

Powerful 821

Chapter 821

Tommy was speechless.

Anne was also speechless.

This experience was way worse than golf!

Anne threw the stick on the table calmly. "It's not fun. I don't want to play anymore."

Tommy could not help but laugh and picked up the ball on the floor. "I'm a person who would play until the end as soon as I started the game."

Anne saw Tommy placing the ball back again, then he started playing.

He managed to pocket either a ball or a couple of balls every time.

Anne just stood at the side watching him.

"Are you feeling better?" Tommy asked while pocketing a ball happily.

Anne knew what he was asking about.

Tommy had also gone to Nigel's funeral to pay respect.

However, she was so saddened that she did not manage to pay attention to him at all.

"I think I will never be able to experience this kind of feeling of yours in this life," said Tommy, "if my father died, I might celebrate for three days and three nights."

Anne knew that he was not joking.

Tommy and Damian's relationship was unlike family. If someone did not know better, the person might even think that they were against each other.

"Has Lucas come to see you?" Tommy asked again.

"No, but I know he had gone to the hospital more than once when my father was still hospitalized," said Anne.

Her mother was the one who told her that after the fact.

However, even if Anne had known, so what?

Ever since they were separated in Cambridge, both of them existed as if they had fallen off the face of the earth.

"I heard he has got himself a girlfriend," said Tommy.

"That's normal. His parents should feel reassured now," said Anne.

Tommy pocketed the last ball and ended the game perfectly.

He straightened his body and looked at Anne as if he wanted to find a flaw in her calm expression.

In the end, he found nothing.

As if he was a stranger to her.

“Can we have lunch yet?” Anne asked, “I’m hungry.”

“Let’s go.”

Both of them then had lunch at the club.

After Anne was done, she used the excuse that she has matters to attend to at the company and left.

When the car passed by the mall, she asked the driver to stop the car, and she went into the mall.

Anne was going to buy a massage chair because Sarah had said that her neck was not feeling well those days.

The seller was introducing her to all sorts of chairs and even said that they could directly deliver the chair. to her door.

Anne had never gotten a massage chair before, so she had no clue which brand was good. When she turned around a little, a familiar figure stunned her for a moment.

Lucas also saw her as well and was equally stunned.

The key point was that he was not alone. A woman was standing next to him. Her long hair draped over her shoulders and her face was the adorable type. Both of her hands were placed in front as she carried her bag. She looked like a good girl.

“What a coincidence.” Lucas took the initiative to greet her.

Anne originally wanted to pretend that she did not see him, but she had no choice anymore but to face him. “Indeed.”

The woman asked, “Lucas, is this your friend? Hello, I’m Lucas’ girlfriend, Leta Grainger.”

Lucas glanced at Leta, but there were no changes to his emotions at all deep in his eyes.

The woman smiled, which made her appearance even more adorable and the mole at the corner of her lips clearer.

Anne was stunned almost immediately.

She thought of the woman with a mole in the surveillance footage at the hospital.

Even though she could not see her face, the woman had the same mole at the corner of her lips as Leta. Could it be such a coincidence...

“What’s the matter? Is there something wrong?” asked the woman.

Anne regained her senses and comforted herself as her emotions were affected. “I could tell without even thinking that you’re his girlfriend. You two look like a match made in heaven.”

Chapter 822

Leta was very happy.

Lucas said to Leta, "First find a place to take a rest. I'll join you later."

Leta glanced at Anne and smiled politely, then she left obediently.

Anne's line of sight could not help but follow her as she paid attention to Leta's figure and height...

"Are you selecting a massage chair?" asked Lucas.

"Mm-hmm. My mom's neck is not feeling well, so I came over to take a look. There are too many brands. I don't know which brand to pick," said Anne.

Lucas helped her pick out a brand. "This one. I bought one for my mother in the past. It's very comfortable when using it."

"This one then!" Anne said to the sales assistant.

The sales assistant then went to issue a bill to her.

While waiting for the sales assistant, Lucas said, "She's someone arranged for me by my mother. We're in the stage where we're trying to get to know each other."

"That's great. She looked very cute." Anne had something else in mind. "What does she do for a living?"

"She's a teacher."

"Her students must like her very much. A teacher and a principal. She's really a very suitable match with you," Anne said honestly, and then she asked, "where is she teaching? Pinnacle Academy?"

"No. It's a public school. It's not far from Pinnacle Academy."

Anne knew which school it was then.

Back then, when she was picking out a school for the triplets, she was torn between that public school and Pinnacle Academy.

In the end, she endured the heartbreak of forking out a huge sum and selected Pinnacle Academy.

"I've heard about Mr. Faye. I'm sorry for your loss," said Lucas.

"He was killed by someone. I have to find that person," said Anne.

"You will. Just don't exhaust yourself. You don't look too well," said Lucas.

Anne touched her face. She looked even more frightening before that.

"Don't let her wait too long. Go look for her! I'll go and make payment."

Lucas saw her turn around and left, and it was until she was no longer in sight that he retracted his gaze.

He then walked to the other side calmly.

When he sat down on the chair, Leta asked, "What's the matter? Are you angry with what I said just now?"

"No."

"I don't have a boyfriend now anyway," said Leta, then she observed Lucas' expression and reaction. However, he did not react at all. She could not help but feel disappointed. "Who is that girl just now? She can't be your ex-girlfriend, right?"

12

Was she his ex-girlfriend?

Lucas had never truly had her.

He did not answer Leta. He lifted his wrist and took a look at the time. "Didn't you say that you're hungry? Let's go have lunch!"

Leta pouted and had no choice but to get up and catch up to him.

Anne passed by that school in the car.

That woman was Lucas' girlfriend and she also had a mole at the corner of her lips.

However, could it be possible?

She was a teacher, so would she go and poison someone?

However, why was it such a coincidence?

Should she tell Anthony?

Never mind that. If she did, he might say she and Lucas had something going on again.

She was going to look into it. It would be best if there were no issues.

Anne returned to the company and handled the matter regarding Mr. Walker. It was after the sky was getting dark that she got off work.

Sarah called her and asked if she was returning for dinner. She told her that she was not going back for dinner and she would be returning slightly later.

Anne was returning late because she wanted to go to that public school to take a look.

The teachers usually would still be at work at that time.

When Leta walked out of the school, she saw that the woman standing at the entrance of the school looked a little familiar.

Chapter 823

She walked over. "Why are you here?"

Anne saw Leta and she looked surprised. "You're here..."

“I’m working here.”

“I just recalled that Mr. Newman said that you’re a teacher,” said Anne, “I have three children. I was thinking if I should send them to a public school, so I came and wanted to find out more.”

Leta looked at Anne in shock. “You already had three children? Why can’t I tell at all? You’re too young!” This way, she did not need to be worried about this competitor anymore! She suspected that Anne was Lucas’ ex-girlfriend, but who would take a fancy to a woman with three children?

Anne smiled. She was young, to begin with. It was just that she had her children way too young.

Every time she went somewhere, other people would think that she was still a college student and a freshman at that.

“You’re asking the right person then. I’ve been teaching at this school for almost three years. I’m clear about everything,” said Leta.

As soon as she said that, the car at the side honked.

The night had just fallen, but Anne could tell at a glance that that was Lucas’ car.

She did not expect that she would bump into him again, so she was slightly uneasy.

“Lucas is here to pick me up.” Leta was happy.

Lucas got out of the car. When he saw Anne, he was surprised. “Why are you here? Don’t tell me that both of you have become friends after only meeting once at noon.”

Leta said, “It’s really such a coincidence, Lucas. Your friend wanted to find a school for her children and she happened to find this place. I was just introducing the school to her!”

Lucas looked at Anne.

Anne’s eyes averted a little and there was a forced smile on her face. “It’s getting late. I’m going back now. Bye.”

“Hold on. How did you come over? I’ll give you a lift.”

Anne was about to reject him when Leta said, “Let’s leave together then!”

Anne did not insist anymore.

After all, the more time she spent with this woman, the greater the chance for her to find clues.

Leta sat in the front passenger seat while Anne sat at the back.

Lucas first brought Leta home.

Leta even gave Anne her contact details as she got out of the car. She said that Anne could give her a call if she wanted to find out more about the school.

While she was being driven home, Anne was wondering if it truly would be Leta.

It was very obvious that Leta liked Lucas. However, could she be so naive that she would let another woman be in his car and be alone with him on the road?

Was she putting up an act?

“Have you had dinner?” asked Lucas.

Anne did not dare to say that she still had not. “I’ve had dinner.” She looked at the road outside the window and asked, “Do you know where I am returning to?”

“Ma’am Vallois’ mansion. I brought my mother there before. I’m very familiar with it,” said Lucas.

Anne did not expect that he would know. In fact, it was something that he could figure out.

Her father had passed away, so it was impossible for her to let her mother live there on her own.

“Public school is quite good.” said Lucas, “However, didn’t Anthony put in a hefty sum building a school? I heard that the construction would be done soon. Why did you think of getting to know more about the public school?”

“I was thinking of first letting the children stay in a public school for some time. If they liked the public school, the school that Anthony invested in would be more inclined toward the public school system. If they liked private school, then the school would be more inclined toward the private school system.” Anne made up a reason.

“He is surprisingly quite concerned for the children.”.

“That’s right,” said Anne.

She was thinking that Lucas had said something good about Anthony.

Anthony, however, did not let the children go look for their ‘Daddy’.

The triplets had even told her angrily that they tried to look for Daddy in secret, but they were brought home by the bodyguard when they were halfway there. It happened a few times.

Lucas would not think that the triplets had forgotten about him already, would he?

After all, everybody knew Anthony’s aggressive tactics.

What came after was just silence.

Lucas did not ask her any more questions. It was as if he did not want to ask any more than necessary.

The car arrived outside of the mansion. Anne got out of the car and thanked him.

Lucas left.

Chapter 824

Anne stood at the entrance and watched the car disappear before she turned around and went inside.

As soon as she got to the door, she saw Sarah standing there smiling at her. “Why do I see that that car doesn’t look like Anthony’s?”

“Why must it be Anthony’s car? Doesn’t he have his own things to do?” Anne felt that she was being made fun of by her mother.

“It’s Lucas, right?” Sarah asked.

Anne did not deny it. “Mm-hmm. It’s him. I bumped into him and his girlfriend when I was buying the massage chair. He said that he’ll take me home.” She did not say that she noticed Lucas’ girlfriend has a mole at the corner of her lips. What if it was not her? She was just being cautious in case of alerting the enemy!

“Girlfriend? He has a girlfriend now? I really thought he would be hung up on you. It seems like he is a person who would move on as soon as he turned away.” Sarah felt that reliable men truly were rare treasures.

“Isn’t it great like that?” Anne asked. “He and I are impossible.”

“That’s right. I don’t think about that now either. I just hope that you could be together with Anthony,” said Sarah.

Anne did not say anything. She felt that she was dreaming.

“I’m being serious. I’ve never had such a strong thought before,” said Sarah.

Anne was amused by her serious expression. “It looks like Chloe has taken after you.”

Sarah smacked her. “I’m being serious. Don’t laugh! Tell me yourself. Is it good for the children for you and Anthony to start a family respectively? I could tell that Anthony might not be hell-bent on marrying Bianca. Also, you’re not thinking about Lucas anymore. How great would it be for both of you to get married and give the children a family that’s complete?”

Anne had always felt that it was a tough and impossible thing for her and Anthony together.

It might even be very dangerous.

It was not that she had not tired before in the past.

Anthony’s attitude still terrified her at that moment.

“Go to bed earlier. I’ll be going to my room.” Anne went upstairs.

“Lay in bed and think about it seriously!” Sarah urged her from behind.

Anne brushed her off by waving her hands.

After she got to her room, Anne laid down in bed and did not feel like moving anymore.

Could it truly work?

Anthony was a person who had fallen for her trap once. Would he fall for it a second time?

It might be possible for others, but Anthony would never. He was such a shrewd and designing person.

Anthony not touching Bianca was his problem. She could not use that as her bargaining chip...

Anne did not sleep well at night, so she did not wake up on time in the morning. She hurried down the stairs. "Mom, why didn't you wake me up?"

"You're the boss. It's fine if you're late!"

"I have an appointment with the people from the police department today." She put on her shoes and she wanted to leave.

"Hey, have breakfast before you leave. I've made aglio olio for you!"

"I'm not having it!" Anne got out after putting on her shoes and got into the car.

It so happened that Cindy gave her a call. "Ms. Vallois, the people for the police department are here."

"I still need another twenty minutes. Make a good arrangement and ask Mr. Stahl to go over."

Anne entered the company 20 minutes later.

Robert was chatting and joking with the police in the lounge. He stopped as soon as he saw her coming.

"I'm so sorry. The traffic was slightly heavy..." Anne said apologetically.

The police had come as they needed her to cooperate with the investigation of Mr. Walker, the company at which he made purchases, as well as that worker.

Their information had been sent to the police department before Bianca plotted against her.

At that moment, there were some things that needed proving and they needed Anne to provide them.

Of course, Anne gave them her full cooperation.

Sarah was at home by herself. After everything quieted down, she felt very down again. She kept feeling that something was missing.

Chapter 825

She was never like that in the past.

Ever since Nigel was gone, she would often space out. She would think about everything from the time when she was dating Nigel, when they broke up, when she married Ron, and when she met Nigel again.

She did not deny that her heart fluttered when she saw Nigel.

His appearance, the way he worked so hard, and his gentlemanly and gentle demeanor.

After he passed away, some of the pent-up emotions deep within just burst out of her...

Sarah decided to go visit Nigel's grave.

She bought alcohol, candles, and fresh flowers.

She entered the mountainous area. A person was keeping watch over the cemetery.

It was after the person let her pass at the entrance that she could drive in.

When she got to the base of the mountain, Sarah turned off the engine and got out of the car.

There was a long stretch of steps in front of her. She then walked up the steps while carrying the things she brought.

She was panting hard when she got to the top.

The cemetery was very quiet. Sarah was the only person there.

After all, it was not a special day to visit the grave.

She found Nigel's grave.

As she touched the brand-new tombstone, Sarah's tears could not be controlled and streamed down her face.

"Nigel, I've come to visit you," Sarah said with a catch in her throat, "I brought you the alcohol that you like.

As she said that, she poured out two glasses of alcohol.

She poured one out for him and drank one herself.

The drink did not burn as Sarah was too saddened.

Sarah looked at Nigel's picture. The more she looked at it, the more pain she felt.

"I heard that a person's soul would still be lingering in the land of the living the first week after the person passed away, and the person would not have moved on just yet. Nigel, are you here? Are you still by my side? I'm sorry..." Sarah regretted it very much. "I should not have those words to piss you off when you got a divorce back then. I just...I just didn't want to let Dorothy do well. I'm wrong. I'm regretting it so much

Her hand kept stroking the picture back and forth. "I want to touch you so badly...why is it so scary? There's nothing left once a person dies. I can't see you nor touch you anymore. It's as if you don't exist at all. What should the person who's still living do when she misses you? I don't dare to be sad in front of Anne. I'm afraid she wouldn't be able to move on from the pain of losing her father. You're too cruel. You just left like that. Both mine and my daughter's life is too miserable..."

Sarah cried for a moment, then she lowered her head and lit the candles for him.

She bought a bunch of candles as was afraid that the memory of Nigel would not burn brightly.

"You've given the company to Anne and real estate to me. Without saying a word, you just left like that. Nigel, you're really tearing my heart into smithereens." Sarah's tears dripped onto the candles.

She heard the sound of someone walking next to her.

She thought that it was a passerby, so Sarah did not lift her head to see.

"Look how badly you're crying!" The voice was filled with sarcasm.

Sarah was stunned for a moment and she almost burnt her fingers.

She lifted her head and looked at Ron. "It's you? What are you doing here?"

"I'm in mourning. I need to be in mourning for three years. Have you forgotten about me so soon? It seems like you're not heartless. Rather, you simply have never forgotten about Nigel!" Ron seemed to be unwilling to accept defeat.

Sarah stood up. "Didn't you know? I married you for your money. You've been very clear about this since the very beginning."

"Even if you coveted my money at the beginning, haven't I been good to you after that?"

"Our so-called good relationship was simply because you coveted my beauty and I coveted your money. As soon as our own interests were harmed, there was nothing between us anymore. Everything that you've done has proven this point," said Sarah indifferently.

"You're the one who hid the fact that you've given birth to a child!"

"Both you and I knew it well whether it was because I hid the fact that I've given birth to a child or you were simply afraid of being targeted by Anthony." Sarah was not angry. It was as if she was simply explaining something.

Ron's expression darkened.

Chapter 826

After Anne saw the police off, her morning was practically gone.

The police said that Mr. Walker kept refusing to tell them who the mastermind behind this was and kept saying he was greedy for money.

The others were even more clueless because Mr. Walker was their leader.

It was after lunch that she got to take a rest for a while,

Anne was thinking of how the police officer spoke haltingly to her before he left. He also told her that since Mr. Walker admitted that it was his own doing, then she should just stop right there.

Why did he say that?

Why was he still so stubborn after he was taken to the police station?

Anne wanted to laugh but that laughter was unusually cold.

What else could be the reason? It surely was because of Anthony. Bianca was his fiancée.

Mr. Walker could go to prison, but he absolutely would not dare to get his family involved.

In fact, she already knew this from the very beginning.

She could catch Mr. Walker, at best. As for Dorothy and Bianca, who were behind this, she absolutely could not do anything about them at all.

This was not the first time such a thing has happened anyway...

Therefore, when her phone rang and she saw that it was Anthony calling her, she immediately put her phone on the desk screen facing down and pretended that she did not see it.

Anne laid down on the couch and fell asleep.

After sleeping for an unknown amount of time, she felt her face itching and it was wet.

There was also snickering.

Anne opened her eyes in a blur and saw the magnified faces of the triplets in front of her. She could not help but smile and hug them. "Why did you come over?"

"I want to sleep with Mama!" Chloe climbed up the couch.

Charlie and Chris also found a spot on the couch and laid down hugging their Mama's legs.

Anne saw that they closed their eyes after laying down and looked so well-behaved, so she did not disturb them.

Unexpectedly, they really were so well-behaved and they fell asleep.

Anne did not sleep well earlier and she was too lazy to move as well. With her children keeping her accompanied, she slept even more soundly.

When Anthony came into the office, he saw the four people sleeping next to each other on the couch.

He lifted his wrist to glance at the time. It was already way past three in the afternoon, yet they were still sleeping.

His line of sight landed on the desk and saw the phone with the screen facing down.

Anthony's expression slightly darkened as he looked at Anne's face, who was fast asleep.

Anne seemed to have sensed danger in the air.

She showed signs of waking up.

She moved her leg a little and bumped into Chris.

She lifted her head and with bleary eyes, she saw the triplets next to her, and only then did she recall that the children had come over.

Anne sat up and woke herself up.

She sensed that something was not right.

When she had that kind of awareness, the feeling that something was not right got more and more intense.

Anne suddenly turned her head and saw Anthony, which she had no idea when he came, sitting on the couch without any expression.

"Why are you here?" Anne was even more awake. Her expression was not too welcoming. She got down from the couch and put on her shoes.

“Why didn’t you pick up your phone?”

“I fell asleep.” Anne did not tell him what she had done deliberately.

The lesser the trouble, the better.

There was no point struggling when it came to Anthony.

It would only make her feel even more uncomfortable.

“With your phone on the desk screen facing down?” Anthony exposed her in a cold and terrifying tone.

Only then Anne recalled her reaction after seeing Anthony’s call.

She was just about to find an excuse as quickly as possible when the triplets woke up one after another.

“Mama...”

“Did you have enough sleep?” As if she had found her saviors, Anne hurriedly turned her attention to them.

in a natural manner.

“Mm-hmm...Papa?” Charlie’s little face was in a daze and he looked adorable.

“Papa is here?” Chloe sat up but her eyes were still closed.

Chris called out in an adorable voice, “Papa.”

Anthony shot a cold glance at Anne, got up, walked over, sat down, and put Chloe on his lap. “Are you not awake yet?”

Chloe opened her little mouth to yawn. She yawned so hard that her eyes were all teary. “...I’ve slept enough...”

Chapter 827

“Do you want something to eat?” asked Anthony.

“What to eat?” asked Charlie, and there was a knock on the office door as soon as he said that.

“Come in,” Anthony said in a deep voice.

“This is my office. Who are you to call the shots? That was Anne’s first reaction.

The person who came in was Ivan. He brought the food that he had bought into the office and placed them on the coffee table.

They were cute little snacks and freshly-pressed justice. It was a complete afternoon tea.

After Ivan was done setting the snacks up, he left.

Anne stroked the triplets’ little heads. “You three should go on and have some. I still have things to do. After I’m done, let’s go home together.”

“Have a bite before you leave,” Anthony said.

“It’s fine. Let them have it.”

“I bought them for you.” Anthony’s forceful air started to fill the room. He was so domineering that he left others no way out.

Anne looked at the food on the table and saw that there were four glasses of juice.

Anthony never drinks juices. He only drank tea.

That meant that it was bought for her.

“Mama, have this!” Chris grabbed a snack with his little hands and stuffed it into his Mama’s mouth.

Anne had no choice but to bite it, then she picked up the juice and took a sip.

“Papa, are you not having any?” Charlie asked.

“I’ve already eaten.” Anthony was not interested in these..

Anne thought. ‘It would be better if you’re not here.’

However, for the sake of her children, she could endure it.

As for the matter of Dorothy and Bianca instructing Mr. Walker, she did not mention a word of it at all.

After she finished, Anne said, “Take them home. I can only leave slightly later.”

“Carry on with your business. There’s no need for you to care about us.” Anthony grabbed his phone and seemed to be handling some matters.

Anne did not say anything. She grabbed the files and left the office.

When she returned after handling her business, Anthony was still there.

The triplets were done with the food and were bent over the coffee table drawing.

“Mama, are you done?” Chloe ran over and hugged her Mama’s legs while acting cute.

Anne could not stop smiling. “That’s right. I’m done.”

“We can go home then!” Charlie cheered.

Anne asked, “I’ll bring all of you back to the mansion to visit Grandma, alright? She must be waiting for us. at home.”

“Is Papa going?” Chloe asked.

“Your father still has something to attend to, so he won’t be going,” said Anne.

Anthony got up and said in a tone that did not allow them to disobey, “We’ll all return to the Royal Mansion.”

Anne frowned and her pretty little face was not too happy as she looked at him.

Anthony patted Charlie. "Ask your mother to leave with us."

"But Grandma would be alone at home. Can we bring Grandma to the Royal Mansion with us?" Charlie asked.

"She's an adult. It's fine," Anthony rejected him.

Even though Anne felt that it was an expected reaction from Anthony, she still did not look too happy.

If the children were not present, she would have directly left.

She listened to her mother to provide her children with a family that was complete. That was already the best she could do.

Anne left with Anthony and the children.

The triplets were happy. They competed with each other to press the button for the elevator like capable children.

Cindy saw the five of them entering the elevator and she immediately went to the restroom to make a call. "Ms. Faye, Ms. Vallois, and Mr. Marwood, as well as the children have left together."

Bianca smiled in a distorted manner. "Let her be smug. The one who laughs last laughs longest!"

Anne went to the Royal Mansion in the Rolls Royce.

After she got out of the car, she first let the triplets enter and she used her phone to call Sarah.

When she was waiting for the call to be answered, Anthony walked straight up the steps and entered the hallway.

Anne knew that even if she did not say anything, Anthony would be able to figure out who she was calling.

She was not afraid and she did not care.

After all, it would be useless even if Anthony stopped her.

Chapter 828

She waited until the dial tone was finished, yet nobody picked up the call..

That was strange. Where was she? Could she be making dinner?

Anne was thinking of calling again later or waiting until her mother returned her call when she noticed the missed call.

After that, she went to spend time with the children.

They already had dinner, yet Sarah still has not called her back.

Anne stood in the family room to make a call, but still, nobody picked up her call. What could Sarah be doing?

Logically speaking, if she did not return to have dinner, her mother should call her to check on her!

In the past, she has always been the one who wanted Anne to get together with Anthony and gave Anne ideas. Could it be that she simply does not want to call her anymore?

“Mama, come play ball with us!” The triplets surrounded their Mama, hugged her legs, and refused to let

go.

Anne put her phone aside. “Alright.”

When she went out, she did not see Anthony. He must be in the study.

She brought the triplets out and ran toward the lawn together.

The grass was so green that one would want to go up and lay on top of it once the person saw it.

However, she noticed that the triplets did not do that.

As their Mama, of course, she knew that they were clean freaks.

If they were ordinary children, they would have long rolled around the lawn.

“Mama, let’s split the teams into boys and girls!” Charlie said.

“No problem! Heads up!” Anne kicked the ball.

The triplets hurriedly chased after the ball. Their short legs were performing rapidly and looked extremely

cute.

Anne smiled while looking at them. “Chloe, here!”

Chloe rushed to the front of the ball. Before she stretched out her legs, the ball was intercepted by Charlie from the side.

“Ah! My ball...” Chloe had no time to cry. She quickly chased after him.

“Watch me!” Anne was extremely competitive. She ran past Charlie and Chris and kicked the ball to Chloe.

“Ah!” Chloe was extremely excited and she flapped both her arms by her side like wings.

Chloe certainly could not outrun her brothers.

Therefore, when Charlie almost snatched the ball from her, Anne went up again and kicked the ball straight into the net.

Chloe’s eyes lit up, and she jumped happily. “Mama, we won!”

*Just wait and see!” Charlie was unwilling to admit defeat. “Chris, do your best!”

Mm-hmm!” Chris nodded with his might and was not discouraged!

Anne and Chloe won three times in a row.

The triplets' little faces were flushed from running up and down. Anne was no better as well.

"Let me do it." Anthony appeared and he immediately stepped on the ball that was rolling out of control." Chloe and I will be in a team, and the three of you will be in a team. How about that?"

Before Anne answered, she heard Charlie saying domineeringly, "Bring it on! Who's afraid of you!"

Anne thought, I'm afraid! Even if the four of us are in a team, we might not even be able to beat your father!"

However, since they were already playing, she had to give it her level best. Otherwise, the children would also be disappointed!

Sure enough, they had won the first three rounds for nothing as the scores were drawn because Anthony joined in.

"Ah! Why are we always the ones losing?" Charlie was a little hot-tempered.

Anne was speechless. That was not what she wanted either! However, Anthony was tall and his legs were long. How could they beat that?

In order to not disappoint her son.

Anne deliberately targeted Anthony during the next round. When she was fighting him for the call, the triplets cheered for their own respective teams!

"Anthony, could you let us score one?" Anne grabbed his arm and was prepared to be unreasonable.

She had no choice. She could not keep letting her sons lose!

"Beg me." Anthony was being forceful as soon as he opened his mouth.

Anne frowned and bit her lips. There were even beads of sweat on her forehead.

She thought of her sons' disappointed gaze, then she gritted her teeth. "I'm begging you...please, Master."

Chapter 829

Anthony's body was stiffened by her coquettish voice and he slowed down a little.

Anne found the right moment and kicked the ball away immediately. "Charlie, Chris!"

Charlie and Chris immediately rushed toward the ball. Both of them cooperated with one another and with a kick from their short legs, they successfully shot the ball into the net.

"We scored! Yay!" Charlie and Chris told Mama happily.

Anne felt smug. Even though they did not win fair and square, the children were still happy!

Anthony wrapped his arm around her slender waist and pressed it against his flat lower abdomen. He squinted his black eyes a little and stared at her burning and reddened little face with a darkened gaze. "Are you satisfied?"

"Aren't they your sons as well?" Anne refuted and tried to pull his chain-like arms away from her waist. The children were present! However, the chain did not budge at all!

"When you were playing, why didn't you think of letting them score one? Hmm?" Anthony asked.

Do not think that they did not see it.

Anne felt sheepish. After that, she said confidently, "Because I didn't let them score in the beginning, you have to do it after that. How can you let them keep losing? The competition is not fair, to begin with."

Anthony's well-defined face closed in on her. "I should bite off your little mouth."

Anne's body shuddered a little, then she glared at him with a threatening gaze. "Don't you dare!"

"Watch and see if I dare."

"Anthony, the children are here!" Anne was afraid that he would actually do it.

There were only ten millimeters in between their faces, and there was a danger that he would lean in at any moment!

The ball bumped into Anthony's leg.

The triplets were extremely excited.

"Mama, hurry up and snatch the ball!"

"Papa, hurry up and snatch the ball! We're about to lose!"

What followed was another round of 'fierce competition'!

After playing for more than an hour, the triplets were drenched from head to toe, including their hair.

Anne was also covered in sweat.

Anthony, however, looked fine as if nothing had happened. It seemed like he was the only one who did not need to use any strength in this 'fierce competition.

The nanny and servants brought the triplets to take a shower.

Anne returned to her room, the one she was staying in by herself in the past. She stepped into the bathroom and turned on the shower.

The water washed away the sticky sweat on her body. Anne lifted her face and she instantly felt much more comfortable all over,

Right at that moment, she heard the door opening behind her.

Anne lowered her head, opened her eyes, and let the water drip down from her head. Her little face was covered in a drenched beauty.

The air behind her became slightly cold and she felt the pressure closing in.

There was no need for Anne to look back and she already knew who was the one who came in.

He clearly has his own room and bathroom, but he still came over.

It was almost the same as having an ill-will.

The solid and broad chest hugged her from behind and enveloped her entire body, which made her appear to be so slender and small.

“Let’s shower together.” Anthony gently bit her ear.

Not much pain could be felt on the cartilage in her ear, but she could not ignore it nor endure it.

Anne turned her face away to free her ear from the devil’s mouth. “I’m not in the mood.”

“Are you not in the mood or you just don’t want to do it?”

Anne asked, “Is there a difference?”

Anthony lifted her chin forcing her to lift her head and look at him. “You know if I wanted to force you, you won’t even have the chance to ask the question.”

Anne was so pissed that she struggled. She could not break herself free. Instead, she exhausted her own strength. “Anthony, other than forcing me, what else can you do?”

“I can kill you!” said Anthony and he forcibly kissed her small mouth.

“Mmm!” The breath that Anne inhaled was all of Anthony’s domineering air, which made her dizzy.

All of her strength to struggle was exhausted by that kiss.

Both of them were completely drenched.

When Anne was released, she almost died.

She panted extremely hard.

Chapter 830

All she saw in her blurry vision was Anthony’s domineering face. After his hair was drenched, the droplets were dripping down his forehead. Even the fierceness of his facial features was much restrained.

However, Anne was still very angry because it was not her own will.

“I’m done showering. Take your time.” Anne grabbed the towel at the side and both her legs turned to jelly as she wanted to leave the bathroom.

Before she managed to step out, something tightened around her arm and she was pulled back in.

She was so pissed that she lashed out. "What exactly do you want to do?"

Anne's annoyance stirred up a rage within Anthony's chest. With a loud bang, he pressed her against the glass. "Take a shower with me!"

Anne bit her lips as she was very furious.

Anthony simply pretended not to see that she was not happy. He turned around, walked into the shower, and cleansed his body as if nobody else was with him.

Anne did not dare to leave. From the signs exhibited earlier, it was very obvious that Anthony's feathers had been ruffled.

She stood there and watched Anthony take a shower. The muscles on his back were clear and the outlines were smooth. His sexiness became apparent as he moved. It was as if there was a danger of him attacking.

She was speechless beyond measure!

After Anthony washed himself for a while, he turned around and faced her.

Anne turned her face away and looked elsewhere.

"It's not like you've never seen it before," Anthony teased her. His hostility from earlier has already vanished.

Anne wanted to roll her eyes very badly. "I'm not a perverted person. Can I go out now?"

"You're not allowed."

Anne held back her anger. She did not want to argue with a crazy person. She remained calm and stood there.

Anthony walked toward her. He placed one hand above the top of her head and pinched her chin with the other hand. Then, he aimed at her small mouth and kissed it.

Anne found it hard to breathe and felt numb as she was kissed by him.

"Why are you lashing out? Are you not in a good mood? Hmm?" Anthony asked in a hoarse voice after his thin lips got separated from her lips.

Anne's beautiful brows were furrowed together. "You're treating me like that, yet I can't be in a bad mood?"

"What have I done?"

Anne thought. 'You've done plenty!'

Anthony smacked her bottom. "Alright. Get out!"

Anne's face was burning slightly and she glared at Anthony.

"If you still don't leave, I'll go back on my words."

Anne left with the bathroom without looking back at all. She did not even have time to put on her pajamas. She just wrapped it around her body.

It was after she arrived at her bedroom that she put her pajamas on properly in a hurry.

Anthony came out of the bathroom and saw Anne standing on the balcony.

“Don’t you need to sleep?”

Anne flipped her hair and said, “My hair is not dried yet. You’re done taking a shower, so why haven’t you returned to your room? I have to keep the children accompanied later.”

“They have grown up. There’s no need for you to accompany them as they sleep anymore,” said Anthony.

“What do you mean they have grown up? They are only a little over two years old.” Anne disagreed. She touched her hair and it was almost dried, so she went into the bedroom and was preparing to leave.

As soon as she got to the side of the bed, a shadow closed in on her and she was pushed toward the bed

“Ah!” Anne fell on top of the bed and was startled as she looked at the forceful Anthony above her. “Get up!”

“Sleep here.” Anthony was domineering and aggressive.

“I can’t! Anthony, do you think you’re great because you have great strength?” Anne pushed him with anger.

“If you move again, I won’t take responsibility for what comes next!” Anthony’s voice was suddenly hoarse.

It finally hit Anne and her body froze in fear. She did not dare to move anymore. “You...go away!”

Anthony forced himself to hold back and got up. Then, he grabbed the phone on the nightstand and ordered, “Stand guard in front of the door to this room.”

Anne did not think much about the intention of his words. She was simply hell-bent on leaving the room.

When she walked toward the door of the bedroom, she saw Anthony getting into bed. She was wondering why he did not stop her.

Perfect!

Anne walked to the door, pulled it open, and her mind was blown for a moment when she saw the number of bodyguards at the door.

She absolutely could not leave at all!

Only then did she recall what Anthony meant with the words he said over the phone earlier!

She slammed the door and returned to the bedroom.

Anthony was leaning against the bed in a laid-back manner and was using his phone. He was reserved and calm.

“I want to go see the children!” Anne was extremely pissed.