

Powerful 831

Chapter 831

“They are already asleep,” Anthony insisted.

Anne was very unhappy, so she walked back and forth by the bed. This guy was too domineering!

He wanted to be in control of everything!

Anthony put down his phone and got out of bed.

He walked to Anne, carried her in his arms, and pressed her to the bed. “Go to bed now. Otherwise, I will make you too tired to get out of bed the next day.”

Anne gritted her teeth and stared at him angrily.

Anthony turned over, lay on the side, and turned off the light.

It was pitch black in the bedroom.

Anne really wanted to kick him to death!

Fortunately, Anthony, who was next to her, did not do anything to her after turning off the lights.

Anne turned her back to him and closed her eyes.

She was trying to convince herself to forget about it and go to sleep as though it was her own room!

It was just like sleeping in your own room.

As she was thinking about it, she fell asleep.

In her sleep, she felt someone hugging her.

She did not have the consciousness to resist anymore and fell into a deeper sleep.

Anne sat up when she woke up the next day. She saw no sign of Anthony on the bed or in the room.

She looked at the time. Fortunately, it was just after seven o'clock.

She went downstairs after washing up.

Anthony and the three children were in the hall.

The triplets saw their Mama and said cutely, “Hehe, Mama sleeps late!”

“We are the first ones to wake up!”

“Papa isn't earlier than us either!”

Anne smiled a little embarrassedly. “You don't go to work or to school. Why do you wake up so early?”

“We can grow tall only if we sleep and get up early!” Charlie tiptoed and gestured with his hands.

“As tall as a Papa!” Admiration was shown on Chris's small face.

“Yeah!” Chloe sat on Papa’s lap with a pastry in her hand. As she bounced up and down, her meaty buttocks moved cutely.

Anthony got up and said, “Eat your breakfast.”

Anne and the children went to the dining room.

After breakfast, Anne went to the company, so she naturally took Anthony’s car.

Before leaving, she remembered that her phone was left in the side hall.

She quickly went to the side hall to get her phone and put it in the bag.

The triplets stood in a row on the stairs and waved to their Papa and Mama.

Anne stretched her hand out of the car window and waved back to them.

Under the morning sun, the triplets seemed so cute and warm.

When the window closed and the car drove away from Luton, all the good things came to an abrupt end.

It was because Anne knew very well that everything was created for the children.

At least it was good enough for the children.

“I slept well last night.” With his long legs crossed, Anthony leaned lazily on the seat and stared at her sharply with black eyes.

Anne leaned her hands on the side of the car window and looked outside. “I won’t be back tonight.”

Anthony remained silent. What was in his mind was unclear.

However, Anne thought that it was a sign of agreement.

The Rolls Royce stopped at the entrance of the company, but the door could not be opened.

Anne was dissatisfied and asked, “What?”

“You want to leave after I drove you here?” Anthony stared at her.

Anne frowned. The intention that was shown in his eyes was too obvious.

She looked out the car window at the people who came in and out of the company building. Many people looked this way. After all, there were only a few people who could afford to drive a Rolls Royce.

Taking a deep breath, she approached Anthony.

Chapter 832

She rested her hands on the backside of his seat. Even though Anthony had not done anything, his face, which was as handsome as a sculpture, and his eyes which seemed as if they could pierce through anyone’s body with just a look, made her feel nervous.

“Close your eyes,” Anne ordered.

“Is this your first time?”

“It’s the first time I’ve kissed you like this,” Anne answered eloquently.

Anthony closed his eyes, and Anne slowly approached, but her eyes focused on the button next to him.

Her fingers then pressed down the button.

When her mouth was a millimeter away from his thin lips, Anne dodged to the side and jumped off the car.

Anthony opened his black eyes and saw Anne, who made a silly face at him after successfully getting out of the car, running toward the building.

He smirked. If he did not go easy on her, there was no way she would be able to get out of the car.

While waiting for the elevator, Cindy walked over. “Morning, Ms. Vallois!”

“Morning, Cindy.” Anne looked at her.

“I’m sorry for being late. Something happened at home today...” Cindy was uneasy.

“I just came early. Is everything okay?” Anne asked as she entered the elevator.

“Thank you for your concern. It’s not a big deal and it’s fine.”

“That’s great.”

After the elevator door closed, Cindy said with a smile, “Mr. Marwood and Ms. Vallois are in such a good relationship.”

“You knew about it?”

“Rumors were going around in the company, and I overheard it,” Cindy said.

“They’re just rumors, don’t take it seriously.”

“Yes, I will keep that in mind.” Cindy hurriedly lowered her head.

Anne knew that people in the company would spread the word. Moreover, Anthony came to her company and even left with the children from time to time..

It would be more strange if there were no rumors.

However, she still did not want to hear from her assistant about that.

After all, Anthony’s real fiancée was Bianca.

Anne suddenly remembered something while being back in the office.

She took out her phone from her bag, but there was no missed call.

Anne frowned. What was her mother doing? Why had she not called back? She had already made three phone calls, and her mother should at least have phone back and asked if anything was wrong.

She tried to dial again.

Still, no one answered.

Someone knocked on the door. "Come in."

Cindy walked in. "Ms. Vallois, there is a meeting at nine o'clock in the morning, and it's about the technical exchange with the Lloyd Group."

"Got it." Anne put her phone aside.

She turned on the computer and sorted out the materials she needed for the meeting.

She entered the meeting room at nine o'clock, but she was not able to focus during the meeting.

'Why isn't her mother answering the phone or calling back?'

Could something have happened?

She thought she might be just scaring herself. How could something happen?

She suddenly thought of Nigel, who was poisoned in the hospital. Anne's face turned pale, and her body shivered.

Cindy, who was beside her, asked in a low voice, "Ms. Vallois, what's wrong?"

"Just keep going. I have something to do. If there are any questions, I'll take care of them when I return." Anne left the conference room hurriedly after saying those words.

Anne went back to the office to get her bag and phone. She called the driver and told him to wait at the entrance of the office.

On the way, Anne called Sarah, but no one answered.

She urged the driver to drive faster.

When they arrived at the villa, Anne got out of the car and ran into the house.

"Mom?" Anne started looking for her as soon as she entered.

No one responded, but she saw the housekeeper coming out of the kitchen. "Miss, you came back."

"Have you seen my mother? I called her, but she didn't answer!" Anne was relieved when she saw the housekeeper as she thought that if she were at home, she would inform her if anything had happened to her mom

"I thought she went out already?" the housekeeper said.

"Went out? Why don't you know about it?"

"I took a leave yesterday, and I just arrived this morning," the housekeeper said.

"Yesterday..." Anne was stunned.

She called at four o'clock yesterday, but no one answered. She called again after dinner, and it was still the same.

So, was she at home last night?

Anne regained her senses and ran upstairs.

She opened the door to Sarah's room.

The room was neat. Even the quilt on the bed remained untouched. It did not look like someone had slept in here.

Anne turned to the housekeeper and asked her, "Did you make the bed?"

The housekeeper did not realize the unusual situation. "No, I just came back from grocery shopping and haven't gone upstairs yet. Did something happen?"

Anne asked again, "When did you leave yesterday?"

"In the morning."

Anne knew her mother too well. She was a person who would never make her bed by herself when she woke up, as she thought that it was just pointless. So, her mom really did not come home last night?

How could it be?

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Where did she go?

What had happened?

Anne was already pale with fright. She felt dizzy and not knowing what to do.

Chapter 833

The housekeeper sensed her unusual mood and comforted her. "It'll be fine. She probably went somewhere to play and relax. She'll definitely come back for lunch later."

Anne stared blankly at her. "Will she?"

"Definitely!"

However, Anne dare not think so.

She needed to see her mother right away to feel relieved.

Anne turned around and left the room. When she was going down the stairs, she suddenly missed her step. "Ah!"

"Be careful!" Fortunately, the housekeeper who followed behind stopped her.

Otherwise, Anne would have fallen.

"Thank you..." Anne tried to calm herself down before going down the stairs.

Anne got in the car and went to the club that Sarah used to go to.

She still did not see her.

The people there even asked her why Sarah had not come for a long time.

Anne could not answer them because she was completely lost.

She kept thinking about where Sarah could be...

It was possible since it had not been long since her father passed away. She could not possibly have the heart to play blackjack.

Since her father was hospitalized, she had not played blackjack. She put all her focus on her father...

Anne suddenly thought of a possibility.

Could her mother be at her father's grave?

As soon as Anne thought of this, she got into the car and urged the driver to go to the cemetery.

Joanne looked at Anne, who left in a hurry, and asked the person who had talked to Anne just now.

"What happened to that girl?"

"It's Anne, and she came to look for her mother. Don't you guys often play blackjack together? It seems that she has disappeared."

Joanne wondered, how could she just disappear?

The car stopped at the foot of the cemetery hill. Anne went up the long steps alone to find her father's tomb.

Anne's expression pained as she saw the tombstone, and all kinds of feelings started to flow out.

"Dad..." Anne walked toward the tombstone and found the wine bottle and wine glass in front of the tombstone.

The flowers looked fresh, and it was definitely from the past two days.

Could it be her mother?

Anne stood up and looked around the tombstone, trying to find some other clues.

"Dad, please help me. You have to help me find Mom. You have already left me. I can't let anything happen to Mom anymore..." Tears overflowed from Anne's eyes.

Fearing that she might miss any clues on the ground, she quickly wiped away her tears.

Anne took a few steps forward and saw a dragging trail on the ground.

The path next to the tomb was not made of cement, and the roadside was full of grass. If someone were wearing harder shoes, the marks would remain.

Anne was attracted by something burgundy on the grass.

It seems to be a handbag.

She hurried over to pick it up. When she realized that it was Sarah's bag that she was all too familiar with, her face turned pale, and she was so frightened that she almost went crazy.

"Mom..." Anne walked on the grass, looking for her everywhere. "Mom! Mom, don't make me worry. Where are you!"

There was only grass, so there was no place to hide...

"Mom..." Anne searched helplessly.

She only found the handbag that she was holding in her arms-nothing else.

Anne tried to calm herself down, but she could.

When she checked the things in the bag, her hands were shaking, and she could not control herself.

There are some cosmetics and a phone in it.

The phone has been turned off because it has not been charged for a long time.

Anne found the cemetery administrator. "Did you see a woman in her 40s coming to the cemetery? She looks like this..."

She showed him a picture of Sarah she had on her phone.

The administrator frowned.

"Did you see her?" Anne asked anxiously.

"I saw her coming in a car, and she also carried a lot of bags," The administrator said.

"When did she come? Is she alone?"

"She came here alone yesterday morning," said the administrator.

Yesterday morning? In other words, Sarah had been missing since yesterday morning, and she only realized it today.

Anne's face turned pale with such bad news. "...What happened after that? Where did she go?"

"She left afterward!"

"Left? When did she leave?"

"She drove away about half an hour after she arrived," the administrator recalled.

"How is it possible? If she left, why did her bag fall on the grass?" Anne wondered. This is too strange. Are you sure it's her?"

"Yeah! She was wearing the exact same clothes and hairstyle. It can't be someone else, right?" The administrator felt very sure.

Anne did not quite understand. Then what was with the bag in her hand?

It was impossible for her to throw her bag on the grass and drive away, right?

Where did she go? Why did she not go home?

“Can I see the surveillance footage?” Anne asked.

“You’re joking, right? How is it possible for a cemetery to have a surveillance camera?” the administrator

said.

Anne’s mind was a mess. She struggled to clear out her thoughts and went down the mountain.

Now the top priority was to find her car and see where it went.

She went to the nearest police station and filed a missing person record. She asked the police to help to find her mother’s car and her mother.

Chapter 834

She checked all the surveillance cameras around the cemetery at the police station, but none of them captured the footage of her mother’s car leaving the mountain.

Meanwhile, she charged Sarah’s mobile phone and checked the messages.

There was only Anne in her recent contact of the past month.

No one was looking for her.

It was usual.

As if Sarah had disappeared all of a sudden.

Then she returned to the cemetery and started searching around the cemetery.

Anne has been searching with the police.

Time passed, and there was still no clue.

Anne did not know how she held on. She felt dizzy, and a policeman helped her to sit down on the stone beside her.

Others continued to search for clues.

Anne sat on the rock alone. She did not dare to think of the negative.

‘It is going to be okay, it is going to be okay. Mom must be delayed by some other business.’

Her mother would be fine.

‘Dad, you must bless her...’

The sound of a phone surprised her. She then realized that it was her phone.

She was stunned by the caller.

She did not save the contact, but she knew who the caller was.

She picked it up. "Principal..."

"Are you still looking for your mother? Did you find her?" Lucas asked.

"You... How did you know? Did you see her?" Anne asked with hope.

"When you went to the club, my mother was there, and she told me about it," Lucas said.

Anne's hope was shattered, and tears dripped down her face.

Lucas heard her unsteady breathing and asked, "Where are you?"

"The cemetery..." Anne choked up.

"I'll be there right away."

Anne hung up the phone and curled herself up weakly.

'Mom, show up quickly! Don't you know that I am worried about you? Stop making me worried...'

She was feeling restless, so decided to get up and search somewhere else, although she had not rested for long.

She cried as she walked. The ground under her feet was bumpy too.

"Ah!" Anne slipped and fell to the ground. She covered her face and cried in despair.

The police came over and said, "Some of the team will take a break and have lunch, and others will continue to look for them. Come and eat with us! We have some food at the administrator's office."

Anne was not in the mood to eat now. She did not feel hungry, and all she had was the fear of being unable to find her mother.

"Just go and eat. I don't have an appetite, so don't worry about me." Anne stood up and continued walking.

The police also knew how she felt, so they did not insist.

Anne kept walking forward while searching.

The cemetery was in the middle of the mountain. There are mountains everywhere and even higher mountains in the distance.

Could it be that she walked into the mountains and lost her way?

Anne looked into the distance but did not notice where she was stepping. She missed her step and fell forward. "Ah!"

There was a great danger ahead, and if she fell, she could definitely be seriously injured.

Just at the critical moment, someone grabbed her by her waist and pulled her back.

Anne fell into a firm and safe embrace with a blank expression.

Chapter 835

She could not tell what was going on. She thought that the person who was hugging her was Lucas, but when she raised her head, she saw Anthony.

She froze for a moment, then left his embrace coldly, shaking off his hand.

Anthony did not seem to be in a good mood. Was she disappointed because it was not Lucas who came to her?

Considering that there was a reason for the incident, he endured it. "Additional manpower has been dispatched, and she will be found soon."

There was no unnecessary expression on Anne's face. She did not react either, other than the pain and silence on her face.

Anthony's face seemed tense, but he tried to keep his voice soft as much as possible. "Go and have something to eat."

Anne simply turned her back to him. "There is no such need..."

Anthony grabbed her slender wrist and felt that although she had only skipped a meal, she had lost a lot of weight. "Come with me!"

"Let me go..." Anne's voice was weak.

She was unable to resist Anthony when she was well, let alone now.

At this time, Ivan ran over. "Mr. Marwood, the police said they found the car."

Anne was shocked. Had they found her mother's car? Did they also find her mother?

When they arrived at the car's location, it was turned upside down under a very high slope.

The forensic officers were busy collecting evidence.

One of the policemen came over and said, "It is suspected that the car was pushed down from above. We didn't find it at first because the slope here happens to be a dead end. Luckily the drone found it."

"How about my mother? Where's my mother?" Anne asked anxiously.

"There's no one in the car," said the policeman.

Anne's face turned pale. "How could it be? The security guard said he saw my mother drive away with his own eyes!"

The police said, "We questioned the security guard, and all he saw was a person with the same clothes and hairstyle, but he didn't see the person's face. It is possible that someone pretended to be your mother. We carefully checked the surveillance cameras in our office, but we didn't see her. We suspect that she is still in the mountains."

"Then keep searching. If you can't find her, no one is allowed to leave. Use all the sources you have, don't worry about the cost," Anthony said.

“Yes, that’s what we do as police officers.”

The forensic personnel came over and said, “The evidence search for this area is over. Judging from the scratches on the ground and the tilted distance of the car, it is believed that it was pushed down. Most of the fingerprints on the car were destroyed, but we managed to obtain a piece of evidence. There is a size seven footprint of a shoe. What is the shoe size of the missing lady?”

“That’s not right. My mother’s shoe size is only six and a half,” Anne said hastily.

The police said, “This confirms that the person who drove down the mountain was not Ms. Sarah.”

Anne’s throat tightened before she asked, “Then, is my mother... has a great possibility to be in great danger now?”

“It depends on what the person wants. It might be a kidnap,” The police said.

“If she was kidnapped, why didn’t I receive any suspicious calls?” Anne asked.

“Everything is possible until she is found. We will do our best.” After the police finished speaking, they went to plan a more thorough search.

The search would start with the cemetery as the center. The search could go on for several days as the area was large.

Anne’s face was pale. She felt lost and terrified.

She took a few steps backward.

Anthony’s hand held her back.

Like a frightened little animal, Anne pushed his hand away. “Don’t touch me!”

Anthony frowned, and his eyes were cold. “What’s wrong with you?”

“Did you block Lucas from coming?”

Anthony’s expression suddenly became gloomy and cold. “You still think of some guy even at this sort of moment. It seems that it doesn’t actually matter if Sarah dies or not.”

Anne seemed hurt, and tears fell from her eyes.

She did not say anything. She just turned around and left.

With his cold aura, Anthony stepped forward and grabbed her wrist.

“Anthony, get the hell out of here!”

Anthony dragged her to him. “Are you sure you want me to go away? Without me, who will help you find her? Lucas? You think you can count on him?”

Chapter 836

Anne's heart felt like it was going to collapse. Anthony was very powerful, and there was no one else besides him who could have that much manpower.

She was forcibly taken into a luxurious caravan.

It was a new caravan that Anthony ordered someone to drive here.

After all, Anthony had no use for the caravan.

Anne would not leave this place now unless her mother was found.

There was food on the table, and Anthony ordered, "Eat!"

Anne, sitting on the sofa, looked out of the car indifferently.

"Do you want me to feed you myself?" Anthony held back his temper.

"I'm not hungry," Anne said weakly.

Anthony would have definitely forced her to eat the food, but now he suppressed his anger and said in a low voice, "If you do find her, how do you plan to get there? Do you want me to carry you there?"

Anne did not respond. Her eyes looked empty.

The phone in her hand rang suddenly, and she trembled in shock.

It was Lucas. In the past, she would not answer the call in front of Anthony and would feel guilty for doing

SO.

At this moment, she could not care less and answered, "Hello..."

"Have you found her?" Lucas asked worriedly.

"...No." Anne drooped her head feebly, and she felt listless.

"Ma'am Vallois is a very lucky person. She will be fine."

"Well, I hope so." Anne could only hope for good news. "Principal, you should go back first. I'll call you when I find my mother..."

Before she finished speaking, Anthony snatched the phone away from her. "Eat." Lucas hung up the phone. after hearing his voice.

Lucas was standing by the car, not surprised that Anthony was beside Anne.

Well, Anthony was probably their best bet for finding Sarah.

"What are you doing?" Anne went to snatch the phone from Anthony's hand. "Give it to me!"

Anthony put his hands around her waist and said, "I'll give it back to you after you eat."

"No, I'll miss my calls." Anne was anxious as if her life depended on the phone.

"I'll watch over the phone. You won't miss any calls." Anthony looked down at her with deep black eyes, and a sense of oppression shrouded her.

Anne stared at him blankly, feeling confused and uneasy.

Anthony wiped the tears on her face with his fingertips. "I am the only person you should rely on."

Anne lowered her gaze helplessly.

That was indeed the reality.

Anthony sat her beside him at the table and said, "I haven't eaten either."

Anne did not speak and silently stuffed food into her mouth.

Yes, she needed to maintain her strength. Otherwise, how would she have the strength she needed if her mother was found?

Anne ate a few mouthfuls of food and asked Anthony, "Do you think... my mother can be found?"

"Yes."

"Will it be the same person who killed my father? If it is the same person, will my mother... survive?" Anne asked again expectantly.

Anthony did not tell her what he really thought. "We'll wait for news from the police."

Chapter 837

The police had been looking from dawn to dusk.

It was already six o'clock, and the sky in the mountains had turned dark earlier.

It would be more difficult to search for Sarah.

Anne stood in front of the caravan, feeling anxious.

If she still could not be found after another night, she would be missing for three days and two nights.

Anthony's calls kept on coming.

Just after hanging up the phone, another call came in. This time, it was from Ivan. "Mr. Marwood, she has been found, but I don't think she's in a good state. You should come alone!"

"Okay."

Anne turned to look at Anthony, who was walking over, and asked, "How's it going?"

"They're searching too slowly. I'll go and have a look."

"I'll go too! I don't want to stay here alone," Anne said helplessly.

Anthony took her hand and brought her back to the caravan, placing her on the sofa. "It's dark and dangerous. You might bring trouble to the search work if you go there. Just wait here for me to come back. The bodyguards are outside the car. Don't be afraid. Be good, okay?"

Anne did not want to risk jeopardizing the search, so she nodded.

Just as Anthony turned around, he felt someone grabbing his hand.

Anne trembled slightly, grasping at his hands. "Anthony, you must help me find my mother and make sure she is safe and sound, please..."

Anthony's heart tightened. "I will."

Anthony arrived at the scene in a police car and watched from a distance.

Sarah, who was lying flat on the ground, was being resuscitated. Her clothes were ripped off, except for her underwear. There were bloody holes in her legs and stomach, losing a lot of blood.

Sarah did not move even after the medics tried their best to save her.

The medic stood up and said, "Moving will only hasten death. She has lost a lot of blood. We have tried our best."

They had finished collecting the evidence, and the policeman next to him covered Sarah's body with his coat so as not to expose her body.

"Go and pick her up. Hurry up!" Anthony ordered his subordinates in a hoarse voice and then stepped forward, looking at Sarah, who was lying motionless on the ground with a tense expression.

He knelt. "You are just going to die like this? You killed my mother. Have you got what you deserved?"

Sarah seemed to feel the hostility around her, and with the last of her consciousness, she slowly opened her eyes. "Where's Anne?"

Anthony did not speak.

"Don't let her see me like this..." Sarah burst into tears when she thought that her daughter would be alone

in the future.

"Who attacked you?" Anthony asked.

"It was..." Sarah seemed to want to say something but changed her mind. "I don't know..." She looked at Anthony with difficulty. "Can you promise me something...I won't be around anymore, so treat Anne better, okay? This child...has been through too much..."

"Go and tell her yourself."

Sarah knew that Anthony hated her, and that was why she hurt Anne, and she explained, "I never thought I would be the cause of your mother's death...the last time I saw your mother, she was in a bar, she came to me..... She was dignified and elegant and should never have been abandoned...she should have a better life...I told her that Ron was not worth her time. It was better for her to get a divorce and have a life... After all, she was still young. Everything was possible... I was really kind to her back then..."

"Then why did you marry my father?"

Sarah took a few short breaths and said with difficulty, "Because it cost money to raise my daughter, I didn't want her to live in a poor family...Ron gave me money...I did not want my daughter to live a life full of hardships. What's wrong with that? I was the cause of her misery..."

The misery was because of Anthony.

She could not escape, she was controlled, she could not love, and she could not live the life she wanted. She was trapped, and she could never see the light of day...

Chapter 838

"Dying isn't so bad, at least I get to see Nigel now..." Sarah used up all her last strength and grabbed Anthony's hand. "Let me pay for the mistakes I made, don't...don't hurt Anne..."

"Mom!" Anne got out of the car and ran over there.

After Sarah said the last word, she swallowed her breath, let go of Anthony's hand, and fell to the ground.

"Mom!" Anne ran over and looked at Sarah, who was lying on the ground with her eyes closed. Her legs softened, and she knelt in front of her. "Mom, I'm here. Mom, talk to me. We will take you to the hospital. Mom, talk, Anthony. Why isn't she talking? Why..."

A police officer standing not far behind said, "She lost too much blood and passed away..."

Before he finished speaking, he was so frightened by Anthony's dark expression that he choked up, lowered his head, and took a few steps back.

Anne lost control of her emotions. "Who said that? No, it's impossible, my mother won't die, Mom, look at me. I'm Anne. Talk to me. I don't believe it. I don't believe it... .."

"Anne..." Anthony pulled Anne aside, motioning to take Sarah's body away.

Anne struggled. "Let go of me! Where are you taking her? My mother is not dead! Don't touch her!"

Anthony tightly hugged her body, not letting her leave him.

Anne's eyes rolled, and her body went limp as she fell.

Anthony caught her. "Anne!"

Anne woke up and sat up. When she saw Anthony next to her, she could not tell whether it was reality or a dream. "I...I dreamt that something had happened to my mother. In...in the mountains, lying on the ground, no matter how I spoke to her, she ignored me. Did something happen? Anthony, where is my mother? Did you find her? You said you would find her!"

Anthony's black eyes stared at her closely. "Listen to me."

"What?"

"That wasn't a dream. Your mother did not survive. Now she has been placed in the hospital's forensic department and needs an autopsy."

Anne stared at him with wide eyes, tears streaming down her face.

She could not accept what Anthony said, not one.

How could this happen? Her mother died just days after her father died? No...absolutely not!

She lifted the quilt and got off the bed. "I'm going to find her. I won't believe a word you say!" Anthony clasped her arm. "You don't have to go. I will tell you about the autopsy results!"

Anne shook off his hand angrily, with hatred in her eyes.

No one could stop her!

When she arrived at the forensics department, the policeman who came out of the autopsy room told his colleagues, "The deceased had a dispute with someone before her death, and there was another person's DNA in her fingernails, which needs further investigation. Also, the deceased was first drugged and then carried back to the mountain. She had eight stab wounds, none of which was fatal, so she must have been intentionally left in the mountains to bleed to death. It was most likely a vendetta."

Anne stepped forward. "What did you say..."

The police saw her and asked, "Did your mother have any enemies during her lifetime?"

"Who is the dead person you mentioned just now?" Anne answered irrelevantly, shaking her head, tears were scattered. "The person you mentioned is definitely not my mother. How could she die? My father just died. She would not leave me alone..."

The police comforted her and said, "My condolences. The most important thing we should do now is to arrest the criminal and allow your mother to rest in peace."

Anne would not listen to it at all.

She turned around and went into the autopsy room next to her.

She saw the dissecting table. The corpse on the table was lying down, covered with a white cloth, and the face could not be seen.

Anne walked over in fear, stood by the bed, and lifted the white cloth with shaking hands.

She saw Sarah's pale face, and tears fell from her eyes.

Chapter 839

She could not believe that the person in front of her was her mother.

Her mother was fine two days ago, how could it be...

"Argghhhhhh!" Anne yelled uncontrollably, holding her head.

Anthony covered Sarah's face with a white cloth, hugged her to prevent her from seeing, and took her out.

As soon as they went out, the police came over and said, "Mr. Marwood, the security guard called to say that he saw someone approaching the deceased."

Anthony looked coldly. "Why didn't you say that before?"

"Because he didn't know that this would happen."

"Bring him here!"

No one expected the person brought here to be Ron.

When Anthony saw him, his black eyes suddenly narrowed.

Anne, who was sitting on the chair next to her, stood up, stunned, as she looked at Ron coming over.

How could it be Ron...

When Ron saw Anthony, his expression was unnatural.

"What is your name? What is your relation to the victim? Yesterday morning, did you see her in the cemetery?" asked the policeman.

Ron did not want to cooperate, but seeing that Anthony was staring at him, he said in terror, "My name is Ron, and Sarah is my ex-wife. I did see her in the cemetery yesterday morning."

"What were you doing at the cemetery?" the policeman asked again.

"My father was buried there, and I was paying my respects," Ron said.

"Did you get into conflict with the victim?"

Ron's eyes flicked to the side. "No. I just talked to her."

"What did you tell her?"

"She was crying in front of another man's grave, so I asked her if she really loved me," Ron said with a poker face.

"Are you sure there was no physical contact?"

"No, I just said a few words and left. Are you done with your questioning? Can I leave?" Ron impatiently said.

"Let's take your DNA! You can only be released if you are cleared of all suspicions," said the policeman.

The forensics department quickly matched the fingerprints and handed the results over to the police. The tissue DNA in the deceased's fingernails matches Ron's DNA."

Anne got up from her seat, feeling pained and angry. "Why did you kill her?!"

Anthony clenched his hand into a fist, his veins bulged, trembling slightly, and his voice was extremely suppressed and hoarse. "You were the murderer?"

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became suffocating.

Ron denied, "I didn't kill Sarah! Why would I kill her?"

"The dead person's nails contained your DNA. How do you explain that?" the policeman asked.

“We had an argument...” Ron admitted.

“You denied that just now though,” said the policeman.

Chapter 840

“I don’t want to have anything to do with her. I was walking around the cemetery in the morning when I had nothing to do, and I saw her. I saw her wallowing in her sorrow because of an ex, so I got angry and mocked her a few times. We argued because... I kicked her wine glass over, and she came up and scratched me...” Ron’s expression was dark.

Ron pulled up his sleeves, revealing the marks on his arm.

“Then?”

“She kept pestering me and hitting me ! pushed her to the ground and ran away,” Ron said.

“Did you see anyone else, then?” asked the policeman.

“No, I was very angry at the time, so I left...” Ron stopped talking all of a sudden.

“Have you recalled something?” asked the policeman.

Anthony’s voice was dark. “You’d better tell me everything you know, or I won’t spare you!”

“When I left, I saw someone visiting the grave,” Ron recalled.

“Who?”

“It was a little far away, so I couldn’t see her clearly, but it was definitely a woman, wearing a black dress, sunglasses, a hat, and holding flowers,” Ron said.

A woman... Anne thought of the woman who poisoned her father.

Was it the same person?

“Mr. Ron, we will be investigating further in this matter. You cannot leave Luton for the time being,” the policeman said.

Ron glanced at Anthony with a murderous look and muttered as he walked out, “I really want to leave, but you won’t let me...”

The policeman looked at Anthony and said respectfully, “Mr. Marwood, we will do our best to investigate and find the murderer as soon as possible.”

“Okay.”

After the police left, Anne walked toward the door lifelessly.

Anthony took hold of her hand and said, “I’ll handle it.”

Anne shook off his hand as if she were scalded by a branding iron. “Don’t touch me. Anthony, I hate you! If you hadn’t insisted on keeping me in the Royal Mansion, I would have found out that something happened to my mother that night. She wouldn’t have died alone from bleeding in the mountains!”

“That was an accident!”

“You have always wished for my mother to die, and she is. Are you satisfied? Anthony, your wish has been granted!” Anne was distraught.

After speaking, she turned and left.

Anne did not know how to deal with Sarah’s funeral. Anthony was the one who had handled Nigel’s funeral.

She did not need it now.

When Sarah was cremated, Anne fainted.

Anthony hurried over and brought Anne into the car.

Anne woke up in Anthony’s arms, noticed the arms around her, and wanted to get out of the car immediately.

Anthony grabbed her wrist. “We need to wait for an hour.”

“Let go of me.” Anne looked at him with bloodshot eyes full of hatred.

Anthony’s hands tightened, and his expression was gloomy. “She is my children’s grandmother. I wouldn’t want her to die!”

“Don’t you hate her very much?” Anne asked back.

Anthony’s expression was cold and hard, and he did not answer.

“Can you let me go? I just want to take my mother home,” Anne asked.

When receiving the ashes, Anne supported herself so as not to faint again.

Her tears fell on the urn.

She ignored everyone, including Anthony, who was passing by, as if she was alone with her mother.

She got into the car and closed the door.

After the car left, she asked the driver to drive her back to the mansion.

After Anne returned to the mansion, she sat on the sofa, put the urn on the coffee table in front of her, and stared at it.

Tears fell.

This was the second time she went home with her family’s ashes.