

Powerful 991

Chapter 991

The children played on the bed for a while and started to yawn. Not long later, they slowly drifted off to sleep.

Anne slept beside them and when she woke up, she realized that she was sleeping in Anthony's arms, and her children were nowhere to be found.

She did not know when he had returned and thought that he was asleep, so she tried to break free of his arms around her, only to realize that he was tightening his hold.

"Stop moving."

"I'm done sleeping."

"I told you not to sleep with the kids. This is your punishment." Anthony was indeed asleep, but woke up as soon as Anne started moving.

Anne did not respond and was confused as to why he cared about whether she slept with her children.

"What are you thinking?" He lifted her chin to stare into her eyes.

The two looked at one another and the moment seemed to remain frozen.

blank, so she

press his lips against hers, taking her breath

pressed his body closer and kissed her on the cheek,

up against him as she sensed the lust

suddenly started to vibrate and she instantly tensed, feeling as though someone else

his phone off the nightstand. The phone fell and continued to vibrate on the carpet, but the noise was not as loud as it was on

turned her face away from him.

can relieve yourself here

just heard and shoved him away. "Let me

before the moment she closed the bathroom door, she could still hear his

say when he answered the phone. Despite her effort in ignoring the

him away?' She thought. 'What

onto the ground near the bed and wrapped her arms around

will he come back to me? Tonight? Tomorrow

“Anne?”

find Anthony standing before

Chapter 992

Anne turned away and bit her lip wordlessly. Before long, she heard Anthony chuckling. She shot him a confused look and muttered, “Don’t...don’t laugh at me.”

“I’m not laughing.”

“You are.”

“Did you see it?” He teased.

“I heard you...” Anne said. She was unsure as Anthony was never one to show emotions, so he rarely smiled at her.

Anthony wiped her tears away; her face was hardly even the size of his palm and the realization struck him.

“I didn’t leave. I just went to get you food.”

Anne turned to look at the nightstand and spotted a bowl. If she guessed correctly, it was probably a bowl of soup.

At noon, apart from desserts, she would always be made to drink beauty collagen drinks.

“Any sugar in it?” She whispered.

He grabbed the bowl and fed her a spoonful. “Try it.”

accepted it and tasted a hint

“Really? Let me try.”

he wanted to try the

let her go shortly after and licked his lips. “Indeed, there’s

a blush, before glancing back at him. She was certain

irritated, she punched him on the chest. “You are so mean. I don’t want to talk

want to talk to,

dark expression on

“Oliver.”

you need to go back

can wait until

she could not help but

not invade his privacy, but reached for it regardless. Since there was no password for the phone, she found the contact record easily and saw

at the realization

deserve the truth if he doesn't love me...'

Anthony stayed home and did not go to

waking up from her afternoon nap with the children, Anne woke up

her, she would assume that he

for a walk. Perhaps she would be able to take her mind off

residential area she lived in before

She opened the door to her

Chapter 993

He saw a woman getting out of the bed, followed by Corentin.

When Marco spotted Corentin, he hid further into the shadow, but kept his eyes on Corentin.

'As expected, it's him!' He thought.

"Anne." Ashlynn walked toward Anne.

Anne looked at her and realized the woman before her was Ashlynn. "Ashlynn." She turned to look at Corentin." Uncle."

Ashlynn had just been told by Corentin the day before that Anne had lost her memories, so she hurried over to visit.

"Anne, do you remember me?"

Anne knew that her accident was not a secret and confessed, "I'm sorry, but I have no memories of the past. I did ask Mr. Winston about you and Uncle after seeing your names in my contact list."

"Don't apologize, Anne. It's my fault for not contacting you. I should have come to visit sooner," Ashlynn said apologetically.

She had been focusing on work in the Lloyd Group and on finding Corentin's dark secrets, that she had forgotten to check on Anne, the last thing she had expected was for Anne to be in a car accident and lose her memories in the process.

"I only found out when Anthony traveled to Athetin. I'm worried about you," Corentin said.

Anne smiled. "Let's go to the Royal Mansion. I have nothing here to serve you."

Corentin glanced up and asked, "This is where Bianca's mother was killed, right?"

as she

longer involved

to have

stairway, unable to regain his composure as he thought to himself, How does Anne Vallois know Corentin Lloyd? They

Corentin, causing his investigation to come to a sudden halt. However, that has confirmed his belief that Corentin had secrets that he was hiding from

that he would no longer be able to continue

seemed as though the gods

into the apartment and scanned the eighty square meters space, before looking down the balcony where Dorothy had fallen

any differently, she was clearly less talkative." Bianca's mother is dead, and she died

"She fell from the balcony and died on the spot,

Ashlynn asked. "To frame

"Yeah."

Do you

remember," Anne said, before asking Ashlynn,

shook her head. "I've only been your assistant for a

is a professional assassin." Corentin came inside after overhearing

Anne and Ashlynn were

she would manage to cross a professional assassin as Anthony

It's been settled,

Anne," Ashlynn consoled

nodded. "I know. I'm just

head back to the hotel and meet you and Anthony for a meal

way back to the hotel, Corentin asked, "Did you see the wedding band on

said, "but it might not be

Anne was never married to Anthony and Anthony's fiance

Chapter 994

The dark look on Corentin's face remained despite her explanation, as he was certain that she would be pregnant in no time without taking any concentrative measures.

“Salvatore, can you get someone to buy some sanitary pads for me? I didn’t bring any with me,” Ashlynn asked gingerly.

He turned around to leave and as soon as she heard the door closing, Ashlynn immediately closed the glass door.

She had to ensure that Corentin was unaware of her taking contraceptive pills in secret.

She had bought two types of pills for precautions and though the ones she kept in the vitamin jar was found, she still had pills hidden in her closet.

Corentin had not expected for her to have spares and had she not been prepared, she would have gotten pregnant from Corentin’s relentless attempts.

She had no choice in getting pregnant the first time, but she could stop herself from getting pregnant the second time.

Corentin was not an ordinary man and she refused to give birth to his child as it would only be a tragedy on its own.

black plastic bag

she looked up, Corentin had already left. She opened

walked out of the bathroom and found Corentin sitting on the couch with his legs crossed while he played with

these for me?” She sat down by the bed

like I haven’t done it before,” he muttered

that back when she was seeing Salvatore, he had

snuck out at night to the

to the past. Ever since she had closed her heart to this man, all the sweet memories of

planned to join Anthony for

she could hardly walk out of

the end, they delayed the

call to check on them and was told

it before, but it had improved

headed to the office as she decided that it would be best

an end and they needed Corentin’s approval to confirm

Chapter 995

“I don’t know anything about that,” Anne said.

“According to my understanding, one of my colleagues had been to Mr. Marwood’s place because the suspect, Corentin Lloyd, was there. My colleague didn’t manage to find anything, though.”

Anne was not aware of it. “My uncle is a suspect?”

“Corentin is your uncle?” Marco narrowed his eyes thoughtfully.

“Yeah. My uncle won’t do such a thing.”

‘You don’t know the first thing about your uncle. There are plenty of dirty secrets he is hiding,’ Marco thought.

“Both victims had a conflict with Corentin before and they were found in the motel shortly after said conflict, their hearts and kidneys missing.”

“That doesn’t mean that my uncle did it, right?”

“This is just a routine check.”

Anne accepted the explanation.

lost your memories, is that

I still haven’t gotten my

remember anything, please give me a call. I won’t take

In what little she remembered, Corentin was a gentleman and the conflict he had with

the elevator and when the door opened, his expression darkened when he saw the man

right past him, but stopped after taking two steps ahead, before turning around. “Inspector York? Are you

response, he

Marco clenching his fists

I’m going to be the one

on the coffee table when he sat down. His expression darkened and he

officer came and asked a few things...” She

“About me?”

“How do you know?”

an officer on my way

you know about the couple that were

say this right now...I have nothing to do with

the same thing, too, but the officer asked me to call him if I remember anything,” she

Chapter 996

Back in the hotel, Corentin tossed his jacket aside and looked at Ashlynn, who was curling up on the couch. "What do you want for lunch?"

Before she could answer, he sat down next to her and lifted her chin, noticing how pale she was. "Still in pain?"

"It's better now. At least I can stay in the same position now," she said. The severe pain started from noon to night the day before and sitting or standing both hurt as much. "Since I'm feeling better, are we going to have lunch with Anne?"

"Can you handle that?"

"It's fine. You said that we are going back in two days' time, right? I don't know when I will get to see Anne again," Ashlynn said.

Corentin took out his phone to call Anthony, asking to have lunch together.

They had made arrangements in a high-class clubhouse and reserved the entire place so that no unrelated personnel would be seen inside.

"I thought you brought your kids along?" Corentin asked upon arriving.

"They are playing outside. Ignore them," Anthony said.

chuckled, "They are

to see the world more often!" Ashlynn commented. "This just means they have their own way whenever they went to the office in the past, so much so

kids so much, we will have

her hand. Corentin caught it in time,

she was terrified and Anne

to use the bathroom." Ashlynn got up

stared at the pale face looking back at her

Corentin said as she

you okay?" Anne followed her into the bathroom and

My stomach. doesn't hurt as much anymore," Ashlynn said

not certain if Ashlynn was pale because of menstrual pain, but if Ashlynn refused to say anything; she decided that she should not ask any

heading back to Athetin after lunch. Anne, when will you drop

asked, "Did you and Uncle get into a fight in a bar with someone on your last visit in Luton? I heard that that

that happened. What

that it's just a routine check. I've lost my memories, so I thought I

Chapter 997

Corentin got up and moved closer to Ashlynn abruptly,

She immediately held her breath and froze in place.

"You don't need to be ready for this sort of thing."

"A- Alright."

He shot her a dark look. "You can't be doing something behind my back again, can you?"

"How could I?"

"I better not find you taking contraceptive pills again. I am only willing to overlook that once!"

you that, what more do you want?" Ashlynn

month. Do you prefer boys or girls? How

wanted to give birth to his children.

have three, like the triplets Anthony has. You like them, don't

triplets, but she had long lost the desire to have children

then, she frowned

"Is it hurting again?"

stand the trip. I shouldn't have come outside for lunch after all. How about this? You can go back to Athetin first,

personal assistant so you are supposed to stay by my side,"

wanted to stay and reach out to Marco to see what it was that Marco was looking into,

made her intention obvious,

headed back to Athetin immediately after

seem suspicious. At around three in the afternoon, she found the chance to tell Corentin that she

car on their

Chapter 998

The owner glanced at her and gave her his phone.

"Thank you." She took the phone and walked to the side, before making a call. "Hello, Inspector Mckinney. I'm Ashlynn Thompson."

“Oh, you. What’s up?”

“I want to check with you and see if you know an inspector by the name Marco York.”

“Marco? I know him. What’s wrong?”

“I know him?” Ashlynn had only been gambling with her chances and had not expected him to actually know Marco.

“Yeah. He used to work in Athetin, but was transferred to Luton after crossing the Lloyds.”

“Crossing the Lloyds? What happened?”

“He wanted to look into Lloyd’s family background. He just had too much time in his hand. What’s there to look into? In the end, he caught the attention of Corentin Lloyd. I told him to stop and he just wouldn’t listen.”

“Inspector Mckinney, Inspector York is looking into the murder of the couple that died in the motel in Luton. Corentin and I were in a conflict with that same couple and so Inspector York is coming after Corentin.”

“How could Corentin have anything to do with that? I’ll call Marco later and tell him to stop.”

“You don’t think Corentin is related to the case?”

“Well, you will need evidence to make a claim, don’t you?”¹

She was rendered speechless. Corentin had a clean record both in Athetin and Luton, and even if she knew that he was Salvatore, there was nothing she could do.

‘What can I do to turn the table...’ She considered as she walked out with a plastic bag in hand, only to accidentally bump into someone.

“Ah!” She stumbled and the person in front of her grabbed her by the arm to steady her.

“I’m sorry. Are you alright?”

hair, who looked like a model

herself and spotted the tag he wore around his neck with the name ‘Gavin Brady’. “You

You are Mr. Lloyd’s assistant,” Gavin

remember seeing you,

I work for the Public Relations Department and have not shown my face in any

I know that

or conflicts that might bring harm

we go

the road sheepishly, noticing that the driver had

fine. I'll see you in the office," Gavin said, before

returned to the car and proceeded ahead toward the Lloyd Group with a dark expression, unhappy that her every move was being

that there was no point for her to be angry at the

she had to make sure that everything was in place and

take the opportunity to check the office for any possible hint that could

was almost done, the door flew

She went out and returned shortly after with a cup of coffee, before setting it down before Corentin. "If you

"Hang on."

before him and waited

sipped on

said, "You should know by now, so why are you

want to hear it from

Gavin who works in the Public Relations Department. We didn't talk much and went our separate

name already in such a

Group so I didn't even have to ask! What

walked to the door and was about to reach for the door knob when she heard Corentin's voice behind her, saying, "Know your place,

not done anything wrong and simply retorted, "Mind your own business!" Before opening the door to exit the

continued to sip the coffee with amusement, wondering if Ashlynn had started her

Ashlynn spotted Gavin talking to

Corentin would

Gavin without a word.

did not react much to

was waiting for her food when she sensed someone standing beside her. She did not pay them much

Chapter 999

Ashlynn stilled and froze in place.

“I told you to be more discreet and you just hired her to work right here. What do you think you are doing?”

Corentin glanced at Ashlynn. “She has nothing to do at home.”

“You could have arranged for her to work in one of the branches. Why does she have to work as your assistant? So that you can see her every minute of the day? You might as well just marry her!” Cory refused to be fooled.

Only Corentin and Ashlynn knew that they were already married and silence fell over the room.

“You had dinner with Meredith on her birthday, and even bought her a gift. Aren’t you worried that she will get upset if she finds out?” Cory mentioned Meredith in front of Ashlynn on purpose.

not needed here anymore. You can get off work now,” Corentin

bowed at Cory, before

romance. He would always prioritize bettering the position of Lloyd Group. You are different from

him to death thus far and retorted fiercely, Why

had only been a fun night for him, but he had never expected the woman to get pregnant. Even after learning about Salvatore, he did not intend on reaching out to him and was going to leave Salvatore to fend for himself. After all, Cory was

them by abandoning them, so he changed the subject and commanded, “Send

it now.” Corentin did not

to tell you this? Women are nothing but temporary entertainment. A successful man isn’t supposed to waste his time on

and Anne is Nigel’s daughter. Aren’t you afraid

worry about that. Anne can hardly take care of herself

still a chance!” Cory deadpanned. “Most importantly, Ashlynn is your ex–wife who wanted you dead. Do you

and thought to himself, ‘Ashlynn better behave herself,

Chapter 1000

She sipped on her coffee dazedly and waited.

An hour passed, but there was no sight of Gavin.

‘No, if Gavin just popped out of nowhere, wouldn’t someone see us?’ She thought.

Ashlynn thought about it and went into the bathroom. As soon as she walked inside, she jolted in shock at the sight of the man standing in front of her.

She knew that she would find Gavin in a hidden place, but had not expected to see him in the washroom.

Seeing how alarmed she was, he said, "Don't worry. No one else is here."

"I'm looking into Corentin. What can you tell me?" She asked.

that you can tell

raced at

you see now isn't the real Corentin. He's a fraud.

in the

"You knew all along?"

I was his wife. I was the one

was looking into Corentin's identity, but he had never imagined that the two would

"You love him?"

do

away blankly. "He killed my parents, so what think? I just want to

you

won't work," Gavin

their ways of doing things and no one is capable of finding anything to use against them." She looked at him. "You've worked in the Lloyd Group for years, so you must know more

with a severe heart condition six years ago and needed an implant. They couldn't find any matching implants, so Cory tracked down his bast*rd son, Salvatore, back when Salvatore was still in that prison. Surprisingly, Salvatore