

Powerful Papa with Triplet Babies By Pink Dolphin

Chapter 13

After Anne had recovered, she went downstairs for food.

It was no longer a feast of seafood but normal food.

Furthermore, she tried walking out of the Royal Mansion, and nobody tried to stop her.

It seemed that she was no longer restricted, and she could move as she pleased.

Yet, she knew that this place was heavily secured, and she could not get away.

She could only move out with Anthony's permission...

In the afternoon, Anne called for a taxi and went to town.

Anthony was seldom seen in the Royal Mansion. This did not seem like his home, and nobody knew his daily schedule.

However, even though she could not see him, Anne still felt that he was in control...

She walked on the street by herself.

She had been in Luton for over half a month, and yet she had not been breathing the air as fresh as this moment. She looked up at the sun, and the bright light teared up her eyes.

She wondered when she could leave.

Anne stopped by the side and saw a cosmetic surgery hospital.

She did not hesitate to walk to the counter...

"Hello, may I know how I can help you?" the person at the front desk asked.

"I...I saw on your website that you're hiring, so I came in to enquire about it," Anne said.

"Have you sent in your resume?"

"I'd like to have a chat with the person in charge," Anne said. Since her situation was special, she would stand a better chance if she had a chat with the person.

"Sorry, we can only hold an interview after receiving the resume," the person said.

Anne did not have a resume, and she left college before graduating. She gave birth and nurtured the babies. She only had part-time jobs and never had a full-time job because she had to work while taking care of the babies.

She did not actually want to work here, and she was merely thinking of a way to have her surgery.

If not, she would be in trouble if Anthony found out.

She had to be very careful...

"...Anne Vallois?"

When she heard her name, she turned back. When she saw a handsome man, she recalled who he was...

He was Anthony's cousin, Tommy Marwood.

When she used to live with the Marwood family, she would see him often.

Since he was related to Anthony and it had been so many years since, Anne could not help feeling anxious...

Tommy said something to the lady beside him, and the sexy lady left. She even looked at Anne as she went away.

Tommy went to Anne, and looked at the beautiful woman. He said with friendliness, "Do you remember me?"

"I...do. You're Tommy Marwood."

Tommy smiled and said, "The last time I saw your aunt, she said you're coming back. If not, I wouldn't have called out your name."

Anne thought about how she came back and also left but was captured when she got on the plane.

"When my uncle had his anniversary party, I was away. If not, I would have seen you. Anyway, what are you doing here?" Tommy asked.

"I'm...looking for a job." Anne looked at the front desk. "But I need to submit a resume first..."

Tommy thought about it and said, "Wait up..." He took out his phone and made a phone call.

When Anne heard what he said, she was quite surprised.

After ending the call, Tommy said, "You can go straight to HR."

Anne knew what was happening, and she did not know what to say. She did not expect this and said, "If so...I feel bad."

Tommy smiled and raised his eyebrows. "I happen to know the owner. This is nothing."

Anne was grateful and said, "Thank you!"

"It's been years! Why are you being so polite?" Tommy smiled.

Anne did not look at ease. When she was bullied by Anthony back then, it was also Tommy who helped her.

"Go on!" Tommy said.

"Okay." Anne did not speak anymore, and she was then led to HR.

Anne had no medical knowledge, and this was not her major in college.

There was a reason why she wanted to work here.

Therefore, after she left HR, she was transferred to the doctor's office.

After signing the confidential documents, she had the surgery.

After getting up from the operation bed, she finally let out a sigh of relief.

However, this was just a temporary fix. Her main goal was to leave the Royal Mansion and Anthony...

Afterward, she made the video call to her three kids...

"Mama promised to call us every day!" Charlie said with a wrong expression. His tiny face was flushing red.

"Mama hasn't finished work?" Chris asked with anticipation.

"When is Mama coming back?" Chloe sobbed.

"I will try my best, alright?" Anne heard the kids crying. She felt as if she had been stabbed in the heart.

What could she do? She had no way of going back, and their father controlled her!

How could she tell this to them?

Giving birth to the three without Anthony's permission was bad enough...

After putting them to sleep, Anne returned to work after recomposing herself.

A nurse took care of her. She let Anne assist her in taking care of the patient after surgery.

Anne walked out of the surgery clinic when the lights were off, and the street lamps were turned on.

She stood before the clinic, feeling scared. She did not want to return to the Royal Mansion, but she had to.

Meanwhile, a silver Borsche stopped before her. The window rolled down, and Tommy's face was seen. "Anne."

Anne halted.

“Want to have dinner?” Tommy invited.

Anne hesitated but agreed, “Okay.”

Inside an elegant restaurant, the music surrounded the room.

The two of them picked a table by the window and had a view of the street outside.

“How did you find the job?” Tommy asked.

“Quite good. Thank you.”

“Anne, you don’t have to thank me.”

Anne smiled and said, “I didn’t expect to bump into you. I was surprised. You did me a huge favor. Let me buy you dinner.”

“What about you buying me the next meal?”

In other words, he wanted to meet again.

Anne knew she must not get too close to Tommy, which was not good for her.

However, she could not turn him down since he had helped her today.

“Okay.”

“Did you graduate early?”

“I dropped out, so I chose to come back.” Anne made up an excuse.

“That’s quite nice. However, why didn’t you choose to work with the company owned by the Marwood family? I’m sure your aunt would help you,” Tommy said.

It was quite a surprise that she chose the surgery clinic.

“My aunt is my aunt. I am myself. I don’t want to rely on others,” Anne said.

“You’re different from the other girls. I figured it out a long time ago.”
Tommy looked at her amusingly.