patient, looked up, “Ms. Faye, what’s up?”

Anthony come here

Marwood did not see me. Why?

him at the restaurant. He seemed unwell,

he would

could not think of

Anthony. She also called Oliver,

the steering wheel

he not want to

Corentin were back at Corentin’s residence,

Lloyd, Ms. Thompson has gone back to

looked to the second floor. His tongue stuck into his right

her room, she took a

staying in another room, only to find out that she had returned to the hotel

were staying at the mansion? Why did you go back? There are plenty of rooms

just don’t feel good about troubling him. That’s why I left,” Ashlynn

earlier. If there is nothing else in the morning, we will go back to Luton

too. Rest

Anne looked at the time. She thought it was not a good

will be back by

in her head. She could tell that

## **Chapter 767**

Luton? Anne was shocked. She was going to get back tomorrow, why was there someone from Luton looking for her at that time?

She did not ask anything but headed back downstairs.

Corentin was sitting on the sofa, and the person who was standing there politely was Ivan.

Anne immediately went forward. "Did something happen? Could it be my father..."

Anne could feel her heart stopping at the thought.

Ivan took a pause, and said, "It's the kids."

Anne was stunned. Her voice was shaking. "What... What happened?"

"Ms. Vallois, please follow me back first. I will explain to you along the way," Ivan said.

It was related to the kids. Anne could not think of anything else and was desperate to leave. She noticed Corentin next to her. Corentin only waved his hand, signaling for her to get back.

On the lawn outside parked a helicopter. It was Anthony's.

Ivan hastily into the helicopter. Her mind was

the kids? What happened? What did Anthony do? Why could not he just take care

flew off

her seat,

trauma from the plane crash, and she only wanted to know what happened

seat separated from her and asked, "Ivan, what happened

megaphone and said, "Ms. Vallois, don't worry. I was only using this as an excuse to lead you to

kicked the

not say anything. He only thought to himself that she had

still looking displeased and enraged. If Anthony were in front of her, she would

use this kind of method to lure her onto the

he not know how much she cared about

a phone call, only to find

Ah! She was flustered.

of wine. He



took out his phone and called  
woken up by the phone call. She took one look at the caller  
in case she needed to  
did Corentin  
Mr. Lloyd. What's the

## **Chapter 768**

"Since you are grateful about it, come sit down and drink with me?"

Ashlynn knew her capacity for liquor well enough.

Plus, she saw the liquor that Corentin was drinking. It was something expensive and strong, not something that she could drink

"I don't mean to make you drink. Just take it as a casual catch-up with me." Corentin took an empty glass and filled some liquor for her.

Ashlynn sat down and asked, "Can I really drink that much?"

"Yes."

Ashlynn raised her glass and gulped. It felt so spicy that she covered her mouth. Her tears were forced out. "Uhhh!"

Corentin's dark eyes gazed at her, and then he poured her another half glass.

"Mr. Lloyd?"

"You drank too fast. Liquor should not be consumed this way."

wanted to finish up her drink and

Corentin was not

liquor before her and did not take another

fact, I had a

stunned. She looked at him

profile, he declared himself single. Was it because

in the end, and then we parted ways." Corentin swirled his liquor in

Ashlynn did not want to listen to his marriage story, but

She felt pressured.

at her. "Aren't you

curious. They were people of two worlds.

matter. I don't mean to ask,"

looked at her steadily as though his gaze

Lloyd, I think I should go back now. Where are Ms. Vallois's belongings? I

Let me lead you the way." Corentin stood up, his legs stretched, but his body shook  
hand

the bar, then only managed to stabilize himself. He was only inches away from

was holding his head down in front of

## **Chapter 769**

Their wedding photo?

Why did he want to show her?

As though she was possessed, Ashlynn walked toward the wall. Her hand got hold of a corner of the veil. She held her breath and pulled it down all at once.

The veil fell gently to the ground.

The wedding photo was exposed.

The man and the woman's faces made Ashlynn feel as though she had seen demons. She was so terrified that she took a few steps back.

Flashbacks of her memories replayed in her mind. The scenes that she could never forget intruded into her world again.

Terrified, she turned her neck around so rigidly as though her neck was rusty.

She looked at Corentin, who was wearing a sinister smile. Her soul was so terrified that it left her body. She kept backing away. "You... You..."

own husband?" Corentin, who was no longer in disguise, looked eerily scary.

could he be Salvatore

be dead so

Ashlynn wanted to escape from the

two steps forward. She was then aggressively

"Argh!"

the cops. Did you wish for me to be dead?" Corentin grabbed

esophagus was contracting, oxygen could not enter, and her face was starting to

was never an opponent to Corentin, not in terms of strength

alive!” Corentin said angrily, and his body crawled onto hers. His face was almost sticking up to hers, his breathing was a mess. Also, where is the suddenly paused, and Ashlynn’s widened eyes so Ashlynn could breathe. She panted, were framing me, weren’t you? How would I not know about my own offspring? Tell me, where is the reminded of her past trauma. Her voice was hoarse. “Aborted, I had were almost popping out of their sockets. “Ashlynn, how dare you kill my child, I will going to no longer breathe. Her blood

## **Chapter 770**

She still could not understand why the person in front of her was Salvatore? Who was Corentin? How did Salvatore turn into Corentin?

“You do not need to know. You only need to remember that you are mine, and I am your spouse, that is all.” Corentin looked at her maliciously.

Ashlynn was freaked out. She cried and begged, “Salvatore, please don’t do this to me. I will pretend that I do not know anything about it. Please let me go. Everything between us is already ended...”

Corentin pinched her face so forcefully that he almost shattered her facial bones. “Ended? It’s too early for you to say that! Do you still remember what I vowed to you? I said I would earn a lot of money for you to spend. I don’t think I fulfilled that yet, am I right?”

Ashlynn’s tears streamed down her cheeks.

“So, just stay quietly by my side. Even if you are in pain, just stay!”

“No!” Ashlynn pushed his hand away and climbed to the other side of the bed. She descended from the bed and then retreated to the room door. “I don’t want to stay by your side, absolutely not!”

Then, she turned and ran away.

who were eavesdropping from outside all fell to the ground upon to put on her shoes. She ran with bare feet, stomping across the the door, and looked down upon his maids on the floor, ran out of the door, only to realize that she and surrounded by hills and into two roads, trying one without hesitation. Her tears

“Ash!”

front of her. He would definitely be caught if she ran forward. So, she headed into the bushes by the  
she heard the footsteps that caught up with  
covered her mouth. She held her breath, and she was so scared  
air was so still and quiet. Their footsteps  
heart stopped too. Would they  
did not see her, she  
meantime, she heard  
messed up,