

Powerful 881

Chapter 881

"We will know once we go to the hospital." Anthony rubbed her cheek with the back of his hand. "If you are indeed pregnant, we will keep it."

They arrived at the hospital and Kathryn took Anne's blood sample, before proceeding with the ultrasound.

A developing embryo appeared on the screen and Kathryn concluded, "She's been pregnant for about thirty days."

Anne panicked at her words. She had no idea and did not feel any difference. She had forgotten to track her menstrual cycles after what happened to her parents.

'How can I be pregnant?' She thought with disbelief, feeling as though she had been struck by lightning.

"Ms. Vallois is weak now, so she needs rest," Kathryn reminded.

"I know." Anthony had not expected another child, but was extremely excited. He had not been there when Anne was pregnant with the triplets, and he finally had the chance to watch his child grow from an embryo. Suddenly, he was reminded of something and asked, "How many babies are there?"

For a moment, Kathryn felt that the question was completely out of Anthony's character, as she would have mentioned it if there was more than one embryo. There's just one," she answered.

down to grab Anne's hands, which were freed of the handcuffs

Kathryn's hands. "Get rid of it. I don't want

study the

not knowing

of it. Can you do it now? I don't want to give birth to his

up to hold her back. "You've already given birth to three. One more isn't that big

don't make me..." She begged and held onto

"Why not?"

told the truth, "You are a demon. You are

of the hospital with a dark

want to...I don't want to give birth. Why are you

"I

out of Anthony's hold, he

headed toward Sarah's mansion instead as Anthony did not want

before her with both his arms surrounding her. "Listen to me.

don't make me

Chapter 882

"Something big has happened!" Dorothy struggled to catch her breath.

"Did something happen to Anne?"

"Yes!"

"Did she go insane or die?" Bianca asked excitedly.

"Die? She's pregnant!" Dorothy could not understand how Bianca would be in the mood to make such a joke.

"What?!" Bianca stood abruptly. "Who is? Anne Vallois? How is that possible? You must be mistaken. The doctors said that she can't get pregnant again!"

"I told you that you can't know for sure! Just look at what happens! She's pregnant again!" Dorothy said anxiously, "What should we do now? She is pregnant, and things are going sour between you and Anthony. I'm going to get a heart attack!"

"Anthony won't let her give birth to it. There's no point to it even if she's pregnant!" Bianca felt like the earth was spinning before her and fell on the chair. "No way... are you absolutely sure? Can there be any misunderstanding?"

"The maid called and told me that Anthony had moved

Anne to Sarah's mansion and arranged for two of his most capable maids to work there. Why would he take such good care of Anne if he doesn't want the child? If he cares so much about this baby, is he going to marry Anne?" Dorothy said frantically.

was reminded of something and asked, "Has our maid gone to

don't know what Anthony was thinking, but he only arranged for two maids to

that much, then, does it?" Bianca drew the conclusion blindly, wanting to believe that Anthony

like the triplets. She got pregnant with Anthony by her side this time, so there's

going to care for this child! You will have no place in this family from now on! Anne is going

panic. I won't let her give birth! If our maid isn't working

her in. Once she puts the medicine in Anne's food, forget about giving birth, Anne won't even be able to protect

her. Even the doctors said that she can't get pregnant and here she

just shows how incompetent

enough that Anthony refused to touch her, but for Anne to give birth to his children over and over again was a direct

even funnier if she dies with that baby inside of her! She can be smug all she wants for now.

in Sarah's mansion unless there was an important

desperation had slowly transformed into numbness, because no matter how hard she

of the child, he was

that things could not be worse, until she found out that she was pregnant, that was when she realized that there was no limit

head as she stroked her belly, struggling to accept the fact that there was

just like when she was

She thought. 'I can't give birth to another one of Anthony's

another person invading her space

Chapter 883

As soon as Bianca's face recovered, she could not wait to head toward the Archduke Group. However, she could not find Anthony in his office and went to ask Oliver about him. "Where's Anthony?"

"Mr. Marwood is not working today."

"You said the same thing yesterday. Are you trying to trick me, Oliver?" Bianca questioned sharply.

"I wouldn't dare to." Oliver bowed his head. "Mr. Marwood has some important business to take care of."

"And what is that?"

"He did not say."

was occupied because he needed to

waited for Anne to die seemed like

elevator door opened and

over elegantly. "Here you are,

a coincidence. I've just

for one another and Anne could only hope for such a

Anthony's expression darkened. "Yeah."

followed him into the office and though Oliver needed to report to Anthony, he

they were inside, Bianca said, “Anthony, look at my face. Not even a trace of the scar. The Authentic Clinic really is superior

at his watch. “I’m

||

you have time for Anne?’ Bianca thought. However, she knew better than to speak her mind and kept those words in her heart as though she did not know about Anne’s pregnancy. She did not mention

Chapter 884

Satisfied with herself, she left her studio in her assistant’s car.

She arrived at the restaurant early and since Anthony was not there yet, she sat and waited anxiously wondering if Anthony would decide not to come after all.

She was about to reach for her phone to call him when she saw Anthony getting out of the car through the glass window and smiled.

Once Anthony took his seat, Bianca said, “You are great with time management. You arrived at precisely half past eleven.”

After the dishes were served, they began eating and Bianca took every chance to observe Anthony’s expression.

He did not seem to have noticed her dress and she suddenly came to a realization that men might not like the idea that their women were dressed in revealing outfits.

‘I should have worn something less revealing,’ she thought to herself.

“Anthony, I heard that Anne isn’t feeling well lately. Is that right?” Bianca asked, “I heard from the people at the office saying that it has been days since she last showed up at work. Is she still staying at her mom’s mansion? If she’s not feeling well, she should rest. I seem to recall that there’s only one maid working there. We should send over a few more.”

already sent

be enough. There are plenty of maids in the Royal Manson, so just send two more over so that Anne knows you care about her,” she said, “I am just worried that

you have nothing to do with it. I think someone else must be behind

you think that is?” Anthony wiped his

they know when she was going to the graveyard? They killed her and abandoned her body in the mountains, so they probably hold a grudge against

my mom wanted her gone

narrowed his eyes

and it's normal that she's upset. That's why we need to care for her. If there aren't enough people in the Royal Mansion, my mom has

"It's fine," he said.

be happy to know that you care about her." Bianca was desperate to send someone over, or she would have no

refused to do something

left alone,"

Bianca from saying anything further

need to talk to you about." Anthony set his spoon

it?" Bianca sensed that it was something important and straightened

Chapter 885

Bianca was stunned by his words. As the car drove off to the distance, her emotions finally spiraled out of control and tears scrolled down her cheeks.

"Hey, isn't that a famous pianist? Why is she standing outside the door?"

"She looks so depressed..."

Sensing all the eyes on her and that someone was recording her with their phones, she frantically turned and went inside the restaurant, before returning to her seat.

The restaurant maintained a good level of privacy, so she knew no one would bother her.

Her body shook like a leaf as she struggled to control herself.

'Why is Anthony calling off our engagement? Why?' She thought. 'What I've been worrying about is finally happening. Why would he do that to me? I might have done something wrong, but Anthony has never thought about calling it off before. Why now...' Anne's face appeared in her head. 'That's right. It's definitely because

Anne is pregnant. It's all her fault! It's fine, though. She will be dead soon and with her and her unborn child out of the equation, Anthony won't call our engagement off...'

The maid who secretly worked for Bianca was called Mia.

in Sarah's mansion,

at a night market outside. As they walked past a store that sold perfume, Mia asked, "Is working in that mansion better than

mansion, we

belly

just can't wrap my head around it. It's such a blessing for someone to be pregnant with Mr. Marwood's baby,"

had triplets before, and now she's pregnant again. She sure is lucky, unlike us who can

do? Mr. Marwood is

to dream of altering her fate

she getting morning

will vomit.

add a little of this into

with confusion. "What is

thing when

"Is this that effective?"

look so troubled and I just wanted to help you!" Mia said. "Don't tell anyone about this. Wait until it starts to work before claiming credits for yourself, or

secret? But Mr. Marwood said that everything

Chapter 886

She did not want to bring harm to innocent people, so she sat up and started eating, one small bite at a time.

"Take it slow, Ms. Vallois. Let your stomach get used to it. You didn't eat much at noon," Fiona said.

Anne could not stand to eat too much or she would vomit, which meant that she would continue eating, so she had to take it slow.

Eventually, she finished her food.

"How do you feel, Ms. Vallois? Any discomfort?"

"I'm fine," Anne said.

'I can't believe that medicine works,' Fiona thought to herself.

Anne got up and went upstairs, with the maid following closely behind her.

Once she was inside the bedroom, the maid stood outside the room and Anne ignored her. Anthony had commanded the maid to follow her everywhere, and she knew that she had no power to change that.

"

the bed and rubbed her

should not

factors that concerned her like the triplets did. She already had three

was the last thing Anne

At first, she thought that

thought. 'I don't even go to work anymore, so who could be contacting me

"Hello...?"

are you busy?"

I'm not busy right

you alright?" Ashlynn

something you want to ask?" Anne did not mention her crisis, because she knew she was the only

about a couple being found dead in a motel? Did they find out what

outside, come in," Anne called out. Once the maid came inside, she asked, "Do you know about the news regarding a couple

I've seen it on the

found

so I assume not, or the news would have reported it," the

I needed,"

and continued to

hear her?" Anne

Chapter 887

The maid hid the phone underneath a plant and Ashlynn happened upon the sight of the maid hiding it away, so she used the maid's phone to call Anne..

Ashlynn returned to bed and her phone on the nightstand started ringing.

She picked it up and saw Corentin's name on it. "Hello?"

"What are you doing?"

"In my room. I am not doing anything."

"I'm not coming home for dinner. Don't wait up," he said.

Ashlynn never would have waited for him, nor did she care about when he returned. If possible, she would much prefer that he remained gone, but she knew that it was impossible.

"Okay," she said.

At night, Ashlynn had dinner on her own and took her dog back into the room afterward.

arrive home until
he was slightly taken by surprise when
out with another woman? If you have another woman, let me go,”
driver to
into the room
bald man, asked, “Are
“Why are you working here? You, go sit next to
and flounced
been dying to get closer to Corentin, huh?” Owen spat and the others burst into
next to Corentin, but he immediately said, “Go
Corentin? Are you in a bad mood?”
know what’s going on. He
coming here later,” Corentin said with a cigarette between his lips.
know. It’s that woman, Meredith. She just can’t wait to be with you, huh?
other hand, stopped smiling and observed Corentin’s
normal that he made such a guess, as they had only known one wife to Corentin, and that

Chapter 888

Corentin toyed with the cigarette between his fingers. No one touches her. Besides, without her, do you think you can enjoy this life that you have right now?”

Paul smiled and leaned back against the couch. “That’s true. I guess you never know what happens. If Corentin doesn’t care, you all have no place to complain, not when you are having the best time of your lives right now.”

Rendered speechless, Owen still felt enraged, but knew that there was nothing he could do if Corentin wanted Ashlynn.

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Corentin scanned them coldly. “Learn from Paul. If any of you come in my way, I will make sure you suffer for it.”

All these men had followed Salvatore’s lead from years ago and were all obedient to his orders.

Ashlynn stepped out of the car and spotted Corentin waiting for her by the road with both his hands in his pockets. He walked over, wrapped his arm around her waist, before lowering his head to nip on her lips.

“Ugh...you reek of alcohol...” She complained.

than smelling perfume from me, don't you

do you

took her

this with Corentin was the last thing she wanted, but she wanted to

Ashlynn knew that Corentin was definitely involved in those secrets,

in his mansion, so the deafening music and blinding

the eyes could see and as they

door to the private room opened and Ashlynn said that all the men inside had women in their

belonged to Salvatore's gang. I can't believe they are out

to everyone.” Corentin pushed

was dragged to sit down next

long, Sis,” Paul greeted her at first with a smile, before glancing at

while,

to reel her emotions in, she

changed and her nightmare had been copied and pasted to reality, the only difference was that they all looked

Chapter 889

“You must be joking. We are uneducated and will only embarrass ourselves if we try working in the Lloyd Group, “Paul said, “I opened this bar and these fellows helped me out with it. Corentin comes by for a drink from time to time. You know that Corentin is busy running the company. Don't worry, though. We will keep an eye on him. If he tries going to another woman, we will tell you.”

Ashlynn did not care if they did so, but was concerned when she learnt that Paul was the owner of the bar.

A bar was a place where all sorts of people would gather and seemed fitting for people like them. On her way in, she noticed that the bar was completely packed and realized that they had been rather successful.

‘Maybe they all changed after Corentin got out of prison?’ She thought to herself, ‘But is that really possible?’

“Sis, here's to you.” Paul raised his glass.

Ashlynn did not refuse and reached for her glass, when Owen said, “Sis, drink from this bottle instead. This should mean nothing to you if you are Corentin's woman!

He was holding a bottle of liquor and Corentin shot him a warning look.

"She can't drink that..." Paul said.

"I can," she interrupted him.

Paul stilled, before turning to look at Corentin.

let me pour you

horrible at drinking, so she knew that if she admitted defeat so easily, she could not stand a chance against them in any future encounters. There were many of them

liquor in her glass and suppressed the urge to choke, but the overwhelming

study her

to you. I remember that

"People change," she said.

I'm going to be straight with you. Do

fingers tightening around

face and waited for

love goes both ways. If he truly loves me, of course I will reciprocate," she

his glass of liquor, before turning it over to show her that he had finished

took a deep breath and finished her glass as

before. She set her glass onto the coffee table and attempted

over to drink with Ashlynn

one drink with her, she won't be able to walk out of here on

carry her,

"That's right!"

burst

waved his hand and stopped them from drinking with Ashlynn. "You guys

don't we play a poker game or two? Sis knows how to play as well, right? Let's

Corentin dragged

powerful papa with triplet babies novel anne and anthony novel book pdf

Chapter 890

Ashlynn could not fight and simply let him do as he pleased.

Losing control of her body, she followed Corentin from the car to their room. By the time she woke up the next morning, she woke up to the memories of what happened the night before and felt ashamed, but she did not regret drinking or going to the bar. Had she not gone, she would, have never realized that Paul and the others were there.

“Woof!”

She turned around and saw her dog curling into a ball on the carpet, its tail wiggling cheerfully when it met her eyes.

“I will pick you up later.” She needed to clean up.

In the afternoon, she had nothing to do and took her dog for a walk.

To her surprise, she ran into Meredith in front of a luxury brand boutique.

Meredith seemed surprised to see her as well, as she had merely come out to shop with her friends.

“Are you here to shop for clothes as well?” Meredith scanned Ashlynn up and down, noticing all the luxury brands on her body, the shoes Ashlynn was wearing were limited editions and there were only a few pairs for sales all around the world.

However, according to Meredith’s research, Ashlynn was born and raised in a slum and could not possibly afford all these, so it was only natural to assume that Corentin was the one who bought everything for her.

“No. I just happen to be in the area,” Ashlynn said.

“Hey, who’s this? Meredith, I’ve never seen this friend of yours. Are you going to introduce us?” Meredith’s friend instantly noticed Ashlynn’s elegant demeanor and expensive outfit.

introduce her. We have a

Meredith’s birthday. You have to be there as

asked, “You can’t

chuckled, “No one would dare to turn

“I’ll go,” Ashlynn said.

Meredith provided the venue, she

to the same class and she was no one compared to them, which was why

and went on to purchase a gift, as she could not participate in

I’m not going back for dinner. Meredith invited me to join her birthday party

a car

I will just head there

out

“I know.”

second floor of

11

that the whole floor had been

dressed in extravagant outfits and when she spotted Meredith chatting with her friends by the window with a glass of champagne

it to find a bracelet. As a high-born lady who was used to luxury products, she could tell the price of accessories right away and exclaimed, “You are buying me this masstige for

It’s mid-range, I

products are just as bad as masstige,” Meredith spat in

Hilton’, they instantly came to a realization that Ashlynn was not a friend and began to confront Ashlynn. “You don’t look like you can’t afford luxury based

fault,” Meredith said with resignation. “She

gaped and covered their mouths in