Chapter 19

Tommy was speechless. "I don't want to see you treating Anne this way. She's innocent."

"To me, nobody is innocent!" Anthony said coldly.

Anne was pushed into a room, and the door was closed shut. There was no way for her to open the door.

There was someone behind her. She turned back to see an unfit man walking out of the toilet. He had a towel around his body with his bulging belly showing.

When the man saw the beautiful lady, his eyes sparkled, especially as she was wearing his ideal costume. "I didn't expect them to have such beauty, no wonder the membership cost me five million bucks."

Anne was shocked as she leaned on the door. "Don't…don't come here. I don't work here. I was kidnapped…. Don't touch me.

"Come, let me touch you…" the man was eager as he went onto her.

"Argh!" Anne flinched and moved away.

The man saw Anne hiding by the bed and became more excited. "Don't worry. I will pay you however much you want as long as you listen to me. You will have unlimited money…"

With that said, he went onto her and pressed her against the bed

"Argh! Let go of me!"

"Aww, you look even prettier up close. Don't worry. I will be gentle. I won't hurt a beauty like you." The man caressed her tender face.

Anne was terrified as she stopped his hand. With a thought, she smiled and said, "Sir, I will shower first. It won't take long. Okay?"

"Don't worry, even if you don't shower, you're still very fine." The man was eager to kiss her.

Anne was disgusted. She grabbed the light by the bed stand and smashed it at his head.

"Argh!" The man cried out and fainted.

Anne pushed his disgusting body away and went off the bed.

Seeing that he was not moving, she was worried that he was dead. She went forward to feel for his breath and found he was still alive.

Anne was not in a rush to get out. Her soft body leaned against the wall as she sat there in terror.

Even if she went out, Anthony would find out she escaped, and he would surely find her another man.

She did not want to…

As she was coming up with a plan, the door clicked.

Anne looked up, and her body stiffened. Who was it?

A moment later, a tall shadow came in.

Anthony's sharp eyes glanced at the fainted man and then at Anne.

She stood up in fear with her back leaning on the wall.

Anthony went up to her slowly, elegantly, and dangerously.

Anne looked at the man who fainted in bed and the light that had fallen. The bed was tiny, and it seemed that nothing had happened.

She tried to come up with an excuse, "It hasn't started, and he… he fainted…"

"Do you think I accept this?" Anthony looked at her darkly.

"P… Please let me go? Other than this, I'd do anything." Anne begged.

Anthony glared at Anne and sat on the bed. "Come here."

Anne did not understand but went to him anyway. When she went over, he grabbed her wrist, and she fell onto him.

"Argh!"

Suddenly, he grabbed her on her chin and forced her to look up." If you satisfy me, I will let you go."

Anne understood what he wanted, and her lips were trembling.

Meanwhile, the man on the bed moved. He was not unconscious after all.

A black gun pointed at his head as he was about to sit up. He was so scared that he laid back down. He dared not to move.

The man's eyes looked at the arm holding the gun. The person with the gun exuded a powerful aura when the watch on his hand was worth fifty million. The man dared not to breathe.

He knew what was happening…

At midnight, Anne walked back to her rented place on her own.

She went into the bathroom, which was big enough for one person. She turned on the tap and washed her face.

She looked up in the mirror and saw her eyes were swollen, and she looked like a mess.

Her tied hair had loosened, and her hair sat on her shoulder.

She comforted herself that at least it was not the other man who assaulted her.

Although Anthony did not go all the way, what he did was already insulting enough.

She told herself that they had already slept together two years ago. There was no need to make a fuss.

She reminded herself of their kids…

With that, Anne felt better.

She showered and cleaned herself before video calling Nancy.

Nancy was worried and answered, "Are you okay??"

"I'm fine. It was close. Luckily you are smart."

"I heard a man's voice, and your voice was shaky. I dared not to speak of anything else. You did tell me not to mention the kids."

"Yeah, that's right. Where are the kids? I want to see them…"

When she saw the cute little creatures, Anne felt much better. She had a happy smile…

On the next day, she went to work as usual.

"Anne, someone's looking for you," a nurse told her.

Anne went to the guest room. When she saw the man, she turned to leave.

"Anne!" Tommy chased out and pulled on her hand. "Don't go."

Anne retrieved her hand and looked away. "Don't come looking for me anymore."

"I'm worried…"

"I smashed the other man. He didn't touch me," Anne said. Anthony only touched her…

"That's good. I was attacked by Anthony and fainted, so I could not come to you. If anything did happen, I would never forgive myself."

Anne did not expect him to care so much. He was also hurt by Anthony last night.

"Don't come to me anymore." With that said, she turned away.

"Anne, I said to you that I'll always have you back. Do you remember?" Tommy asked from behind.