

## Visible World chapter 5 read online

### Chapter 5

Excitement filled Anthony. In his excitement, he lightly punched the car door with his fist. To his surprise, he heard the dull sound of metal caving in under pressure. It had clearly been a light tap, but Anthony had somehow made a groove in the car door. But he did not feel any pain from his hand!

Wow! Even this was possible? His own strength had become this strong?

Anthony stared at his fist and the mosquitoes he had caught. Anthony was befuddled. The only thing he could think of was those stones. Had the stones completely transformed him? Were those the reason his speed and strength had drastically improved?

In that case, at least he had a way to protect himself. Then why shouldn't he agree to the lady's proposition?

Anthony hesitated no longer. He stretched his hand out around Poppy's waist and pulled her against him. He chuckled, "I truly cannot keep up the act in the face of a beauty such as yourself! Let's try out a few positions first..." Anthony tapped his fingers gently against her skin.

Poppy struggled with herself. She thought about running away but remembered her decision and felt at ease.

They arrived at the hotel. When they entered the hotel room, Poppy started to remove her suit and her skirt... Her graceful movements entranced Anthony and fueled his lust.

Anthony sat by the bed and watched her. He was filled with anticipation until... He saw the glistening of a teardrop. Anthony froze, "What's wrong, beautiful lady?"

Anthony adored beautiful women, but he didn't want to force himself on anyone. Poppy, with her face as if hand-drawn by the gods and a figure that men worshipped, she was even the chairman of a company! And yet here she was, in a hotel with him, about to take things to another level. This did not make sense. Seeing her cry, Anthony made up his mind.

He approached her and grabbed her hands to stop her from moving. "Don't cry, beautiful lady. Let's talk about what's bothering you. Maybe I can help?" Prior to this, Anthony would never dare offer his help so easily. But now, he felt that he could and was qualified to help.

Poppy sat down on the bed. Her expression was sad and disheartened. "You can't help me. The Hammel family has control over the jadeite lifeline that we, the Perkins, need. If

I don't agree to marry him, they will terminate their partnership with my company... I just want to let myself go one more time before marrying him. Come... Don't worry. I won't hold you responsible..."

Poppy removed her skirt as she spoke.

Any man would buckle at the chance to sleep with a woman like this. But Anthony held back, "Beautiful lady, if you allow it, I'll help you. I have the power to!"

Anthony walked to a steel chair and picked it up. His hands kneaded and rubbed at it. In a flash, the chair was kneaded into a ball of scrap metal.

Poppy's skirt was half off. He could even see the edge of her pink panties. Poppy's hands froze at Anthony's performance. Her mouth fell open, "You... You..."

Anthony had such power?

The Perkins family was well known in the New Jersey area. And naturally, they would be privy to information that the masses did not know. A martial arts practitioner like Anthony, for one. Poppy never thought that she would meet someone like him. Anthony was so strong. Surely his master is unmatched.

Maybe with the help of Anthony's power, she might not need to marry Justin that lowlife after all. Poppy blushed as she quickly pulled her skirt back in place.