

Powerful 781

Chapter 781

Anne walked out of the building and saw the black Rolls Royce parked in the distance. She hesitated for a moment, before walking over.

She had survived this far by the side of this devil, so she figured that she would not get killed simply over her recent discovery.

The car door opened and Anthony's superior height was still obvious despite the fact that he was sitting, his intimidating presence oozing out of the tiny space of the back seat, and Anne tensed in response.

She glanced at his face, before getting in and settling down on a seat that was furthest from him. She noticed the phone in Anthony's hand and mumbled, "You brought my phone? Thank y-" She reached out for it and immediately felt pressure around her waist as she was dragged over. "Ah!"

She fell toward him and was immediately embraced against his body, the burning temperature of his skin transferred to hers through the thin layers of fabric between them as her soft body collided with his.

Anne flushed and tried to get up, but Anthony simply strengthened his hold on her waist." What do you want?"

"Satisfied with what you heard? Hm?" Anthony stared into her eyes dangerously.

I just went back to take my

explanation would seem

soul as he uttered, "If I touch her, I

she tried

because he wants to reserve all his strength to torture me? Just how obsessed is he

recalled his never-ending control over her and all the insanity

annoyance. "How much longer are you

hastily got out of the car with her

as the Rolls Royce disappeared into traffic, thinking to herself, 'Like I wanted to lay on you!

Unbelievable! He's probably in a hurry to sweet-talk

his chair. Unable to

need a reason or excuse to lay his hand on any woman. His only explanation to himself on his behavior was

That was all.

Chapter 782

Anne thought back to when Corentin and Ashlynn had dinner together before and the way Corentin was looking at Ashlynn at the time. "Are you...interested in her?"

If he was not interested in her romantically, it could not be hard for the CEO of the Lloyd Group to hire a proper assistant.

"I am. Give me a chance?"

"What's Ms. Thompson's thought on this? Tell her to call me. If she's willing to stay, I have no choice."

Anne was reluctant and it was hard for her to find an assistant she liked. All things aside, Ashlynn resided in Luton and she did not seem to be a reckless person who would move to Athetin on impulse.

After the call, Corentin got up and went upstairs.

He was not in the office, but in his mansion at the moment. He walked toward the room and went inside the bedroom.

the couch, jumped to her feet in fear as

marriage application form, noticing that there was only his signature on the paper and Ashlynn's signature

you going to make me

pleaded, "Don't make me. Someone like you shouldn't be with someone

make a lot of money for you to spend. I

the past had transformed into a nightmare that haunted

on his lap and grabbed her hand to make

Salvatore...I don't

strong and Ashlynn could not escape his

paper apart, but Corentin

"Salvatore..."

night tonight. Aren't you happy?" He pressed his lips against her ear

the cruelty and ruthlessness hidden behind his

know that I destroy what

Chapter 783

Corentin went out to take care of certain matters in the afternoon and left Ashlynn alone in the mansion.

She was allowed to walk around, but would be stopped if she tried to touch telecommunication devices or acted oddly...

any

Ashlynn took a stroll around the mansion, hoping to find a chance to escape, but she could see a maid following her with every turn she made.

She made a turn around the small hill ahead and reached a cliff that had a coursing river at the bottom of it. She stared down and wondered if she could escape by jumping down, when she spotted a pair of predatory eyes emerging from the water.

She focused on those eyes and realized it was an alligator, and there was more than just one. She counted more than four gigantic alligators.

She stumbled backward in fear and asked the maid, "Why are there so many alligators?"

it was extremely dangerous

are Mr.

Ashlynn paled. "What?"

tried to eavesdrop outside the door. When she saw the shocked expression on Ashlynn's face, she said in contempt, "What's there to be so

was the only one who knew

alligators as pets, but if Salvatore was keeping them, it was a different story and she knew that he did not keep the alligators

"What...do they usually eat?"

meat, of course. The servants

she

any longer, she turned to

his room. Are you sleeping on his bed? I'm warning you, even though we are all just employees to him, don't dream to be something more than that simply because you have a pretty face. Mr. Lloyd has a

about it and was confused by the maid's

she knew with certainty that 'Corentin' was actually Salvatore, when the others seemed unaware of

days, all of Salvatore's past bad habits were gone and were replaced by an elegant and gentleman-like demeanor, the

Chapter 784

As soon as they were in the living room, Amy took the chance to reach her foot out to trip Ashlynn.

"Ah!" Ashlynn fell onto the ground, and Amy could not help but smile at the sight. However, before she could chuckle, a shadow loomed over her.

Amy looked up and was startled when she realized Corentin was looking down at her. She lowered her head to the point that her chin was almost touching her collar bones as she thought to herself, 'He didn't see me just now, did he?'

Ashlynn was still struggling to get up when someone pulled her up. She wondered how the maid could be this strong for a moment, but immediately withdrew her arm when she saw Corentin's face in front of her.

She kept her distance and thought, 'What did I trip on just now? The maid was the only one next to me.'

Thinking back to Amy's attitude, she came to the conclusion that Amy resented her, but wondered if Corentin saw what happened.

"Are you hurt?"

feeling wary at the dark expression on

have a look." He wrapped one arm

Ashlynn sat down on the couch, he stared at her palms. Noticing that there were scratches

got down on one knee while staring at her wounds, before

She scowled in

hurt?"

did not dare to

and Corentin

he blew at her

felt chills down her spine as though he was putting poison on her

much?" She thought. 'He even got down on one knee. Is

Anne. I asked her to give you to me and

Vallois' assistant. I need to go back to

Chapter 785

She lied on the bed and trembled. "Getting hit by a car, cornered by some thugs...those were all your doing."

"You realized that?" He kissed her tentatively. "How else will I trap you? I was pissed that you couldn't recognize your own husband. I shouldn't have..."

"Ah!" She gasped and tried to push him away. "Salvatore..."

"Call me Darling, like you used to," he breathed heavily and requested.

Ashlynn shook her head in fear.

"It's alright. You will call me that again sooner or later. Tonight is going to be a night that you will never forget..." He said, before kissing her obsessively.

By the time Ashlynn woke up again, it was already the next day. There was no one next to her, so she laid dazedly on the bed to stare at the ceiling as tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Are you awake?" Corentin walked inside with a plate of food in his hand.

She struggled to get up and glared at him with fear and anger in her eyes.

He sat down by the bed and stirred the soup gently. "You've been up all night, so you are probably hungry. Eat up." He moved the spoon toward her lips.

Ashlynn would rather die than to be fed by him, so she summoned up the strength to shove his hand away.

The spoon fell to the ground, and Corentin simply stared at the ground.

to make me suffer. Sure. I worked with the police to arrest you. It

conceal the dark looks in his eyes. "Why on earth

only understand what a monster you are! You killed my parents, and you expect me

threw the plate across the room and the deafening sound startled

He dragged her closer, before continuing in a soft voice. "Did I startle you? It's just a

scrolled down her cheeks as her lips quivered, as the one thing that scared

They used you and bullied you. Did they not deserve to die?" He touched her cheeks

moved, the blanket on Ashlynn's body slid off, revealing the red

amber-colored eyes darkened as he swiftly

punched him. "Just kill

devoured her lips as though he

then, his phone suddenly

pocket to take his phone. He narrowed his eyes coldly when

freed, she immediately hid herself underneath the

you something to eat," he said, before answering the phone

the bedhead, determined to leave. She believed that if she could escape Salvatore once in the

the door and two maids came in with a tray of food, before setting it down on the table. They cleaned the

be seen, but Ashlynn simply thought that

the maid left, she stared at the tray filled with delicacies and despite the horror she had been put through, she had to force herself

could not do

away and instead of staying inside the room, Ashlynn went downstairs in search

not see Amy anywhere along the way. The butler happened to walk past

“Oh. She quit.”

Chapter 786

Ashlynn did not feel the need to answer her question and continued, “Do you feel like he’s acting differently toward you compared to five years ago?”

Meredith was surprised by the thought that they had known one another from five years ago. She had thought that Corentin was unlike other men, who would keep mistresses, and it seemed as though she had misjudged him.

“Sorry to disappoint you, but he’s always been great to me. He’s never changed.” Frustrated, Meredith turned to leave.

“Are you leaving, Ms. Hilton?” The butler asked.

She turned to look at the butler. “This woman was here last night, right? Or has she been here for days? Your Mr. Lloyd is just an ordinary man, after all. It seems like I should be reconsidering our engagement!” She then turned to leave.

Ashlynn remained frozen in place, consumed by her thoughts.

Meredith said that she knew Corentin from a young age and that he had not changed at all, which simply meant that Salvatore was far too good at hiding himself, to the point that he might have fooled himself.

be a completely different person, he had

she no longer smelt the scent of cigarette oozing from

for him to act like a completely different man to

saw stars

you alright,

and left, her head still

thought that she had been

even started wondering if anything supernatural was involved, and could

toward the river filled with alligators. She wanted to turn and leave, but

the dawning sun, the branches surrounding the

a beautiful golden yellow. The scenery was breath-taking, but soon, the head of an alligator appeared on

still frightened as though the alligators would attack her. She stumbled backward and accidentally stepped on something, which she thought was a rock at first. She lowered her head to find that it was a hair tie with

Chapter 787

Her stomach turned and she immediately started vomiting. "Ugh...!"

"Ms. Thompson, are you okay? Ms. Thompson..."

Ashlynn shoved the maid away and stumbled forward, before collapsing on the ground.

When she slowly regained consciousness, she realized that there was a man sitting by her bed.

"The doctor has come by and said that you passed out because of over-exhaustion. Did I go overboard last night?" Corentin asked gently.

Noticing that he was holding her hand, she jolted away and sat up. "Where is Amy?" "Who?"

"The maid who tripped me yesterday."

"I sent her on her way. How dare she hurt you, when even I couldn't bring myself to do it?" He stared into her eyes obsessively.

found her hair tie next to the cliff. Why would she be there for no reason at
shot her a dark look.

want to leave!" She lifted the blanket on her, but Corentin pulled her backward and pinned her

a paper and tears instantly started to gather

marriage certificate that

past, and I will never want that. Let

monster every night from now on." He pinned her wrists above her head and lowered

stopped fighting him, but she had never been so determined

She had to leave.

was at work, Cory called him over to the

seats, Cory

in a

to have you

food

and he is extremely upset about this. I do not want this to affect the engagement between our families,”
are a man

Chapter 788

Ashlynn was in her room when the maid came and told her that Cory wanted to see her.

She hurried down the stairs and saw the man sitting in the living room. She instinctively knew that that had to be Anne’s grandfather and walked over politely.

“You are Anne’s assistant?” Cory asked.

“Yes. My name is Ashlynn Thompson.”

“I don’t care about your name. You should have focused on doing your job, instead of climbing into my son’s bed,” Cory said in contempt, “you shouldn’t be here.”

“If I’m given permission to leave, I will leave right away,” she said.

Confused, Cory asked, “Are you trying to say that Corentin forced himself on you? You must think highly of yourself.”

“Do you really know your son?” She asked. “Can’t you tell that your son has been replaced by someone else?”

“What?”

isn’t the real one. The man you see now is Salvatore Yeager, my ex–husband. You’ve all been fooled by him.” Ashlynn felt that

you talking about?” He

certain that the Corentin you see now is actually Salvatore. He admitted it himself!” She was hanging by a thread when she told the

Cory did not believe her and was provoked

looking into it. There has to be something! Salvatore was supposed to die in the prison

that. You don’t need Corentin’s approval. I will let you go now. Do not appear in Athetin or

argue, but was thrown out of the mansion before she

happened soon

a meeting when his secretary came over to whisper something

to walk out of

away and questioned, “What do

the one asking that question. That woman said that you are Salvatore Yeager and that

“Leave her alone!”

bully someone that insignificant. I told her to leave Athetin. I don't care where she goes, as long as she doesn't

eyes and cursed inwardly. 'All these f*ckers dare to come around and tell me what to

Chapter 789

"You can go outside for now. We will talk later," Anne said.

"Yes." Ken walked out and closed the door behind him.

Before Anne could ask Ashlynn about who had captured her, Ashlynn ignored Anthony and blurted out saying, "Ms. Vallois, we've all been fooled. The Corentin in the Lloyd Family at the moment is fake. He's actually Salvatore!"

"Salvatore... who is that?" Anne asked in confusion.

With fear all over her face, Ashlynn explained, "He's my ex-husband and was arrested for a certain crime. He was supposed to be sentenced to death five years ago, but...he's shown up again, only this time as Corentin of the Lloyd Family. Something must have happened. Why didn't Salvatore die? How did he become Corentin? I think that he might have murdered the real Corentin and replaced him!"

Shocked, Anne turned to look at Anthony and Anthony remained quiet with a dark expression.

It was no wonder that Ashlynn mentioned that she would never get married during her interview if something like that had happened before.

"But we performed a paternity test on him before and everything checks out, which means he is indeed a Lloyd. Maybe you're mistaken?" Anne asked.

"He told me this himself. My wedding photo with Salvatore is in his room so there has to be an issue with the paternity test. Maybe he forged the results. Before marrying him, I didn't know what kind of a person he was because he was nice to me and appeared to be normal. After getting married, I realized what a monster he was. He murdered his own parents and killed mine as well in the cruelest way possible. I couldn't change him, so I could only contact the police to arrest him. Half a year later, he was sentenced to death and I even carried his ashes for a burial. I didn't expect..."

then?" Anne asked. "I thought

his mansion, away from all telecommunication devices.

realization. "So, he didn't agree to work with us

like that do things for a reason,"

be such a person

the business deal is sealed between

Ashlynn said.

phone on the

over to have a look and said,

held her breath

look at

he has to say," Anthony

answered the call.

"Is Ashlynn with you?"

"Yes."

say something to

Chapter 790

Anne noticed his teasing tone and retorted, "Yeah. I spoke from my experience. Who do I have to thank for such experiences but the almighty Mr. Marwood?"

Anthony signaled for her to come closer.

Anne did not want to move, but weighed her choices as she met his eyes, before walking over.

He dragged her down to sit on his lap and she gasped. "We are still in the office. Control yourself."

"What exactly do you think I'm about to do?" He stared at her pointedly.

She pursed her lips in silence.

"Whatever you want, I will satisfy you."

Feeling chills down her spine, she said, "I don't want to do anything! Just say what you need to say already!" She could not understand why they had to be so close for him to speak.

going to do?" Anthony

there's an issue, we can only be careful since there's a penalty for breaking the contract. If his target is Ashlynn, this won't

stay out

"Stay out of it? And just leave Ashlynn to

the

to get up and insisted, "She's my employee and this happened under my watch. I'm not going to stand

went to sit down on her chair with a dark, but determined look

her as Ashlynn's employer, she reminded Anne of what had happened to herself and Anne could not say that

and even if it was all in vain in the end, she still had someone to talk to, whereas for Ashlynn, she stayed in Luton alone with no friends or family to support her. Without any

imagine that Ashlynn would

I need to get back to

as he glared at her. "Why

hour. You must be busy as well, so don't just

by the jaw and forced her to look up to face his sharp, dark eyes. "You think she's going through the same