

## Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 1011 online free

Abbigail ignored her advice and laughed it off.

But as Zaria left, Blaze suddenly noticed that Abbigail's eyes had changed, and it seemed that they were not as pure as before.

She stared at the boat carrying Zaria, without a trace of a smile on her face, and no one knew what she was thinking with her cold eyes.

"Abbigail?"

Blaze shouted, "Let's go back. I'm almost done with that string of shell bracelet, and the island chief will hold a wedding ceremony for us."

Abbigail came back to her senses, and quickly smiled, which was no different from her usual demeanor.

"Okay, I will follow your arrangement."

The two held hands and went home with the sun rising from the east.

Zaria was led back to the coast of Crana by the island chief himself. She had already communicated with Sheldon beforehand, and many members of the organization came to pick her up in person.

After the island chief sent her ashore, he wanted to leave after a few polite words.

There was a crisp sound, followed by the sound of a bullet being loaded.

The island chief trembled with fright, and when he turned around, he saw dozens of muzzles of pistols pointed at him coldly.

Zaria smiled very friendly, "Don't be afraid. They are used to pulling out their guns. You worked so hard to send me ashore, so I would like to treat you to a meal. Mr. Alford also wants to see you. You can stay here for two days before leaving."

She said it was a warm invitation, but his head was pointed by the guns.

Clearly it was a threat.

The island chief had no room to speak, so he was carried away by several tall men holding his arms.

Seeing that his legs were weak and trembling violently, Zaria smiled, "Don't be scared. Mr. Alford just wants to ask you a few questions. He will invite you to live in a big villa and have a sumptuous meal."

...

On the island, Blaze was pacing back and forth in a state of anxiety.

Abbigail was sitting calmly by the bed, helping him mend a hole in a pair of trousers.

"The island chief sent that Zaria away. It has been three days and he hasn't

come back. Something must have happened to him.”

Blaze murmured anxiously, restless.

“No, I have to go to sea to find him.”

“Stop.”

Abbigail called him, “You have never been out of this island in your life. Do you know where the coast of Crana’s border is?”

He did not know.

“Then... then I can’t just wait like this. If something happens, it’s because of me, and I’m responsible.”

Abbigail said nothing, and continued to mend the fabric.

Every stitch was slow and elegant.

Blaze looked at her movements and demeanor, and the more he watched, the more he felt that she seemed to have changed.

She was no longer the simple girl half a year ago.

He walked up to Abbigail and knelt down reverently, “You don’t like to hold my hand these two days. Do you remember something? You don’t want to marry me?”

Abbigail’s delicate eyes curved and she smiled, “How come? You saved me and you take care of me. You are my savior. Of course I am willing to be your wife.”

She had a nice smile, but Blaze was absent-minded.

Was it his illusion?

Why did he feel that Abbigail’s words were not as sincere as before?

...

Delta Union.

It was getting closer and closer to Mavis’ due date.

Anthony went from visiting three times a week to four times a week.

On the way to the hospital, Anthony received a call from Kane.

“Mr. Callahan, the people we sent to the coast have reported that Miss Buckner has been found out, and Sheldon Alford is ready to catch her.”

Anthony was stunned, and subconsciously looked at the time on his watch, “A dead body, or a living Jaqueline?”

“It’s a living Jaqueline. Miss Buckner should not be dead, but they can’t be very sure if she’s the real Miss Buckner. I’m afraid they have to go and see to find out.”

Anthony looked at his watch again, “How long is it until Mrs. Callahan’s due date?”

Kane didn’t speak for a while, and checked the record of the obstetric inspection form issued by the hospital, “There are about ten days left.”

It was the first time for Anthony to encounter such a situation where a pregnant woman was about to give birth. He didn’t prepared in advance, so he

didn't know much about the delivery situation.

He roughly calculated the round-trip distance.

"It's still early. There should be time to arrange the earliest flight and leave today."

"Clear."

After hanging up the phone, the driver in the front row asked Anthony a bit confused, "Mr. Callahan, we'll be at the hospital parking lot in two minutes. Would you like to go and see Mrs. Callahan first?"

Anthony raised his eyes, looked at the hospital building outside the car window, and said nothing.

Jaqueline blocked the gunshot for him and fell into the sea, but she was still alive.

There were some things that he had to ask her clearly...

The phone rang again. It was from Kane: [Mr. Callahan, the flight is ready.]

He squeezed the phone tightly and made a decision, "Mrs. Callahan is under the care of Ella. Everything will be fine. Turn around and go to the airport."

"Yes."

In the ward.

Ella was still looking at the time on the clock with a bad expression on her face.

Mavis was leaning on the bedside to read a book, noticed her expression, and couldn't help laughing, "What's wrong with you? Who upset you?"

"The only one who can upset me is Anthony."

The smile on Mavis's face gradually disappeared, "What happened to you?"

"According to the rule of his previous visits, he will come to the hospital to visit you today. But now it's this time, and he hasn't arrived yet."

Mavis lowered her eyes, showing no special expression. "It doesn't matter whether he comes or not, and I don't want to see him when he comes."

Ella sighed, "You have a sharp tongue but a soft heart. In the past two months, he has come more and more frequently. Every time, he inquires after your health and speaks softly. You can see that his eyes are not as cold as before."

Mavis didn't explain, just looked down at the book.

"You still love him, right? Have you really decided to leave? If he behaves particularly well when you give birth? Or do you not intend to forgive him?"

Mavis still didn't speak.

Ella sighed. "Forget it. I don't want to participate too much business between you two. Only you know whether you are happy or not."

Ella leaned over again and reported to her in a low voice, "Ms. Lloyd has already sent me a message to tell me that she has sent someone to bring a team of lawyers to deal with it. After all, your father's domestic violence for

many years is a fact. As long as your mother is willing, they must divorce.”  
“She will let your mother live another place. As for the matter of you leaving with the baby, you have to give her some more time. After all, Anthony keeps an eye on you. If you disappear for no reason, it is impossible for Anthony not to notice. She has to plan it carefully.”

Mavis’s emotions finally had ups and downs, and she was happy.

“Thank you very much, thank Lyra. You are busy with my stuff. If you need my help in the future, I’m willing to risk my life for you.”

Ella clicked her tongue lightly, dissatisfied. “Among friends, help is the right thing to do. If anyone asks you to pay for your life, keep your life well and don’t make any promises.”

Although she was dissatisfied, Mavis was very moved when she heard it, and felt more and more that her husband was useless but her friends were the best.

Anthony didn’t show up all day.

Mavis said she didn’t care, but she still felt empty in her heart.

...

The next morning.

When Blaze and Abbigail woke up, they were woken up by the islanders outside.

“The island chief is back! He is back!”

## [Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 1012 online free](#)

### Chapter 1012 Delivery in a thunderstorm night

Everyone was shouting outside.

Blaze turned over and got out of bed, and went out to ask about the situation.

Two minutes later, he came back.

Abbigail was already sitting by the head of the bed, waiting for him to come back to explain the situation.

“The island chief has been away for five days, and he seems to be back.

However, I heard that he came back on a big ship, and he seems to have brought some distinguished guests.”

He got out in a small boat but came back in a big ship.

This was not normal.

Blaze was busy helping Abbigail pack her things. “That Zaria is definitely not a good woman. If she really knows you, maybe she would go back to find her boss and bring someone to arrest you. And the island chief came back with distinguished guests, which is not necessarily a good thing. ”

While tidying up, he thought about it.

“I’ll take you to find a place to hide. If they can’t find you, they will always leave. I’ll bring you back when the time comes.”

The room was very quiet, only the slight sound of him turning over her luggage.

But then, there was a crisp sound, the magazine was loaded, and something pressed against his back.

He stopped packing her luggage, turned around slowly, and saw Abbigail holding a pistol that he didn’t know where it came from, and the muzzle of the gun was aimed at him.

The room was dimly lit, with her back facing the door. Her expression could not be seen clearly under the backlight, but he could clearly feel the coldness on her body.

Blaze was stunned. “Abbigail, why?”

She corrected him word by word, “Sorry, my name is not Abbigail but Jaqueline.”

Blaze was very disappointed. “You have recovered all your memories? When did it happen?”

“Just the night before Zaria left, I went to her alone. She said harsh words, strangled my neck and threw me against the wall. She said a lot of insulting things to me, and I suddenly remembered.”

She said with a self-deprecating smile. “I am an orphan who has no father and no mother. I can’t live a good life. I have to be bullied to recover my memory. It’s really ironic.”

Blaze didn’t speak, but lost in thought at her words.

The night before Zaria left, he went to the island chief overnight and arranged to send Zaria away the next day.

When he came back that night, Jaqueline had already fallen asleep, and he didn’t realize it at all.

“It was my negligence that she hurt you, reminding you of the painful experience in the past.”

Jaqueline remained expressionless, and put the muzzle of the gun between his brows.

He was not reconciled, and asked again, “This gun is also left to you by Zaria?”

“No, the day we picked up Zaria, I found that she was holding a gun in her hand, but I quietly put it away.”

Blaze was shocked. “You have hidden it for so long.”

Moreover, Jaqueline had not recovered her memory at that time, but she had such a scheming and hidden gun.

Jaqueline smiled, “I’ve let you down. Hiding weapons to protect myself is an

instinct. A woman like me is born bad. Even if I lose my memory, I can't be a good person."

Blaze couldn't argue, but felt bitterly disappointed, "I saved you, but you want to kill me?"

"Have you heard the story of the farmer and the snake? I am not a kind-hearted beauty."

She sneered, "I forgot. You have been living in this small mountain village all your life. You have never read a book, and you don't know how to read. How could you know literary allusions?"

The cold muzzle of the gun pressed firmly against Blaze's forehead.

What she said was colder than the muzzle. "You did save me, but it was with a purpose. Seeing that I'm beautiful, and I don't remember anything, so it's very easy to deceive me. And you want to give yourself a wife."

Blaze couldn't say anything, closed his eyes resignedly, and waited for her to shoot.

"In your next life, don't be so stupid again to save everyone. It'll take your life for nothing."

"Just one shot, you won't be in pain."

Jaqueline coaxed softly, determined to pull the trigger.

Bang—

There was a deafening gunshot, and she watched Blaze fall in front of her, with her red eyes.

Her adoptive father came here, and with his strong character, he would not allow other men to sleep with her.

Blaze would only be taken back to torture by him when he was alive, and he would treat him like a beast. Perhaps such a direct death would be the best reward for him.

She closed her eyes, suppressing her guilt.

There was a rush of footsteps outside the door, and soon, the door of the tiled house was violently kicked open. Dozens of bodyguards took the lead to open the way, and within two minutes, the entire small house was surrounded.

A middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes walked in slowly, his eyes fixed on Jaqueline's face, and there seemed to be surprise in his eyes.

"My Jaqueline, you are actually still alive. Long time no see."

She restrained her sadness, and pointed the gun at the man on the ground.

"Mr. Alford, this bad man wants to possess me, use my amnesia, and lie to me that I am his wife. I remembered everything two days ago. My body is yours. How can he possess me? So I kill him. Will you be angry with me?"

Sheldon laughed. "You've done a good job. How can I be angry with you?"

Jaqueline laughed too.

Not long after, one of his subordinates ran into the room. "Mr. Alford, Anthony

Callahan is here too. Do you want to..." He made a shooting gesture. Sheldon turned cold in an instant, and snorted heavily, "I'm here to find my Jaqueline. It's none of his business. Anthony is a bastard. If I don't kill him, I won't be able to sleep!"

While cursing, he walked out.

Jaqueline threw away the empty pistol, and the smile on her face couldn't hold back when she heard Anthony following.

She nervously followed Sheldon's footsteps, and turned her head to order those men, "Bury that man, on the ginkgo tree hill on the island."

Everyone can see that Sheldon treated Jaqueline differently, and he was joyful of finding her again. His subordinates were very obedient to dispose of the corpse.

...

Late at night.

There was a thunderstorm.

Boom boom boom—

In the sky, lightning neighed, and the heavy rain split the windows into cracks, winding down.

Mavis in the ward was awakened by the huge thunder, and her stomach ached like a heart-piercing pain.

Her hand that was holding the quilt so hard turned white. Relying on the lightning shining in from the window, she reached out and tried to touch the emergency bell on the bedside.

It hurt. It really hurt.

Mavis stroked her stomach and moved a little to the side of the bed, but it was out of reach.

"Mavis!"

With a bang, the door was swung open, and then the lights were turned on.

Ella was also woken up by the violent thunder, worried about her situation and came to check on her, but she happened to see her painful face.

"Don't move around. Let me do it."

Ella ran over, rang the emergency bell for her, lifted her quilt, and checked her condition.

Under the hem of the skirt, a small pool of blood had already smeared.

This was... the amniotic fluid??!

Mavis's due date was advanced. Was she going to give birth??

"Mavis, hold on. Doctors and nurses will come soon, and you will give birth to your baby safely."

It was two o'clock at night.

Mavis was rushed into the delivery room.

Ella was stopped outside the door.

A nurse asked, "What is your relationship with the pregnant woman?"  
"I'm her friend. Can I go in and accompany her to give birth?"  
"No, only immediate family members can enter. What about her husband? Her husband must be present, and his signature is probably required."  
Ella stomped her feet anxiously.  
How would she know where Anthony was.  
Obviously his wife was about to give birth, and she may give birth early at any time, but he hadn't shown up for a few days.  
Another nurse came out of the delivery room. "Please contact her family members as soon as possible. She is in too much pain. I'm afraid she needs to get a painless injection first. This must be signed by the family members."  
"Okay, I'll contact right now!"  
Ella hurriedly took out her mobile phone and found Anthony's number.  
The phone was dialed, but it didn't connect. A gentle female voice reminded her that he was not in the service area...

## [Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 1013 online free](#)

Chapter 1013 The phone couldn't get through

Outside the delivery room, Ella was so anxious that she almost cried. She called Anthony a dozen times in a row, but no one answered. Such loud thunder, such heavy rain, where did he go?  
Ella had no choice but to call Lyra.  
This time, the call was connected after it rang for thirty seconds. She immediately cried into the phone and said, "Ms. Lloyd, Mavis is about to give birth. She is in severe pain. The doctor said that she needs a painless injection, but she needs Anthony to sign. I can't contact Anthony. What should I do?"  
On the other end of the phone, Lyra's drowsiness completely disappeared. "Don't worry. First apply to the nurse to stay with Mavis. The current plan is to appease Mavis and let her give birth with peace of mind. I will come soon."  
"Okay."  
After hanging up the phone, Lyra in the bedroom immediately got out of bed and changed her clothes.  
Malcolm was a light sleeper, and woke up when she answered the phone just now. He heard the content of the phone without any surprise. He asked, "His wife is about to give birth, but he actually disappears?"  
As soon as this was mentioned, Lyra became angry.  
"Who knows what he is doing? He is not serious all day long. No wonder



Mavis is determined to get a divorce.”

If he was her husband, and she tried her best to give birth to their baby, but she didn't know where he was having a good time, she would definitely kick this useless man decisively.

Stopping the complaints, she quickly got dressed.

Malcolm got out of bed with her and began to change his clothes. “I'll go out with you, and I'll go to the police station in Delta Union by the way, and ask them to help find Anthony.”

“Good.”

The couple made up their minds and went out soon.

Even on a thundery night, it couldn't stop the two of them from rushing to the hospital.

In the delivery room, although it did not comply with the hospital's regulations, Mavis had no relatives around her, and the nurses couldn't bear it, so they made an exception to let Ella in to accompany her.

When Lyra arrived with Malcolm, the nurse asked the same question again by the door of the delivery room.

“Which of you is the family member of her?”

Mavis's delivery was the most important thing. Lyra pointed decisively at Malcolm. “He is her husband, from Crana, named Anthony Callahan.”

“???”

Malcolm looked at his wife in shock, confused.

Lyra shot him a troubled look.

There was no way. He bit the bullet and answered, “Yes, the pregnant woman inside is my wife, named Mavis.”

The name was right.

The nurse didn't have time to ask more questions, but took out a form for the painless injection. “Mr. Callahan, please sign in the lower right corner. The pain of the parturient is too great. The baby can't be born. It's very dangerous.”

Malcolm decisively signed Anthony's name neatly in the lower right corner, and said to the nurse, “If there is any dangerous situation, give priority to her.”

The nurse looked at him twice more, and suddenly felt that this man was okay, not particularly heartless.

“At present, there is a friend in the delivery room to accompany her. As her husband, do you want to go in and accompany her? Give her the confidence to give birth to a baby with peace of mind.”

Malcolm's face froze.

Mavis gave birth in it. How could he go in...

Lyra was also a little embarrassed, and quickly answered the question to explain, “He has blood phobia. I'm her older sister. Can I go in?”

“Hmm...” the nurse hesitated.

Lyra went on to explain, “The woman who is giving birth inside trusts me very much. If I go in, I believe she will be more emotionally stable.”

At present, nothing was as important as the puerpera.

The nurse agreed, “Okay, come with me. You can enter the delivery room after doing disinfection work first.”

Lyra gave Malcolm a reassuring look and followed the nurse away.

Malcolm stood at the door of the delivery room for a while, took out his cell phone, and made a few more calls to Anthony.

All reminded him that he was not in the service area.

Where can he go in such heavy rain? Had he left Delta Union?

Malcolm suppressed his anger, turned and left the hospital, heading to the Delta Union police station.

...

In the delivery room, Mavis’s head was covered with cold sweat, the blond hair on her forehead was wet with sweat, and her already fair skin was even paler.

She was woken up by the thunder. Unexpectedly, she had the baby in shock, and the baby in her stomach couldn’t stay anymore.

Lyra put on a sterile suit, walked to her side, and held her hand, “Don’t be scared. Mavis, you have to go through this when giving birth. As long as tonight is over, everything will gradually get better.”

When she heard Lyra’s voice, Mavis’ blurred vision slowly fell on her.

“Lyra... I hurt so much, really hurt. Did you also hurt like this at that time?”

Lyra froze.

She was fine at that time. Under the arrangement of her brother Micah, she received the latest technology of painless injection in advance, and the birth went smoothly.

And that day, Malcolm seemed to be more tired than her, and his hands were shaking with nervousness.

But in order to appease Mavis, she had no choice but to say, “Yes, it will hurt like this, but the doctor is already preparing painless injection. Just keep going.”

Ella sat on the other side of the bed from Mavis, crying uncontrollably, and wishing she could find Anthony immediately and slap him a few times.

Mavis noticed that she was depressed, and she didn’t forget to comfort her when she was in pain.

This made her feel even more uncomfortable. And she felt sorry for Mavis, but she didn’t dare to reveal any words about not being able to find Anthony at this juncture.

The ordeal in the delivery room was long and painful.

Lyra and Ella silently accompanied her and cheered her up.

After a normal delivery, Mavis did not successfully give birth to a 6. 61-pound full-term baby boy until the next morning.

She was so exhausted that she fell asleep.

After being sent into the ward in a daze by the nurses, she heard a few mixed voices discussing something beside her.

“Has Anthony not been found yet?”

“No, the phone has not been connected. I asked the police to check his exit file and found that he has left Delta Union by plane two days ago.”

“He actually left Delta Union at this juncture? What on earth is he trying to do? While saying that he wants to make up for his wife, and he doesn’t want to let go of this marriage, but at the same time, he behaves incomprehensibly.”

Malcolm was silent and then said, “I asked Chad to investigate, and found that after Jaqueline was shot and fell into the sea, Anthony has been sending people to stay quietly near the coast, probably looking for Jaqueline’s body.”

He sighed, and continued, “Our informant of NIB arranged to Sheldon’s side reported that Jaqueline is not dead, but has been stranded on a small island.”

Lyra’s breath was stagnant, and she felt it a little unreasonable, “So, you suspect that Anthony went to Jaqueline?”

Malcolm didn’t speak, but the meaning was self-evident.

Lyra was silent too.

Ella felt even more sorry for Mavis from the bottom of her heart, and shed tears.

On the hospital bed, Mavis trembled her eyelashes, slowly opened her eyes, and tried to prop herself up to sit up.

“Mavis, you’re awake. Do you feel uncomfortable? I’ll call the doctor for you.”

Ella at the bedside immediately supported her and helped her put the pillow under her.

The topic just now stopped naturally, and Lyra sat next to Mavis’s bed. “Take a rest if you’re tired. The nutritional soup will be here soon.”

“Baby... Where’s the baby?” She asked in a low voice.

Lyra said, “The baby was taken to take a bath by the nurse, and will be sent back soon.”

“Is it a boy or girl?”

“Boy, he looks very cute.”

With Anthony’s genes, the baby must be looking good.

Mavis glanced at the three of them separately, but she did not see that man in the ward...

## Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 1014 online free

### Chapter 1014 Don't want to live as his wife anymore

The conversation she heard just now was not imaginary.

She laughed self-deprecatingly, and felt more and more she was lowly. Even though she was locked up in the ward by Anthony to wait for delivery, after Anthony was concerned about her a few times, she began to waver.

But when she was shaken, Anthony belittled her even more.

What else could she hope for...

The circles of her eyes turned red uncontrollably. She held Lyra's hand. As if trying to convince herself to give up, she asked Lyra,

"I heard what you said just now. He didn't show up all night last night, and the phone couldn't be reached. He went to find Jaqueline, right?"

Lyra looked embarrassed and didn't answer.

"Don't lie to me. I have the right to know about this. Can you tell me the truth?"

Lyra looked at her weak but hurt look, and her eyes also turned red. "Yes, we can't find him, but whether he went to Jaqueline or not, this is just our guess, and we can't be sure yet."

She smiled sarcastically. "No need to have evidence to prove it. As long as Jaqueline is not dead, he will find her after all."

She stepped into the gate of hell with half her foot and suffered all night in the delivery room before giving birth to their child.

But what about Anthony? What was Anthony doing at that time?

Was he chatting with Jaqueline?

It was ridiculous.

Her whole heart was completely cold.

Like the thunderstorm last night, her love to him disappeared without a trace.

She was extremely sober and determined, holding Lyra's hand and praying, "Lyra, please help me again. I can't wait for him to come back, let alone face the dilemma of going back to Callahan Residence with him. Please send me away now. I'm begging you."

Lyra didn't speak, because it was difficult to agree to this request.

Mavis struggled to get out of bed and wanted to kneel down in front of Lyra, but was stopped by Lyra and Ella in time. So, she could only beg with tears in her weakness.

"Please, I really don't want to live as Anthony's wife anymore..."

Jaqueline was not dead, so Anthony went to find her. Was Anthony going to bring her back again? Just keep her by his side for protection?

Her identity as Mrs. Callahan will only make her more difficult to live with

herself.

“Lyra, help me one last time. I’m really begging you.”

Seeing her almost collapsed crying and begging, Lyra was very heartbroken. After being pregnant, she had been depressed. Mavis really suffered from depression. In this situation, she may feel so uncomfortable that she will go crazy.

“Mavis, no matter where I send you, Anthony will always come to you. There are some things that you have to make clear.”

Mavis shook her head frantically. She didn’t want to see Anthony again, and she didn’t want to watch Anthony bring Jaqueline back again.

“Play a scene, say I’m dead, die in the delivery room last night. As long as Anthony believes it, he won’t look for me, the dead person, again. Please, Lyra.”

Lyra was silent.

Feign death to escape?

This method was not impossible, but it will cost a little more money and need more connections.

But new problems appeared again.

Ella was puzzled. “What about the baby? He is still so young and needs to be taken care of. He can’t stand the pain of all kinds of transportation. Moreover, if you two are all missing, Anthony must suspect it.”

This was a very serious problem.

Delta Union had a small land and was a country near the sea. If they didn’t want to leave their passport information, they can only leave by a cargo ship out to sea, but the baby was too small to bear it at all.

Moreover, if they left together, it was easy to target.

Before Anthony left, Mavis’ due date was already around the corner, so it was impossible to hide it from him.

Ella thought about it, and helped to find a solution, “How about it? Mavis will leave, forget the unpleasantness here, start life again, and leave the baby to Anthony to raise.”

“No!”

Mavis firmly disagreed, “The baby must not be left to Anthony. He doesn’t love the baby, and likes to call the baby a bastard. He won’t treat the baby well.”

Ella said, “Mavis, be sober. Sooner or later, he will know that the child is his. If he doesn’t believe it, he can do a paternity test by himself. Moreover, Mavis, the Callahan family is a wealthy family in Crana. The baby follows his father and has no worries about food and clothing. And he will receive the best education.”

Mavis froze.

Yes, she forgot to think about the future for the baby.

If she took the baby away and lived a poor life with him, wasn't it unfair to the baby?

"But... but, I only have my baby. If I don't have him by my side, what's the point of my life?"

If the baby boy suffered by Anthony's side, what should she do...

The people in the entire ward fell silent.

The baby's future was a tricky issue.

After pondering, Lyra proposed an eclectic way, "Mavis, how about this? The baby will stay with Anthony to raise him before the age of six, and I will often visit and take photos and videos of the baby for you to see."

"After the age of six, give the baby the right to choose. If the baby is willing to leave the Callahan family and live with his mother, Malcolm and I will help send him to you no matter what the price is, okay?"

...

On the island, the tranquility after the storm.

Anthony took people to the island that day, and fought with Sheldon's people again.

Almost all the people on both sides were seriously injured.

Jaqueline didn't love Blaze and was unfeeling towards Blaze, but she loved Anthony and didn't want to see the enmity between Anthony and Sheldon continue to expand.

The two sides were hiding behind the reef, tens of meters apart, and there were several guns facing each other. They were merciless to one another.

While the two sides were not paying attention, Jaqueline stole a gun from Sheldon's men, ran out, and stood in the middle of the sand where the two sides were facing each other.

"Jaqueline!"

Sheldon yelled, "Get out of here!"

Jaqueline didn't listen, the gun in her hand was quickly loaded, and it was against her head.

"Jaqueline, you're crazy!" Sheldon was about to explode.

Jaqueline ignored, first looked at Anthony's direction, and smiled at the man behind the reef bunker.

"Anthony, I'm glad to see you again, and even more glad that you know I'm alive and will come to me."

Anthony said calmly, "You saved me twice. I remember your kindness. This time I came here to ask you something important. Put down the gun first."

Jaqueline shook her head stubbornly.

"I know what you want to ask."

She sneered, "It's just a coincidence that I look like Lyra, but your family killed Mr. Alford's relative before, so he and your family have a very deep hatred."

“He knows you like Lyra, so he has been training me, let me learn Lyra’s conversation and manners, so that I can be more like Lyra and I can confuse you. The first time I rescued you in the fishing village was not a coincidence. It was arranged by him. So there is no kindness, but scheme.”

“You came here because you were worried that he would deal with the Lloyd family, and you wanted to prove it clearly, didn’t you?”

She had an indifferent smile on her face and continued, “Don’t worry. He has nothing against the Lloyd family. And he won’t use me to target the Lloyd family. Now he sees you as a thorn and just wants to get rid of you.”

“You don’t love me. I know that.”

She sighed and smiled a little sadly, “During the time I was with you, although you took good care of me, you always maintained the appropriate distance.

You never forgot that you are a married man. I will not force you in the future.” Anthony listened quietly, his eyes narrowed, and he remained silent.

“Go, I am his person, and I will be his person in this life. He came to me, and I will go back with him.”

As Jaqueline said, she turned her head to look at Sheldon again...

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Chapter 1015 Mrs. Callahan has an accident

“Mr. Alford, I will obediently follow you and never leave you again. Can you let Anthony go? If you continue to fight, both sides will lose and no one can get out of this island. Why bother?”

Sheldon had dark eyes and gritted his teeth, “Impossible!”

He wanted Anthony to die!

Jaqueline looked determined. “I hope you can change your mind after I die.”

The gun resting on her head remained motionless, and Jaqueline flicked her fingertips lightly, as if she was about to pull the trigger.

“Jaqueline!” Sheldon was going crazy.

Losing Jaqueline for more than half a year, he lived in pain and one day seemed like a year. He was confessing every day, so he could not lose her again.

“Okay! I promise you I will let him go!”

Sheldon suppressed his anger and shouted, and all his men put down their guns.

If the confrontation continued, neither side can’t get what they wanted. Anthony quit while he was ahead, and he also asked his bodyguards to withdraw their guns.

Jaqueline put the gun to her head, facing the direction of Sheldon's group. Then she escorted Anthony and his men onto the boat. Before leaving, Anthony had a complicated look and said to her, "I'm sorry I'm not here for the reason you just said."

Jaqueline looked back at him in astonishment, but the big ship had already started. Anthony was standing on the deck, getting further and further away from her.

His face was dark, as if he was still talking.

But the wind was too strong on the coast, and the whistle of the big ship was in her ears. She could only see Anthony's mouth shape, but couldn't hear what Anthony was saying.

Didn't he come here because of Lyra and life-saving grace?  
So what was he trying to do?

As the big ship drifted away, Jaqueline looked stunned and couldn't even see Anthony's face clearly.

A group of Sheldon's men came out from the reef. Walking up to Jaqueline, Sheldon snatched the gun from her hand and slapped her backhand, "You're getting more and more capable. You've learn to threaten me with your own life!"

Jaqueline tilted her head, her expression was still in a state of loss, and she didn't respond for a long time.

Sheldon had just finished beating her, and when he saw her hurt expression, his heart ached again. He wrapped his arms around her waist, and stroked her face with one hand.

"It hurts?"

She didn't speak.

"Stay obediently by my side in the future. I won't let you do any dangerous missions. I don't care about you falling in love with Anthony, but the premise is that you have to forget him."

Jaqueline nodded obediently. Her eyes were indeed numb, without any light. She was going back to live in the dark swamp again. A filthy person like her didn't deserve to miss Anthony anymore.

The big ship was moving forward on the endless sea, and Anthony sat on the board to watch the scenery.

Only then did he have time to take out his cell phone in his pocket, only to find that there was no signal.

On a small island with backward culture and technology, kerosene lamps were still used today, and even the electricity was not developed, so it was impossible to have a signal network.

When he looked at the time on the watch again, he knew he had been out for four days, and there were still six days before Mavis's due date.



Fortunately, there was no delay even if he came out.

Within two minutes, Kane put down the binoculars in his hand, walked out and reported to Anthony.

“Mr. Callahan, Sheldon Alford and a group of people also left in a big boat five minutes after we left. They took another waterway, heading towards the coast of the Crana border. We are heading towards the coast of Delta Union, so we will not meet each other temporarily.”

“Great.”

Anthony responded indifferently, closed his eyes and rested.

Kane stood aside and said slowly, “The main purpose of your trip here is to catch him by surprise, right?”

Anthony raised his eyes lightly, and gave him a cold glance, “It’s not your business. Don’t ask.”

Sheldon regarded the Callahan family as an enemy. For Sheldon, the Callahan family was a thorn in his heart, and it was uncomfortable not to remove it.

It was the same for Anthony.

Keeping such an enemy was like a ticking time bomb. He didn’t know when it will explode, killing the Callahan family.

Knowing that Sheldon was going to find Jaqueline, Anthony brought some people there, and the target was Sheldon.

And Jaqueline knew all the secrets of Sheldon’s black industry. He wanted to ask Jaqueline some things, just to find out the secrets that can handle Sheldon.

By the way, after controlling Sheldon, he can take Jaqueline back and hand her over to Malcolm’s National Investigation Bureau for interrogation, so as to find out Sheldon’s violations of law and discipline over the years, as a favor. If Malcolm’s anti-crime case was solved, Chad will lead a team to arrest, and Sheldon will naturally be arrested by them.

In this way, for the Callahan family, the enemy was eliminated and the National Investigation Bureau was favored.

There were all benefits, to kill three birds with one stone.

But the plan failed this time because he underestimated the strength of Sheldon.

Even though Sheldon didn’t bring many men to find Jaqueline, those people had been doing the cruel business, and they were stronger than his bodyguards.

Although there were more people than Sheldon’s side, it was barely a tie. No one had benefited.

As for Jaqueline, when she saved his life the first time, he knew it was a scheme, but the second time was true.

He originally thought that after she was sent to NIB, he would persuade Jaqueline to confess and apply to Malcolm for a commutation of sentence. And she would be a good girl after she was released from prison.

But Jaqueline was obviously unwilling.

Anthony sighed deeply, summing up his experience of fighting with Sheldon this time.

He rubbed his chest. Not knowing why, he inexplicably felt his chest tight and flustered, as if something important had happened.

He looked at his watch again, and calculated Mavis' due date again.

That was right that there were still six days left.

"The bodyguards who are injured today will be sent to the hospital as soon as the ship docks, and the medical expenses will be reported to the Finance Department of Callahan Group. The pension will be doubled. Remember to do it properly."

Kane nodded, "Don't worry. It will be handled properly."

Anthony hummed lightly, said nothing more, closed his eyes and continued to rest.

He was feeling flustered and maybe it was because he'd been on the road for a few days and hadn't had a good rest.

...

A few hours later, the big ship docked at the Delta Union coastal border.

The red sun reflected the sea surface as red as blood.

The setting sun sprinkled on the body, still warm.

Anthony set foot on the coast under the lead of a group of bodyguards.

The mobile phone had finally received the signal.

There were hundreds of missed calls, and so many message notifications that the phone seemed to exploded on the spot.

Anthony frowned handsomely, and opened the call log.

Lyra, Malcolm, Ella, and the bodyguards who stayed with Mavis at the hospital called him a lot.

His heart tightened suddenly, and he gasped for breath.

Just as he was about to call Lyra back, Kane suddenly ran towards him with panic on his face and staggering feet.

"Mr. Callahan! Something happened! Something happened to Mrs. Callahan!"

The bodyguards staying at the hospital, unable to get through to Anthony's phone, kept trying to contact Kane.

Kane just called back and found out what happened.

His eyes were red, and his voice was a little choked up, "Mr. Callahan, I received the news that the day before yesterday, Mrs. Callahan was shocked by lightning late at night, and was pushed into the delivery room. Mrs. Callahan she... she had a difficult labor..."

It was as if a string snapped in his brain, and his head buzzed. Anthony couldn't catch what Kane said after that. Mavis had a difficult labor? How can it be... He pinched his palm hard, suppressing the turbulent emotions in his heart that were about to get out of control, "Arrange a flight immediately!" He will go to the capital of Delta Union, go to the hospital!

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Chapter 1016 You start to love her when she's gone

By the time Anthony arrived at the hospital, it was already dark. Although there was no wind or rain, it was as dull and depressing as the night of Mavis's birth, and it was suffocating. Mavis was no longer seen outside the door of the delivery room. Anthony stood in the corridor in front of the delivery room. His hands were trembling when he was at a loss, and the shock in his heart was greater than the grief. There were footsteps behind him, and as soon as he turned around, he saw Lyra, Malcolm, and Ella walking towards him. Lyra's expression was frighteningly cold, and before she approached, she had already raised her right hand, wanting to punch him. Malcolm stopped her just in time. "Rara, don't hurt your hand. I'll do it." Half a meter away from Anthony, he swung his fist, wrapped in a strong wind, and hit Anthony's face hard. Anthony didn't hide, and staggered two steps back under the anger from several people. Before he could stand still, Malcolm punched the other half of his face again. With a muffled snort, he fell to the ground, and raised his hand to wipe away the blood that spilled from the corner of his mouth. "Mr. Callahan!" Kane was terrified and wanted to help. Malcolm gave him a sharp look. "Don't help him. Let him get up by himself." Kane stretched out his hand halfway, and silently took it back. Anthony swallowed the bloody taste in his mouth and slowly stood up. Malcolm grabbed his collar and pressed him against the corridor wall. Malcolm's tone was calm and cold, "You still want to come back? Your wife was pregnant but you ran to find that woman. Do you know what you are doing?"

He didn't refute, but suppressed his trembling voice and asked, "What about her?"

Malcolm choked and fell silent.

Ella couldn't hold back anymore, and burst into tears in an instant, "Anthony, you don't deserve to mention her. Where were you when she needed you the most!? You actually went to find another woman! Where is your conscience!?" Anthony's eyes turned red, and he asked repeatedly and obsessively, "Where is Mavis?"

Lyra said, "On a thunderstorm night, she had a convulsion, bleeding profusely. The pain was too severe, but because you weren't there and couldn't sign for the painless injection. She missed the best time for giving birth, and she couldn't walk out of the delivery room alive."

Anthony sneered, but tears fell down his face uncontrollably. "Impossible, I don't believe it."

"I clearly counted the time before I left. There are still ten days before her due date, and I only left for four days."

Only four days.

Malcolm was annoyed when he heard that, and he gripped his collar even harder, "Your wife is pregnant, and you don't know how to do your homework beforehand? The due date is just an estimate, and some women even give birth half a month to a month earlier. It is an uncontrollable situation, so you need to be ready for delivery at any time."

"Even I understand the truth, but you don't understand. Anthony, how incompetent you are as a husband?"

Guilty, his whole chest hurt.

His handsome face was pale, and he still shook his head in a self-deceiving way. "How could she have a difficult delivery? I asked the doctor. She has been in good health these past few months. I don't believe it. I want to see her."

Malcolm was silent again.

Ella also lowered her eyes, feeling a little guilty.

Only Lyra's tone was relaxed, and her face was calm after the pain.

"Her body had been waiting for you in the morgue for two days. Each of us has called you countless times, but we don't know when you will come back. So this afternoon, I decided to send her body to the crematorium."

Anthony was startled, and broke away from Malcolm like crazy, staggering to run outside.

"It's too late."

Lyra looked at him indifferently. "It is estimated that the incineration has been completed over there, and it will be sent back tomorrow. You came back too late, and nothing can stop it."

Anthony leaned on the wall, and his knees were so weak that he knelt down. An indescribable pain seemed to penetrate into his bone marrow, and the pain in all his limbs was uncontrollable.

Lyra still couldn't help mocking him, "Are you in pain? Mavis spent the whole night in the delivery room for you. You will never understand how much pain she had."

"Anthony, you won't regret it until you really lose it and it's irretrievable."

"But your regret now is meaningless. You will never, ever see her again."

Those cold words were like an iron awl piercing into his heart, making him so painful that he couldn't breathe.

Anthony had already been accused by Lyra, and tears wet his face, dripping down silently and presumptuously.

"How could she die? How could..."

The whispering voice was full of unresolved grief, and he still shook his head obsessively, "I don't believe it! I want to see her!"

Next to her, Ella held back the fluster in her heart, fearing that Anthony would notice something.

Lyra and Malcolm also looked at each other.

Lyra changed the subject and said, "You always thought that the baby in Mavis's womb was not yours, so you threatened her and did so for granted.

Anthony, obviously you only need to ask the doctor for her pregnancy week record, and you will know when she was pregnant."

"Anthony, that's her and your child. He has the same mixed-race appearance as you. He's in the ward. Go and see."

Anthony turned his head in disbelief, digested Lyra's words several times, and ran to the ward like crazy.

The hospital bed was empty, and the temperature had long since disappeared.

There was a baby cot next to it.

The baby, who was only a few days old, closed his eyes tightly and slept soundly and peacefully.

This was actually Mavis and his child?

Anthony threw himself to the side of the crib, and looked at the baby's sleeping face, which became the last straw that collapsed him.

Mavis regarded the baby as more important than her life. If there was no real accident in the delivery room, she will never leave the baby alone.

Tears burst into, his heart ached beyond words, and he knelt beside the crib.

The strong guilt, like a huge wave from the sky, flooded his whole body, making him unable to calm down and think.

"I'm sorry. Sorry, sorry....."

Losing each other helplessly, this feeling was so painful.

Never had such a gaffe, never had such a breakdown.

In the past few months, he had made too many mistakes, too many...

Lyra and Malcolm stood at the door of the ward watching, sighed silently, and left quietly.

Ella followed closely.

For a moment, there was only despair in the ward.

...

The next morning, when Lyra and Malcolm rushed to the ward, the baby was crying in the crib, probably hungry.

Anthony huddled like a ball, lying on the ground even though there was a bed. Except for the occasional ups and downs of breathing, he was like a cold corpse.

Lyra got closer and could see the haggard and sad look on his face.

In just one night, he seemed to have experienced a lot of vicissitudes, and a few strands of gray hair were added.

However, Lyra did not sympathize with him.

"I have advised you countless times. Don't dwell on the past and cherish the people in front of you. You only have one life, and don't do things that you regret, but you just don't listen."

"You treat those who love you badly, but follow those who don't love you."

"Now that Mavis is gone, you start to love her. Are your confessions, pain, and despair useful?"

He lay motionless on the ground, and a drop of tear fell silently from the corner of his eye.

Lyra sighed again, walked over to the baby in the crib, rang the call bell on the bed, and told the nurses to come over and give the baby a bottle of milk.

Malcolm stood aside with his hands behind his back, and coldly glanced at the man who looked like a walking corpse on the ground.

Anthony deserved to suffer, not to be pitied.

Malcolm was more worried about the baby than Anthony.

"Rara, based Anthony's current state, he may still be hurt for a while. He can't get out of the haze for the time being, and he can't take good care of the baby. You should contact his grandmother as soon as possible."

Lyra nodded.

While the two were talking, Ella came, "Ms. Lloyd, Mavis's ashes were sent back from the crematorium."

Hearing this, the man on the ground finally reacted.

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### Chapter 1017 Misleading the Real Diagnosis List

Anthony struggled to support his stiff body, and when he spoke, his voice was hoarse, "Where are her ashes?"

Ella didn't speak, but glanced at Lyra.

Lyra nodded.

Ella then turned and left the ward.

After a few minutes, Ella came back, holding a jar of ashes, and walked towards Anthony.

She lowered her brows in a depressed mood, and without meeting Anthony's eyes, she handed him the urn.

The man hugged the ashes urn, his red eyes began to mist again, and the pain almost drowned him.

He asked Lyra hoarsely, "Were you by her side that night?"

"I was by her side and accompanied her to give birth, but unfortunately, she didn't make it through."

Tears dripped onto the urn, and Anthony wiped them off carefully with his sleeve. "Did she... have anything to say to me?"

"Yes."

Anthony's blue eyes finally had some light.

But Lyra said very unfeelingly, "She said that the thing she regretted most in her life was that she fell in love with you at first sight when you were teaching in the Teflayria mountains. And she came to Crana. If there is a next life, she would stay away from you and just be a stranger."

Anthony was leaning against the hospital bed decadently, with a smile on his face, but tears in the corners of his eyes.

"After all, I'm sorry for her, and I failed her."

A little unable to bear to see him sad, Lyra turned her eyes away, "Death cannot be brought back to life. I hope you figure it out sooner. If you feel guilty, then take good care of your baby. This is her only attachment to this world."

After speaking, Lyra pulled Malcolm away, and Ella followed.

Walking to the door, Lyra just met the nurse who came to feed the baby.

She arranged, "Anthony hasn't come out of the grief yet, and I guess he still doesn't care about the baby. Thank you for running a few more times and taking care of the baby. If there is any situation, please call me immediately."

The nurse nodded, "Don't worry. We all feel sorry for such a small and cute child."

...

As the sun set, Anthony held the jar of ashes and sat by the hospital bed for a whole day, so absent-minded that he didn't know what he was thinking.

He looked very haggard without eating anything.

Kane entered the ward cautiously, squatted down beside him slowly, and handed him a stack of medical certificates.

"Mr. Callahan, I have thoroughly checked Mrs. Callahan's file. Mrs. Callahan was indeed pushed into the delivery room late at night. Mr. and Mrs. White arrived a few hours later."

"Mr. White pretended to be you and signed the consent form for the painless injection, but the injection was delivered too late and missed the best time. Mrs. Callahan was bleeding profusely and fainted from the pain."

"The doctor was afraid that the baby would suffocate to death in the womb if the delay continued, so he had no choice but to switch to a caesarean section. In the end, only the baby was saved..."

The whole thing was pretty much explained in detail.

Anthony shook his fingers and carefully examined the medical certificates.

The data was detailed, including when Mavis was pushed into the delivery room, and when Mavis died after rescue failed.

The corpse had been stored in the morgue for two days, and when will the application be made to transport the corpse to the crematorium.

All data and time were recorded clearly.

Those neat and tidy handwriting, in Anthony's eyes, were teeth and claws. He seemed to be able to see Mavis' hatred, Mavis' anger, and Mavis' frustration in these words.

Word by word, it seemed like it was asking him why he didn't do his pre-pregnancy homework well even though he knew she was pregnant.

Why did he doubt the baby's identity, but didn't check Mavis's pregnancy week?

Why was he leaving Delta Union ten days before the due date?

His eyes were so red that he was on the verge of losing control.

Kane watched from the side, unable to help, so he could only persuade,

"Don't be too sad. You didn't mean it. When everyone is negligent, I think..."

Mrs. Callahan shouldn't be angry with you."

Anthony smiled bitterly, "Before she died, she still said that she regretted knowing me. She hated me so much."

Kane was at a loss for words.

"Mr. Callahan, the baby is still so young after all, so you still have to cheer up quickly."

Even if it was not for himself, he should also consider the baby.

Anthony was still reading the medical certificates, lost in thought, not listening



to what Kane was saying.

After being absent-minded for a long time, he asked with a hint of luck, "Tell me, is it possible that these diagnosis sheets are fake?"

Kane thought it impossible. "These are all retrieved from the hospital's internal network information. They are archived on the day of the accident, and they are very detailed and will not be wrong."

Anthony shook his head, "Malcolm has the ability to create a fake diagnosis sheet."

Kane retorted, "But Mr. Callahan, this is not Crana, but Delta Union. Although he is powerful, it is impossible to infiltrate here."

Anthony lowered his gloomy pupils, as if the last gleam of light had been extinguished in his heart.

With a hoarse voice, he whispered, "It's Delta Union, not Crana..."

Seeing his distraught look, Kane sighed again and again, but there was nothing he could do about him, so he turned and left silently.

...

As soon as Lyra went back, she told Rebecca and Paloma about Mavis having a baby.

Paloma's laughter can penetrate into Lyra's ears from the phone. It was very contagious.

But she didn't have time to be happy for a while, and Lyra immediately reported the bad news of Mavis.

Paloma reacted for a long time before suppressing her emotions and asking, "Mavis is... really gone?"

Lyra couldn't bear it, so she could only bite the bullet and say, "Yes, she had a massive hemorrhage that night in the delivery room, and she couldn't make it through. The ashes are now in Anthony's hands."

Paloma felt sad. How happy she was just now, and how heartbroken she will be now.

"She's a good kid and our family fails her."

Lyra was silent, and clearly heard two cries on the other end of the phone.

Rebecca was the saddest. Paloma had experienced so many things after all. She was old and prudent, and her emotions were endured.

The next afternoon.

Paloma flew to Delta Union with Rebecca.

Lyra made a special trip to pick up the two of them, and saw the haggard look of Paloma and Rebecca's red eyes from afar.

Rebecca was too innocent to hide her emotions and apparently cried again on the plane.

Paloma was guilty of using Mavis's life in exchange for this little great-grandson.

Several people met, and the moods were extremely depressed for a while. Lyra took the two of them to the hospital, but unexpectedly the ward was even more gloomy.

Anthony curled up on the ground next to the crib, holding Mavis's urn, like a mindless walking corpse.

The tiled floor was icy cold, but Anthony didn't seem to feel the cold. Even though his body was lying stiff, he didn't move a bit.

Paloma got angry when she saw his ghostly appearance, walked over angrily, picked up her crutch and hit Anthony on the back.

Anthony's long eyelashes moved lightly, but there was still no reaction at all. His blue eyes were dim, and apart from breathing, he seemed to be dead.

Paloma was beating and scolding, "I told you countless times. Cherish her, and don't wait until you lose her to regret it. You just can't listen to it."

"When Mavis was pregnant with the baby, not only did you fail to fulfill your responsibilities as her husband, you also bullied her, frightened her, imprisoned her, and caused her to suffer from prenatal depression and failed to get out of the delivery room."

"Anthony, if you weren't my grandson, I would definitely kill you today!"

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### Chapter 1018 Her departure

The hard solid wooden crutch fell on Anthony, the pain was clear, and the sound of beating was dull.

Anthony rolled his palms, and silently hugged the urn in his arms tighter, holding back without saying a word.

Paloma was kind and never scolded the juniors. This was the first time she beat Anthony herself.

But this time, not even Rebecca stepped forward to stop her.

Mavis was gone, and Rebecca also thought that Anthony should be beaten, and he should be beaten hard!

If it weren't for the fact that Anthony was her brother, Rebecca would have rushed up and slapped him twice to vent her anger.

Seeing that Paloma was tired from beating him, Lyra stepped forward and stopped her, "The deceased is gone. No matter how hard you scold him, it doesn't make any sense. Let's arrange a private jet as soon as possible and take the baby back to Crana."

Paloma wiped away her tears secretly, and stared at Anthony for a while, before ordering the bodyguard of the Callahan family at the door, "As Lyra

said, make arrangements immediately.”

“OK.”

During the waiting time, Paloma finally had time to hold the baby for a while. The little boy’s eyes were wide open. His blue eyes were exactly the same as Anthony’s, very beautiful. Because of his fair skin, he was like a little angel. As soon as Paloma saw him, she remembered that Mavis sacrificed her life for him, and wept her tears secretly, feeling extremely sad.

The atmosphere in the ward was once depressed to freezing.

Faced with this sad scene, Lyra, who knew all the inside stories, had no other choice but to sigh.

...

A few hours later, Kane arranged for the Callahan Group’s private jet.

Because it was the first time for the baby to fly by plane, Paloma specially arranged for the best childminder to accompany him back to Crana.

Anthony who was distraught was taken on the plane together.

Before they left, Lyra and Malcolm went to see them off in person.

Looking at the private jet gradually taking off, Malcolm smiled, “This is the first time that Anthony doesn’t talk to you when you see him off in person.”

Lyra also laughed, “He is busy grieving for his wife. After this, I think he will let go of his obsessions.”

What happened to Mavis hit Anthony hard, and it might overwhelm Anthony’s obsession with her.

This was a good thing for Lyra and Malcolm.

The private jet took off completely and quickly disappeared into the clouds in the sky.

Lyra took out her phone and sent a message to a strange friend who didn’t leave a note.

[The baby has left safely with Paloma, so you can rest assured.]

In less than a minute, the phone quickly received a message reply. [Thank you and Mr. White for your great kindness. I will repay you with my life in the future.]

Lyra sent a [hug] emoji and said: [I don’t need your life. Your happiness is the best reward.]

The two chatted for a few more words.

Malcolm walked side by side with Lyra, all the way out of the airport.

From time to time, he glanced at Lyra’s screen and glanced at their chat records.

Silently, he was jealous.

His wife had never sent him such an emoji.

After holding back again and again, he still couldn’t hold back and asked, “Rara, you can hug her, so why don’t you hug your husband?”

“What?” Lyra didn’t understand.

Malcolm bent down resolutely, carried up his wife firmly, and said to himself, “It’s okay. You don’t like to hug me, so I’ll just do it.”

Lyra held back her laughter, hugged his neck tightly, and let him carry her away.

Leaving the airport in this posture was a bit too ostentatious, but there were not many passengers in the VIP channel, so it didn’t attract much attention. It wasn’t until she got in the car about to go back to her residence that Lyra said, “The new projects of Lloyd’s Corp International Branch are almost done. Honey, we have to find a time and put the return trip on the calendar.”

Malcolm nodded.

Lyra added, “I haven’t been back to Crana for almost half a year. Grandpa... hasn’t seen you, Spencer, and Molly for a long time. The old man must be panicking.”

She meant something, and then stopped.

When she spoke of Rudolph, the smile on Malcolm’s face gradually disappeared, and he nodded again, then turned his face away to look at the scenery outside the car window.

Lyra knew what he was thinking and said no more.

Since the cause of death of Malcolm’s parents was thoroughly investigated several years ago, Rudolph chose to help conceal the truth in order to protect his sons Ryan and Albert. After that incident, Malcolm and Rudolph had a gap.

In these years, apart from going to Rudolph’s villa for reunion dinners during festivals and holidays, they almost never went there. Even in the White family, they rarely saw each other.

Lyra knew that Malcolm still cared about that matter, so she grabbed his palm and reminded him in a gentle voice.

“Last week, Charles called me and said that grandpa has recently started to suffer from severe presbyopia. He is already at that age, and the time is running out.”

Malcolm turned pale.

\*

After several hours of flight time, Callahan Group’s private jet finally landed at Crana Airport.

Not long after, the group finally returned to Callahan Residence.

The baby’s exclusive room had been prepared under the order of Paloma in advance.

All baby accessories and toys, even the crib, were the softest and most comfortable.

Suddenly there was a baby in the family, and a bunch of people were busy

taking care of him.

Only Anthony locked himself in the study as soon as he came back, and no one knew what he was doing.

In the baby's room.

Rebecca was playing with the rattle, and asked Paloma worriedly, "Grandma, Anthony seems to have been hit hard, and he won't come out for dinner. Is something going to happen?"

Paloma got angry when she mentioned this. "He wants to take unnecessary pains and find fault for himself in the name of atonement. Let him go. Just ignore him."

Apart from taking care of the little great-grandson and Mavis's stuff, other people's affairs were not important now.

What was more, Anthony and Mavis had been married for more than a year, and the marriage had always been hidden from the outside world. They didn't even know that Anthony was married and who his wife was.

Thinking of this incident, Paloma felt that she owed Mavis even more.

She held Mavis's funeral grandly, showing the importance the Callahan family attached to Mrs. Callahan, and also disclosed the identity of Anthony's wife to the public.

For a while, they all knew that Anthony was married and had a child.

After Mavis's sudden death, people all over the country knew that she was Mrs. Callahan.

The discussion in the Callahan Group was the hottest one. Those colleagues who used to have a bad relationship with Mavis were stunned. Whenever they had free time, they gathered together and whispered gossip.

"Have you heard? A big news! Mr. Callahan is already married! His wife is Mavis who was kicked out because of the spy incident!"

"Yeah, yeah, when I saw the news, I was shocked! Mavis was too low-key. After working in the company for so long, she didn't reveal her identity."

"I also heard that she and Mr. Callahan have been married for almost two years, so isn't she already Mrs. Callahan before she joined the Callahan Group?"

"However, it is a pity that she passed away due to illness at such a young age, leaving Mr. Callahan to raise the child alone."

Someone sneered, "You don't have to worry about it. The Callahan family has a big business, and almost everything is the best. You still worry about whether he can't support a baby?"

Those employees who ridiculed Mavis or even looked down on Mavis before were now almost regretting her early death and admiring her low-key at the beginning.

When Zack entered the company, he heard a group of people discussing from afar, and heaved a long sigh.

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Chapter 1019 Be responsible

In the company, Zack had worked with Mavis the longest.

During that time, Mavis and Anthony had an awkward relationship, and he could see how badly they got along with.

Unexpectedly, Mavis' trip abroad turned out to be a farewell.

After a moment of regret, he coughed twice, reminding the group of employees who gathered to discuss.

"Although Mr. Callahan is not in the company, you should not be too slack. You all know Mr. Callahan's temperament. When he comes back, and if you can't produce the results he wants, wait to be criticized."

A group of people immediately silenced and scattered.

...

Mavis' funeral was scheduled for seven days later.

It was the Callahan family's exclusive cemetery in Suham, and even her tablet was put into the Callahan family's ancestral hall.

The baby was babbling all day long, and was smiling when the nanny was feeding him, as if he didn't know what sad thing happened outside.

All of the Callahans took good care of him.

On the third day after returning from Delta Union, Anthony still didn't come out of the study, and even when the servant knocked on the door to ask him to eat, he didn't respond.

Paloma sensed that something was wrong, and was afraid that he would really be overwhelmed and die inside.

The bodyguards of the Callahan family forcibly broke open the door of the study, and the smell of alcohol came to the face, so strong that it was a bit pungent. Even when standing outside the corridor, they could smell it.

Empty wine bottles were strewn all over the carpet in a mess.

In the messy study room, Anthony was lying under the bookshelf in the corner. His red cheeks couldn't hide his haggardness and loneliness, and he was really like a walking dead.

The death of Mavis and the blood relationship of the baby hit him too hard, and he felt that he had committed a serious crime.

Especially when he returned to Callahan Residence, Mavis had been with him day and night for nearly a year in this house, and Mavis's shadow could be

seen in almost every corner of the study.

The familiar environment made Anthony even more collapsed, so he could only use alcohol to numb himself.

Paloma was angry and distressed when she saw his appearance.

Rebecca was also distressed. After all, he was her brother. He had not eaten for a few days but had been drinking. Even though he was strong, he can't bear it.

"Anthony..."

She had tears in her eyes, but she couldn't bear it after all, and wanted to go forward to coax Anthony, but was stopped by Paloma.

Paloma cast a stern look, "Look at him now. Does he seem to be able to listen to advice?"

Rebecca cried. "I can't just watch him torture himself like this. Mavis is gone. If Anthony is gone, the little baby is too pitiful."

Paloma sighed and turned to tell the bodyguard, "Go get a basin of cold water."

The bodyguard went to do it immediately, and brought a basin of water within a few minutes.

Paloma pointed at Anthony sternly, "Splash him."

The bodyguard was frightened, stepped forward tentatively, met the affirmative gaze of Paloma, and pointed the basin at Anthony.

Clatter—

Cold water was poured down on his head, and his whole body was soaked in an instant, and it was terribly piercing.

Anthony, who was dazed, choked and coughed from the cold water, and shivered unavoidably.

He opened his tired blue eyes and finally woke up.

When he was staring blankly at Paloma, his voice was so hoarse that he could hardly utter, "Grandma?"

"You still know that I am your grandma. You're finally sober?"

Anthony wiped the water stains on his face and lowered his head, not talking.

Paloma said, "It's been a few days since you came back. You don't take care of your own son, but just hide in the study and drink and escape. Are you a competent father?"

Anthony listened to her reprimand without saying a word.

"It's been a few days since the baby was born, but you haven't even given him a name. He can't register his household registration, and you don't know how to handle Mavis's funeral. Anthony, if you really feel guilty, you should handle these things properly instead of hiding here and numbing yourself. Do you understand?"

Just sober, Anthony's mind was clearer than at any time in the past few days.

Paloma's words made sense, and he couldn't refute.

"Yes, you're right. It's my fault."

Paloma sighed, "It's good that you know it. Get up quickly. I will leave all the things I told you to you to handle. This time, no bodyguards and assistants are allowed to help you. Even if it is for the baby's registration, you have to do it yourself. It can be regarded as a lesson for you."

"Yes."

Anthony's face was pale. He was more submissive than ever, and those hurt blue eyes couldn't let people see what was in his heart.

But he was finally willing to eat. Paloma and Rebecca breathed a sigh of relief.

Anthony was more careful than ever about the baby's name.

Various dictionaries and words were checked one by one, and finally the baby's name was determined.

Alis Callahan.

It was taken from Mavis' name.

Paloma was quite satisfied with the name, shaking the rattle and calling Alis all day long.

In addition, Mavis's funeral was originally arranged similarly, and Anthony only needed to personally supervise the whole process.

For several days in a row, he ate on time and was busy with Mavis's funeral.

Except that he spoke less, he seemed to be no different from his previous state.

Paloma and Rebecca both breathed a sigh of relief, thinking he had figured it out.

Unexpectedly, on the night of the funeral, Anthony fainted.

The high fever persisted and he was unconscious.

It was only when he was sent to the hospital that they found out that his stomach had something wrong with drinking.

Paloma was so angry, but there was nothing she can do about it.

Anthony had to hold on for a few days because of the baby's household registration and Mavis's funeral.

As soon as Mavis's funeral was over, he returned to his original state of depression, and his illness returned repeatedly, so he was unable to leave the hospital for many days.

After nearly a week, Paloma couldn't take it anymore, and made a move.

She went to the hospital with Alis in her arms, and the bodyguards followed behind with the bags which contained the baby's stuffs.

A group of people were menacing.

The door to Anthony's ward was kicked open.

Not wanting Anthony to be sad for a few seconds, Paloma directly stuffed the



baby Alis into his arms.

“Look at your son. He didn’t have a mother, but he has a father. But it’s the same as not having a father. He also knows that he is pitiful. He keeps crying all day long, and my ears are going to have phonism.”

“I’m old. I don’t care. But you have to be responsible for your son. Anthony, I’ve already fired the nanny, and I brought you Alis’ things. You will take care of Alis by yourself in the future, and find a way to feed the baby yourself. And figure it out how to change diapers.”

“Being a father is not so easy. You can just read books and learn online if you don’t know how to do.”

“Also, the baby is too young. If you continue smoking and drinking, and want to let the baby suffer from illness at such a young age, then you can continue!” Paloma glared at him angrily. Seeing the helpless look in his eyes when he was holding the baby, she was reluctant not to carry the baby back.

“You are no longer a good husband, but I hope you are at least a qualified father!”

After saying these words earnestly, Paloma turned and left.

A group of bodyguards put all Alis’ things into the ward, and followed Paloma out, leaving behind Anthony who was still holding the baby with a messy face. The door of the ward was slammed shut. Paloma couldn’t calm down any longer. She immediately held the door and asked the bodyguard in a low voice, “How is it? Has he responded?”

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Chapter 1020 New father brings his baby into the company

The bodyguard quietly looked at the situation in the ward, and reported in a low voice, “Mr. Callahan hasn’t moved. He seems to be in a daze, and little Alis is still crying.”

Paloma’s heart tightened.

Even though the door to the ward was closed, Alis’ cries could still come through.

In the ears of Paloma, it can be called heart-piercing.

She resisted the urge to rush into the ward and bring the baby back, but analyzed first, “Did I speak too fast just now, and Anthony didn’t hear clearly?”

The bodyguard nodded seriously, “It’s possible.”

What can she do?

Could she just cut that part and go back in and talk to Anthony again?

Paloma thought she was careless, deeply feeling that she didn’t perform well

just now.

Just when she was so uncomfortable that her old teeth were about to be crushed, the bodyguard said softly, "Mr. Callahan moves! He gets out of bed with Alis in his arms!"

Paloma tensed up.

"Hold him firmly. He hasn't eaten properly for a few days. Will his arms lose strength? Don't drop my little great-grandson!"

The bodyguard said, "He hugs him with one hand."

Paloma was so frightened that she almost jumped up.

"How can he hold the baby with one hand!? He can't even take care of himself. How can he take care of his son? He is really unreliable! I shouldn't have come up with such a bad way!"

Paloma stood outside the door of the ward, pacing back and forth, and she was almost pissed off by her stupid way.

Within two minutes, the bodyguard smiled again and said, "Please don't worry. He seems to be looking for a bag of milk powder. Alis is held by Mr. Callahan with one hand, and he doesn't seem to be crying anymore."

"The different way of hugging, Alis probably thinks it's fun."

Paloma sighed again and again, "Bottles and milk powder are in the rightmost bag. They are marked in big characters, and they are specially organized into a bag in case he can't find them. He hasn't found them yet? Is he blind?"

After another two minutes, the bodyguard was pleasantly surprised, "Mr. Callahan found the bag!"

Paloma held her forehead. "It's so hard to just find a bottle. He surely doesn't know how to mix milk powder with water. Don't make my Alis have diarrhea."

Paloma felt more and more that her helpless idea was bullshit. Why should such a small baby be handed over to Anthony who didn't understand anything?

The bodyguard observed carefully. "Mrs. Callahan, please don't worry. He seems to be looking for information, and he must be looking at the instructions."

He actually looked for the instructions so it seemed that he still felt sorry for his son who was hungry.

Paloma finally breathed a sigh of relief, and stared outside the corridor without daring to leave.

Just in case anything went wrong, she would bring Alis back immediately.

...

Because it was the first time, Anthony spent more than half an hour mixing the formula.

The baby's things must be disinfected and hygienic. Anthony had to cheer up for fear of making a wrong step.

The supporting facilities in the VIP ward were complete, including a water dispenser and everything else, and Paloma brought everything that was not provided here.

Anthony mixed the formula according to the method online, and first tried the temperature of the milk by dripping it on the back of his hand. Although he was haggard, he was serious.

The bodyguard outside the door was very excited. "His actions look so professional. He also knows to test the milk temperature on his own hand first, lest it will burn little Alis."

Paloma breathed a sigh of relief. "Fortunately, this kid isn't particularly stupid." It took nearly an hour, and poor little Alis finally had his first milk of the day.

Paloma was wearing presbyopic glasses, and through the small glass window on the door of the ward, she could barely see what was going on inside.

Anthony circled the baby with one hand, held the bottle with the other, and sat on the edge of the bed to let little Alis concentrate on drinking the milk.

Although he was a little rusty, he was being serious.

Paloma was a little moved, and quietly wiped away her tears.

The bodyguard comforted. "Mrs. Callahan, you can rest assured now.

Although he takes care of the baby for the first time, he still handles it well."

"Hope so."

Paloma sighed, turned and left the corridor. "You guys stay here and keep an eye on him. If there is anything you are unsure about, notify me immediately."

"Understood. Please be assured."

In the ward.

The baby drank the milk slowly.

Anthony put him on the bed, carefully placed him sideways in the middle of the bed, and raised the guardrails on both sides of the bed. The safety measures were done well.

He went into the toilet alone and cleaned the bottle.

Paloma refused to help him with the baby. He had no other choice, let alone being sad. When he was free, he would look up how to take care of the baby and how to change the diaper.

For a few days, Anthony was unfamiliar with it at the beginning, and then gradually got used to it.

Living in the ward was boring, but there was the baby who needed to be taken care of, and Anthony seemed to be busy for 24 hours a day.

Even when he slept at night, he paid attention to the crib and had to get up in the middle of the night to feed the baby with milk.

After working so hard for a few days, he recovered quickly instead.

On the day he was discharged from the hospital, Paloma finally saw her sweetheart, holding baby Alis and never letting go.

Anthony didn't say a word. With no expression on his face, he packed up the baby's stuffs by himself and prepared to go back to the Callahan Residence. Paloma missed her little great-grandson these days that she can't sleep. Seeing that Anthony had improved a lot, she suggested, "Anthony, I think Alis has been starved and thin by you for the past few days, or I'll take care of Alis."

Anthony refused very simply. "No need. Grandma, you're not in good health, and you were tired before, which I didn't think carefully."

Paloma hugged Alis and did not let go. How could she be tired when she was taking care of such a small baby?

Anthony said, "And what you said is right. I am no longer a good husband, but I can no longer be a bad father. Alis should be taken care by myself. If there is something I don't know what to do, I will learn from you."

Paloma hesitated to speak, unable to refute, and could only stare at him bitterly and resentfully.

She came up with a good idea. When she handed the baby over, Anthony won't give him back to her!

She was angry.

Anthony's attention was on the little Alis in her arms, "Grandma, let me hug him. Your hands will get sore after holding him for a long time, and it's not convenient to walk without a cane."

"Ah?"

Paloma didn't have time to say anything, but Anthony had already taken the baby away, holding him in one hand and something in the other.

Paloma became nervous when she saw his baby-holding posture. "Hold him with both hands! Don't try to look cool! If you drop Alis, I will break your leg! Give the bodyguards the things in your hands!"

Anthony was walking in front with the baby in his arms, and Paloma was chasing after him with chattering. The picture was inexplicably harmonious.

...

Since he took care the baby himself, Anthony's mental state had improved a lot. Except that he talked less, didn't like to laugh, and didn't go back to the bedroom to sleep, everything else was normal.

His brother Timothy was not a financial talent, and had brought a lot of losses to the Callahan Group in the past six months.

In addition to taking care of the baby, Anthony had to go to work.

In order not to delay the two things, he directly took all the things of little Alis to the office and lived in the office.

Paloma was regretful that she couldn't even see her little great-grandson very often.

At a meeting where thousand of people present.

Zack was reporting quarterly data sheet.

Suddenly a bell rang.

The people below held their breath in fright and looked at each other in blank dismay.

Who would dare not to mute the phone in such an important meeting?

Anthony hated the most when someone interrupted the meeting! Did that person want to be scolded like hell!?

Many people searched for the source of the ringtone, but unexpectedly found that the ringtone came from the main seat in the conference room.

Anthony picked up the phone without changing his expression, turned off the alarm clock with the note of [feeding], and adjusted the collar of his suit a little.

“The meeting is suspended for a thirty-minute break.”

He got up and left without looking back, leaving behind a group of employees who were beyond shocked.