

Powerful Papa with Triplet Babies By Pink Dolphin Chapter 18

Chapter 18

Anne knew what he meant, she was too close to Tommy, but it was not her fault! He must not blame this on her!

“Bring her to the client’s room!” Anthony demanded.

The bodyguards by the door walked over.

Anne trembled in fear. Seeing that Tommy was coming over, the other bodyguard blocked him from getting close.

The bodyguard grabbed Anne by her arm...

“Argh, don’t touch me. I don’t want to go...” Anne was very scared, and she kicked the bodyguard’s knees in panic.

The bodyguard did not expect her to kick and let go of her.

Anne’s body then bumped into Anthony’s arm. He was holding a wine glass, and the wine spilled. The liquid drenched his fingers.

The atmosphere in the room turned tense and chillier.

Anne was so scared that she trembled. “I’ll...wipe it off for you!”

She quickly took the towel from the table and wiped Anthony’s hand.

Yet, his hand moved away.

Anne was confused and terrified.

Suddenly, Anthony’s eerie voice demanded, “Lick it off.”

“What...?” Anne was stunned.

“Do you need me to repeat myself?” Anthony’s voice was harsher as he threatened.

“Bro! Why would you humiliate her like this? Was it not enough what you did to her in the past?” Tommy was furious. He pushed the bodyguards away, trying to save her.

The bodyguards were not weak. They were professional.

When Tommy was about to punch a bodyguard, he stepped back and dodged.

Tommy quickly moved away and threw another punch at the bodyguard’s head.

The bodyguard went into fighting mode. He tilted his head to move from Tommy’s punch. His body went forward, and he punched Tommy in his stomach...

“Argh!” Tommy groaned in pain and took a few steps backward. He felt pain in his stomach and tried his best to keep it under control. However, his face was turning pale.

Anne saw this and said quickly, “Tommy, this has nothing to do with you. Don’t mind me!”

“I’m fine...” Tommy’s voice turned hoarse from pain.

“Go away!” Anne looked away. She touched Anthony’s fingers, dripping with wine. She jolted and shut her eyes to put her lips on his hand.

“Anne...” Tommy saw her kneeling on her knees, cleaning Anthony’s hand in shock.

“Be careful,” Anthony demanded from above.

Anne held back her tears and dignity. She was focused on cleaning his hand, slowly making her way from his palms to his fingers.

Anthony looked down heartlessly, like a giant looking at an ant by his feet.

As he had everything under control, his fingers jolted. Anthony’s body tensed up like a predator under attack!

Anne was shocked. She backed away and did not know what she had done wrong. She looked at Anthony blankly.

Before she could react, her chin was grabbed harshly. “Argh!”

“As expected, some things don’t have to be taught by the others.

“Anthony glared with hatred, and he then instructed, “Bring her away!” The bodyguards went forward to grab Anne’s arm, and she did not even resist.

Perhaps she knew that even if she did, there was no use.

“Anne!” Tommy wanted to help her, but another bodyguard blocked him.

He watched as Anne was carried away, and the door was shut automatically

Anthony took a towel to wipe his finger. He was cold like ice, unmoved.

Tommy went forward, “Bro, let her go. What has she done to you? Not in the past and not now! Even if Sarah wronged you, she is only Anne’s aunt and not her mother. Why would you punish Anne for

that? I don't understand!"

"What does it have anything to do with you?" Anthony scoffed coldly.

