

Powerful 851

Chapter 851

The subordinates immediately stepped forward.

The man and the woman huddled together, terrified.

They did not expect this woman to have so much backup.

Ashlynn thought that Corentin would never let the two of them go, or at least they would be beaten up.

Corentin beckoned for the man and the woman to come over.

The man and the woman did not dare to move and were pushed over by his subordinates.

Corentin glanced up and down at the man and woman in front of him, looking amicable. "You should kneel down and apologize."

The man and the woman could do nothing else but obey.

They put their pride down, plopped on their knees, and begged for mercy. "I'm sorry, we were stupid, and we will never do this again! I'm sorry!"

"We're sorry, please spare us!"

Ashlynn did not like the scene, so she frowned. "Let's go!"

The man and the woman dare not move.

"Can't you hear her? Go away!" Corentin said in a low voice.

"Yes! Thank you!" The man and the woman hurriedly got up and left. When he got some distance away, the man turned his head to look at Corentin and Ashlynn at the bar and said, "What a b*tch, let's just hope she doesn't run into us next time!"

"She'd better not be alone next time!" The woman spat on the ground. Then he said greedily, "But that man is so handsome. He seems to be rich and powerful. If I can replace the b*tch, that would be great!"

After that, Ashlynn did not want to stay here anymore, so she stood up and said, "You guys have fun. I'm going back to the hotel first."

"Let's go. There's nothing fun here anyway." Corentin embraced Ashlynn, and they left the bar together..

The next day, Ashlynn and Corentin sat eating in the restaurant, watching the news.

Two bodies, a man and a woman, were found in the motel this morning. The woman had her heart gouged out, while the man had his kidneys cut out, and there were no anesthetic compounds in their bodies. The investigation is ongoing...

Two photos were shown, and Ashlynn immediately recognized the man and woman.

It was the man and woman who drugged her in the bar last night:

“How could it be them?” She was surprised.

“They can’t get away with it every time. Honestly, why are they playing scenes like these during meals?” Corentin summoned the waiter.

The waiter hurriedly turned around and turned off the TV.

Ashlynn looked at Corentin’s expression with a dazed expression and asked suspiciously, “Does it have anything to do with you?”

“You doubt me?” Corentin leaned forward slightly, looking at her. His amber eyes became cloudy. “If I hadn’t stopped you last night, you would have been on the news now.”

Ashlynn did not know what to say.

“Don’t think about it. Let’s eat. We’ll go back to Athetin in the afternoon.” Corentin said.

Ashlynn did not ask any more questions.

After all, everything she thought was just guesswork.

Before going back, Ashlynn went to the mansion to see Anne, only to find out that Anne had a fever and fell ill yesterday.

At this moment, the three of them are sitting at the round table outside.

Not long after sitting down, the police came to the door. Ashlynn thought they were investigating Anne’s

mother’s case.

“Sorry, we’re here to find Mr. Corentin about the murder case in the motel last night.” The policeman showed his ID.

Anne looked at Corentin and Ashlynn suspiciously.

Ashlynn’s face was a little dark.

Corentin had no expression on his face. With a teacup in his hand, he looked indifferent when the police approached him.

Chapter 852

“Excuse me, do you know them?” The police took out two photos.

Corentin’s eyes flashed, and he looked at the policeman.

Ashlynn said, “Yes. Last night at the bar, the two of them drugged me but were caught red-handed. After they apologized, we let them go.”

“Haven’t you seen them after?” the policeman asked.

“No. We didn’t know until we saw the news the next morning,” Ashlynn said.

The police wanted to question more, but there was the sound of a car arriving.

It was a black Rolls Royce.

The car stopped, and when the bodyguard opened the door, triplets jumped down from the car, as cute as little penguins.

Anthony got out of the car behind them.)

Anne stood up and walked over.

“Mama!”

“Mama!”

“Mama!”

“Mama, I miss you so much!”

“We haven’t seen Mama for a long time!”

“Papa wouldn’t let us meet Mama!”

“Papa said that Mama is sick. Are you feeling better now?”

Anne’s eyes teared up, and she hugged them. “Mama is much better. She’s fine...”

Corentin came over. “So these are Anne’s children. It’s the first time I’ve seen them. I haven’t prepared a decent gift, so here you go.” He gave each one of them a credit card.

The triplets held the credit card, and their little faces were full of doubts.

“Uncle, no one gives kids credit cards. It’s too precious.” Anne wanted to return the card to him.

Corentin raised his hand and refused. “I don’t take back the things I give away. The main reason I did that

is that I like children.”

The expression of Ashlynn, who was following behind, changed slightly.

Anne reminded the triplets, “This is Grandpa’s younger brother. You can call him Uncle Corentin.”

“Thank you, Uncle Corentin...” the triplets called out in a childish voice.

“You’re welcome.” Corentin patted Charlie’s little head and nodded to Anthony. “I won’t bother you.”

Ashlynn said, “I will visit you sometime later, take care of yourself.”

“Alright, bye.”

Corentin and Ashlynn got into the car, and the car left.

When she turned around, she noticed that the policemen were completely ignored!

When the policeman saw Anthony, he stepped forward. "Mr. Marwood, I've got all the information I need, goodbye."

The police also left.

Anthony patted the triplets. "Go and eat something."

The triplets were very clever and ran to the round table,

"What's the matter?" Anthony asked now.

"In the news this morning, a man and a woman died in a motel. The woman's heart was taken out, and the man's kidney was taken out. Just last night, my uncle and Ashlynn had a conflict with them at the bar, so the police came to investigate us. When will the person who drugged my father be found? Can you be sure that's the same person who killed my mother?" Anne said.

"They are not the same person."

Anne looked at him in astonishment. "No?"

"The police went to investigate. They are both women, but their height is different. Now the police are investigating the source of the poison, and it won't be long before they find more clues."

Chapter 853

"Is the other woman your father talked about real? Wouldn't he lie?" Anne asked, then turned and left indifferently.

Anthony's face was tense, and he stood stiffly in place.

In the car, Ashlynn felt an unusually dull atmosphere, and even the light became dim.

Corentin was gloomy, and Ashlynn felt flustered when she looked at those monster-like amber eyes. What's wrong? Did I say something wrong?"

"If it weren't for you, my son would be five years old now, right?" Corentin asked sullenly.

Ashlynn's heart was beating wildly, and her fingers curled up uneasily.

Only then had she understood what the terrifying aura overflowing from Corentin's body was for...

Anne went to the cemetery with the kids.

Anne and the children knelt there to pay their respects.

The workers dug up Nigel's tomb, put Sarah's urn in it, put it together with Nigel's ashes, and then rebuilt the tomb.

Anne could not help covering her mouth, fearing that she would lose control and tears would keep falling down.

"Mama..." The triplets cried until tears flowed.

Anne hugged them. "It's okay. Grandma went to find Grandpa. They will be together forever."

She had to be strong. She had three young kids, and she needed to get a grip...

After Dorothy and Bianca got the news, they rushed to the cemetery in a hurry, saw the tombstone next to Nigel, with the name 'Sarah' written on it, and their faces turned green.

"Anthony, what are you doing here? Why... Why is Sarah buried with my father?" The white gauze on Bianca's face could not affect her expression of grievance at all.

"That's right! Nigel is my husband! Where will I be buried if Sarah is buried next to him? This is so unreasonable!" Dorothy said anxiously and burst into tears.

Anne had not thought about that. She just wanted them to be together.

She did not expect Dorothy and Bianca to come.

Anne stood up and said to the children, "Go to the car first. Mama will come right away."

Ivan took the triplets away.

When the children were gone, Anne said, with a tough attitude, "It's your business if you want to bury yourself beside him, but you're not moving my mom's grave."

"What did you say?" Dorothy became angry after hearing this. "You and your mother are bullying us, aren't you? Sarah robbed me of my husband when she was alive, and now she still wants him even in her afterlife? Don't you think that's too much?"

"I ordered this to happen." Anthony's dark eyes turned cold.

"Anthony..." Bianca and Dorothy could not believe it.

Anne did not expect Anthony to say that.

When she wanted to bury her mother next to her father, Anthony did not have any objections though...

Bianca probably felt devastated by Anthony's words.

Bianca and Dorothy were so shocked that they lost their tongue, and Anne said, "I'm going to see the children." Then she left, ignoring both of them.

She knew that after Anthony said that, no one would dare to touch her parents' graves.

Sitting in the car, Anne saw Anthony coming down the steps. His tall, black figure looked towering.

Bianca and Dorothy were nowhere to be seen.

Anthony got into the car, and they left.

Bianca kicked the flowers on the ground angrily. "Go to hell! Why are they doing this to me? Am I not as good as Anne?"

Dorothy comforted her, "Anne is a slut, she can't be compared to you! She only has the kids as her advantage."

Bianca stared viciously at the photos of Nigel and Sarah on the tombstone. "This is not over yet! Don't you think you've won. I will never let Anne live happily, and you can bet you won't be able to rest in peace with me here!"

Anne leaned against the car window tiredly, her expression in a trance.

"Mama, are you thinking about grandma?" Chloe got off the chair and lay on her Mama's lap.

Anne looked at the triplets around her and forced a smile.

Chapter 854

Before she could speak, Charlie said, "Mama is probably thinking about grandma. I haven't seen Mama for

a few days, and I really miss her! Mama should feel the same about her mama."

"Mama, I'll sleep with you at night!" Chris said.

Anne touched his little head. "Okay..."

"Papa will also accompany Mama!" Chloe said.

Anne did not want to see Anthony.

Looking at the children, she could only say, "Papa is busy. Mama is already very satisfied with you accompanying me."

The triplets looked at their Mama, then at Papa, worrying that Papa would not be happy about that!

"Doesn't Mama like Papa?" Chloe asked.

How could Anne answer? The truth was she did not! Besides, Anthony did not accompany her just because she loved her.

She could not say that to the children though...

Anthony stared at Anne with deep and sharp black eyes, looking dangerous and oppressive.

"Papa has a lot of things to do," Anne said.

The heavy pressure on her body in the closed compartment made her uncomfortable, and she looked out the window.

The car arrived at the gate of the mansion.

Anne and the triplets got out of the car. "Say goodbye to Papa."

"Bye!" The triplets waved.

Anthony stared straight at them as they headed into the house, his expression dark.

Were they treating him as their driver?

He tugged at his neckline irritably and told the driver to leave.

Anne breathed a sigh of relief when she heard the sound of the car leaving.

She hoped Anthony would leave.

She did not want to see Anthony.

She had to see him occasionally though, because of the children.

The children slept in the mansion at night.

Anne waited for them to fall asleep and walked out of the room.

She went downstairs and stood at the door in a daze.

Tired of standing, she sat on the steps with her head drooping against the wall.

She could not figure out why the murderer was not the same person, but both could not be found.

Not even by Anthony?

He was the most powerful man in Luton!

Were these two murderers extremely cunning, capable of erasing all the trails they left behind?

Anne did not sleep well at night, even with the kids in her arms.

This had never happened before.

No matter what happened in the past or how unhappy she was, she would feel at ease when holding the children.

The successive deaths of Nigel and Sarah have dealt a great blow to her psychologically, and she would not recover for a while.

However, she needed to pull herself together and take the triplets to the company.

She had a lot of work accumulated.

The triplets played in the office for a while and opened the door with their little feet.

“Mama, I’m going to play outside!” Charlie said.

“Okay.” Anne did not care. After all, the triplets often ran around, and bodyguards followed them, so there was no need to worry.

Not long after, Cindy rushed into the office. “Ms. Vallois, Charlie has hit his head!”

“What...” Anne’s face turned pale in fright. Then she heard Charlie’s cries. Ivan came in with Charlie in his

arms.

Anne got up and went over and saw that Charlie had a cut on his forehead, and his head was swollen.

“It hurts, it hurts! It hurts!” Charlie struggled in Ivan’s arms while crying.

“Mama is here, don’t worry, Charlie...” Anne hugged Charlie.

“Ms. Vallois, let’s go to the hospital now.” Ivan looked solemn. After all, as the child’s bodyguard, he had a great responsibility.

They immediately took Charlie to the hospital, along with Chris and Chloe.

Dr. Brown inspected the wound and said, “I have to stitch up the wound.”

Anne’s legs almost gave way, the tears came, and she asked, “Is he going to have anesthetic?”

“Yes, he won’t feel pain, don’t worry,” Dr. Brown said.

“No! I don’t want an injection! Go away!”

“Hey, Charlie, the doctor said it won’t hurt. Mama will hold your hand all the time, okay?” Anne’s tears fell on Charlie’s face.

Charlie was still making a fuss a moment ago, but when he saw Mama crying, he pursed their lips and stopped making noise.

“Charlie is such a good boy,” Dr. Brown praised him.

Anne hugged Charlie all the time, and when Dr. Brown stitched him up, Anne felt like she was the one who was stitched up instead.

Ivan said that when he was running toward the field, he bumped into a chair.

How could she let the child get hurt?

Why did she not take care of her children?

Why could she not do anything well?

Anne felt distressed and guilty.

Chapter 855

The curtain next to her moved. Anne turned around and noticed that it was Anthony.

She felt uneasy.

She did not own the child. To be precise, Anthony was the one who had the custodial rights of the children.

“It will be over soon. Charlie is such a brave boy.” Dr. Brown was talking to Charlie while stitching his wounds up, diverting his attention.

She had quick hands.

It was done in a few minutes.

“Okay, let’s apply the medicine now, and you can go home after this.” Dr. Brown applied the anti-inflammatory medicine and put gauze on it. The band-aid on the surface had a cartoon on it.

After finishing, Dr. Brown went out.

“Papa...” Chris and Chloe were aggrieved, with tears in their big eyes.

Anne explained guiltily, “He hurt himself while I was working. I didn’t expect this to happen...”

“Come on.” Anthony hugged Charlie, and he sat on Anthony’s arm. “I told you not to run around, didn’t I? Did you learn your lesson?”

“I did...” Charlie sniffled, feeling aggrieved.

Seeing that he did not blame her, Anne’s expression became less nervous.

Chris and Chloe ran in.

“Our brother is not afraid of the pain!” Chloe comforted Charlie with a worried face.

“Charlie is crying!” Chris said.

“I... I am not crying! I am not afraid!” Charlie swung his short legs and got off Papa, standing in front of Chloe and Chris, his small face raised, looking proud of himself.

Anne smiled slightly.

Anthony noticed her slight smile, and he looked stunned.

Since Sarah’s accident, she had not looked better, let alone laughed.

Anne left the hospital with Anthony and the children.

Charlie’s mood was completely unaffected, so Anne knew he was all right.

However, Dorothy’s words flashed through her mind, making Anne stop in her tracks, and her face turned pale instantly.

‘Look, her former uncles and aunts are all dead, and her own parents are also dead! Hurry up and tell Anthony and the children to stay away from her. She brings too much bad luck!’

Was her child hurt because she was a person that brought bad luck to people around her?

Would all the people around her die?

“Mama! Hurry up!”

Anne came back to her senses when Chloe shook her hand.

Looking up, Charlie and Chris looked at her questionably.

Anthony’s deep black eyes seemed to look straight into her soul.

At the door, watching the triplets get into the car, Anne said, “You take them with you or bring them home. I’ll go back to the company first.”

Anthony frowned slightly and looked at her.

“Mama, I’m going to the mansion!” Charlie said.

“I want to be with Mama!” Chloe said.

“Yeah!” Charlie nodded vigorously.

“Be obedient. Mama will be very busy these few days. I accumulated a lot of work a while ago, so I will go. back to work first. Bye.” After Anne finished speaking, she turned around and left.

Suddenly her wrist tightened. She was pulled back and almost hit Anthony’s chest.

“You...” Anne frowned. Why did he insist on doing this in front of the children?

“I will walk you there.” Anthony escorted her into the car.

“Yes, we will walk Mama to the company!” Charlie said.

Anne came here in the bodyguard’s car because she was too confused at the time.

She saw the triplets laughing and having fun. She was supposed to be happy about that, but her heart tightened when she looked at them.

Chapter 856

Almost as though she could hurt her children if she got any closer to them.

Once this thought was formed in her head, she could not control it anymore, like a horse that escaped its

leash.

The kids would not understand her feelings, but as a mother that cared about her kids, she could not ignore it....

The car arrived at the office door, and Anne got out of the car.

The three kids were unwilling to leave their mother. “We want to go to Mama’s office too!”

“If we cannot, we can go to the mansion!”

“We will be good!”

Anne was reluctant, but she still forced herself to say, “No, you could only follow Mama after Charlie’s wound on his scalp recovered. Be good.”

Then, she did not go to see Anthony either but left.

She walked fast, and her back was kept straight.

As soon as she entered the lift with no one around, she finally let loose and leaned against the wall weakly.

She pondered, ‘This must be just a coincidence.’ Did she really bring misfortune?

The triplets had always been living with her before this. Chloe may fall sick every once in a while, but they had never really had anything major...

However, her parents, her uncle, and aunt were all not spared. How to explain that...

That afternoon, Anne brought Cindy to a hospital and spoke to the person in charge regarding the maintenance of the medical machinery.

Just when she was about to leave, they bumped into someone she knew. It was Lucia from the Aesthetic Clinic.

"Hello, Anne! What a coincidence!" Lucia was delighted to see her former colleague.

"Yes, what a coincidence."

"Why are you here? Are you unwell?" Lucia asked.

"No, I am here to discuss something with the person in charge here."

"Wow, sounds important. I am sure you are doing well now, aren't you?" Lucia grinned. When she saw Cindy behind Anne, she was stunned. "Hello! I did not know that you knew Anne! If I knew, I would have given you a discount on your last visit to the Aesthetic Clinic!"

Anne asked, "Do you know each other?"

Cindy said, "No, I think you have mistaken me for someone else. I have never been to any aesthetic clinic before. Ms. Vallois, I will wait for you in the car."

"Go on."

Cindy then left. Her expression was complex somewhere that nobody could see.

She did not expect to be recognized.

Lucia was confused. "Was it not her?"

"Could you have mistaken her for someone else?"

"I don't think I could. She removed a mole on her face..."

"What mole?" Anne took some time to process that information.

"She had a tiny mole on the corner of her lip. She removed it at the Aesthetic Clinic. Even though we thought that the mole was pretty unique and did not at all affect her beauty. Perhaps everyone has different tastes, plus, we will never say no to any business opportunity," Lucia said.

A tiny mole on the corner of the lip, the woman in the video of the hospital, her personal assistant...

Anne's face turned green.

"Anne, what happened? Why do you look terrible?" Lucia asked.

Cindy sprinted out of the hospital and made a phone call. "Ms. Faye, I think I have been discovered by Anne!"

“How did she know?”

“I went to the hospital with Anne, and then we bumped into the worker from the Aesthetic Clinic. I removed my mole at their clinic back then.”

“What are you doing? Why did you go to the Aesthetic Clinic!”

“I thought they were famous for their skills, so...”

“Anne must be suspicious of you now. Don’t go to the office anymore. Go back first. We will decide later.”

“Yes.”

Anne came out of the hospital and walked to the car park. She could not find Cindy. She asked the driver, but the driver said he had not seen Cindy anywhere.

Chapter 857

Anne called, but nobody answered.

Her brain was blowing up.

Why would it be Cindy? Who planted her by her side? She could not believe that her closest associate was her enemy!

She immediately called Anthony, “I found out that the person who drugged my father could be Cindy!”

“It’s her. The investigation on my end found that Cindy had been to the pharmacy to purchase cantharidin. Where is she?”

“I came to the hospital with her to discuss some matter with the person in charge, and we bumped into the staff of the Aesthetic Clinic. She recognized Cindy, who had removed her mole at the clinic. Cindy felt guilty, and now she had gone missing. You could catch her, couldn’t you?” she said desperately.

“I could.”

Anne felt relieved to hear Anthony’s confidence.

However, after getting into the car, Anne still felt anxious about the situation. She called Ken and gave him Cindy’s residential address, and asked the driver to go over quickly.

It was a small residential area, with a lot of people going in and out of the place all the time. There was no one guarding, and anyone could have entered the area.

Anne found the floor that she stayed at and entered the lift.

The lift door opened, and she saw a few bodyguards at the door. She immediately recognized them as Anthony’s bodyguards.

Anne strode over. There were also bodyguards in the house. Anthony was also there, looking at a corpse lying on the floor.

Anne was stunned when she saw the dead body.

Cindy?

Anne wanted to get closer but was pulled outside by Anthony. "Why are you here?"

"What happened to Cindy? She is dead?"

"She was assaulted by someone with a hard item, her cause of death was trauma on her head."

Anne could not believe that Cindy was well and alive just half an hour ago. How could she be dead?

"I think someone killed her to silence her. The forensics and the cops are on their way. We will know more details after the examination," Anthony said.

Anne's brain was a mess. She was trying hard to analyze. "That means Cindy was instigated by someone else, and there was someone else behind her. When we exposed her, she was then immediately murdered."

Anthony asked Ivan to immediately check with the telecommunications company to check who else Cindy had contacted before.

Ivan came over after the phone call. "Mr. Marwood, we found that half an hour ago, Cindy's last phone call was with Ms. Faye."

Anthony looked slightly stunned, then he looked at Ivan coldly.

Anne could not believe it, was it Bianca?

Right, Mr. Walker in her company was bribed as well.

However, could Bianca have instigated Cindy to drug her father? It was Bianca's father too!

"Summon her," Anthony instructed Ivan.

While the cops and the forensics were investigating the scene, Bianca made it to the scene. She saw people in uniforms going in and out of the house, and asked, "What's the matter? What happened here?"

"Do you know Cindy?" Anne looked at her, her eyes burning with rage. "She was murdered, and her last phone call was with you. Can you please explain?"

"What? Murdered? Who did this?" Bianca was shocked, then she caught Anthony's cold expression and decided to admit it. "Yes, I know Cindy. I made her your assistant. My intention was to keep you on the watch so that you don't mess up the company and ruin all that my father built with all his life. Is there any problem with this? Do you think I will kill Cindy just because she was exposed for this reason? Do you have a brain?"

"I just confirmed that Cindy was the person who drugged my father, then she was immediately dead. She called you before she was dead. Are you suggesting this has nothing to do with you at all? I do not believe it!" Anne was so exasperated that her breathing was short.

"What did she say in the phone call?" Anthony asked.

Bianca got closer to Anthony. Her eyes were gentle and innocent. "Anthony, are you suspecting me too? That is my blood father as well. Will I kill my own father? Cindy called me, saying she did not want to do her job anymore and intended to resign. I asked her why, but she did not tell me and hung up. I was bewildered at home, but you guys called me here. Now I am, but you accuse me of being related to her death. I am innocent!"

Anne looked down. She could not understand any of this.

Chapter 858

She thought Bianca had a point.

Plus, she did not think that Bianca would kill her own father.

However, why would Bianca and Cindy be in touch?

Could there be someone else in between?

She did not have any proof that it was Bianca, plus when Cindy was found dead, Bianca was not at the scene as well. She was in her studio.

She had plenty of witnesses in the studio.

The clue stopped at Cindy.

The forensics said that Cindy's fatal injury was on her head, and they needed to find the weapon. They did not find a second person's fingerprint at the scene though.

Anne provided her statements and was about to leave.

Just when she was about to get into the car, Bianca came over. "I heard that Charlie was injured. You just brought misfortune and caused your mother's death. Now it is your child. I think it's hard not to be a little superstitious now, isn't it?"

Anne's grip on the car door was suddenly tight, and her knuckles were as white as her face.

She saw Anthony behind her, then went into the car and asked the driver to drive away.

Anne went back to the office, sat in her chair, and zoned out.

When Ken entered, she told him about Cindy and asked him if he noticed anyone was close to Cindy.

Ken said that they were just colleagues, and there was no one particularly close to her.

Anne did not ask further. She asked him to inform the rest of the staff and to reflect thoroughly so that when the cops came to investigate, they could provide their detailed statements.

The cops were more professional than her, and they would get someone to investigate.

That afternoon, the cops were here. They even brought her a news update that the weapon was a baseball bat. The blood on the bat matches Cindy's, but the fingerprint on it was wiped away, and they could not find a suspect at the moment.

Anne knew that they would not reach the bottom of this so fast.

The person behind it must be very well hidden.

"I think Cindy was not the person that killed my mom at the graveyard. Cindy was at the office at that time. She could not split herself into two and go there," Anne said.

We checked the surveillance. There was nothing suspicious. The person that she contacted the most was the famous pianist Bianca Faye."

Anne pondered.

Bianca had admitted right away her relationship with Cindy, and it was normal for them to contact each other.

Not sure why she had a hunch that Bianca could be relevant to Cindy's death.

However, she could not explain that it would make sense for Bianca to murder her own father.

After the cops left, Ken came in. "Ms. Vallois, I found something unusual when inspecting the surveillance footage. Look at this..."

He played the video on his tablet.

The triplets were playing, and Charlie banged onto the bench because he was sprinting around.

Ken zoomed into the video. "The bench was not there initially, and it was later placed there."

In the video, Cindy was the one who moved the bench.

She did it on purpose!

Anne was stunned. It was not her that brought misfortune to her kids. It was Bianca who instigated it! Even if she confronted Bianca, she would not have admitted it.

Chapter 859

Tommy, who got back to Luton, also heard about Sarah's death and went to investigate at the graveyard.

He even bumped into Ron Marwood at the graveyard, but he pretended not to see him.

He believed that the cops had already asked what they needed to do.

They were only trying their luck here.

They did not notice any irregularity after one round and left.

When he came back home, he called Lilian.

When Lilian arrived, she saw Tommy sitting on the couch and drinking his liquor.

"When did you come back? Are you done with work?" Lilian sat down on another couch.

"Were you at Santa Nila the day that Anne had a plane crash?" Tommy looked at her. His eyes were sharp.

“Plane crash?” Lilian was caught off guard, but she acted shocked. She recalled, “I did not go anywhere. If you do not believe me, you can check my flight records. Plus, you were not around these two days. I had looked into Sarah’s death, and it was odd.”

“Tell me.”

“Sarah was murdered and dumped in the woods. We then found that it was Cindy, Anne’s assistant. Perhaps Bianca planted Cindy next to Anne. She was also the same person that drugged Nigel Faye. Supposedly, Nigel is Bianca’s blood father too, and she should not have done something like that, then I found this...”

She took out a paper and passed it to Tommy.

Tommy received it. It was a certificate of paternity testing.

Apparently, it was Nigel and Bianca’s testing report. The results made Tommy frown.

“They are not biological father and daughter?”

“She is probably the kid between Dorothy and another man. This would explain why Nigel gave all his heirlooms to Anne and Sarah. I’m afraid he already knew the truth before the accident.”

“So, from the accident to the poisoning, it was all Dorothy and Bianca?”

“There was nothing suspicious about the accident. I think it was an actual accident. However, the poisoning was probably related to the mother and daughter. I am thinking, could Anthony have known about all these right from the start?” Lilian said.

Tommy’s lips curved upward slightly. “No matter whether he knows about it or not, as long as Anne knows that he knows about it.”

In the Archduke Group, Oliver knocked on the most prestigious office door and walked in. He placed a document on the table before Anthony. “Mr. Marwood, you asked to investigate Ms. Faye’s whereabouts before Mr. Nigel Faye was drugged, including her communicating devices. We then found this in her email. This was a paternity testing report sent from an anonymous account to her. The date is not long before Mr. Faye’s incident. The account was deleted, so we could not investigate further.”

Anthony looked at the testing report with sharp eyes.

“Ms. Faye would not have killed Mr. Faye, would she? Even if he was not her biological father, they should still have a bond. Could it be... Dorothy, who did it?” Oliver suspected.

After all, everyone knew that Dorothy had betrayed Nigel in the past, and then Nigel discovered that Bianca, who he had raised for so many years, was the daughter of some other man.

There was definitely a motive!

“Look into it! Get to the bottom of it! Don’t ever pass on anyone!” Anthony was scarily malicious.

Anne curled up on the couch, and her feet were bare. She was supposed to read the documents of the company.

However, she was not in the mood to do so. Her mind was a mess.

She finally had a clue, Cindy, but it stopped there.

The murderer did not even leave behind one single fingerprint. Did this mean the murderer was a professional? This was not their first time killing?

A vehicle honked outside.

Anne's first reaction was, Anthony was here? However, she noticed that it did not sound like the Rolls Loyce.

Chapter 860

She was very familiar with Anthony's footsteps and his car, Rolls Loyce. She could easily identify their sounds.

When the person came in, she realized it was Tommy.

"What are you thinking about?" Tommy sat down on the couch and looked at Anne. "You are much thinner

now."

Even if Anne did not tell him about it, she was pretty certain that Tommy had already known about her mother's death.

"Take care of your health. Ma'am Vallois cared about you the most," Tommy said.

Anne looked down, trying to conceal the pain in her eyes.

Tommy looked at her pale face and asked, "My priority is to find out the murderer now. Do you have any suspects?"

Anne rubbed her messy hair. "I suspect Bianca, but it is not so possible. She is his daughter..."

"Are you sure?"

Anne was stunned. She looked up, confused by Tommy's tone. "What do you mean?"

Tommy did not say anything but placed the paternity test result right next to her feet.

Anne picked up the paper, and the words and figures on it made her jaw drop. "What... What is this? They are not biologically related? How... How is this possible?"

"This is the truth," Tommy said.

Anne almost broke down. Tears streamed down her cheeks and dripped on the paper. "How could this be possible... How could it be?"

Her father broke up with her mother for Bianca. He sacrificed his happiness for this.

Now, he was telling her that Bianca was not related to her father? She was not her father's daughter?

She suddenly thought about the will.

“That was why my father left all his heirlooms to my mother and me. I had always failed to understand that, so... This was the reason! However, even if she was not biologically his daughter, my father was good to her! Did she not have any feelings?” Anne could not understand how someone could be so ruthless and kill someone that she had spent all her life with.

“Bianca is always jealous and revengeful. Plus, the will was only for you and Ma’am Vallois. She could not have endured this.”

Anne hugged her head, and she shook her head in denial.

“This would explain the motive for the murder of Cindy and why did she call Bianca before her death. However, who did it? Bianca had an alibi, or she paid someone to assassinate him, or someone else was her accomplice.”

Accomplice?

Anne thought about someone, Anthony.

When she reached Cindy’s place, there were only Anthony and his bodyguards.

They were the first persons to have discovered Cindy’s body.

Whether they were the first to discover or were the person to have killed her, then she met them, and they claimed that someone else did it...

“I suspect that Anthony had long known about the fact that Bianca was not your father’s biological daughter. Perhaps, he had been helping her in secret. Of course, this is just my guess, there could be other possibilities as well,” Tommy analyzed.

Anne was zoned out, and she felt suffocated. “I trusted Anthony to be able to find the murderer, but it turns out I am the one being fooled! They killed my father and then my mother. I will not let them get away with this!”

She hugged her head in agony and was hysterical.

How could they do this to her?

How could Anthony do this to her! She was the mother to his children, but he could kill just everyone for Bianca?

“Anne...” Tommy went forward and hugged her. “Stay away from Anthony. He is too powerful in Luton. Do you think he could keep his hands clean? It is all just a show.”