

Powerful 841

Chapter 841

The first time was her aunt, who was also killed, and the murderer was still on the run.

She could not believe that her mother was gone too.

They had just been separated for one day, and now they could no longer see each other.

Why had God treated her like this? Why must it be her who lost her dad and now her mom?

The housekeeper came over and looked at her. "Miss, what is that?"

"My mother's ashes."

"What..." The housekeeper was startled, doubting whether her words were true. Seeing that Anne was looking depressed, she had to believe her.

That was unexpected news.

"Where is the aglio olio cooked by my mother? I'm hungry."

"What aglio olio? I didn't see any," the nanny said.

"That morning, she said she made some aglio olio for me, and I hurried out without eating..." tears welled up in Anne's eyes.

She felt as if her heart was bleeding.

Why did she not eat the aglio olio made by her mother? She would not be able to eat it anymore...

"Well, even if we do manage to find it, it would have spoiled by now. Miss, do you want to eat some? I can cook some for you now. I have seen Ma'am Vallois make it. It will be ready soon." The housekeeper turned and went to the kitchen.

Anne sat there and waited.

It took some time.

Half an hour later, a bowl of aglio olio was served to Anne.

Anne picked it up, took the spoon, and ate it with tears welling in her eyes. "This does not taste the same as how my mother made it. It's different..."

"Huh? I'll make another bowl."

Anne put down the bowl. "You are busy with your work, don't worry about me."

The nanny was a little worried about her. After all, she had just lost her closest relative.

She did not say anything and gave her some space.

Anne looked at the urn sadly. "Mom, I want to eat the aglio olio you usually cook for me... You said you would not leave me, but you lied to me... Why are you and Dad leaving me? What should I do..."

The nanny made dinner and came out of the kitchen and into the living room when she noticed that Anne was still sitting on the sofa. She seemingly had not moved.

Her complexion was extremely bad, her eyes were filled with tears, and she seemed to have lost her soul.

“Miss, she can’t come back from the dead. You have to take care of your health. Ma’am Vallois will want you to be happy. Why don’t you go eat?” the housekeeper advised her.

“Go back and leave me alone,” Anne said.

The housekeeper sighed and said, “I’ll heat the aglio olio in the pan, and you can eat it later.”

After the housekeeper left, Anne was left alone in the room.

She sat there quietly, looking at her mother’s urn.

Anne felt that the room was too bright, and her mother would definitely not like it.

She got up and turned off all the lights in the mansion.

The mansion was suddenly plunged into darkness..

After all, it was only around six o’clock, and it was not completely dark yet.

The Rolls Royce parked outside the mansion never left.

Anthony, who was sitting in the back seat, was submerged in the darkness, like a dormant beast, staring at the light.

At this moment, all the lights in the mansion went out, and it went dark.

Anthony got out of the car and went to the mansion.

Entering the living room, the hard leather soles hit the floor, his footsteps echoing through the mansion.

In the darkness, silhouettes in the living room could be seen, including a motionless person lying sideways on the sofa.

Anthony turned the lights on.

Anne’s opened eyes trembled, but there was no other reaction from her.

Chapter 842

Anthony’s tall figure approached, looking down at her. “How long are you going to lie down like this?”

“This is a place you hate. Why are you here?” Anne asked angrily.

Anthony sat down beside her, and his eyes fell on the urn on the coffee table.

“What do you want to eat?”

“I just want you to leave.” Anne did not want to see him.

Anthony got up, and instead of going out, he went to the kitchen, took out some food, and placed it next to the urn.

He forcibly pulled Anne up.

“Go away!” Anne struggled.

Anthony pressed her against the backrest, approaching her coldly. “I want you to eat!”

Anne’s breathing was weak, as she had not eaten all day.

“Anthony, it was you who killed my mother. It was you! You always thought it was my mother who killed your mother. Now that she’s dead, you must be happy, aren’t you? Can you stop bothering me?” Her tears rolled down.

Anthony’s face tensed, and he said, “That’s impossible!” He sat down, took the bowl on the coffee table, and fed her himself.

Anthony’s tough attitude made Anne lose control of her anger. She slapped the bowl away from Anthony’s hand. “Go away!” She got up and left.

With a sullen face, Anthony stepped forward, pulled Anne, and pressed her against the handrail of the stairs. “Your mother was murdered. Don’t want to find out the murderer?”

Anne looked at him absent-mindedly. “I... just don’t want to see you here now. Is there anything wrong with that?”

Anthony was startled, and his black eyes stared at her fiercely, looking dangerous.

Anne stared back at him numbly.

Anthony breathed heavily and said, “Come here.”

He grabbed Anne’s wrist and dragged her to the kitchen.

Sitting at the dining table, Anthony brought out the food again and placed it in front of her.

“Eat, I’m leaving.”

Anne’s gaze shifted from the food to Anthony’s face, and she asked without emotion, “Are you afraid that

I will starve to death? I won’t starve unless I don’t eat for three days.”

“Try not to eat then.” That was a threat.

He would stay here if she did not eat.

“Why do you have to force me? Why!” Anne exploded in anger. She stood up and swept all the food in front of her to the ground. “I don’t want to eat... Don’t you threaten me. Get out. I don’t want to see you! I never want to see you again!”

She turned around and ran away crying.

Anthony's eyes flashed fiercely, and a black shadow flashed by Anne, approaching directly behind her. A strong hand pressed down on the back of her neck.

"Hmm!" Anne felt numb, her eyes went dark, and her body went limp.

Anthony caught her and went upstairs.

He gently put her on the bed and took off her shoes.

He went to the bathroom to get a towel to wipe her face.

Her face was streaked with tears.

Anne felt that she had slept for a long time because she had a long, long dream.

In the dream, she went back to her childhood.

Her aunt would come to see her every once in a while and buy her delicious food and beautiful clothes.

She liked her aunt the most.

Especially after her parents died, her aunt adopted her as her own.

The dream was full of her aunt's kindness to her.

Later, her aunt became her mother. Anne looked as if she could not accept it, but she was secretly happy.

The dream was beautiful, but the pillow was wet when Anne opened her eyes.

She sat up and saw her mother's urn on the dressing table.

She got out of bed, walked over, and held the urn gently in her arms. Her tears could not stop flowing.

"I regret it so much. Why didn't I stay home with you, knowing that you were emotionally unstable because of Dad's death? I shouldn't have... Mom, have you met Dad? Is Dad alright?" Anne cried bitterly.

There was a knock on the door, and the housekeeper walked in. Seeing Anne, who was crying while holding the urn, she felt uncomfortable. "Miss, I made breakfast. Why don't you go down and have some food?"

Anne did not have the energy to communicate with anyone now.

The housekeeper stepped forward. "You have to stop. Ma'am Vallois wouldn't want you to be like this! Also, even if you don't care about yourself, what about the three children? You are also their mother!"

Anne's tears stopped falling as if she was in a trance.

"The triplets would be very sad if they knew the grandmother who loved them so much had passed away. You have to protect them," the housekeeper persuaded her.

Anne wiped away the tears from her face and said, "I will not rest until the murderer is found."

“That’s the right way to think about it. You can’t let that bad guy get away with it. Last night, Mr. Marwood looked after you all night and left in the morning,” the housekeeper said.

Anne was expressionless.

“I’ll bring the breakfast,” she said and left the room.

Anne stroked the urn gently, her voice was hoarse. “Mom, I will avenge you and Dad.”

The nanny took the food and went to the room.

Seeing Anne eat her breakfast with her own eyes, she felt relieved.

After leaving the room, she called out and whispered, “Mr. Marwood, Ms. Vallois has eaten.”

“Look after her. Call me if you need anything.”

“Okay.”

Anne stayed in the mansion for three days without seeing anyone, not even going to work.

Only the nanny accompanied her at home, and she would talk to her occasionally.

However, Anne was basically silent and always in a daze.

She did not need to call the police station to know that the murderer had not yet been found.

Anne took out the mobile phone that had been turned off long ago in her bag to charge. It was not the bugged phone that Anthony gave her.

After charging it to thirty percent, she could not wait to go out.

Did she think Lucas’s girlfriend, Leta, was suspicious?

‘Miss, are you leaving? The meal is ready.’

“I’m going out to eat.”

“Okay.” The nanny thought to herself if she could go out, that meant that she had calmed down. She took out her mobile phone and reported to Anthony, “Mr. Marwood, Ms. Vallois has left. She said she went out.

for dinner.”

Anne remembered Leta’s address the last time Lucas accompanied her back home.

She did not know the exact building and room.

Anne thought for a while, then called Lucas. “Lucas, are you busy?”

“Anne, did you find Ma’am Vallois?”

“...I found her.” Anne held back the tears in her eyes and said, “Principal, can you come out and meet me?”

I'm in a bad mood."

"Okay, tell me where you are. I'll be right there."

Chapter 843

Anne met him at a coffee shop not far from Pinnacle Academy.

It was close to some public schools.

Before she arrived, Lucas was already there. After all, he lived closer to the coffee shop.

Lucas chose the spot close to the window, and she could see the scenery outside, which would probably make her feel better.

Lucas was very thoughtful.

Lucas was stunned when he saw Anne.

After sitting down, Anne asked, "Is my face ugly? Do I look like a vampire?"

"Ms. Vallois... are you okay?" Lucas asked.

The last time they met, Anne was not like this.

Anne was already restraining her emotions, but tears welled up in her eyes, and her eyes stung as if there was acid in them.

She calmed down and said, "My mother was thrown into the mountains not far from my father's cemetery. By the time I found her, it was already too late."

Lucas was shocked, and he did not expect this to happen. His heart felt heavy. "Anne, my condolences..."

"Of course, I still have to find the murderer." Anne had hatred in her eyes.

"Is there a funeral for Ma'am Vallois? I didn't hear about it."

"No. I want to bury my father with my mother," Anne said.

"Indeed. Ma'am Vallois has always loved Mr. Faye. Sorry, I didn't go to mourn Mr. Faye."

Anne shook her head. "You can't get in even if you go." You'd probably be stopped by Anthony's people, just like yesterday in the cemetery. I wanted to apologize."

The waiter came over and placed a glass of fruit milkshake in front of Anne.

"Thanks."

"You're welcome." The waiter left.

"I ordered it for you. I still remember that you always drank this every time I went out with you." Lucas said.

“You have a really good memory.” Anne bit the straw and took a sip, but her expression remained tense. “It doesn’t have the same taste as before.”

Lucas knew what she meant.

“By the way, why aren’t you with your girlfriend these few days?”

“She’s not my girlfriend.”

Anne did not care much and said, “I wanted to ask Leta about school matters last Thursday, but I didn’t call because I didn’t know her well.”

“It’s okay, I’ll make a call and ask her.” Lucas took out his mobile phone and called Leta. After saying a few words, he hung up the phone. “She doesn’t have class now. She’ll be here soon.”

Then he ordered a cup of coffee for Leta.

Leta came very quickly. She looked cute, and the mole on the corner of her mouth made her look attractive.

“Thinking about me?” Leta sat down beside Lucas.

“I ordered coffee for you,” Lucas said.

The waiter brought her coffee.

“I wanted to ask, are you two together?” Leta asked after taking a sip of coffee.

Anne was stunned for a moment, unable to understand her.

Leta said, “I thought he rejected me because of you.”

Seeing that she did not look angry when she said this, Anne said, “Luckily, I didn’t meet you last Thursday.”

“Don’t worry. Many men are hitting on me. Although I’m a bit disappointed with the results, I’m still happy to befriend you,” Leta said.

Anne smiled slightly. “Were you at school last Thursday?”

“No.”

“You skipped class?”

“I went shopping to cure my broken heart.”

Chapter 844

“Where did you go shopping?”

Leta thought that was a strange question and asked casually, “You also want to go shopping? I usually go to Dingleton Street, the clothes there are cheap but pretty. Several of my colleagues like to buy clothes there.”

"I know, I've been there before."

Hearing what she said, Leta got excited and started talking about clothes and the stores she frequented.

Anne listened silently. Leta did not look like a murderer to her.

Was Leta faking it?

According to what Leta said, Anne could just take a look at the surveillance footage. If what Leta said was true, Leta would have an alibi, and her mother's death would have nothing to do with her.

Since Leta had to go to class, she left after drinking a cup of coffee.

Anne looked at the time. "I need to go back."

"I'll walk you there."

"No, I want to take a walk by myself."

Knowing that she was in a bad mood, Lucas did not insist. "Call me if you need anything. I'll be there anytime."

Anne nodded gratefully.

After parting, Anne went directly to the police station to investigate Leta's whereabouts on Dingleton Street on Thursday morning.

In the surveillance footage, Leta was shopping alone, eating lunch, and she returned to school at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Anne knew that she had suspected the wrong person.

What motive did Leta have to poison her father?

The police also investigated Leta's background. Her parents were both teachers. A child of two educated adults would not possibly be a murderer, could she?

Anne walked under the sun, feeling lost, unable to cheer up.

It was like having a severe illness and not being able to recover.

Anne took a taxi back home.

As soon as she got out of the car, she saw a Rolls Royce parked at the door.

Anthony was here, but she did not want to see him.

Entering the living room, she lowered his gaze and did not see the person sitting on the sofa,

"Are you back?" Anthony asked.

Anne did not speak and went straight to the stairs.

"Can't you hear me?" Anthony's voice turned cold.

Anne's footsteps stopped, her body language casual. "I said I don't want to see you."

Then who do you want to see? Lucas?"

Anne knew that Anthony was stalking her, but it did not matter anyway. It was not the first time he was doing this to her.

She heard the sound of footsteps approaching from behind her back, and a dangerous voice fell beside her ear. "You can ignore anyone but not Lucas, huh?"

"I'm investigating a person, so I met him."

"Who are you investigating?" Anthony stretched out his hands and put them around her neck. "You should have told me."

Anne pushed his hand away, turned around, and faced him resentfully. "I am free to meet with whoever I want, just not you!"

"Say that again!" Anthony growled menacingly.

Anne stepped back subconsciously, her back on the railings.

What was she afraid of? There was no need to be scared!

"Are you threatening me again? My father is dead, and my mother is also dead. I have nothing left to lose. Take my life if you feel like it!" Anne's eyes were red, looking fearless.

Anthony pinched her face sternly. "Are you threatening me? I can kill you, and although the triplets will mourn you for some time, they will soon forget you!"

"You're inhumane..." Anne looked at him with tears in her eyes.

"Too late for you to realize that, don't you think? Come over here!" Anthony forcibly dragged her upstairs.

Chapter 845

"What are you doing?" Anne was startled.

"You'll know later!"

No matter how Anne struggled, her strength was no use against Anthony.

Entering the room, she was thrown directly on the bed.

"Ah!" Anne was stunned, looking at Anthony, who was approaching her, exuding danger and hostility, and realized what he was going to do. She trembled with fright. "Anthony, how dare you..."

Anthony did not say much as he rushed over.

"Ah! Anthony... argh!" Anne's screams were blocked by his lips.

She could not believe that Anthony would do this to her!

Her mother's murderer was not found!

Why was he so cruel?

No matter how much she struggled and how much she cried, Anthony would not stop.

“No...don’t do this to me, Mom...” Anne cried bitterly, tears and sweat streaming down her face.

Anthony did not let her go.

After he finished, Anthony left without looking back.

Anne was lying on the bed. The corners of her closed eyes were full of tears.

She hated it when he did that...

Anne struggled to get up from the bed, but her feet went limp, and she fell to the ground.

Holding back her tears, she stood up and stumbled to the bathroom to wash.

She wanted to die! It would be so less painful to die!

No, no, she still had her cute children, and she knew how painful it felt to lose a mother. She could not let this pain befall them.

No, she could not bear the thought of that.

After Anne took a shower, she calmed down a lot.

She comforted herself, Anthony was just someone like that, and it was not the first time he had hurt her. She should just get used to it...

As soon as she walked out of the bathroom, she heard loud noises outside.

It was the housekeeper who was talking.

Anne opened the door and went out, only to see the nanny stopping Bianca and Dorothy, who were trying to come upstairs.

“Miss, I couldn’t stop them,” the housekeeper said.

“Don’t worry, this was not in your job description anyway. You can leave us,” Anne said.

“Okay.” The housekeeper did not go far and stood by the side in case something happened.

When Dorothy and Bianca saw that Anne looked haggard and weak and her eyes were full of tears, they knew how much sorrow she was in.

“Hey, did you just take a shower? You aren’t too sad about Sarah’s death are you?” Dorothy said in a high-pitched voice.

“How could you say that? Look at her, it’s been a long time since I saw her, and she’s lost a lot of weight.” Bianca’s expression was viciously pleased.

“You are not welcome here. Get out!” Anne said.

“You thought we wanted to come? You didn’t hold a funeral for Sarah, so we could only come here to pay. our condolences!” Dorothy scorned.

“I didn’t hold one because I was afraid my mother would see some disgusting people she wouldn’t want to see. What’s the problem with that?” Anne asked.

“What did you say?” Dorothy was so angry that she took a step forward.

She was stopped by Bianca. “We didn’t come here to quarrel. I understand that she is not in a good mood.

because her mother is dead.”

Chapter 846

“In the end, no matter what heights a person achieves, the only thing that matters is how long the person. ages. Maybe she took something that wasn’t supposed to be hers, so she died early,” Dorothy said.

“I heard from Anthony that she bled to death in the mountains. If you had found her earlier, she wouldn’t have died, right? It seems that when Sarah disappeared, you were in the Royal Mansion,” Bianca mentioned.

“She doesn’t care about her own mother. She only cares about herself! This is what happens when you seduce another man!” Dorothy sneered.

“I’ll tear your mouth apart!” Anne was so angry that she was shaking all over.

“Getting salty over us, are you? Are we not allowed to state the facts? If you keep on seducing Anthony, you’re going to be next!” Dorothy looked arrogant.

Bianca took two steps forward, her eyes glowing viciously. “In my opinion, she brings disaster to anyone around her.”

Dorothy nodded. “That’s right! Look, her former uncles and aunts are all dead, and later her own parents died as well. Jeez, they died because of her presence! I have to let Anthony stay away from her. Otherwise, he might be in danger!”

Bianca said viciously, “Anthony is strong. Nothing will happen to him. As for the others... I’m not sure about them.”

Bianca was referring to the triplets!

Anne’s face turned pale because of fear and anger.

Unable to bear it any longer, she stepped forward and rushed toward Dorothy and Bianca.

“Hey, what are you doing... ah!” Dorothy screamed.

“Anne, you... ah!” Bianca also screamed.

Anne pulled Dorothy's hair with one hand and Bianca's hair with the other and dragged them toward the stairs. "Get lost!"

"Ah! You b*tch, let me go!"

"Anne, Anthony won't spare you!"

As soon as Anne heard about Anthony, the anger in her heart flared. She could still feel the pain from which Anthony had violated her.

The anger exploded.

She could not stand a chance against Anthony, but she could beat up Bianca.

She let go of Dorothy's hair and slapped Bianca's face. The slap was loud and clear.

"Ah!" Bianca was taken by surprise when the slap sent her earrings flying.

Anne took a few more slaps before Dorothy stepped forward to help and grabbed Anne's hand. "Let go of Bianca! How dare you! There are two of us and only one of you!"

Bianca knew that Dorothy was backing her up, so she started to regain her confidence and kicked Anne's leg hard with the sharp front end of her high heels.

Anne was wearing pajamas, and she backed away in pain.

Dorothy and Bianca were finally freed and went forward to beat Anne up.

The housekeeper stood watching, not knowing what to do.

After all, she knew who Bianca and Dorothy were.

Seeing that the beating was getting worse and worse, she stepped forward and stopped them. "Miss Bianca, stop beating her up. Mr. Marwood wouldn't want you to do this."

"Don't try to stop me! Even if it's wrong to beat her up, she was the one who started it!" Dorothy pushed the housekeeper away so hard that the nanny almost fell.

Dorothy and Bianca pushed Anne to the ground.

Anne kicked Bianca's face hard.

"Ah!" Bianca fell to the ground.

Seeing this, Dorothy rushed toward Anne and grabbed her neck. "I want you to die! Everything will be fine. after you die!" 3

"Ah..." She strangled Anne's neck till she could not breathe. Her brain was deprived of blood, and she could not exert any strength with her hands or body.

Ashlynn, who was going upstairs, saw the scene and stepped forward to pull them away from each other." Let go of her!"

Chapter 847

Dorothy wanted Anne to die, so not only did she not let go, but she also increased her strength with a grim expression on her face.

Ashlynn hit Dorothy in her ribs, and Dorothy let go. Her ribs hurt so much that she grimaced. "Who are you!

"Ms. Vallois, are you okay?" Ashlynn pulled Anne up.

Dorothy and Bianca recognized Ashlynn and knew that she was initially Anne's assistant but later left the company for some unknown reason.

Seeing Ashlynn's back turned on her, Bianca picked up the vase next to her and was about to throw it.

Anne was startled, "Be careful!"

Ashlynn's eyes flashed sharply. She stepped sideways and, at the same time, hooked her foot on Bianca's ankle.

Bianca, who was holding the vase, fell forward. "Ah!"

The vase shattered.

The fragments cut Bianca's face, "Ah!"

"Bianca!" Dorothy hurried to help her daughter. After helping her up, she noticed a long wound on Bianca's face, with blood flowing from it. "Blood...blood..."

Bianca touched the wetness on her face, looked at the blood on her fingers, and screamed. Her face turned pale with fright. "My face! What's wrong with my face?"

She spent millions of dollars on her face every year to keep it pretty!

"I will take you to the hospital now!" Dorothy pulled Bianca away, not forgetting to turn to threaten Anne, "You just wait. I will tell Anthony about this, and he will punish you!"

Anne watched Dorothy and Bianca leave in a daze without speaking.

'Ms. Vallois, are you okay?"

"I'm okay." She saw Dorothy protecting her daughter and thought of the fact that she did not have her mother's protection, and felt agitated and uncomfortable. She calmed down and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Corentin came to your company to tell you about something, but he didn't see you. Ms. Xavier told him that something happened to your mother, and it's been a few days since you went to the company," Ashlynn said.

"My uncle didn't come?"

"No, he was busy with other stuff. I came first. Ms. Vallois, you have to take care of your health. Your complexion looks very bad. I didn't expect such a thing to happen to Ma'am Vallois. The murderer will definitely be found," Ashlynn said.

Anne nodded. "I'm fine... By the way, Anthony will definitely look into Bianca's facial injury, I'll take the responsibility, so you have to stay low."

"How can I do that? I was the one who did it in the first place."

"If it weren't for me, this wouldn't have happened. For the sake of the children, Anthony won't do anything

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to me, don't worry."

The housekeeper secretly called Anthony and told him everything that happened there.

Anthony's brows furrowed. She had just met with Lucas, and now she had picked a fight with Bianca. She had not learned her lesson.

Someone knocked on the office door.

"Enter!"

When Oliver entered, he felt Anthony's coldness, so he walked over to him with tense nerves, telling him the result of the investigation, "Mr. Marwood, I went to investigate. Ms. Vallois met Lucas in the mall, and then Ms. Vallois went to a public school. Coincidentally, Lucas just went to the school to pick up Leta. Leta is the blind date that Lucas's mother arranged for her. Ms. Vallois met Lucas again yesterday, and Leta went there with them not long after."

There was a storm in Anthony's black eyes. "In other words, she met Lucas three times!"

Oliver put the paper with Leta's photo on the desk. "Mr. Marwood, this is Leta's photo. Coincidentally, there is a black mole next to the corner of Leta's mouth. I don't think Lucas was the person Ms. Vallois wanted to meet."

Anthony looked at the woman in the photo, and there was an obvious mole on the corner of her mouth. "What a coincidence. The suspect is Lucas's girlfriend."

"Yesterday, after Ms. Vallois and Lucas separated, they went directly to the police station. I went to ask. She was indeed checking on Leta," Oliver affirmed.

Anthony threw the paper aside and pinched the center of his brows irritably.

He lost control of his temper because of this matter today and violated her.

The phone on the desk rang.

Anthony glanced at the incoming call, and he looked calm.

"I will leave." Oliver finished speaking and left the office.

Anthony answered, and Bianca's cry came from the speakers. "Anthony, I'm hurt..."

After Bianca hung up the phone, she looked at her face in the mirror, becoming more and more anxious." What should I do? Will my face be disfigured? If I turn ugly, Anthony will not love me anymore! No, no, this cannot happen!"

Dorothy comforted her, "No, you are beautiful, and you will be fine soon!"

The massage armchairs were delivered to Anne's house today.

Anne initially bought them because Sarah's spine felt uncomfortable, but now she was no longer there. The delivery person was telling her how to use it, but Anne was not listening.

Ashlynn sent the delivery guy away. "Ms. Vallois, don't be too sad..."

Anne came back to her senses. "Why do you still call me Ms. Vallois? You are no longer my assistant. You can just call me Anne."

"Okay."

They heard the sound of a car engine outside.

Anne thought that Anthony had come to find her and wondered why he was so quick to do so.

Ashlynn walked to the door and took a peek. Her expression changed, and she walked over and said, "Corentin is here."

Corentin walked into the living room and saw Anne's pale and tired expression, and said, "I've heard about your mother. Is there anything I can help with?"

"No." Anne shook her head.

She did not really want the Lloyd family to get involved. After all, she still did not know what secrets the Lloyd family was hiding.

The Lloyd family's attitude toward her father was enough to make her feel uncomfortable.

"Can you explain what's going on with your leg?" Corentin asked.

Anne looked down. There was a deep bruise on her calf, the skin was torn in the middle, and it was red.

She had no idea when that occurred.

Corentin looked at their dodging expressions with cold eyes. "Tell me what happened."

"When I came, Dorothy's mother and daughter were bullying Anne, and I tripped Bianca over, and she scratched her face," Ashlynn said.

"It's none of her business. The accident happened because she helped me. Moreover, it was Bianca who wanted to throw a vase at us, and the fragments of the vase scratched her face when it hit the floor. She was the only person to blame. If Anthony asks about this, I will say that I was the one who caused it, and it has nothing to do with you," Anne said.

Corentin sat down on the sofa, crossed his long legs casually, and said, "What are you afraid of? Your parents are gone, but you still have an uncle. I'm still willing to help you. By the way, have you had dinner yet? I haven't."

"The housekeeper is cooking dinner," Anne said.

Chapter 848

After dinner, at the door, Ashlynn said to Corentin, "I want to stay here with Anne, is that okay?"

Corentin glanced at Anne, and he said, "You don't need to. Anne, call me if you need anything. I will be in Luton these next two days."

"Okay." Anne looked at Corentin's hand on Ashlynn's shoulder. It looked less like an intimate show of affection and more like a restraint. "Uncle, be nice to Ashlynn."

Corentin said, "No one treats her better than me."

Ashlynn did not refute him and comforted Anne, "Rest early. I will come to see you tomorrow."

"Come here if you have nothing to do."

Anne watched the car leave without going back to the house and walked out of the mansion.

She sat on the steps in a daze, staring into the distance.

She was left alone in such a big house.

When she returned home, no one would be waiting for her at home and cook for her.

Anne rubbed her eyes, stood up, and went into the house.

Her feet had no strength; her waist was still sore, and her whole body seemed to have been drained of strength.

When she went back inside, she saw a massage armchair in the living room.

She sat in it, turned it on, and felt the strength of the massage.

Anne's eyes were filled with tears, and she could not help but close her eyes.

Her mom could not use the massage chair, and she did not even know that she bought it for her...

"Miss, I'll go back to my room. My work is finished." The housekeeper came over after she cleaned up kitchen.

Anne did not respond. She had fallen asleep.

The housekeeper knew she did not sleep well, so she did not wake her up, left a small light in the living room, and returned to her room.

Anne did not know how long she slept. She felt restless, but she could not wake up either. She seemed to be submerged in water and had difficulty breathing.

It felt like someone dangerous was approaching her.

She tried to open her eyes, but it was difficult.

In a daze, a black shadow came over and held her in his arms. She sobbed aggrievedly, "Mom, I'm sorry..."

"You have a fever, don't move."

Then she fell asleep again.

After Dr. Brown came over, she took Anne's temperature, gave her an injection, and left after the fever subsided.

Anne did not sleep well at night and kept on kicking away her blankets.

It was not until someone held her in his arms that she slowly calmed down.

Bianca's car stopped outside the mansion.

She could see the familiar car parked in the yard. It was Anthony's Rolls Royce.

She was so angry that she almost exploded, her face was distorted, and her sharp nails scraped harshly on the steering wheel.

When she was injured, Anthony just visited her and left.

He did not even visit her immediately when he knew he was hurt!

After visiting her, not only did he not comfort her, but he also ordered her and her mother not to step into Sarah's mansion in the future!

Now Anthony was comforting Anne?

She really wanted to rush in and make a scene, but she knew very well that it would only annoy Anthony

She would probably even see them making out.

She would not be able to bear it. She would go crazy..

She thought Anne would refrain from seducing Anthony after the deaths of her parents, but she did not expect her to do it even more!

She was exerting too much force on her facial muscles, and it made her wound hurt. Bianca touched her wound in pain.

Thinking of her face made her even angrier.

Her pretty face was ruined by that bitch!

She would never forgive Anne! She wanted to torture her to her death!

The next morning, Anne woke up slowly, and the first thing she noticed was the familiar curtains in her

Did she go back to her room? She did not remember anything, and now, she only felt the weight and weakness of her body.

Was she sick?

Feeling someone coming in, she turned her face and saw that the person coming in was Anthony. She backed away in fright, shrank in the corner of the bed, and looked at him in fear.

Chapter 849

This made her feel extremely uneasy.

“Come here.” Anthony patted the bed.

Anne glanced at him and the food in the bowl, thought for a while, and then slowly moved over.

She reached for the bowl. “I’ll eat by myself...”

Anthony did not let her take it. “Sit down.” He wanted to feed her himself.

Anne knew that she could not resist, so she obediently leaned against the bed.

The food in the spoon was fed to her mouth, and she opened her mouth to eat it. The temperature was just right, but she did not have any appetite.

“You had a fever last night. Dr. Brown has already been here,” Anthony said while feeding her.

She was sick.

She did not think it was because of her poor physical fitness.

No matter how healthy a person was, they could not remain that way in Anthony’s hands.

He not only wrecked her body but also destroyed her spirit.

She doubted she could recover.

She should probably drive him away just like she did yesterday...

Firstly, she was really afraid that Anthony would violate her again and she would lose it; secondly, Bianca was injured yesterday.

Anne thought that Anthony must have known about Bianca’s injury.

“Yesterday, Bianca and her mother came to provoke me, and the three of us got into a fight. Because of an accident, Bianca’s face was hurt. I never thought that would happen...” Anne said uneasily.

She should not have mentioned it.

She wanted to be honest though.

Besides, she did not want to hurt Ashlynn.

“They won’t come again,” Anthony said.

Anne could not help but observe Anthony’s expression. She could not gauge what he was thinking.

“You banned them from coming here?”

“What do you think?” Anthony glanced at her.

Anne was sure that Anthony did that.

Why did he do it? Was it an apology for what he did yesterday?

She was already grateful for his actions.

She hoped he would not torture her for Bianca’s bruised face.

“I don’t want to eat anymore...” Anne turned her face away and closed her eyes. She did not have much strength.

Anthony got up and took the bowl outside.

Anne opened her eyes and looked from the window curtain to the urn.

Her parents could be buried together tomorrow.

When Anthony entered the room, she said, “Let the children come over tomorrow. I want to take them to the cemetery.”

“Sure.”

Anne closed her eyes and rested.

Ashlynn got out of the car and saw the Rolls Royce at the door.

She paused, turned around, and got into the car without entering the house.

Corentin put his arms around her shoulders and leaned closer, his eyes cold. “Let’s not disturb them.”

Chapter 850

“I didn’t notify her in advance.” Ashlynn did not ask Corentin to bring her to Luton, but Corentin brought her here anyway.

She thought being with Anne would reduce her contact with Corentin.

Obviously not.

Corentin turned her face away. “I’ll take you to the bar tonight.” As he spoke, he kissed her lips, not caring whether Ashlynn wanted it.

Ashlynn struggled twice and gave up.

In the evening, Ashlynn was taken to the bar by Corentin.

She was also taken to a nightclub by Salvatore before. Although she did not like the place, Salvatore seemed to be very suitable for this kind of dark and unclear place.

He was like a boss, no one disobeyed him, and no one dared to disrespect her.

Later, Salvatore died, and she wondered where his followers went. They might still be staying in the slums.

Anyway, after Salvatore was arrested, she left.

She knew she could no longer survive there.

Corentin did not have many contacts in Luton. He lived in Athetin, so when he came to the bar, he had some drinks with Anne's company executives and discussed business matters.

After all, Ashlynn was no longer working in the company. After hearing about the discussions, she felt bored and went outside.

She sat on a bar stool.

After a while, the bartender made her an alcohol-free drink.

"I didn't order a drink," Ashlynn said.

"Someone from room 8 ordered it for you," the bartender said.

Ashlynn knew that it was Corentin's box.

She did not say anything and took a sip. It was slightly sweet and tasted like red wine.

Ashlynn looked aside casually and saw a man and a woman sitting opposite her, talking and laughing happily. Then the woman got up and seemed to go to the bathroom.

The man took out something as soon as she left and put it into the woman's wine glass. It melted into the water and was colorless.

Ashlynn knew at a glance that it was not a good sign. When the woman returned, she would drink the glass of wine in front of her without knowing anything.

Ashlynn walked over. "He drugged your drink. I saw it."

The woman was taken aback for a moment, then became angry, slapped the man across the face before picking up her bag, and left.

"B*tch, it's none of your business!" The man was so angry that he wanted to hit Ashlynn.

A woman with heavy makeup next to him came over, stopped him, and winked. "Calm down, forget it..."

The man calmed down and stopped making a fuss.

Ashlynn turned around and went back to the bar. She picked up the cup and drank.

The woman with heavy makeup and the man paid attention to her, and they whispered to each other. "This beauty looks even better!"

"I will give her all my love!" The man looked excited in a rather perverted way.

Just as the wine was about to reach her mouth, someone stopped her.

Ashlynn was startled, turned her face, and looked at Corentin, who came from the room. "What?"

Corentin supported himself with one hand, lowered his body slightly, and asked, "Someone put something into your drink. Do you want to drink it?"

Ashlynn looked at the cup in her hand in shock.

Who placed it?

“How would I want to drink...”

Seeing that the situation was not right, the man and woman immediately got up and wanted to leave.

However, several menacing Corentin’s men blocked their way.

Corentin straightened up and said, “She said she didn’t want to drink.”