

# Powerful Papa with Triplet Babies

## Chapter 149-180

### Chapter 149

“What are you talking about?” Anne was confused by what he said, “Isn’t my mother Cheyenne?”

“Yes, Cheyenne was abused by your uncle, resulting in a miscarriage, and then she could no longer bear children. It just so happened that your mother gave birth to a child, so she raised you instead. Cheyenne was very happy with that arrangement.”

Anne’s face turned pale.

Her lips were trembling slightly. “I... Who is my mother?”

“Sarah! She is not your aunt. She is your mother!” Gregory said.

Anne stumbled, her expression in disbelief. “No...it’s impossible, you are talking nonsense! How could my aunt...”

“What do you mean it’s impossible? She’s your mother, I’m your father, and no one knows that better than me. If it weren’t for her unwillingness to give me money, I wouldn’t have told you.” Gregory looked resentful. Immediately, he smiled and said, “Are you rich?”

Anne turned her eyes to look at Gregory, still in shock.

Cheyenne was not her mother but her aunt.

Sarah was not her aunt but her mother.

Was that true?

She could not bring herself to believe that.

The leader walked in front of Anne. He looked at Anne evilly. “I’m having second thoughts about selling you now...Why don’t you be my lover instead? When I’m done playing with you, I’ll sell you for a good price.”

Anne looked at the man in front of her, her panic making her breathe unsteadily. “I’m not his daughter. You are not allowed to treat me like this!” After speaking, she was about to leave.

The man next to her stepped forward to stop her and almost bumped into her.

“Nobody can save you now!” The man was very arrogant.

Seeing that he was free, Gregory immediately straightened his waist and walked over. “Kevin, can I go now?”

“Yes, thanks to your good daughter.” Kevin touched Anne’s face.

Anne stepped back in disgust.

Gregory did not hesitate at all. He turned around and ran away, not even staying to say goodbye to Anne.

Anne also wanted to leave, but her hand was grabbed, and her body was held in Kevin’s arms.

“Be obedient and serve me well. Kevin won’t sell you if he’s happy.”

Anne was anxious and angry. She stretched out her hand and slapped him, pushing away the disgusting man who was touching her.

Kevin had never been slapped by anyone.

He stepped forward and kicked Anne’s stomach.

“Ah!” Anne was kicked to the ground. Her stomach pain made her breathless, her body trembled and she couldn’t get up for a long time.

“You lowly thing!” Kevin stepped forward and grabbed Anne’s hair. “Shame on you!”

“Ah!” Anne was thrown to the pool table and lay on her stomach.

“Since you’re so ignorant, we’ll have to punish you.” Kevin went on to pull away her clothes; revealing her shoulders.

“Don’t! Go away!” Anne’s stomach was still aching, but she still struggled.

She grabbed Kevin with her hands.

“Take her down!” Kevin could not handle her alone.

Two men held Anne at the same time.

“Don’t touch me! Don’t!” Anne stomped her feet and cried. “I want to call the police. They won’t have mercy on you!”

“As I said, nobody can help you today!” Kevin smiled slyly, staring at Anne’s small waist that was exposed. Damn, he was excited!

Just when he was about to start, there was a bang outside, and two of his henchmen were kicked.

Kevin and the other henchmen in the house were stunned.

Kevin was angry. “Who is it!”

“Me.” Anthony entered the club, the wind blowing from the outside. 74

He had the same conspicuous long legs, tall stature, a powerful aura, and a pair of deep and falcon-like black eyes that made people terrified.

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He went straight to Kevin.

The henchmen wanted to stop him, but they were no match for his bodyguards.

Kevin raised his fist and was about to punch Anthony’s handsome and indifferent face. Anthony did even dodge. He raised his long legs and slammed his feet on Kevin’s stomach! With a bang, Kevin directly hit the corner of the pool table, and the entire billiard ball shook. He was very powerful.

“Ouch!” Kevin fell to the ground, lying on his back. His body twitched and stopped moving. Anne looked at the people on the ground. She calmed down, and her body slid down weakly to the ground.

Before she landed on the ground, something tightened around her waist, and her body was lifted into Anthony’s strong and thick chest.

Anne still had tears in her eyes. When she looked at Anthony, she looked pitiful.

Anthony’s dark eyes moved, and he picked up the person in his arms.

As he walked out, he instructed, “Finish them!”

“Yes, sir!”

Kevin and others did not know about her relationship with Anthony. If they did, they would not have dared to kidnap Anne!

Anne was carried into the car. After the car started to leave, she said, "Thank you..."

"Did you get hurt?"

Anne lowered her gaze. "No..."

She was not physically injured, but she could not calm down.

She persuaded herself not to believe what the man said.

If he was her father, how could he betray his daughter so easily and run away without looking back?

However... she did not know who to believe.

Especially when she thought of Sarah's troubles with Cheyenne.

Now to think about it, she had felt something strange.

Anne stayed there, motionless, and heard a low voice. "Come here."

She raised her head and approached obediently.

She let Anthony hug her and sat on his lap. "Are you scared?"

"Well..." Anne lowered her face with tears in her eyes as if she had suffered a lot of grievances. Anne's eyes trembled. "Why are you here?"

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She remembered that she had seen Anthony's position before opening the door, and he was in the Archduke Group.

How could she be found so quickly?

Was he tracking her?

She assured herself that was impossible. If he knew what she was doing all along, he would have already found out about the kids.

"I just entered the community and saw you being taken into a car," Anthony said.

Anne thought, could it be that Anthony did not bring his cell phone?

Anthony was in a trance, his jaw twitched, and his pupils trembled slightly. "Tell me, what's going on?"

"I... provoked them, so they took me over... Thankfully you showed up. Otherwise..." Anne did not dare to think about the consequences.

Being humiliated and trampled on by them was worse than death.

If she said so, would Anthony believe her?

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However, Anthony did not ask any further questions.

Anne leaned against his chest in a low mood, her head groggy.

In the past, she was Sarah's niece and was tortured in every possible way.

Wouldn't Anthony wish she died if she became Sarah's biological daughter?

This made her extremely frightened, and she trembled lightly in Anthony's arms.

The black jacket next to her was brought over and put on Anne's body, covering her exposed shoulders and her trembling body.

There was silence and depression in the closed carriage.

Anne fell asleep in waves of hesitation.

When she woke up, she was already in the Royal Mansion.

It was bright outside, and when she looked at the time, it was almost ten o'clock.

She was in the car and had fallen asleep in Anthony's arms.

There was another new set of clothes on the bed.

After Anne put it on, she walked out the door and went downstairs.

Seeing her, Hayden hurried over. "Ms. Vallois is awake. I have prepared something for you. Do you want to eat now?"

"Where's Anthony?"

"Mr. Marwood went to the company early in the morning," Hayden said.

"I don't want to eat. I want to go home first, thank you." Anne left after saying that, feeling uncomfortable.

Hayden said from behind her, "I will order someone to drive you home."

Anne did not refuse this time and left.

She was back home.

After entering the door, she saw the mobile phone still on the coffee table. The children were not at home.

Picking up the phone, she found Lucas's number and dialed it.

"How are you?" Lucas's voice.

"I'm fine. I've got a few things going on at home. I troubled you last night, I... I had no choice but to ask the child to find you when something happened suddenly," Anne said.

"It's okay. The children are worried about you. They haven't slept well all night."

"Okay. Thank you, Principal."

Anne hung up the phone and went downstairs to take a taxi to the school.

When they saw their Mama, they rushed toward her aggrievedly, holding on to Mama's leg. Anne squatted down, hugged them, and comforted them. "It's fine. Mama is okay."

"Was the man a bad guy?" Charlie asked.

"He was so fierce." Chloe's big eyes were watery.

"Definitely not a good person," Chris agreed.

Anne smiled and touched their little heads. "Well, they are bad guys. They have already been captured by the police, and they will not come to harass us again in the future."

"Great!" The kids nodded vigorously, expressing their approval.

Anne accompanied the three little kids for a while. Seeing that they were having a good time with the other children, she left.

She stood outside the nursery in a trance.

Was she going to see Lucas?

She should probably meet up with him and express her gratitude.

She hesitated because she was worried that Anthony might hear about it.

She had promised him not to meet Lucas. What was she going to do now?

The phone in her purse rang.

She took out her mobile phone and was stunned when he saw the caller ID.

Sarah was calling her.

How should she treat Sarah? As her mother or aunt? Perhaps the man was just bluffing.

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The man was very untrustworthy.

Well, she could just ask.

“Aunt...”

“Auntie will go to cook for you in the evening. Is there anything you want to eat? Auntie bought you some food.” Sarah’s cheerful voice came through the phone, and it seemed that cooking for her niece was a delightful thing to do.

Anne would have felt loved in the past, but now...

“Anne?”

“What?”

“Why are you silent?”

“Have you eaten lunch yet?” Anne asked, “Do you want to come out and have a meal together?”

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“Now? I will look for a restaurant and book a room, okay?”

“Okay.”

When Anne entered the room, Sarah was pouring water into two teacups.

Obviously, it was the waiter’s business, but she did it herself.

“You are here!” Sarah put the menu on the table. “Let’s see, what do you like to eat?” Anne walked over and threw her bag aside, not in the mood. “Anything is fine.”

Sarah noticed that she was unhappy and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Anne sat on the seat. Her face was gloomy, her eyes lowered, and she did not speak.

Sarah asked again, “Are you angry with the people in the Aesthetic Clinic? They are a bunch of brainless people. Ignore them!”

“Forget it. Let’s order food!” Anne said.

Sarah saw her face turning pale, and she just thought maybe she was just hungry.

She was busy ordering her favorite dishes.

As soon as the waiter left, Anne still could not hold back and ask, “Are you my mother?”  
“What?”

Anne raised her head and looked straight at Sarah. “A man told me that he was my father and you were my mother. When you gave birth to me, you gave me to my uncle. Is that so?”

Sarah’s face suddenly became flustered. “Who... Who said that? Absolutely not!”

Anne saw Sarah trying her best to cover up, and her mood dropped to rock bottom. “Then let’s do a paternity test.”

“Why do you need a paternity test if you don’t have anything to hide?”

Sarah no longer dared to look directly into Anne’s eyes. When she looked over, Anne’s tears fell, which made her heart tighten, “Anne...”

“I’ll ask you again, is that right?”

Sarah reached out to hold the cup. Her hands were shaking.

It spilled onto her skirt.



In the end, she gave up and said, "Yes, you are my daughter, I... I had no choice but to give you... to Cheyenne because I wasn't married..."

Anne's tears welled up, and she choked. "Why did you do this to me? You gave birth to me, but you let me call you aunt all the time. What were you thinking?"

"Anne, I gave birth to you out of wedlock, and I couldn't get married. Cheyenne was good to you, so I can rest assured that you have a complete family." Sarah expressed embarrassment.

Anne laughed.

She also gave birth out of wedlock, so it was indeed difficult for her to marry again.

However, she would never abandon her child!

"Anne..." Sarah stepped forward and grabbed her hand.

Anne refused to take her hand, not letting her touch her. "Go away."

"I..." Sarah knew that she could not accept it for a while. "Okay, calm down, but I want to tell you that I have always loved you."

Anne's tears fell.

"Also, can you not let your uncle... know about this?" Sarah said, "I'm telling you, if he finds out, he will be very angry."

After Sarah left, Anne lay on the table and cried.

Her heart was so full of pain that she was almost out of breath.

Her aunt became her mother. Was there anything more outrageous than this?

If it were not for the appearance of that man, she would never have known it for the rest of her life!

## Chapter 153

The waiter came in and saw her crying, not knowing what to do.

Anne sensed someone, raised her head and wiped the tears off her face.

Looking at the dishes in the waiter's hands, she knew that the dishes that were served could not be returned, but she did not have any appetite.

She wanted to pay the bills.

“Would you like to take away the leftovers?”

Anne got up and said, “No need, you can eat them!”

Under the surprised eyes of the waiter, she left the room.

When she went to pay the bills, she noticed that Sarah had already paid.

Anne turned around and left.

Anne felt dizzy.

What else was real in her life?

After returning home, Anne collapsed on the bed and had no strength.

The phone rang in her purse for a long time before she answered.

When he saw that it was from the school, her spirits lifted. “Hello?”

“Mama, can I sleep at school today?” Charlie asked.

“There are other little friends!” Chloe shouted from the side.

“Sleep all night!” Chris yelled.

Anne naturally agreed, “Okay.”

At this time, she was not in the mood, so she would not be able to cope with the children.

Anne lay on the bed, not knowing when she had fallen asleep.

When she opened her eyes, it was already dark.

She sat up and made simple food for herself. She sat on the ground and stared at the TV. There was a comedy show on it, but she could not laugh.

The phone next to her rang.

When she saw the caller ID, Anne almost lost it.

Why did Sarah call her again?

What was she thinking?

She did not answer.

After the ringtone stopped, the text message notification rang again.

[Anne, you must never tell a third person about this. Do this favor for me, all right?]

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Anne wanted to laugh, but there were tears in her eyes.

She seemed to be very afraid that Ron would find out that she had given birth to a child.

This reminded her of the days in her previous family. Her father was violent, and her mother died. She could only be placed in a boarding school, even on Sundays, and she was homeless.

It all costs money. No one wanted her, and naturally, no one cared about her.

The school suggested that she be sent to an orphanage.

Anne was still a child at that time, and the adults arranged everything for her.

Just when she was about to be sent away, Sarah appeared and said she would pick her up to live with the Marwood family.

Anne still remembered how she felt at that time, with tears of grievance in her eyes, but she did not dare to cry.

Fortunately, someone finally wanted her.

Her aunt became the only person who loved her.

Later, she was raped and oppressed by Anthony, and he chose to escape to study abroad.

At that time, Sarah had no intention of revealing anything.

How did she manage to stay calm when facing her daughter?

In the Archduke Group, Anthony's office was brightly lit.

Oliver knocked on the door, went in, and put a complete report on Anthony's stage.

"I found Gregory Cooper and went to check the hospital where Ms. Vallois was giving birth. It is confirmed that Ms. Vallois is Sarah's biological daughter, not her niece," Oliver said.

Anthony's black eyes were like black pools, and he could not hide his disgust. "That is not surprising."

"If the Marwood family knew about it, I'm afraid it would cause a lot of trouble," Oliver said.

Anthony held the document in his hand, with a frightening savage luster in his eyes. "Exactly what I want!"

Anne sat in a bar, holding a wine glass, her eyes blank.

Everything in the bar seemed to have nothing to do with her, and the noise was not helping.

She thought it would improve her mood!

The wine did not work either.

She felt dizzy.

"Hey, why are you drinking here alone? Lonely?" A man approached and chatted with her. "Why don't my brother and I come to accompany you?"

Brother?

Anne turned her face sluggishly, looking at the man with a lopsided smile, her thoughts drifting away.

Yes, if Anthony knew that she was Sarah's biological daughter, her life would only be a dead end.

Was he going to investigate Gregory?

She did not say why she was kidnapped at the time...

"Shocked by our handsomeness?" The man's hand took the opportunity to wrap his arms around her shoulders.

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Anne's face froze instantly, and she got off the high stool in fright.

Not because of the man but the person behind the man.

“What’s the matter?” The man followed her line of sight, and a man who was slightly taller than him appeared silently behind him, exuding such a powerful aura that the man harassing Anne almost fell off his chair.

“Go away!” Anthony said, his voice low and cold.

The man had never seen such a terrifying person, and he disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Anne looked at Anthony, who had suddenly appeared there. It did not seem like a coincidence at all, and her body instinctively took a step back.

Anthony tugged at the neckline, revealing the skin below the neck.

It was a simple gesture, but it made him seem like he was going to attack someone.

“Why did you get drunk here?” Anthony sat down on the high stool and faced her, his black eyes unfathomably cold.

His legs were long, still touching the floor even though he was sitting on a high stool.

Anne observed Anthony’s words and expressions, not knowing whether he was asking casually or if he had another purpose.

“Let’s hear it.” Anthony’s emotions were hidden,

Anne drank wine, her face was flushed, and her pupils were watery.

Under the influence of alcohol, she bravely stepped forward, getting closer and closer to Anthony, her body between his legs, and tears trembled in her eyes.

She choked up and said, “Actually... everything I suffered from you was well deserved. I deserved to be tortured by you.”

Anthony raised his hand, grabbed the back of her neck, and pulled her forward. “Since it’s what you deserve, don’t resist me.”

Anne was almost suffocating. “I won’t...”

Chapter 154

She obviously did not, did she?

“Yes, / know. What else do you want to say?” Anthony asked.

Anne frowned, lowered her head, and bit Anthony’s index finger forcefully.

Anthony frowned. Instead of breaking her teeth, he asked with a grin, “You want to bite it off, huh?”

Yes, Anne wanted to bite off his fingers.

She hated it.

Was it her fate to pay off her mother’s debts?

When Anne woke up, it was already afternoon.

She felt awful.

She got dressed and dragged her weak body downstairs.

She stopped by the sofa in the hall and looked around.

She remembered that when she came back last night, She was raped by Anthony, and her bag fell off the sofa when she passed by.

Hayden came over. “Ms. Vallois, are you looking for this?”

Anne turned around, and Hayden was holding her bag.

“Thank you.” She was about to leave.

“Where are you going?” A low and intimidating voice sounded.

Anne’s body froze. She did not expect Anthony to still be there at this time.

It was almost noon.

He did not go to the Archduke Group.

“I’m going back.” Anne’s voice was slightly hoarse.

Anthony glanced at her and ordered, “Come and have lunch.”

After speaking, he went to the dining room.

Anne was afraid of Anthony’s temper.

After all, what happened last night made her afraid to see Anthony now.

She put down her bag and went to the dining room!

Anthony had already sat down, and lunch was all set.

Anne sat down at the nearest seat to Anthony.

The cutlery was there, and she did not dare to move the cutlery elsewhere.

The atmosphere was quiet, with only the sound of the cutlery clinking.

And...the phone was ringing from the hall.

Anne's expression froze slightly. It was hers.

"I'm going to answer the phone."

She was just about to get up.

Anthony spoke, "Go get it."

The maid not far away went immediately.

Instead, Anne was a little panicked. She hoped it was not a call from the school.

Her secret...

The maid brought her her cell phone.

When Anne saw the call, she subconsciously looked at Anthony. She did not want to answer Sarah's call.

"Take it," Anthony ordered.

Anne had to answer, "Hello..."

Chapter 155

"Did you tell Ron?" Sarah asked anxiously, unable to calm down, "Now Ron has come to ask me if I have had children before. Was it because you said something? It can't be Gregory, so it must be you!"

"I did not." Anne did not want to talk to her anymore. "Bye."

Putting the phone next to her, she continued to eat.

Anthony did not say anything.

However, Anne knew that he had seen through everything long ago.

tell the Marwood family?" Anne asked.

"Did you

"What's wrong with that?" Anthony asked. He stretched out his hand to hold Anne's chin and lifted it. "I have been waiting for this day. Let that old man see Sarah's true identity."

Anne looked at those eagle-like black eyes, her pupils contracted, and she trembled slightly.

"Do you hate me?" Anthony looked at her with a wicked smile on his face like a devil. Without waiting for Anne to speak. "Anne, if you want to blame me, blame yourself for being unlucky!"

He released her chin.

Her skin throbbed from his grip.

"Do you still hold on to your promise of half a year?" Anne asked.

Anthony turned his face and stared straight at her. "Of course."

Anne did not speak anymore, as if she got the answer she wanted.

This was just a trick. She would still leave early after finding the murderer who killed Ch eyenne.

Every second she spent by Anthony's side was torment, and her life always felt threatened.

She does not want to be in Anthony's life anymore.

She just wanted to raise her children in

Anne returned home. As soon as she opened the door, she saw Sarah sitting in the room.

Looking at those eyes, it seemed that she had just cried.



“Ron is going to divorce me,” Sarah said sadly.

“I did not tell him about it.”

peace.

“I know. It was Anthony who said it. He wants me to be abandoned!” Sarah’s expression turned sharp in a blink of an eye. “I won’t get a divorce! What’s wrong with having a child? I sincerely love him! Why does he do this to me?” She immediately stood up, walked to Anne, and grabbed her hand. “Can you help me to get help from Anthony? Tell him to say something nice? As long as Anthony says anything, Ron will agree to it!”

Anne stepped back and distanced herself from her.

“Anne, are you still angry with me? I was forced to do so.”

“I am not angry with you. However, since you did not want me at the beginning, you shouldn’t have taken me to the Marwood family and let me meet a demon like Anthony!” Anne’s life was completely controlled by Anthony, and she hated it.

What’s the difference between this and being locked up in a cage?

No one understood the mental pressure she was under!

“Anne, I always loved you! Bringing you along with me will only make you suffer, and as a single mother, you will also be laughed at by others. Do you understand?” Sarah asked.

Anne lowered her gaze. Maybe she did.

Everyone has their own difficulties, so why should she stop Sarah from finding her happiness? “I am going to ask you one thing, and you have to answer me honestly.”

“Go on.”

“Have you interfered in the marriage of Ron and caused Anthony’s mother to jump off the building?” Anne stared at her expression, wanting to see if she was lying.

“What do you mean by that? Their relationship had always been bad. Without me, there are other women out there. Ron wasn’t very committed in his relationship either.”

Anne trembled with anger at her words and yelled at her. “Are you crazy?”

Sarah was startled by her yelling. "I really like Ron. What's wrong with that? Besides, that woman jumped off the building herself. What does that have to do with me? I did not push her!"

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"You go

out! I don't want to have anything to do with you, don't come to me in the future!" Anne opened the door and pushed Sarah out.

"Anne..."

Anne slammed the door, leaned against it, slipped down weakly, and buried her face in her knees in agony.

## Chapter 156

The way Sarah was outside calling her name repeatedly only made her feel more depressed and flustered.

Perhaps she knew that Anne would not open up. Sarah was tired of calling her name and left. Anne leaned against the back of the door, and her eyes were watery.

She was aware of the irreversible consequences in the midst of this mess, which was that the divorced Sarah would be placing most of her attention on her.

That was also exactly her biggest fear, having hidden her three kids.

The more she pondered about it, the more panicking she felt.

So, maybe it was not the best time for Sarah to divorce Ron.

What should she do? Should she really go to Anthony and ask him to do what her father had done?

It was a little too whimsical of her, wasn't it?

If Ron's son was still carrying the same surname as his, that was also not ideal.

Plus, making them file for divorce was what he worked for. How would he walk away easily?

Anne laid her head against the wooden door, her thoughts racing.

There was no probability. However, for the safety of her children, she was willing to give it a try.

Oliver walked into the office and handed over some important documents.

As Anthony was going through it, he said, "I heard that Ron is going to divorce Sarah, but Sarah is unwilling to do it. They are still unsettled, but Ron has already moved out."

"No one can exit unscathed from my project," Anthony said with a cold face.

"Right." Oliver intended to ask about Sarah at first. However, when he saw Anthony's wound on his finger as he was flipping through the documents, he was a little stunned. "Mr. Marwood, how did you get injured?"

Anthony lifted his hand, and the red bite marks on his finger could be clearly seen. His dark eyes glanced back and said, "Bitten by a kitten."

Oliver adjusted his facial expression. He guessed some things were not meant to be answered.

Sarah's matter did not seem to involve Anne.

The phone on the table buzzed. Anthony took it out and took a glance. It was from the concierge. He answered and then hung up.

"Mr. Marwood, someone is looking for you. It is Ms. Faye."

Anthony was stunned.

He took his personal elevator all the way down to the ground floor and walked straight into the guest room.

He could see the woman sipping on her coffee through the glass panel. She was sitting so elegantly that even her side profile was so beautiful.

He tapped twice on the glass using his knuckles.

Bianca turned around, and her eyes lit up as soon as she saw the man walking in.

Anne only showed up at Archduke Group after checking the tracker. She had come to the concierge before and was not unfamiliar. "Is Anthony in? I need to see him."

"I am sorry, Mr. Marwood is not in."

“Not in?” She pulled out her phone and realized that the tracker was fixated on Archduke Group.

However, why did the concierge say that he was not in?

She could only dial Anthony’s mobile phone.

Her call was declined, and she was slightly taken aback.

Was Anthony busy? Or was the tracker making a mistake?

Anne did not get to meet him but did not want to leave either. She found a place to sit.

Soon, she saw Anthony coming out. There was a gorgeous woman who dressed up gloriously by his side. Her tall and slender figure was full of elegance.

Anne stood in the same spot, unsure of whether to walk forward..

Anthony’s eyes swept past her direction. He saw her, and his facial expression was cold like never before.

He did not pause because of Anne.

The Rolls Royce drove to the entrance from the parking lot. Anthony opened the door for the woman, then only followed her into the car.

There were two workers gossiping not too far away.

“It was her, the woman that Mr. Marwood personally came down and welcomed her.”

“Mr. Marwood even opened the car door for her. It was my first time seeing this!”

“Perhaps she would be the future Mrs. Marwood!”

Anne wanted to say that it was also her first time seeing Anthony treat a woman this way.

She was not sure why, but she suddenly thought about Tommy’s remarks saying Anthony had a crush on someone. It must be this woman then!

Chapter 157

She wanted to see Anthony, but it seemed like bad timing to do so.

She could only leave.

At dinner in a high-end restaurant.

Bianca looked at the man sitting across from her. She had always liked him and could not forget him even if she moved abroad.

After all these years, he looked even more charming than before.

Luckily, she also looked more or less like her younger self.

Bianca said, "I am not surprised to know what you have achieved. In my eyes, you are always amazing."

Anthony took a closer look at her. "You are still the same as before."

Bianca smiled elegantly. "How so?"

Anthony smiled and did not reply. He raised his glass and clinked onto hers. His lips took a sip of the red wine and were slightly wet.

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Bianca placed her wine glass down on the table and asked, "You are so successful now. Do you have someone that you like?"

"No."

Bianca did not ask further. There was indescribable chemistry between them.

Anne was in the house, keeping the three kids company.

Her phone suddenly rang.

She took a glance and realized it was from Lilian. She answered, "Hello?"

"It's me. Will you be at the Aesthetic Clinic tomorrow? I have a friend who would like to go over for a consultation. Her jaw is slightly protruded. This could be fixed with surgery, right?" Lilian asked.

"Yes, but she would need a consultation from a doctor."

"Understand that. We will count this in your KPI by then."

"Thank you!" Anne was thrilled.

“Small matter. I was feeling guilty that I missed our appointment last time.”

“No worries, everyone has their personal matters.” She briefly chatted with Lilian and then hung up.

If this was a done deal, perhaps she could earn a good commission out of it.

That would be awesome!

Even though she was over the moon, she did not forget to check the tracking of Anthony.

It was rare to see him out of the Archduke Group.

It was not hard for her to imagine that he would probably be together with the woman right now.

She did not care much and tossed her phone aside.

The next day, Lilian indeed brought along her friend to the clinic. After consulting the physician, they signed a non-disclosure agreement, and they even agreed on the date of the surgery.

Even though Anne was rather presumptuous at work, she was capable of generating sales. This was her asset.

Her superior grew more and more fond of her.

After all, when the staff performs well, she could get a share in the commission too.

When Lilian and her friend were leaving, Anne escorted them out of the door.

She stood next to their car and said to Lilian, “When are you free? Let me treat you to a meal?” Even though she was not very close with Lilian, she thought it would be good for her to treat her to a meal to thank her.

“Maybe we should do it this afternoon?”

“Sure! What do you feel like having?”

b

Lilian thought for a bit before answering, "There is a restaurant I know around here. The ambiance is great, and the prices are reasonable."

"Okay!"

Therefore, Lilian and Anne went for lunch together in the afternoon.

She looked at the menu, which was reasonably priced, and the atmosphere was good.

The dishes were served. They all looked temptatious.

"I am a regular at this place. How is the taste?" Lilian asked.

Anne swallowed the chicken in her mouth and said, "Yummy, they are tender and fragrant."

Then, her phone buzzed again. It was Lucas.

"Let me pick up this call."

"Sure."

Anne went to a quiet corner and answered the call, "Hello."

"Chloe spilled some hot soup on herself during lunch today. Her thigh now has a blister."

## Chapter 158

"What?" Anne's face immediately turned pale. "Is it bad?"

"About the size of a thumb, I had already gotten the paramedics to treat her. I apologize on behalf of the school. This was our negligence. She is now playing in my office. What time will you be here?" Lucas apologized sincerely.

Anne touched her forehead. It was slightly cold from the shock. "Don't worry, I will go as soon as I finish lunch."

"Okay."

Lilian returned to her seat quickly after eavesdropping, pretending nothing had happened.

Anne came back.

Lilian asked, "What's the matter?"

“My colleague was looking for me, nothing big.”

Anne and Lilian were about to make a move after the meal.

Lilian offered to send her back but it was declined.

It was mainly because she was not going back to the clinic; instead, she drove to the school.

She was not aware that she was being followed all the way to the school.

Lilian’s car was parked at a junction not far from the school. She was confused to see Anne entering the school compound.

Was she here to see the principal?

However, Anne’s tone on the phone call did not really sound like it. It sounded like she was there for another reason.

Then, what was the reason that got Anne so panicked?

Anne arrived at Lucas’s office and saw Chloe on the couch. In front of her was a tea table. She was holding a ‘running’ unicorn in her hands, playing with it.

“Mama!” Chloe’s eyes lit up as soon as she saw her mama.

Anne strode across and saw Chloe’s fleshy thighs exposed. The blisters on her thigh popped and were covered in ointment.

It was like what Lucas described, just the size of a thumb.

“Based on the rules, the school needs to pay compensation,” Lucas said.

Anne stood up. “No need for that. The blister isn’t that bad. She will be fine in no time.”

“This is not a matter of serious injury or not. It was the school’s negligence, we need to compensate for it.” Lucas insisted and pushed his smart-looking spectacles. “The medical consultation plus the medications was less than a hundred, plus the mental distress that the kid has to go through, plus the cost to regain the parent’s confidence in the school...”

Anne laughed dryly.

“In total, six to seven hundred dollars.” Lucas calculated it using his mental arithmetic. Anne waved her hands. “Really, there is no need for it!”



Lucas said earnestly, "The parents chose our school, and it means their confidence in our school. The school has the responsibility and accountability to protect the kids from all kinds of danger, no matter physically or emotionally. This is bad for the school if you do not accept this."

Anne was speechless.

What he said made a lot of sense. She could not rebut.

Chloe wanted to stay in school with her brothers, so Anne went back to the clinic first.

In the car not too far away, Lilian did not budge. She grew more dubious about Anne now, but she could not enter the school.

These two days, Sarah had made a few phone calls to Anne, but she did not pick up.

She was wary that Sarah would suddenly show up, so she was always careful whenever she sent her kids to and from the school bus.

The three kids were smart and intelligent, and they would not usually roam around uninvolved, so Anne was less worried about them.

As for Anthony, he never appeared after the day that Anne went to see him at Archduke Group.

Anne understood something.

It must be related to the woman.

However, she could not have Sarah calling her all the time!

Therefore, when she got off work, she pulled out her phone again and saw that Anthony was at the Royal Mansion.

That way, they could discuss things face-to-face,

As long as Anthony did not pick on her about the divorce again, she was willing to do just anything.

Chapter 159

Anne left the kids in the school dorm that night and left for the Royal Mansion.

As soon as she entered the front gate, she saw Anthony's car and could not help but panic a

little.

She could only brave herself.

She sprinted across into the hallway.

Her footsteps stopped abruptly when she lifted her head to look up at the hall.

Anthony was sitting on the couch, and in his arms was the woman in the office that day. Anthony looked a little stunned when he saw her but did not release the woman in his arms. Bianca noticed the weird atmosphere and turned her face around. When she saw the innocent looking girl in the hallway, she sat up straight immediately. She did not look awkward, as if it was perfectly normal to be in such a situation.

She looked at Anne bewilderedly, and she could not understand why there would be another woman in this space.

"I'm... I'm sorry." Anne felt like an illegal intruder and ran away immediately after she apologized.

She ran all the way out of the Royal Mansion. Her heart was racing.

How would she expect to see this woman here?

Anne took a few more steps forward and started to have an idea.

She took out her phone and called Anthony.

She thought he would not pick up her call easily. However, before the first ring ended, he answered. His deep intimidating voice said, "What's the matter?"

"I didn't mean to intrude, but I hope you can have mercy on something. Please do not pick on me again... About the divorce with my mother, can you?" Anne said.

"Are you demanding me?" The cold in Anthony's tone can be felt even if they were a phone call apart.

"It was indeed her fault for concealing it, but if it weren't because of you pressuring the Marwood family behind the scenes, Ron would not even call for a divorce. If you do not agree to this, I will live in the Royal Mansion and not leave anymore," Anne analyzed.

"Anne, don't you make a scene here."

Anne shivered after hearing the ruthless tone and hung up subconsciously.

She had the guts to threaten Anthony. It was too brave of her.

She was planning to crash on Anthony's romantic night and to take the opportunity to get him to compromise.

On her way back, Sarah called again.

She had no choice but to pick up the call, "Did I not tell you to leave me alone?"

It was because of her that she almost offended Anthony!

"Mummy only has you now. You are my only family. Even though I sent you away to your uncle back then, I had never once treated you badly, I still took you back when no one wanted to take care of you. Mummy had never once abandoned you!"

Anne was flustered.

It was not some unforgivable sin, and she just could not afford to raise her own child. Chryenne was like that too, and had no choice but to leave.

As though everyone in her life could come and go as they wish to.

"I cannot help you." Anne had no intention of continuing the conversation.

"Okay, you don't have to help me. I will think of ways myself. Anyhow, I will not agree to the divorce. Ron would not be able to do anything. If I could have conquered Ron back then, I can do it now too. As long as you don't ignore me."

After hanging up, Anne lay against the car door. Her gaze fell outside of the window, but nothing went into her eyes.

The next few days, Anthony did not appear, as though Anne did not exist.

Anne finally had some peace.

If Anthony had some other girl by his side and eventually forgot about her, could she leave Luton?

Anne and the kids finished their meals. The three kids were having fun in the living room while she did the dishes.

Her phone on the tea table rang again.

"Mama, your phone is ringing!"

"Coming!" Anne walked to the living room and picked up her phone but was stunned to see the caller's name.

## Chapter 160

She had never deleted Tommy's phone number from her phone because she never cared.

Plus, ever since what happened between them, they naturally would not contact each other.

Now, why was Tommy calling her?

"Mama, is it a bad guy?" Chris asked.

Anne pulled her thoughts back and patted his tiny head. "No."

To not make the kids worry, she went to the balcony to answer the call, like she usually did. "What's the matter?"

"I am in town and would like to see you," Tommy's deep voice said. She could not figure out what he was up to.

"I think there is no need for that," Anne said.

"Why is there no need? I have something interesting to share with you."

Anne's forehead frowned slightly. What interesting thing could Tommy be sharing with her?

"I am not interested..." Anne said.

Tommy realized she was about to hang up. "If you don't come down, I will knock on your door."

11

Anne was displeased. He was definitely a Marwood, almost having the same trait as Anthony!

She could not allow Tommy to come up and discover the kids, so she could only go downstairs.

She hung up and said to the three kids, "Mama will go downstairs for a bit. I will be back soon, stay home and don't go out, okay?"

“Okay!” the three kids replied simultaneously. They were all obedient and had never created trouble for their mother. As soon as their mother left, they circled together to discuss.

“What is Mama going out for?” Chloe asked.

“I think it is related to that phone call!” Charlie analysed.

“Could it be a bad guy?” Chris guessed.

“Is it Papa?” Chloe’s eyes lit up.

Charlie’s palm slapped the back of Chloe’s hand sternly, his fleshy hand stacked on hers, extremely adorable. “Papa is no longer our Papa!”

“We need to hide well, then give him a surprise!” Chris said.

“This is fun!” Chloe tilted her head, and her pigtails wiggled.

Anne walked out of her residential area, and there was already silver Audi parking by the side of the road, shimmering elegantly in the nightlight.

Tommy leaned against the dashboard, playing with his phone. He looked calmly at Anne, who was walking to him, looking unbothered that she would not turn up.

Anne walked a few steps away from him and stood still. She asked, “What do you want?”

Tommy looked at the residential area behind her as though she had asked a silly question. “Staying alone?”

“If there’s nothing else, I will go back now.” Anne turned around.

“There are another three people upstairs, no?” Tommy asked.

Anne paused. Her body froze.

She tried her best to calm down, turned around, and asked, “What do you mean?”

“Three kids.”

“I

“I don’t know what you are talking about.” Anne tried to hide her guilt and wanted to leave.

Tommy seemed unwilling to grant her wish. "You protect them well. Strangers cannot enter the school compound. Luckily, I have connections and took their photos. Don't you find these faces familiar?"

Anne turned around to look at the screen. Her mind went blank. She almost suffocated and passed out.

Her heart was racing uncontrollably.

The photos were clearly showing her three kids at school.

Chloe, Charlie, and Chris. All of their facial features resembled hers and Anthony appeared before her. She did not even need to test their DNAs for verification.

Anne felt her limbs go soft, her body falling backward.

Tommy's hands caught her waist swiftly, his gaze turned, and he pressed her against the car door, producing a loud thud.

Chapter 161 "Hmm!" Anne could not help but frown.

"Don't be scared. I will not tell Anthony about this," Tommy looked at her. "To be frank, I am surprised, and I did not expect you to hook up this early. The point is, Anthony is not aware of this?"

Anne knew that she could not hide this any longer.

No matter how scared she was, she would need to figure a way out of this.

At least the person who knew about it was not Anthony. She could still salvage the situation.

Her breath was slightly short, but her eyes were calm. "What are you going to do? Black mail me with this?"

"We will tackle Anthony together. What do you think?" Tommy looked like he was half smiling!

"What?" Anne was surprised. "Aren't you... Brothers?"

"Cousins." Tommy corrected her.

In other words, they were not that close.

Anne's immediate response was to reject him. Defying Anthony would seem like a suicidal move.

However, she knew that this was not something that Tommy wanted to hear.

"How... How do you plan to tackle him?"

"For now, I don't have a concrete plan yet. Let's start tomorrow. You don't have to worry about it. Now Anthony's attention is all on that other woman, and I will not make it hard for

you."

Thinking about that woman, Anne realized she was not bad for her situation, so she asked, "She is the person that Anthony loves now?"

"Now you see it? My brother has known her for a long time. Her name is Bianca. Ever since my aunt killed herself, she had always been by my brother's side until her whole family moved abroad."

Anne thought she must be someone very important.

She could tell from the way Anthony treated Bianca.

"Tomorrow afternoon, I will be picking you up from the Aesthetic Clinic." Tommy patted her face, then backed away and went to the other side of the car,

Anne stood by the roadside and saw Tommy's face disappearing in the night, half scared and half worried.

She had never expected to be found out by Tommy.

She was now silenced by Tommy.

If she did not obey, Tommy would tell Anthony about the kids.

What should Anne do then? she must come up with a plan to resolve this...

The next afternoon, Tommy really drove to the Aesthetic Clinic to bring her out for lunch.

They went to a high-end restaurant, which was very much commensurate with Tommy's social status. 1

After all, even if Tommy said this was a date, Anne could pretend that she was just there to have her lunch and not make any conversation.

She felt as though she was walking in an alley with a dead end, and did not know how to open up the way before her, and what kind of outlook she was seeking...

“What happens next? After this meal?” Anne asked.

“I quite like you, to be honest.” Tommy’s spoon swirled in his soup. His slender fingers were bony.

He was actually quite captivating to look at, handsome and rich.

Anne slowly ate the tomahawk steak before her. “Actually I was quite dependent on you, my brother, back then. I did not expect things to turn out like this...” She looked up. Her eyes were watery and glittered in the daylight.

Tommy’s eyes blinked slightly, and he smiled lightly. “Now you are willing to call me ‘brother’? You never were before this.” “Not that I was not willing to, but it was because of Anthony I did not dare to. You know well enough of my consequence when I went to the Marwood family and called him ‘Brother’. If I also call you ‘Brother’, he would think that I must be up to something again!” Anne said sadly. “Do you wish to leave Luton?” Tommy looked at her and asked.

Anne said, “Of course I do. I had always been thinking of leaving this place, all for my children.

“Then we should collaborate.” Tommy reached his arm across the table and pinched Anne’s chin.

Anne was feeling a little uneasy and turned away in reflex. When her gaze swept past the silhouette of the person, she was shocked.

## Chapter 162

Anthony finished his meal and walked out of the restaurant. Next to him was the gorgeous Bianca.

The dark pair of eyes swept past as though it was covered with a layer of ice, making people feel uneasy about it. Anne was scared and pulled her gaze back. She sat up. Her spine was almost as straight as a ruler.

“He left. Don’t mind him. As I said, he only has eyes for Bianca now. There’s no place for you.” Tommy looked at the pair that left, unbothered. Anne looked at him coldly and said in a soft voice, “You did this on purpose!” Tommy did not attempt to hide his intention at all. “Don’t you want to see? What is Anthony’s reaction? What kind of reaction do you wish for from him?”



Anne looked down and pondered.

That was true.

If Anthony ignored her no matter what she did, then how far was she from herself then?

It would probably not take long, not even half a year.

More accurately, perhaps staying in Luton would be safe.

Of course, she had a secret to hide. No matter how safe it was, she would still not choose to stay in the same city as Anthony!

After the meal with Tommy, he even sent her back to the clinic. He was so gentle, as though they were intimate.

Anne did not really entertain him much, descended from the car immediately, and left.

Tommy did not care either. "I will come to pick you up after work."

"What?" Anne almost tripped. She turned around, and the Audi car had already disappeared in the traffic. <sup>1</sup> Anne knew what Tommy was up to, but did he really need to be so extra about it?

Anne felt uneasy the entire afternoon.

She was worried that Anthony would suddenly show up.

The time ticked by, and she felt more grounded. Anthony did not appear. Did that mean he would never appear anymore? At five in the afternoon, a regular customer came for a liposuction procedure, so she did not clock out on time and did a bit of overtime,

When she came out, it was already eight at night.

She was stunned when she saw the silver Audi outside of the clinic.

Even if Tommy was not kidding, he still came to pick her up and waited longer than he needed

1. to.

He lowered the car window and said nonchalantly, "Come on in."

Anne was not willing to get in, but she had something in his hand. What else could she do?

She consoled herself with just taking this as saving her own gas money.

She opened the car door and got into the car.

Tommy turned the steering wheel, pressed the accelerator, and drove away.

Anne used one hand to support her face and looked out of the window. In fact, what she saw more clearly was the reflection of the inside of the car.

“Do you really plan to pick me up every day like this?” Anne asked. “I will come over as long as I am free,” Tommy said. “People will think you are my boyfriend,” Anne said. Tommy smiled and did not say a word. The car parked outside the residential area, and Anne pushed open the car door. As soon as she walked out of the car, she heard the other car door opening. When she turned around, Tommy had already come in front of her, pulled her hand, and planted a kiss on her forehead.

Before Anne could respond, Tommy had let go of her.

“You...” Anne looked displeased.

“If we are acting, we have to act like it.” Tommy smiled mischievously, went back into his driver’s seat, and drove away.

Anne stood in the same spot, and her feelings were heavy.

Did she really need to do this?

She took out her phone and tracked Anthony again.

When she saw his location, she was shocked. The night was dark, like a dense rain cloud.

Chapter 163 The cool breeze brushed their faces, spreading the cold all over their body. The strong light shone through, chasing away the darkness.

Anne instinctively blocked her eyes, turned, and ran away. Instead of heading to the residential area, she headed to the opposite side of the road. Her way was blocked by the bodyguard.

She turned around, and the human figure walked toward her with his back facing the light. His face was dark, and she could not see him clearly.

However, she knew who that was.

Anne swallowed her saliva.

The closer he got, the more terrified she felt. She felt as though she was going to piss herself wet any time soon.

“What are you doing?” Anthony got close and said in his intimidating voice. “We are not doing anything... at all!” Before Anne could finish, her face was ferociously pinched by Anthony. “Are you sure?” Anthony asked. Anne bit her lips. She felt as though her chin was shattering under his grip already. Not that she was not sure, but she just did not dare to admit it.

Tommy sent her home and even kissed her goodbye. She did not expect Anthony to be there too, lurking in the dark like a demon waiting to ambush.

Therefore, even if Anthony had another woman, he would not allow her to do as she liked. Did he mean it that way? “I will not do this next time...” Anne said with great difficulty, enduring the pain in her face. “There will be a next time?” Anthony’s scary face was so close that his facial features could be seen clearly. “No, no... Ah!” Anne did not finish her sentence but was already dragged by Anthony into the residential area. She screamed in fear. “No, Anthony, no...” Anthony was radiating terrifying energy, which felt malicious, as though he wanted to rip Anne apart.

He dragged her upstairs and slammed her onto the back of the door.

Anne’s body hurt and she almost fell onto the ground, “Anthony, listen to me, Tommy and I, it’s not what you think it is...” Anne leaned against the door, intending to stop him from going inside. “Plus, you have another woman now by your side, don’t you?” “So now you want to decide things for me? Hmm?” Anthony’s glare was cold.

Anne shook her head. “No...”

“Open up!”

“No, you can’t go inside...” Anne was extremely terrified, her body blocking the door dreadfully.

“Do you want me to break in?” Anthony sounded dangerous.

Anne’s face went pale. She had experienced this while staying in the condominium before this.

The door was kicked and broken by Anthony.

She had to get someone to fix it after.

However, she understood very well the consequences she would have. Anthony did not have any more patience for her. He grabbed her wrist and flung her aside. "No!" Anne leaped forward in fear. She was still too late.

Anthony had a lot of strength, and with just one kick, the door opened up. Anne could only look. Her soul almost left her body. Before she could regain consciousness, her arm felt a sharp pain, and she was tossed into the room.

The door was then slammed shut.

Anne was so scared that she ran toward the couch and looked at Anthony defensively. "What are you going to do?" "Do you think that I am easy to convince?" Anthony took off his coat and slammed it on the floor.

Anne grabbed the back of the couch with both her hands. She was trembling, and her knuckles were white. "No, I did not think it that way, really... It is not like what you think..."

"Come here," Anthony interjected impatiently.

"Anne, this is an unfavorable situation for you." Anthony's tone was icy cold. Anne burst into tears in fear. "Can you not do this? I am sorry... Ah!"

Chapter 164 Anthony suddenly approached her, so she turned and ran away. "Ah!" Her neck was grabbed from behind, it hurt, and Anne cried out in pain. The next moment, she was

thrown onto the couch. "Ah!" Anne wanted to run away again, but her ankle was locked by his big palm, and she was dragged backward.

"Ah! No..." Anne waved her two hands, intending to get hold of the pillows that would not help.

The pillows rolled to the floor as if they were giving up on her too.

When she realized what Anthony wanted to do to her, she desperately asked, "Do you not feel sorry to do this to Bianca?"

Anthony's hand paused.

Anne was panting, and her heart almost heaped out of her chest. Did it work?

That should be it! Why would he do this to another woman if he had a person he liked?

This was not normal!

Obviously, Anthony was not a normal person. He was insane!

Anthony lifted his gaze, and his hawk eyes were dark and sharp. He did not flinch. His lips snickered, "You are comparing yourself to her. Do you think you are comparable at all?" "I don't mean that." Anne was not pleased. Who was she? Who was Bianca? She knew well enough of her weight and role to Anthony. One of them was the goddess, while the other was the weed, the kind that could be toyed around as he liked.

She was the latter.

Her chin was pinched and she was forced to look into his demonic eyes. "Don't find trouble for yourself, understand?"

"...Understand."

Anthony picked up the coat from the floor and casually placed it over his shoulder. His side profile was fierce. "Stay in Luton, don't let me see you!"

Anne's eyelids moved tiredly while she heard the door being shut. The door could only be shut but not locked. Anne moved her body weakly. She felt every one of her bones dislocated. She gazed at the ceiling weakly, and her eyes were red and watery. She really wished for Anthony to have told her to get out of Luton.

She naturally understood what Anthony meant. Freedom was impossible, but the punishment continued.

While he asked for her not to appear in front of him, it was a consideration for Bianca.

That was right. If Bianca knew that there was a girl like her crawling into his bed, how would she be comfortable about it?

So, she was trapped by an invisible net in Luton and had to live in secret.

After meeting Anthony in the restaurant, Anne called the school, requesting for the kids to stay overnight in school. Otherwise, Anthony's unexpected visit would risk discovering the children. Luckily, she was smart enough

After a long rest, Anne finally got up from the couch and went to the bathroom with tears marks all over her face.

Under the shower, her tears streamed down again and again. Finally, she covered her face and cried.

The next morning, she did not get up. She was sleeping when she was woken up by the phone next to her.

She answered the phone, and her voice was still hoarse. "Hello..."

"What happened to your voice?" Tommy asked, sounding somewhat concerned, "I am right outside, here to pick you up for work."

"F\*ck off!" Anne tossed her phone away after shouting.

She felt that her throat hurt even more now.

She could not fall back to sleep either, so she rose to get some water.

Her throat was slightly soothed after the water.

Her door was rudely pushed open, and Tommy walked in straight toward her.

Anne backed away.

"What did you say? Did you ask me to f\*ck off? Do you not know that I have your secret?" Tommy's face was twitching. "If I'm not asking you to f\*ck off, what would I be asking you? It was your ingenious idea!" Anne looked cold.

Tommy fell silent. His gaze fell upon the pillows on the floor and Anne's pale face. "Did Anthony really come by? Wasn't he supposed to be with Bianca?"

Anne turned away coldly. "Don't test his limits anymore."

"What did he say?" Tommy sat down across from Anne. "Stay in Luton." Anne then looked at him. "And stay away from you." Anthony must have seen it when Tommy got out of the car and kissed Anne goodbye. 1 Anthony was a complete maniac!

Tommy smiled slightly. His eyes were glittering when looking at Anne for unknown reasons. "So, we should still defeat Anthony."

Anne gripped firmly onto the mug in her hands, and her knuckles were pink. She looked at Tommy, hid her intention to test him, and asked, "In Grandpa Marwood's residence before this, Anthony was almost assassinated. You did it didn't you?" Tommy looked at her, expressionless. "What are you talking about? I don't understand."

Anne wished she could figure out something from his face, but the person remained composed, and there was no loophole. She continued to say, "Plus, someone weird appeared around me, Lilian." Tommy did not say a word. "She was good to me for no reason. She must be either cheating on me or trying to steal from me. Lilian went to the Aesthetic Clinic for a procedure to remove her tattoos. Her muscles were toned. She must be working out. Anthony told me that people who hold a gun frequently would have very toned arms. Coincidentally, you know her. Tell me, if I let Anthony know about this, don't you think he will in

investigate this?" Anne analyzed. Tommy smiled. He looked at Anne with admiration. "Anne, I am impressed. I thought your intelligence was as weak as your personality!"

"Are you admitting to it?" Anne asked. "Do you have evidence for it?" Tommy asked, "I think compared to your secret of hiding three kids, this is not as astonishing."

Anne looked down and did not say a word because what Tommy said was the truth.

Now that Anthony has the love of his life by his side, if he found out that he had three kids, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Tommy tried to lighten the atmosphere. He rose and sat down next to Anne, with one of his hands on the backrest of the couch that Anne was sitting on. His tone was gentle, "Anthony is the common enemy between us. Let's stay united." Anne placed her mug down. Her voice was cold. "I know, but don't you go and test Anthony anymore. This was a childish move, and I don't want to appear in front of him anyway."

Chapter 165 "Are you scared now?" Tommy looked at her, using reverse psychology. "The more he wished for you not to appear, the more that you should be appearing before him. Who knows, one day he would be annoyed enough to kick you out of Luton?" Anne was not triggered but looked straight at him, "if Anthony really wanted me to get out of Luton, can I really leave then?" In other words, Tommy was still holding her secret in his hands. It was still subject to him.

Otherwise, once she left and Tommy informed Anthony about the kids, Anthony would catch her no matter where on the planet she was on. Then she could really go to heaven earlier.

"You don't understand me. If he ever lets you leave, I will let go of you too," Tommy said.

Anne looked at him doubtfully. Based on her previous experiences, this looked more like a trap.

"I know you don't believe me, but I am telling the truth." Tommy's eyes looked extra sincere.

"What do you want?" Anne was not naively buying it. Tommy came with intention.

"Not decided for now." Tommy leaned in, his slender finger falling on Anne's collar. He pulled gently and revealed her clavicle under the collar.

On her collarbone were even some red marks that made people imagine things.

Anne slapped away his hand, pointed at the door, and said, "Get out." Tommy rose and stood in front of Anne, his face almost sticking onto hers. "In fact, you enjoyed it didn't you?"

His eyes were smiling and he left.

Anne saw that the door was not shut and went forward to push it closed.

She could not help but feel that Anthony was certainly a maniac plus pervert.

Nevertheless, Anthony's choice to ignore her now was good for her. The point was Tommy knew about the kids, and this was quite a problem for her.

Plus, Lilian.

She wanted to assassinate Anthony. If that was the case, did she have anything to do with Cheyenne's death?

After all, the killer had not been caught so far.

Tommy wanted to work with her to tackle Anthony.

Honestly speaking, no matter how much Anne hated Anthony, she would never work with other people to plot the murder of Anthony. After all, he was the father of the three kids.

Would she do it?

Absolutely impossible!

She reckoned it would be better for her first to comfort Tommy. She could not afford to let Anthony know that she had given birth to his kids.

That afternoon, Anne got the locksmith to replace the lock. When she was about to go down stairs to get her kids, she heard footsteps at the door followed by knocking on the door. "Little bunnies are back! Mama, please open up!"

"Open up!"

"We are back!"

Anne was amused. She asked behind the door, "How many bunnies are there?"

"Three!"



Anne grinned and opened the door. The three bunnies pounced on her, Charlie liopped right onto hier thigh and even attempted to climb upward, very cheeky. Even though Anne was feeling her body aching, she suppressed it. The kids were still on her body, so she moved herself into the liouse just like that.

She temporarily shut all hier troubles outside of the door as she closed it.

The next day, after sending the kids away, Anne went to the Aesthetic Clinic.

In the afternoon recess, the colleagues all sat together for a chat.

Michelle dashed in as though it was her own home and shouted, "Anne, I want to talk to you." Anne thought she did not look like she was there for a talk. More like she was there for a fight.

Chapter 166 Without another word, she followed Michelle out. Outside the corridor, Michelle took her sunglasses off and questioned, "Do you know Bianca Faye?"

Anne nodded. "What does that have to do with me?"

"Of course, it's related to you! I thought you liked Anthony?" Michelle mocked, "I used to think that he liked you, so I didn't think you would be replaced so soon!"

"I will tell you this again: he doesn't like me, he just... wants to torture me because of my aunt," Anne argued because she knew for a fact that Anthony did not 'like' her.

"Is that so?" Michelle crossed her arms smugly and said, "I already told Bianca that you have slept with him for god knows how many times!" Anne's expression darkened. "What did you just say?"

"I finished filming the movie and went home to Anthony to find that woman talking to him about pianos! Oh, that's right. I heard that she's some famous pianist overseas or some thing. To me, whoever tries to take Anthony from me is my enemy!" She scanned Anne up and down. "It doesn't seem to be a bad idea to use you against her." Michelle really just thinks she's above everyone because of her family. Can't she tell that Bianca is not like me? I guess she doesn't consider anyone her competition,' Anne thought darkly. "So you don't intend to go up against Bianca?" Michelle questioned. "I told you that no matter who Anthony sees, I have nothing to do with it." Anne would rather stay away. "Good. If I find out that you are chasing after Anthony again after I get rid of that woman, I will make sure you suffer for it!" Michelle warned before turning to leave.

Anne watched as she left gloomily.

She had appeared three times before Bianca: once in the Archduke Group, once in a restaurant and another time in the Royal Mansion.

Bianca had not noticed Anne for the first two times, but Anne had likely ruined Bianca's plan to seduce Anthony back at the Royal Mansion. Michelle mentioning Anne's relationship with Anthony placed Anne in an extremely difficult position.

However, she did not think that Bianca would come after her. After all, Anthony had made himself clear from the beginning. Two days after Michelle had come looking for Anne, Anne overheard her colleagues in the Aesthetic Clinic gossiping while staring at their phones. "Did she really have surgery? I'm new, so I didn't even know!" "I've been here like forever, and I don't know either! Look at the before and after photos, though. I look better than her before the surgery!"

Lucia saw Anne stepping inside and said, "Morning!" "You all seem excited." Anne chuckled. "We are talking about Michelle Grainger's recent scandal." Surprised, she asked, "What scandal?" "About her getting plastic surgery! See here..." Lucia passed Anne her phone and showed her the article on it.

She took one glance and saw the words 'plastic surgery' in large fonts along with two photos of Michelle; one when she was in high school, and the other was taken recently, and there was clearly a large difference in her looks. Anne knew that apart from an epicanthoplasty, Michelle had not had any other form of plastic surgery.

No one knew who released the photos, but the name 'Michelle Grainger' instantly became the most searched result on the internet.

Being associated with plastic surgery was Michelle's one true fear, and Anne could imagine that she must be livid at the moment.

At noon, Anne and Lucia went out for lunch, and a red car turned around, almost hitting Anne on its path.

She stumbled backward and looked up to find Michelle storming up to her. Her sunglasses were enough to conceal the anger inside her eyes. Snap!

A slap landed on Anne's cheek, and her head felt dazed at the impact. Had Lucia not been there to hold her, she would have fallen to the ground. "Who the hell do you think you are to do this to me?" Michelle roared angrily.

Chapter 167 A burning sensation instantly spread across her cheek. As soon as she managed to balance herself, she shot Michelle an icy glare. "How... How can you just hit people like that?" Lucia questioned sharply.

"Who are you to interfere?" Michelle mocked.

Humiliated, Lucia bit her lip in silence.

Michelle walked closer to Anne in rage. "I hit you, but so what? I wish I could just kill you! I wouldn't be swarmed by all these negative comments about me if you hadn't posted those photos of me! Anne Vallois, good for you!"

"I have nothing to do with it." Anne's hand dropped, and the palm print on her cheek came into sight.

"Nothing to do with you? Who else knows about me getting surgery? You should at least own up to what you did! I knew sluts like you have no sense of decency or virtues whatsoever!" Michelle pointed her finger at Anne's nose, and just before her finger was about to come into contact with Anne's face, she shoved Michelle away forcefully.

Not expecting the sudden movement, Michelle stumbled backward, which enraged her even further. "You b\*tch! You are just like your aunt, Sarah. You two know nothing apart from seducing men and doing nasty things. I guess that's just in your genes. If you have a daughter in the future, she's probably going to be a slut like you..." Before she could finish, Anne slapped her across the face with her might. With no one there to support her, Michelle fell onto the ground. "Ugh! Anne Vallois! I'm going to kill you!" Anne stared down at her expressionlessly. "Where are your manners, Michelle?"

"Why you..."

"I don't pick fights with anyone, but I am not afraid to fight back, so stop barking like a dog in heat! I said I didn't do it." Anne was absolutely livid that Michelle had cursed her daughter as well.

Michelle crawled up from the ground and tried to strike Anne once again. Anne glanced at the streets, and with her hands around her mouth, she shouted, "Come look, everyone! Here's the big star, Michelle Grainger! Pretty and sexy! Come see!" When the passer-by heard the words 'big star' and 'Michelle Grainger', they immediately gathered around curiously. Startled, Michelle did not dare to fight back and hastily put her sunglasses back on before running back into her car and leaving. Anne turned to leave, and Lucia followed closely.

"Anne, are you okay?"

She felt fine, apart from the mild pain on her cheek. "I'm okay."

"Michelle is horrible. What do you have to do with all this?" Lucia said in confusion.

"Who knows..." Anne muttered. If she were Michelle, she would come for her as well when something like this happened. After all, Anne had mentioned that she knew about the epicanthoplasty Michelle had. However, Anne knew that she did not spread the rumors about it, so it had to be so

meone else. She immediately thought of Bianca because Michelle had recently confronted Bianca. However, Michelle was far too short-tempered and had more enemies than she could count, so it was hard to tell who the culprit was.

Anne could foresee how Michelle's resentment for her had deepened.

At five in the evening, the manager came looking for her just when she was about to get changed and head home.

She went over in confusion, and the manager scanned her up and down.

"I can see that your sales this month aren't half bad, but because you haven't been professionally trained and there have been complaints about you... You know that we fire employees that get three complaints in a row, and you've gotten more than three just today alone. I'm sorry."

Anne froze. She had not known about the complaints.

Aesthetic Clinic had an online system for people to file complaints, so she immediately realized what had happened. Michelle had her own fans and could easily use them to file complaints about Anne. She understood the situation her manager was facing and simply said, "I understand."

Chapter 168 "You can go to the human resource department to get your salary for this month. They will calculate the commission for your sales in the past month as well."

"Thank you." Without protesting at all, she left the manager's office before heading to the human resources department.

She knew well enough that protesting would not mean a thing. Without Anthony's protection, she could receive three hundred complaints and still remain in the clinic. He had told her not to appear before him again, so he did not see a point in providing her a job any longer.

Without another word, Anne received every penny of her salary and left after informing her team leader and Lucia. Both of them were shocked, but neither could help her.

Anne did not have much to pack from work, so she left and got onto the subway that took her home. She glanced at the subway route and got off in the city center.

She had just received sixty thousand dollars from her company, so she intended to buy her children something better to eat.

She headed to a high-class restaurant and ordered steak and desserts for take-away.

As she was waiting for the green light on her way back to the subway station, she stared blankly at the traffic and spotted the black Roll Royce. Countless people who walked past stared enviously, wondering how powerful and wealthy one could be to own a car like that. Her eyes widened and before she could turn away, the car window rolled down, and the people inside seemed to be conversing.

Bianca turned her smiling face toward the window, and Anne immediately snapped out of her dazed state. She turned around frantically out of fear that Anthony might spot her.

"I feel better now." Bianca rolled the window up and leaned her head against Anthony's shoulder, before closing her eyes.

"Get some sleep. I will wake you when we arrive at the restaurant."

"Okay."

He gazed up and spotted a familiar figure on the street through the car window, but he remained expressionless.

The road light turned green and Anne followed the crowd as they crossed the street, all the while keeping her head low and pretending like she had not noticed anything. Once she arrived at the subway station, she finally relaxed and realized that her palms were sweaty.

She went home and opened the door...

"*Mama!*" the triplets shouted as they threw themselves into her arms. All the misery and worry of the world left her the moment she saw them. "Voila! Look what I bought!" "It smells so good, Mama!"

"What is that, Mama?"

"Meat!"

"Hahaha, your noses are as sharp as puppies. It's meat!" She set the bags on the coffee table

and opened the boxes before them.

The three surrounded the table eagerly, Anne could imagine how their ears would twitch, and their tails would wag if they really were puppies.

She chuckled endearingly. She had bought enough food for four, and the family sat around the coffee table while enjoying their feast cheerfully. The sight of how her children

munched away filled her heart with contentment. At that moment, she knew all the pain and hard work was worth it.

It was okay for her to lose her job because she could always find another one since Anthony had not forbidden her from leaving Luton. At eight, Anthony returned to the Archduke Group to continue working.

## Chapter 169

Oliver followed him into the office as he reported all the updates.

Anthony took off his jacket and casually laid it on the couch before walking toward his desk while loosening his collar. Oliver took it that Anthony was satisfied with the company's progress since he had not raised any questions.

After a pause, Oliver added, "Ms. Vallois has quitted the Aesthetic Clinic's side. Michelle Grainger wanted her gone, so I agreed to her request."

As soon as he said those words, he began to panic at Anthony's silence. Though Anthony remained quiet earlier, Oliver was still anxious as he sensed the tension inside the office.

Just as he thought that he had done something wrong, he heard Anthony's emotionless voice saying, "Alright." Oliver nodded carefully before leaving the room. He did not notice his heart racing until the door was closed.

He realized that he had been overthinking since Anthony did not seem to care about Anne any longer.

Oliver had meant to save Anthony the trouble. Since Anthony had started seeing Bianca, it was only natural that Anne disappeared from their sight.

Anne did not have to go to work, so she stayed home to search for jobs on her phone after sending her children off to school.

If she wished to survive in Luton, she would need a job. No decent job would accept her because she had only graduated from high school, and there was not a single company that would

hire someone who had not graduated from college. On top of that, she needed a job that would not require her to work overtime because she needed to take care of her children.

She could not leave her children at school every single day like orphans.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Startled, Anne jumped, and her phone dropped onto her lap.

“Anne, I know that you’re at home. Open the door!”

She sighed a breath of relief, not knowing why she was that nervous.

Anthony had made himself clear that he would not appear before her ever again.

She got up to open the door, and Sarah, who seemed agitated, went inside immediately.

Anne closed the door, and Sarah turned around to look at her from the living room. “I heard that Anthony was seeing another woman and got you fired from your job. Is that true?” “Didn’t I tell you to stay out of this?” Anne felt like what she said had no effect on Sarah, and Sarah was still doing whatever she wanted.

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“Does he really think that no one will take your side when he bullies you like that? Does this mean that he is letting you go?” Sarah said sarcastically.

“He told me not to show up in front of him ever again, but I’m still not allowed to leave Luton.

“What should you leave? It’s not like Luton belongs to him...” Sarali stopped abruptly as she realized that Luton was completely under Anthony’s control.

Tension filled the air.

Anne went to sit down on the couch and held onto one of the pillows. “I can handle this myself. You need to stay out of it.”

Sarali sat down next to her. “No way! Now that you know, I have to care for you.” “Mind your own business.”

“Are you referring to the divorce? Ron has recovered from the initial shock, and he’s moved back now, so we are not going to get divorced. I’m just worried about you, Anne. What are you going to do next?” Sarali said confidently. “Nothing much.”

you need some,” Sarah said as she shoved a bank card into

“Don’t go to work. I have my hand on Anne’s hand.



Anne instantly refused it in annoyance. "Leave." "What do you feel like eating? Let's go out to eat together." "No, thanks." Anne got up and returned to her room, closing the door behind her.

Chapter 170 Sarah stepped toward the door hesitantly but did not go inside. "Anne, I'll let you rest, then. I'll be on my way." By the time Anne came outside, Sarah was gone, and the card was sitting on her coffee table. She stared dazedly at the card. Anne did not resent Sarah. She cared for her 'aunt', after all; she simply wasn't used to considering her as her mother'. In the end, Sarah was still her mother, and she could not bring herself to hate her when she herself was a mother of three as well.

Her phone inside the room started ringing and disrupted her sulking.

She got up to find her phone and realized that it was a call from Tommy. She did not want to answer, but he refused to give up and kept calling until she picked up.

"What do you want?" she answered in frustration.

"I heard you lost your job?" Tommy drawled. His tone was an odd balance between mockery and sympathy. Before Anne could respond, he continued, "Come to work at the Marwood Group!" "What? No way," she refused without hesitation. "Why not? I can give you a relaxing job where you can come in late and go home early to take care of your kids. Where else can you find a job like that?"

She pursed her lips at the question. Anthony was a member of the Marwood Family, and he owned part of the shares of the company. If she worked there, she was bound to run into him, and she did not have a death wish.

Tommy saw right through her thoughts and said, "Anthony never really cared about the shares Elder Marwood gave him, and he has never shown up in Marwood Group so far. You are not there to be some top-ranked manager; you are just going to be a normal employee. No one will notice you, and you don't exactly have a choice." Anne's expression darkened, and she hung up immediately.

'He is trying to blackmail me with the kids! What should I do? I am desperately trying to get away from Anthony, and I would kill to be as far away from him as possible. What would he think if he found out that I work in the Marwood Group?' she thought.

However, Marwood Group was located a distance away from Archduke Group and there was a high chance that he would notice her amongst all the other employees in the office. All things aside, Anthony did not want the share for Marwood Group to begin with and had only accepted it out of respect for Elder Marwood, so Anne did not doubt that Tommy was telling the truth when he said Anthony would not appear in the Marwood Group office.



She tried to convince herself because she did not want Anthony to find out about the children. After considering it for ten minutes, she grabbed her phone and called Tommy. "I'll do it." "That's a good girl..."

Before he could finish, she hung up again.

"Good girl?! I wouldn't go if you weren't blackmailing me!" she thought to herself. Anne stared outside the balcony, her eyes slightly hurting from the sunlight that pierced through.

She wondered if she would be able to find out more about Cheyenne's death if she remained close to Tommy.

She had to find out.

After sending her children off to school in the morning, she received another call from Tommy and stepped onto the street to find a black Lamborghini outside. 'He is so flashy,' she thought as she got onto the passenger's seat. Along the way, all the other cars moved out of their way out of fear that a scratch on the expensive car would cause them everything they owned. "What will I be doing?" She turned to look at him. "My personal assistant." "What?!" She straightened her back in shock, and the seatbelt instantly tightened on her, outlining the curves on her chest and around her waist. Tommy could not help but pause for a moment when he glanced over.

Chapter 171 Anne noticed that Tommy was staring, so she leaned back in annoyance. Not at all ashamed that he was caught, he continued casually, "What's wrong with being my assistant?"

"I want something else. Another post where I can stay away from you."

"You will take what I give you." He kept one hand on the steering wheel and leaned one arm against the edge of the car window.

"Fine! Go tell Anthony that I have been hiding his children from him, and I'll go tell him that you were working in the dark to kill him." Anne refused to step down on the matter. "I've already compromised. Don't get too cocky." He tapped his finger on the steering wheel rhythmically as he considered her words, "Alright! I will get you a position that isn't too hard and where you can stay away from people... How about an accounting officer? Is there a problem with that?" "... None." Anne was content with the offer. It was a position that required minimal human contact and would not have too heavy of a workload. Though she had not worked in the position before, she was no fool. With Tommy's help, she was offered the job with ease, and her colleagues were generous enough to teach her the ropes. In the office, they would chat leisurely when they were free and snack on food from time to time, so Anne had not felt uncomfortable adjusting to the new environment.

That was until she overheard gossiping in the washroom at noon.

“Is she Mr. Marwood’s girlfriend?” “Definitely not if she’s ugly, but she could be since she’s pretty.” “Sigh. A pretty face is a VIP pass anywhere! We only managed to get in because we graduated from Iva League college.”

“Yeah, we had to work so hard to get in. But for someone like her to get in like that, she would probably be tossed out as soon as they break up, right?”

“So we are still in a better position, then?” “We are actually qualified for the positions we were offered, after all!”

The few women exited the bathroom in laughter.

“Is there a conference this afternoon?” The last sentence was cut off by the door.

Anne did not pay much mind to what they said. After all, she was only there to work, not to make friends.

‘Did they mention a conference? With the shareholders? I didn’t really hear them. What ever. I won’t have to show up to it anyway,’ she thought.

There was indeed a meeting with the shareholders at two in the afternoon, and the CFO headed to the meeting ahead of time while the others kept their focus on their own work “Have you all noticed that it’s been a while since Michelle Grainger appeared in public?”

“The latest news said that one of the jewelry brands she worked with fired her.”

“That international brand?”

“Was it because of all the scandals about her getting plastic surgery? There were comments that said she showed up in the Aesthetic Clinic frequently, so I guess she had a lot of places done.”

Anne had not imagined for the situation to escalate this far. Michelle had thought that Anne was the one who spread the rumor, and Anne was worried that she might come looking for trouble again.

The landline on the desk rang, and Anne picked up. “Hello?” “Anne, bring me the documents I have on the top left corner of my desk. I think it’s there in a blue folder...” The CFO said.

“I found it.”

“Bring it to the meeting room.” “Okay.” She hung up and hurried to the meeting room with the documents in hand. She went through the content briefly in the corridor and found out that it was the financial report for the first half of the year.

It made perfect sense that the shareholders would want to see this.

Not knowing her way around the office, she only managed to locate the meeting room after asking someone.

The fact that the CFO had asked for her to deliver the documents instead of asking another employee meant that the CFO was taking ‘special’ care of her because she was referred to the company by Tommy.

Chapter 172 She knocked on the meeting room door and went inside. She was instantly greeted by the suffocating tension inside. Pursing her lips, she looked for the CFO gingerly, only to accidentally meet a pair of familiar, brooding eyes. She instantly stilled and paled. Anthony sat at the seat that was furthest from the door with his side facing the door. His perfectly sculpted features gave him a cold, intimidating presence as he stared indifferently at her.

“Anne?” the CFO, Charmaine Turner, called out.

Snapping out of the initial shock, Anne forced herself to move toward Charmaine to hand her the documents before turning her heels to run. She held her breath until she was out of the meeting room, and instead of returning to the finance department, she went to the bathroom

to calm herself.

Inside the washroom, she stared dazedly at the frightened expression on her reflection as she tried to make sense of the situation.

‘Why is Anthony in the shareholders meeting, and on the first day I start working here no less? Just how unlucky can I be? Anthony saw me, and he now knows that I’m working in Marwood Group. What should I do?’ Anne’s hands on the sink began shaking.

She was far too immersed in the terror to pay any attention to the person who came in after her, thinking that it was likely another person who needed to use the bathroom.

When she looked up to find the terrifying reflection of Anthony, her blood ran cold. She turned around to face up to the danger and stuttered, “This... this is the ladies’ room.”

“What are you doing here?” Anthony questioned sharply. The pressure in his tone took Anne’s breath away. Her eyes darted around as she blurted out, “to use the washroom..”

. No, wait. I lost my job, so I came here to work... I didn't think you would be here. This is an accident..."

She did not have a clue as to how the impossible thing could happen.

"An accident?" He inched in. "Are you sure it's not your scheme?"

"Of course not! This is my first day..."

"And you ran into me on the first day here." He reached out to grab her by the chin. "Hm?"

She panted nervously at the pressure on her jaw. Indeed, she found it difficult to believe that this was a coincidence herself; but because it was truly an accident, she could only look back at him innocently.

"Who brought you here?" He studied her like a demon in the dark.

She bit down on her lower lip wordlessly.

"Would you prefer that I find out myself?" he threatened.

"I... I lost my job, and Tommy said that he has an open position in Marwood Group, so I came..."

"She looked away and confessed. "You really can't survive without a man..." He tightened his fingers around her jaw. "Don't..." She scowled in pain and struggled to explain, "This isn't what you think. It's just a job... Umph!"

Her breath caught as his shadow loomed over her, and her lips were taken by force. She struggled with all her might, but any attempt to get away was in vain in the face of Anthony's absolute power. "St....Stop..." Her knees gave in as the air in her lungs was drained. If Anthony

had not pressed his body against hers, she would have slipped down onto the floor. 'Why can't he just leave me alone...?' she thought dazedly to herself.

Chapter 173 She was about to suffocate when he finally let go. She dropped onto the cold, hard floor helplessly with her head bowed as she gasped for air, feeling as though she was one second away from dying from suffocation.

He lifted her face by the chin once again, and Anne met his dark, cold eyes dazedly.

"Enjoyed it, lub?" He uttered dangerously. "Should we continue?"

She wanted to shake her head, but his fingers around her jaw stopped her from doing so. "I've never meant to be involved with you. If you don't want to see me, just let me leave Luton. You know that I would kill to leave...Umph!"

The crushing force around her jaw stopped her from continuing, and she whimpered in pain. "Playing hard to get?" He sneered devilishly.

She wanted to argue but understood how it looked for him that she had started working in Marwood Group.

The tension was interrupted by the sound of Anthony's phone vibrating. He let go of Anne and glanced at his phone before answering. "What is it?"

His emotionless voice warmed slightly, which meant that it was a call from someone important. Anne instantly realized that it was from Bianca. She held her breath and froze in place as though she had done something wrong. Bianca said something on the phone, and eventually, Anthony ended the call after saying, "Alright." He lowered his gaze and looked down at her. "Stay here, and let's see how far you go!" His words cut into her like sharp blades, and he left immediately after. Anne leaned against the sink powerlessly. The pricking pain on her lips reminded her of how close she was to death.

She was relieved that Anthony did not order her to leave Marwood Group, which meant that she could stay. Otherwise, she would not know what to do with Anthony telling her to leave and Tommy telling her to stay. 'Those two will soon be the death of me!' she thought darkly. She waited until she managed to regain her strength to leave the washroom, only to be startled by a figure leaning against the wall next to the washroom door.

It was Tommy.

"Out so soon? I thought I would have to wait for a while!" he said suggestively, which meant that he knew Anthony had been inside. Anne remained expressionless. If he were suggesting that Anthony was a man who had issues in bed, there would not be a single man who would dare to claim that they were capable in bed. She simply stared at him and asked, "Isn't this what you wanted? You got me here and promised me Anthony would not be here. What was that, then? His ghost or something?"

"I was surprised, too. He had never shown up to any of the shareholders' meetings before. Who knows what he was thinking? Maybe he caught your scent," Tommy suggested.

Appalled, Anne turned to leave. Tommy returned to the office and found Damian waiting for him.

All the shareholders were in the meeting room earlier, so everyone in the Marwood Family already knew that Anne had started working in Marwood Group.

“Why is Anne Vallois in the Marwood Group? Did Anthony send her here as a spy? That has to be it!” Damian asked hysterically.

Tommy had to admit that his father had the talent to be a screenwriter.

“I was the one who referred her here.”

“You? What do you mean?”

“She lost her job. I offered her one, so she doesn’t starve to death.” Damian was visibly agitated. “She has been sleeping with Anthony. Can you even tell if you referred her to the company or if she approached you on purpose? You even gave her a position in the finance department!” “Did you take money from the company?”

Damian’s eyes darted around. “What are you talking about? Don’t make things up!” Tommy shot him a look and continued, “Anthony is head over heels for Bianca now, so he has nothing to do with Anne now.”

Chapter 174 “How can you be sure? Did you not see the exchange between those two in the meeting room? There’s something between them!”

Tommy was more than sure because he had found out about the triplets.

As soon as Anne returned to the office, her colleague informed her that her phone had been ringing

She had left her phone on the desk, and it started ringing again when she went back to her workstation. She glanced at the display and realized it was Sarah calling, so she took the phone outside to answer with resignation. “Anne, I heard that you started working in the Marwood Group? How? Was it Ron?” Sarah asked in excitement.

“No.”

“Who then?”

“I went to apply for the job myself,” Anne dismissed.

Luckily, Sarah was not truly curious about how Anne started working in Marwood Group. It came as a pleasant surprise that Anne had become an employee in the Marwood Group, and it had sparked her ambition to strengthen Anne’s position in the company so that she would not have to worry about the rest of her life even if Ron was gone.

“Which department do you work for?”

“The finance department.”

“That’s great!” She chirped cheerfully, as the finance department was one of the most important departments in the company. Anne was only working in Marwood Group because Tommy blackmailed her into doing so, and she wanted to find out about Cheyenne’s death. She had no idea why Sarah would be this overjoyed.

“I’m going to hang up now.” “Sure, get back to work! Let’s have dinner together later to celebrate!” Sarah’s mood was not at all affected by Anne’s emotionless response. Though Tommy had promised that she could leave work early, Anne thought that she could simply arrange for her children to be on a later bus, so she got off work at the same time as her other colleagues.

She returned home to set her purse down before going downstairs to take a stroll while she waited for the school bus.

She glanced at her phone and noticed that it was another ten minutes until the school bus arrived.

With nothing much to do, she went online to look at the latest news and found out that the

situation with Michelle had escalated further as though someone was determined to destroy her.

Her agency released a statement to prove that Michelle was innocent and had remained silent since then.

Apart from the jewelry brand, there was also another luxury brand that had withdrawn their collaboration with Michelle in fear of the negative impact her reputation would have on the brand.

Anne felt like someone was after Michelle. If there was one thing that never changed, it was that when the high—and—mighty fell, there would also be people there to kick them when they were down.

However, Anne could not figure out who would dare to attack Michelle, who came from a powerful family.

It was almost time for the school bus to arrive, so she snapped out of her thoughts to walk toward the entrance of the residential area, all the while looking around for the bus.

However, the bus was nowhere to be found.



She had mentioned the exact time when she would go home to the teacher, so Anne suspected that her children had gone to find Lucas again. She picked up the phone to call the teacher. "What? Five? I thought that I said eight?" "Huh? A guy called in to change the pick-up time and said that he was calling in your place... Wasn't it live?" The teacher's voice began to tremble.

Anne tried her best to remain calm. "What number did this guy use to call? Send me the number." "Okay... I will send it to you right now. Please let me know what happened once you find out."

## Chapter 175

When she received the number, she could not help but feel that she had seen it somewhere. The name of the contact popped up on the screen as soon as she made the call and her expression darkened. As soon as the call was answered, Anne roared, "Where are the kids, Tommy Marwood?!"

"Here with me." She took a few deep breaths to stop herself from cursing because her priority at the moment was to find the children. "Address. Now. I'm coming over." After the call, Tommy turned to look at the triplets, who were furious.

Charlie held a plastic knife in his hand and was standing in front of Chris and Chloe protectively. "Come any closer, and I will cut you!"

"Ah! I'm so scared!" He placed a hand on his chest and added, "Your mommy is coming."

"You are a bad guy!" Chloe observed Tommy warily.

"We cannot trust you!" Chris added.

Tommy studied the boys' faces and was annoyed by how much they resembled Anthony, but he found Chloe adorable and waved at her. "Come here. I can give you candy."

"We cannot take food from strangers," Chloe refused.

"Go away!" Charlie roared.

Anne arrived at a luxury residential building, and Tommy came to the door. As soon as she stepped inside, she saw Charlie holding a knife in an attempt to protect Chris and Chloe.



When the three saw Anne, they threw themselves into her arms in tears, and she held onto them tightly. Her heart twitched in worry and pain, knowing how terrified they must have been when Tommy took them here by force. 1

Tommy leaned against the wall. "Hey, I don't remember bullying any one of you." Furious, Anne stood up. "What's wrong with you? They are just kids! Why would you take them away? Don't you know we would all be terrified?" "Just brought them here to get to know them better. It can't be that bad," Tommy said casually.

She narrowed her eyes coldly. "Tommy Marwood, this better not happen again. You will do well to remember that!"

With that, she took her children with her and left. On the way back, the three swarmed her with questions. "Mama, who was that?" "He said to call him Uncle!"

"Is he Papa's brother?"

Anne was shocked by how sharp they were. She had forgotten that no matter how smart they

were, they were still two-year-olds who could be easily abducted. She had to force herself to remain calm when she first found out that her children had gone missing, and she had just started feeling fear now that she finally had her children in her arms.

She felt extremely helpless earlier and was terrified that something would happen to her children.

She patted Charlie on the head and planted a kiss in his hair. "No. He is just my friend at work..."

Anne called the teacher back once they were home to inform her that the children were safe. Though that teacher was extremely shaken, Anne reminded her once again to never allow anyone but her to change the time when the children would be picked up.

This was a mistake on the teacher's end, but Anne could not understand what Tommy's intention was. In the end, she realized that he was likely trying to display the control he had over her to keep her in line.

She received a call the next morning in the office from Lucas.

"I just learned from the children that they were taken away by someone else. Why didn't you tell me?"

"I know that person. It's fine," she said, wishing to keep her conflicts with Tommy between them. "Did someone else find out about the children?" Lucas asked.

Chapter 176 “Yeah. It’s Anthony’s cousin. He didn’t tell Anthony, though. Probably after something else because he doesn’t get along with Anthony.”

“More and more people are going to find out,” Lucas said. She bit her lip, knowing that he was right.

‘But what can I do? Where can I hide the children away safely? Anthony has a woman he loves by his side now, and the existence of the three children will only be bad news to him,’ she thought, unable to imagine what would happen if Anthony found out. “If you don’t mind, the kids can stay with me,” Lucas offered. “With... you?” Surprised, she said, “How could we? That’s not okay.”

“I live alone and there’s a housekeeper at home who can take care of the kids. You can come over to see them anytime you want,” Lucas said. She could not bring herself to trouble Lucas to such an extent. He was the principal of the kindergarten her children went to, and it made sense that he would like children. Her triplets seemed to get more and more accustomed to calling Lucas ‘Daddy’ and she could not get them to stop “The kids already said yes,” Lucas said.

“Of course, they said yes,’ she thought. “That’s... asking too much of you. Seriously...” She had never felt like she owed someone so much.

“It’s okay. I won’t affect my life much.” “I don’t know how to thank you,” she said sheepishly.

“We can help each other.”

Anne knew what he meant but still felt like she was taking advantage of him. However, she had no other options. She could not allow Anthony to find out about the children.

Just after she had settled the issue with her children, she was told that there was a gathering for the finance department. She was about to deliver the children’s belongings to Lucas and had to reschedule due to the gathering

She was new to the department, and so she could not refuse to participate.

It was not until she arrived that she realized the men and women in the finance department were all very good at drinking.

She gaped as they gulped down one drink after another, and by the time she managed to slip out to the washroom, she felt like the earth was shaking.

Anne knew that she would pass out if she stayed because the others were too strong.

She kept her purse close and went to wash her face.

The splash of cold water to her burning cheeks felt heavenly. She looked up at the mirror,

seeing nothing else but her flushed face.

She stepped out and went to the elevator when her phone started ringing. She dazedly reached into her purse and searched for her phone. Once she found it, she answered the call without even looking at the display.

The elevator door opened, and someone stepped inside. Anne was leaning against the wall and simply curled up against herself.

When Anthony stepped into the elevator, he did not stop but was clearly taken by surprise. Bianca followed him into the elevator and glanced at the person at the corner of the elevator.

Oliver was the last one to step inside and spotted Anne as well. Instantly, he was surrounded by tension.

Anne did not notice who had stepped into the elevator and struggled to answer her phone. "Hello? Who is this?"

"You... Have you been drinking?" Lucas asked. "Oh, Mr. Newman...A... A little bit..." she muttered helplessly. Realizing she had too much to drink, he said, "Send me the address. I will go pick you up." "Pick me up? It's okay, I will catch a taxi myself.." Anne felt like the world was spinning.

Chapter 177 Anthony stood tall coldly and listened to the sound of Anne talking on the phone. The elevator door opened, and he strode out. The other two followed closely as though none of them knew Anne.

Anne gazed up at the number display on the elevator and muttered, "Huh? Why did it go up?"

She pressed the button for the ground floor once again and informed Lucas of her location before waiting by the stairs in front of the lobby.

She could not bear to stand for too long from the dizziness and sat down on the stairs with one hand under her head as she stared at the neon lights afar.

That very moment belonged to her. There was no need to think, and it almost felt as though she was in a world where Clieyenne had not died and Anthony was not there to threaten her. Where she did not have to worry about someone finding out about the children, and Tommy was not trying to control her.

Inside a private room of the restaurant, a few people gathered for dinner, and Bianca had excused herself to answer a call. When she came back, she whispered into Anthony's ear, "There's something I need to take care of. I probably won't be able to stay with you. Raincheck?"

"Go ahead. I will drop you off," he said tolerantly. "It's okay. I will get the hotel to call me a taxi." Bianca proceeded to say goodbye to the others before leaving.

The dinner was arranged to introduce a few people to Bianca in preparation for her piano show. Even if she had to leave early, no one dared to protest, seeing how Anthony was there. They were more than happy to know that they had a chance to work with Anthony.

Anthony glanced at the food before him that was barely touched and completely lost his appetite, so he got up and left the room while Oliver stayed behind to keep the others company.

Meanwhile, Anne was about to fall asleep on the stairs when a black car stopped before her.

The driver got out of the car and dragged her into the car roughly.

"Huh? What's going on?"

As soon as she was inside the car, it took off. She had seemingly forgotten she was waiting for someone as she leaned back against the seat. "Did I call a taxi?"

She proceeded to give the driver her address before falling asleep.

Not far away from the lobby, Bianca saw everything that had happened from inside her car, and her hands tightened around the steering wheel. The dark expression on her face was a sharp contrast to her enticing features.

So Anne became Anthony's lover during the time when I was gone? she thought to herself. In comparison to Michelle, Bianca found Anne's presence more threatening. She knew what the Marwood Family thought of Anne, but she had not expected Anne to be in a physical relationship with Anthony.

Lucas arrived

at the hotel and circled around, but Anne was nowhere to be found, so he resorted to calling her again.

The call was answered after a few seconds, and he asked, "Where are you? I'm here."

"She is with me. You can go now, Mr. Newman." Lucas was stunned, and the call ended before he could respond. Anthony tossed the phone aside and shot an icy glance at An

ne. Her face was flushed from her drunken state, and her features looked even more seductive under the shifting lights that shone through the window from the street. The temperature inside the car rose as the scent of alcohol filled the air.

When the car stopped, Anne woke up for a moment. "We are here? Hang on, I... I will pay with cash..." She reached into her purse and dug around, before finding a twenty-dollar bill and tossing it onto Anthony. "Keep the change." Anthony's expression darkened dangerously. She stumbled to open the door but was pulled backward before she could succeed. She grunted when she fell against his chest...

Chapter 178 "Umph!"

Her head was already spinning, and the dizziness simply worsened at the sudden movement. She felt a pressure on her chin, and she was forced to gaze up dazedly.

"Who am I?"

She twitched in fear at the freezing lone. Instantly, her vision became clearer, and she stared dazed at the devilish face before her. "You..."

"Disappointed that it's not your Mr. Principal, hm?" He forced her to lift her chin further as he narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Her neck tensed, giving her a beautiful yet frail appearance. "Why... are you here? It's none of your business..."

"It is none of my business, but you were in my way," he said before dragging her out of the car by the arm.

"Ah!" she exclaimed. By the time they arrived at her apartment, Anne had mostly sobered. Though she felt light headed, she finally recognized Anthony and was terrified.

"Cook something," He ignored the wary expression on her face and commanded. Still feeling a little dazed, she stared at him in confusion with flushed cheeks. He sat on the couch with his legs crossed and simply stared into her eyes wordlessly.

She batted her eyes and muttered, "I... I will just make something, then..."

Anne turned and stumbled into the kitchen, all the while suspecting that Anthony had gone out of his mind to ask someone in her state to cook for him.

She opened the refrigerator door and saw nothing much to work with, so she crouched and found some frozen dumplings in the freezer.

She took it out and stood up, only to bump her head onto the refrigerator door with a bam!

“Ouch...” She fell onto the ground. Hearing the noise, Anthony jumped and went into the kitchen to find Anne on the ground with her hands over her head and tears in her eyes as she looked up at him pathetically.

He went over and stared at her with amusement.

She tossed the frozen dumplings aside. “I give up. I feel dizzy...”

“Get up.”

“No...” Anne leaned against the refrigerator and was already on the brink of falling asleep.

Anthony went to pull her up impatiently, and she fought back. “Don’t touch me. Don’t touch...”

She waved her arms around hysterically. Seeing stars before her, she slipped and instinctively reached up to grab his tje to steady herself.

Anthony’s body snapped forward and pinned Anne against the corner between the refrigerator and kitchen counter. “Um...” Her heart raced at the close proximity and the ferocious look in Anthony’s eyes. She twitched when she met his eyes and muttered, “You...”

She was interrupted by the vibrating noise coming from Anthony’s phone, and he acted swiftly to cover her nose and mouth.

“You are done?” He kept one hand on Anne’s mouth while answering his phone with another. His tone was calm, as though nothing had happened at all.

Chapter 179 “I’m done over here. What about you? Are you still at the hotel?” Bianca asked.

“I already left.”

“I just thought that maybe we can grab some food if you aren’t full already. Sorry about tonight,” she said.

Anne remained dazed at the beginning when her mouth was covered, but she started to run out of air. It became suffocating, and she struggled to move the hand on her mouth, but it would not budge, so she simply tried to wiggle out of it.

"Where are you now? still not going to rest?" Bianca asked. "In my study room. It's still early," Anthony said.

"I knew it. It's quiet on your side. Alright, go back to your thing then!"

"Yeah."

After the call, he moved his hand away from Anne's face.

She coughed as fresh air flowed into her lungs. "Ugh! What are you doing... Ahem!" Eventually, the coughing eased, and she looked up in tears as she struggled to focus on Anthony's face, but her vision was blurred from the lack of oxygen. "That was Bianca, right? If you are that afraid that she's going to find out about me, you shouldn't be here, to begin with.

He grabbed

her by the jaw and pulled her up roughly before pinning her against the counter." Didn't I tell you never to show your face in front of me again?" She grunted in pain and bit her lips, feeling like her jaw would be dislocated at any moment. She scowled because she did not even remember how she appeared in front of Anthony. "Since you won't listen, I'm not about to go easy on you!" He leaned closer. "No man would refuse a woman who's this desperate..." He swallowed any response she could have, and she whimpered. Once she realized what was happening, she immediately fought back "Let go...Umph!" A sharp pain shot up her lips, but she kept struggling to get away from the terrorist who barged into her home with false accusations and assaulted her.

The alcohol in her body slowly ale away at her consciousness, and Anthony's strength was far too overpowering for her to get away. He was rough and ferocious to the point that it was as though he was trying to swallow her whole.

In her attempts to escape, she kicked at the cabinet, and while she could not push him away. she was suddenly reminded that there were knives behind her.

Right before he was about to rip her clothes apart, she found the knise.

Anthony was an alert man, and even throughli the mist of lust, le spotted the danger and backed away.

However, the knife was not pointed at him but at Anne herself. She gasped for air, and it took a while for her to find her voice. "Touch me again, and I will kill myself right in front of your eyes!" He sneered coldly. "You think I would care?"

"Of course, you won't, but wouldn't it be kind of frustrating to no longer liave someone to vent your anger on?" She retorted, knowing that Antliony would not let hier dic. Who else would he torture when he seemed to take the most pleasure in tormentin: Anne? Why else would he continue to do so relentlessly throughout the years?



Her moment of bravery was cut short when his shadow loomed over her, and she instantly felt a sharp pain on her wrist. The knife dropped onto the ground, and she felt as though her entire arm was going to break.” Ugh!”

Chapter 180 “How dare you threaten me?” His eyes were filled with malicious anger as he questioned in a furious voice. “It hurts...” Her face twitched in pain as she struggled to speak “Yeah, I... only have one life, 50... So even if you manage to do as you please now, I am... going to slit my own throat as soon as you are gone. Why don't you try me...” Her drunken voice was weak, but every word was laced with determination. He grabbed her by the jaw, and because her face was small, he could almost hold her entire with just one of his hands. “Playing the virtuous woman now, are we? For who, hm?” he questioned viciously. “Looks like you have really taken a liking to the kindergarten principal!” “It's not that... I just... don't think we should be doing this anymore if you've already decided to cast me aside..”

He shoved her aside with a dark, vengeful expression. “I look forward to seeing what would happen to that principal now that he has you on his tail.”

With that, he turned and left.

Anne instantly relaxed when she heard the door shut. Forgetting that she was sitting on the counter, she fell and landed on her head.

“Ugh!” Seemingly unaware of the pain, she got up dazedly and went back into her room. She had wanted to take a shower but ended up collapsing onto the bed and falling asleep.

By the time she opened her eyes again, it was the next morning

Realizing that she had lost consciousness, she sensed a sharp pain on her forehead and was startled when she hurried to the bathroom to check on the mirror.

There was an enormous bump on her forehead with a centimeter-wide wound that had dried blood on it.

She rushed to the hospital and was about to call the office to inform them that she would come in an hour late when she noticed that the latest call she received was from Lucas, and the call lasted for only five seconds.

Her expression instantly darkened as she recalled how she received a call from Lucas but could not remember how Anthony came into the picture.

After informing her company, she hesitated for ten minutes before calling Lucas.



Lucas did not ask her anything about the night before and simply asked her to send over the children's clothing.

As though she had done something wrong, she promised to deliver them respectfully like she was one of his students.

Luckily, she did not have a concussion, and the wound was not too deep, so she did not require stitches.

With a bandage on her forehead, she headed back to the office, and her colleagues all gathered around to ask her what had happened. She simply told them that she had tripped and fallen. Anne finally understood why there were people who were frozen to death on the road after getting drunk because one simply would not feel anything when they were drunk.

After work, she headed towards Lucas' apartment with the children's clothes.

His apartment was located in a luxurious area close to the school, about ten minutes away, and she waited in front of the door in embarrassment for him.

The door flew open, but she did not see anyone. Just as she wondered if it was operated by technology...

"Mama!"

She snapped out of her dazed state at the three voices calling out to her and looked down at the doe-eyed triplets at the height of her knees.