

Powerful 811

Chapter 811

“No,” Ashlynn answered without hesitation.

Corentin held her hand in the dark. “We went to the movies together before. Do you remember what movie it was?”

Seeing that he had changed the subject, Ashlynn was relieved and answered, “I don’t.”

“Romance.”

With the hint, Ashlynn was forced to remember the romance movie.

After finishing the movie and returning home, her adoptive parents were killed in the fire, and the house. was burned to the ground.

All she really remembered was Corentin’s ruthlessness while everything else had watered down and disappeared.

There was no love at all. She initially thought they were saving each other, but that life turned into a joke.

“In crime films, the criminals can never be the protagonist. That’s not morally allowed.” Ashlynn looked at the big screen. The criminal tricked the women into his house, then killed them, burying their bodies in his backyard.

“Indeed. The rules of the world are determined by the strong.” Corentin added.

Ashlynn remained silent.

who

one could do anything to

souls were trapped in the crocodile

of the cinema hall, Ashlynn stood at the door, looking back at Corentin. “Is the death of Ms. Vallois’s father related to

wanted Corentin to

Then, he touched her face, saying, “You know I don’t kill people

Corentin had Ashlynn under

endured the disgust and accepted

was as if Corentin had blood on his hands, and it was simply unbearable to be touched by him. However, what Corentin wanted were her focus and satisfaction. Otherwise, it

sad and in pain, but

day, Ashlynn woke

went to the sofa to get her bag, looking for the bottle of vitamin C inside.

clearly remembered it was in the bag, and she

you looking

heard the hoarse voice. When she turned around, she saw Corentin holding the

toward Corentin calmly. "Why did you take

take the bottle, Corentin opened it and

Chapter 812

Ashlynn felt no tenderness, only eeriness.

The man in front of her was simply sick to the core!

"As I said, I want you to have my child. Don't do this again, or I'll be upset." Corentin's expression was gloomy.

His 'upset' was not losing his temper like ordinary people, but he would kill someone.

Ashlynn knew him too well.

"But...Elder Lloyd won't agree to it." Ashlynn made an excuse. She did not want to have Corentin's child, nor did she want the child to have such a father.

What would happen when the child grew up? Would he be the same as Corentin?

That was simply terrifying!

"Don't worry. He'll surely want my child," Corentin said, "because it's what I want."

The latter sentence was very strange.

not dare to refute at all, and her

we're like a couple who are rekindling their relationship? If we have children, it'll be even

eyes in despair,

in the office watching a video on

was footage from the

in the ward, and the woman with a mole on her mouth, wanting

unable to concentrate on her

a knock

"Come in."

came in was Cindy Sullivan, a female

was gorgeous and quick-witted. She was a secretary for five years and looked smart, candidate among all, so Anne decided

the purchase order from the factory. Please take a look and sign it.”

almost forgot about this because of

made from the same company, and there

it and said, “I’ll go to the factory in the

“Sure, Ms. Vallois.”

factory in the suburbs, which was expanded next to

Chapter 813

They only knew that Nigel was their boss.

Anne happened to be standing next to the platform. The worker standing on it was laying a wall, and he greeted Anne.

When the worker saw Mr. Walker’s hinting gaze, he immediately kicked out the steel pipe under his feet.

The steel pipe rolled down from above, aiming straight at Anne’s head.

Anne heard the sound and looked up, just to find the tip of the steel pipe falling straight to her face.

With this angle and height, the steel pipe could pierce directly through her face-

“Ms. Vallois, watch out!”

Mr. Walker’s reminder was too late. Anne realized what was happening, but her body froze as if it had not received the signal from her brain.

Something horrific was going to happen, and it was a matter of life or death.

Suddenly, a figure next to Anne jumped over, hugging Anne’s shoulders, and took her to the side.

Clink-clank!

The steel pipe fell to the ground.

to look at Anthony, still in

over to show his concern, and he was a little afraid of the domineering Anthony. “Ms.

kept apologizing, “Ms. Vallois, I’m sorry! I didn’t notice the

an apology is enough?” Anthony’s face was so gloomy that it

were a step later, something terrible would have

sorry...” The worker knelt

heading out

come, you'd be at the

at the wall that was getting higher and

again next time. Let's go!"

stood on the side

worker from before came over.

furious. "You're so useless! You can't even

Bianca to report on this

piece of trash!"

was mainly because Mr. Marwood was here. Otherwise, she'd already be dead!" Mr. Walker there?"

short at the last minute!" Mr. Walker thought it was such a pity because they were so

anger. "It's fine. I didn't expect it to succeed on our

she directly hung

received some benefits from Bianca. Otherwise, he would not be so

Chapter 814

"Corentin does everything with a purpose. Even if Mr. Faye woke up, it wouldn't have affected his status as the heir."

"Who the hell would it be? I just don't get it." Anne was distressed. "With Dad's death, there'll be a slimmer chance of me knowing anything that had happened between him and the Lloyd family. Or did Dad's death have something to do with the Lloyd family? So, was it Cory? But he's Cory's son....is it possible?"

"That depends," Anthony said, "it's not uncommon for father and son to turn against each other."

"You think it's suspicious too?" Anne asked.

"Corentin has a surgical scar on his chest, and it's probably to fool others," Anthony said.

Anne was shocked by Anthony's profound insights. "Was it to ensure Salvatore resembled Corentin more?

"Corentin himself had heart disease."

"I didn't find out about that."

Just as Anne said that, she saw Anthony glancing at her, and she could not help complaining inside, "Yes, I'm not as powerful as you. Okay?"

“Only the Lloyd family members know that Corentin had heart disease. Outsiders are unaware of that. I’m guessing they brought Salvatore back to the Lloyd family because Corentin was dying.”

Anne also asked her doubt, “What type of heart disease? Could he not do a heart transplant? That’s not difficult for the Lloyd family, right?”

easy to check

sideways glance. She really wanted to say she could not believe there

noticed Anne’s gaze. His heart tingled, and his gaze deepened. “How long has

Don’t they often go to my mom’s?” Anne

important whether she went to the Royal Mansion? After all, she

“It’s not the same.”

the same?” Anne

the Royal Mansion tonight,” Anthony said in a

to accompany my mom,”

Nigel died, Sarah had stayed at home all day, not going anywhere. It was as if she had lost interest in everything. Sarah would definitely find

no need for her to

“What are you saying? Why do you

pursed his thin lips. “It’s

way. Why would you care about

heading, Anne became angrier. Then, she got up and shouted, “Let me get out of the

gloomy. He immediately pulled her onto him and grabbed her face so that she faced him. “Your temper is

not even close her mouth yet, and her pitiful mouth was already completely taken over! Anthony kissed her until she lay weakly in his embrace before letting her go. Then, he stared intensely at her blushing face, rubbing the corner of her mouth with his rough

mind was blank. She shut her eyes, slowly regaining

can be worse.

want that, and

at the entrance

Chapter 815

The three little ones ran out of the mansion, huffing when they walked down the stairs with their short legs.

Anne turned around. As if she had just remembered something, she said. "By the way, I'm bringing the children to my mom's. I'll send them back tomorrow."

She could not care less whether Bianca was staying here or not.

Then, Anne carried the triplets into the car one by one in front of Anthony.

The triplets even looked out from the car window and waved at him. "Bye-bye!"

Anthony's face turned really gloomy as he watched the car leave, and he was also exuding a terrifying aura!

Bianca asked gently, "Anthony, let's go in. Let's have dinner first, and I'll play the piano for you after. I recently wrote a piece, and I really want you to listen to it. You're the first to hear it!"

Now that Anne had left and even brought along the three noisy children with her, she and Anthony could enjoy their private time together.

Anne got out of the car, wanting to carry the children down. However, before Anne even did so, the three little ones jumped down one by one like penguins entering the water.

It was an extremely adorable sight!

"Grandma, we're here!"

Sarah came out and saw the children. By children, it naturally included Anne, her own daughter. In an instant, her mood lightened.

Then, she said to Anne, "I thought you weren't coming. I

to come for dinner so as not to wait for her. However, Bianca was coincidentally there, so she decided

the Royal Mansion. That's why we come here,

not expect that he would say that.

She was completely exposed.

saying anything but just pulling the children

we should wash our hands first!" Chloe

wash our hands first. I'm

meal times. She was not only a picky eater but also did not like to

bites

watery eyes, saying, "I'm full! If I get

proper meals and drink your meal too. For

give in

knew when to spoil her children and be strict

“Grandma...” Chloe begged Sarah.

chuckled. “Let’s just have a few more bites, okay? I’ll feed you.” Then, Sarah took the spoon from Anne, saying, “I’ll feed her. You

her, Chloe had no choice but to

could not bear it and said, “I’ll help her

“Just

help others eat? Anne could not believe Charlie would

“What happened? Did you bump

at the Royal Mansion. But, since she was there, I left.” Anne rubbed Charlie’s

Chapter 816

Anne’s head plunged directly into Anthony’s arms, and her whole body leaned against him, tightly wrapped by the powerful man’s domineering aura.

Then, she struggled anxiously. “I can’t either!”

Anthony grabbed her chin, squinting slightly. “Let’s find out.”

“No...mmf!” Just as Anne spoke, her little mouth was kissed and swallowed.

Anne turned her face away, feeling short of breath. Then, Anthony’s face was buried in her neck, causing her body to tremble uncontrollably. When she realized the driver was about to start the car, Anne hurriedly shouted, “I’m not leaving!”

“The children are here, and they don’t need you to accompany them.” Anthony’s voice was hoarse, and his obsidian eyes stared at her as if she were prey.

...Did you find who killed my dad?” Anne blurted out in a panic, but it was also the hardest truth.

She did not want to be taken away, and she did not want to have anything to do with Anthony.

Anne was simply not in the mood.

Nigel’s death was a knot in her heart and Sarah’s. It was impossible for them to live in peace if they could not find the murderer.

Initially, Anne thought Anthony would be overbearing and not allow it, but he surprisingly stopped, staring at her.

her breath

make them regret ever being born into

and asked, "Can...I get out of
leaned against the
not want to do anything to her. Yet,
sat on Anthony, feeling uncomfortable as
would probably not continue doing it anymore, right? Then, why was he not letting her
If Anthony was here, where
were the same, both had lost
accompany Bianca, he
moment, Bianca played the piano alone
pressed down very hard, and the tune
the piece was out of tune,
of the people in the Royal Mansion could not stand it. It was no longer a
clank! Bang
playing the piano, almost exhausting
were
the vase beside
must have gone to

Chapter 817

"I suddenly think the moon looks great." Corentin looked at the moon in the sky.

Ashlynn just stood there motionless, as if kidnapped.

"Don't be scared. I'm your husband," Corentin said gently.

Ashlynn felt sick whenever he spoke in such a gentle tone.

"Do you really want me to be your wife?" Ashlynn was filled with panic when she asked this.

"What do you think?"

Ashlynn believed she would be killed by Corentin sooner or later, or he would simply throw her into the crocodile pond like Amy.

Disappearing in this world without a sound.

"As I said, I won't hurt you. Of course, you aren't allowed to hurt yourself too. You're mine, and only I can. decide your life or death."

Corentin was simply a psychopath. Ashlynn would rather he killed her than make her wait like this, as it was worse than death.

Corentin stroked her flat belly. "Do you think my child's in here? You owe me this."

said would trigger

a child was what she feared the most, and

Corentin's close subordinate, looking flustered. Then,

looked and wondered

of Ashlynn and gently patted her shoulder. "Go

left obediently. When she passed by Corentin's subordinate, she did not smile at him either. After all, anyone who worked for Corentin would not be

Corentin asked, "What's

found this...listening device on me. It was attached to my belt, and I only found it

in his hand and looked at it with a gloomy expression. "So you're saying

Lloyd, have mercy!" The subordinate immediately knelt with

the listening device, crushing it

Who did this?

was definitely not

at the far

and she did not dare

Ashlynn. "If

"Yes, Mr. Lloyd."

after Corentin left, his subordinates still did not dare to get up. The burly man was frightened by the oppressiveness that

call from Oliver. "Mr. Marwood, the

Chapter 818

The car drove away.

Anne panicked. "Hey! Anthony, don't push me!"

"Or what?" Anthony stared at her intently. "Don't you need to sleep at night? Since you need to, it doesn't matter where you sleep."

Anne was speechless.

Sarah stood upstairs, watching the car leave below. She saw that Anne did not get out of the car either, and she was happy to see this.

It meant that Anthony did not accompany Bianca but came to find Anne. Hence, it could be seen that Anne, with children, was more important than Bianca.

The following day, Sarah and the nanny helped dress the children.

The triplets were curious and asked, "Where's Mama?"

"I don't see Mama!"

"I know! Mama is still asleep!"

said, "You guessed wrong. Mommy and Daddy were together last

"Papa came?"

went on a date!" Chloe's big eyes lit

always go on

"Yes!" Charlie answered.

home the whole night!"

"Are Daddy and

"We don't see that!"

is really busy. He's always in

like Bianca!" Chloe

nanny was away, she whispered and taught them, "Do

The triplets answered

have to find a way to create more opportunities for them to be together. That way, your parents will be by your side in

and they nodded hard. "We'll

smart!" Sarah

at night, and he really did not do anything to her,

morning, she

entering the mansion, Anne found that the car was not

Chapter 819

"Best if someone dies! Also, get more reporters to go over!"

"Understood."

Bianca furiously tossed her phone aside.

Her father had just died and some problems occurred at the factory. She wanted to see if Anne still had the cheek to manage the company!

Bianca would do whatever it takes as long as she could make Anne suffer!

Anne entered the office and glanced at the documents on the table that needed her to look through. She went through them and saw the data sheets regarding all aspects related to the building of the factory. tucked in between all the documents.

She pulled it out and looked through them page by page.

Some needed her signature.

Anne took out a pen, drew a circle on the paper, and put it aside.

The door to her office was opened by someone in a very rude manner.

Anne saw that Bianca was the person who came in, so she said without any expression, "Do you need something?"

can this company go in your hands? It's still not too late for you to step down right now." Bianca was high and

Don't forget that the company is now mine.

were radiating out of Bianca's gaze. "You're in great pain now that Dad is dead, aren't you? Do you think that being

you not in pain?" Anne asked her in return. "You're

did he only give me a little bit of money and nothing else? Why are all

Bianca was aggressive.

did

knows? You and your mother looked so similar and you look younger than her. It wouldn't be strange if something

suddenly stood up. "Bianca, what are you talking about!?" She immediately

was not hit

being exasperated, Bianca felt a

How can you say such a thing? What do you take him for?" Anne was so angry that she felt her chest was about

Do you think I'm afraid of you?" Bianca gritted her teeth. "Let me tell you

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in a panic.

Anne frowned. "What happened?"

"The factory collapsed."

gaze darkened

It seems like your ability is obvious to all. I'll just wait to see how you'll

ignored her and left the office. "Let's go

Ken followed behind

Chapter 820

Do not think that she had no idea those few people were in cahoots.

The mishap with the fallen steel pipe back then was absolutely no accident. Anne did not pursue the matter because it was still not the right time.

Bianca was so pissed that she gritted her teeth hard while pretending to be fine as if it has nothing to do with her at all. "Why are you telling me this? To prove that you're very competent? What a joke. Your best ability is to go around and seduce men!"

"Ms. Vallois, help me. I've been framed!" Mr. Walker was still begging for mercy.

Anne said, "I can do that! Tell me who is the one who asked you to do this. There should be someone instructing you to do so, is there not? Otherwise, you wouldn't have been so audacious."

Mr. Walker avoided her gaze. "No....it's not like that...it's because I'm greedy..."

Anne did not ask any further. "Thank you, officer!"

"Anne Vallois, how dare you harm me! Things won't end well for you! You're absolutely nothing..." Mr. Walker failed to beg for mercy, so he might as well just lash out while he was being escorted to the police

car.

Without any changes to her expression, Anne looked at Bianca, who was holding back her anger. "You're very disappointed, aren't you?"

Bianca scorned, "If it weren't for Anthony, do you think you'll be able to escape unscathed?"

"Are you admitting that you're the mastermind behind this?" Anne asked.

"I'm the mastermind? Why don't I have any idea then? You have such a great imagination. It's a pity that you're not writing novels!" Bianca mocked her. Upon saying that, she got into her car with a pale face and left as she stepped on the gas. She was quite pissed off.

She failed again!

It did not matter for she would never give up!

How could she possibly let Anne stand on a higher ground flaunting her might and watching her living so comfortably?

There must be other ways. There must be!

The surface area of the factory expansion was not great. Since it had collapsed, they had to start all over again.

Anne picked another person from the company to be involved and guaranteed there would not be any problems anymore this time.

-After this incident, the people of the company probably were more or less afraid of her. Just because she

was young, they should not think of her as a weak person whom they could bully as they wished.

This was her father's company. She absolutely has to treat it as her own business and manage it well.

She looked at the view of the streets outside the window that kept passing her by. Once she thought of Nigel, Anne's tears would well up in her eyes...

Tommy called while she was still in the car.

"I'm not going," said Anne.

"It's very rare for me to request something from you, isn't it?"

"Don't bother me." Anne was not in the mood.

"If you don't come, I'll go look for you at the company."

Anne rubbed her teary eyes and agreed.

She arrived at the club.

Then, she was taken to the pool room.

Tommy was the only one in the pool room.

The top half of his body was pressed against the pool table. His entire figure was elongated and the outline was sexy.

He was aiming at the white ball with the stick in his hand, then with a clack, three balls were pocketed.

Good play.

Tommy turned his head back and looked at Anne. "Do you want to play?"

"I don't know how." Anne walked over and looked at all the balls scattered all over the pool table.

He was playing alone. He must truly be in the mood.

"I'll teach you." Tommy chalked the top of the stick with the chalk in his hand.

Anne sat down on the chair at the side. "No need. What's your purpose in looking for me?"

“Play pool. Have lunch,” said Tommy.

“Let’s have lunch then.” Anne stood up. She has to have lunch anyway, so she might as well have it before. returning to the company.

Tommy walked over and pulled her up. “Pocket this ball.”

Anne looked at the red ball on the table that he was pointing at. It was very close to the white ball and it looked like it was very easy to pocket.

In order to go have lunch sooner, Anne grabbed the cue stick from Tommy’s hand. “What’s so hard about this? I’ve never played it myself, but I’ve seen others doing it.”

She mimicked how others did it and bent over the table. She used her left hand as support and her right hand to push the cue stick.

Tommy grabbed her hand and helped her position her hand. “Like this.”

Their hands intimately touched, but Anne did her best to take it as a learning experience. “Don’t underestimate me too much. It’s just hitting the ball into the pocket. It’s the pocket on the right, isn’t it? It’s so near. It doesn’t need any skill at all...”

As she said that, she pushed the cue stick with her might. After a clack, she saw the white ball jumping over the red ball, flew out of the table, and landed on the ground with a loud thud.