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Malcolm carried her to the bedside, reached out his hand, and flicked Spencer's small forehead lightly.

"Satisfied?"

Molly pursed her lips and thought about it seriously, "It's okay."

Lyra smiled, "Okay, it's getting late. Momo, pack your schoolbag and get ready to go home."

"Okay."

Putting Molly down, Malcolm noticed Lyra's cell phone on the bedside table just in time.

The screen had not yet turned off, and it stopped at the interface of talking to Anthony.

Just a few minutes ago, the two talked on the phone for twenty-eight minutes.

What can they talk about for so long?

Malcolm's eyebrows were tightened. His expression became serious almost immediately. He didn't ask any questions because he thought about the importance of going home first.

But when she got home, Lyra found that Malcolm's expression was not right. When he went into the kitchen to cook, he always stared at her and was hesitant to speak.

After the dinner, Lyra put the two kids back in the room to play, and then blocked Malcolm against the wall in the master bedroom.

"You have a strange expression as soon as you come back. Do you have something to say?"

Seeing Lyra's initiative to ask, Malcolm grabbed her waist and held her in his arms, "Why was Anthony calling you this afternoon?" And they chatted for a full thirty-eight minutes.

Lyra almost couldn't hold back her laughter. It turned out that he had been thinking about it all along.

Facing his aggrieved gaze, Lyra suddenly had bad intentions to tease him, and deliberately kept it a secret.

"Of course it's something urgent. Otherwise, can it be just gossiping?"

Upon hearing this, Malcolm couldn't help but frown, and hugged her even tighter.

"Rara, tell me the truth. What did you guys talk about? If you don't tell the truth, I'll be jealous."

Lyra stretched out her arms and wrapped them around his neck, saying with a delicate voice, "What will happen if you get jealous?"

With a serious face, his tall body was pressing down. His thin lips were close to her ear. He bit her ear lightly, and said in a low and hoarse voice, "I will... eat you."

Aww!

Eat Lyra in one bite!

Make her beg for mercy.

Lyra was a little emotionally touched by him, and explained seriously, "His girlfriend is celebrating her birthday today, and she is the Miss Parker who is on good terms with Momo. He was confused about what kind of gift to give, so he came to ask me."

Malcolm remembered the girl his wife had mentioned, and finally relaxed.

Seeing the smile on his wife's face, he suddenly reacted, "Babe, did you do it on purpose?"

Lyra didn't speak, and gave him a look of "you know".

Malcolm picked her up in an instant and walked towards the bed.

The two had a sweet moment in the room quietly.

Callahan Residence at this time.

Anthony stood by the window, thinking over Lyra's words.

When the two of them talked just now, Lyra said more than once that Mavis was a good girl, and let him cherish her.

But...

In his mind, he couldn't help but recall when Mavis just received flowers and was very happy.

That stupid woman, as long as he treated her a little better, she will be very happy.

With complicated blue eyes, he lit a cigarette.

In the living room.

A servant walked up to Mavis and asked, "Madam, the meal is ready. Do you want to eat now?"

The upstairs room was still closed. Mavis glanced at the stairs and shook her head, "Wait a little longer. I'll ask Anthony first."

Just as she was about to go upstairs, Anthony just walked out of the room.

They looked at each other, and his eyes were strongly aggressive. Mavis lowered her head shyly.

Anthony walked downstairs slowly, and the bouquet that was originally in the middle of the living room was gone.

Seeing him staring straight at the ground, Mavis looked a little nervous, and took the initiative to speak, "Well... the meal is ready. Do you want to eat now?"

"OK."

Anthony walked in front, and Mavis followed silently.

The servants brought up all the prepared dishes, and in the middle of the dining table was a big strawberry cream cake with Mavis' name written on it, and a cartoon image of her and Anthony on the top, which looked very cute.

When seeing the cake, Mavis couldn't help but smile. This must have been arranged by Rebecca, who was always so thoughtful in creating surprises.

When Anthony saw her smile, the corners of his mouth twitched.

The two sat down, and the servants walked out tactfully, leaving them a space to be alone.

There were only the two of them in the huge dining room.

Mavis felt unspeakably nervous. It was so quiet that she could hear her own heartbeat.

Seeing that she didn't move for a long time, but just looked down at the things in front of him, Anthony got up and put a few candles on her cake.

"Still not coming?"

"I... right now."

Mavis walked to his side, put candles on the cake with him, and lit it.

The lights in the room dimmed, and Anthony took her hands together and said, "Make a wish."

His tone was cold.

Although his attitude was as cold as ever, Mavis was already satisfied, put her hands together, and began to make a wish.

Anthony stared at her profile until she opened her eyes before asking, "What wish did you make?"

She smiled mysteriously, "Secret."

It didn't work if she said her wish.

After blowing out the candles, Mavis suddenly had a teasing idea, and put a little cream on the tip of Anthony's nose. Fearing that Anthony would get angry, she put cream on the tip of her own nose.

She was sincerely happy, "Thank you for spending this birthday with me."

The moment she raised her head, Anthony just lowered his head.

The distance between the two was so close that they can almost hear each other's breathing.

Under the dim light, Mavis' cheeks turned redder.

The already fair skin now looked like an egg that had been peeled off its shell, tender and smooth.

Staring into her bright eyes, Anthony felt an indescribable emotion in his heart, lifted her chin, and kissed her in a mysterious way.

Touching his cool lips, Mavis' body froze instantly.

This... this was the second time he kissed her on his own initiative.

His kiss was very domineering, and he put his hands on her waist.

Wherever he touched, there was a numb feeling in an instant, and Mavis was soon immersed in his kiss, without a trace of resistance.

Mavis' breathing was very short, and she was looking at him with blurred eyes, which made him unable to bear the thought of wanting to continue to bully her.

Her clear eyes were like a mountain deer's.

After working for so long, Anthony was used to seeing each trying to cheat the other in the business. Except for Lyra when she was young, he had not seen such clear eyes for a long time.

Seeing the gradually distraught expression of the person in his arms, Anthony suddenly woke up from his desire.

What was he doing?

Kiss her again?

He stopped abruptly and distanced himself.

Mavis also seemed to wake up from a big dream. Her eyes regained clear, and she hurriedly avoided his eyes.

In order to avoid the embarrassment, Mavis took the initiative to cut the cake and handed him the first piece of cake.

Neither of them spoke any more, and finished the meal quietly.

After dinner, Anthony opened his mouth and said, "It's your birthday. Don't you plan to talk about anything?"

Mavis looked at him suspiciously, not knowing why, "I..."

What should she say?

Until now, she hadn't recovered from the kiss just now. What should she say?

"What gift do you want?"

Ah?

Mavis stared at him blankly, and quickly waved her hands after realizing it, "No, anyway, I will leave Callahan Residence sooner or later. I can't accept things that are too expensive. I will return this necklace and Timothy's card back at that time. I... know my identity."

Anthony was a little displeased, "Answer whatever you're asked. Don't talk about other things. At least now you are still the madam of Callahan Residence, my legal wife."

Feeling his sullenness, Mavis didn't dare to say anything else, "Then...can I have a pair of wedding rings? But don't worry. I won't wear it out. You will lend me money to buy the rings, and I will return them when the time comes. And your money."

In this agreement marriage, they had no wedding, no blessing, not even a wedding photo.

Mavis just wanted some proof that they had been together.

If she bought it with money, she could take this pair of rings with her.

Anthony raised his eyebrows and chuckled, “Based on your current financial situation, how long do you plan to pay?”

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Mavis didn't talk anymore. She knew that he didn't like her meager income, not to mention that she hadn't even passed her internship, and her assets were pitifully small.

“Sleep in bed at night.”

Anthony knew that when he wasn't going back to the bedroom to rest, she was always sleeping on the sofa.

Mavis stared at him blankly. Why did he feel that he was very different from usual tonight?

After taking a shower, Mavis refused to come out of the bathroom for a long time. She was very nervous.

Tonight... will Anthony be in bed too?

After hesitating for a long time in the bathroom, Mavis came out slowly, but did not see Anthony's figure.

He should have gone to the study to rest again.

While she breathed a sigh of relief, she felt a faint sense of loss in her heart.

In fact, she shouldn't have expected it, but people were always greedy. If she had a little, she wanted to have more, and a little more.

After standing by the bed in a daze for a long time, Mavis went to bed and lay on the edge of it.

She didn't know how long it took before she fell asleep.

Early in the morning.

The door of the bedroom was opened, and the dim light in the corridor illuminated the figure on the bed. The man who had just finished his work in the study stood by the door for a while, with a smile on his lips.

This time she was obedient.

Half asleep and half awake, Mavis felt the place beside her sag, and she hugged the thing next to her in a daze. It was warm.

Misunderstanding, she actually expected Anthony to sleep in the same bed with her in her dream.

But even if it was an illusion or a dream, let her sink for now.

She was like a curled up cat, and the moment she stuck close to him, Anthony's back froze.

A rush of heat rushed to his lower abdomen, making him short of breath.

This uncontrollable feeling made Anthony feel annoyed. He threw off the quilt, went to the bathroom, took a cold shower and left.

In the morning, Mavis was woken up by the alarm clock she had set, and stretched herself.

She slept extremely soundly that night, and even dreamed of having intimate contact with Anthony.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but blush a little, and hurriedly packed up and went out to work.

She took all the roses that Anthony gave her away, and she wanted to make them into dried flowers and store them forever.

After her birthday, the relationship between the two gradually became delicate. The man who had always been indifferent to her usually took the initiative to care about her work.

After the internship period, she can become a real employee of Callahan Group and work with him.

Although their identities were very different, for Mavis, this was enough.



She didn't hear from Anthony on her phone today, so Mavis went to Callahan Residence by herself after work, and was going to cook for him in the evening to express her gratitude by cooking him a meal.

As soon as she went back, Zack came to the house in the next second and handed her a beautifully packaged box.

"Ma'am, Mr. Callahan has something to do tonight and will be back very late. He told you to go to bed early without waiting for him. This is what Mr. Callahan asked me to hand over to you."

Taking the box in Zack's hand, Mavis wanted to ask something, but Zack had already left first.

The box in her hand was very delicate, with a sky blue gem inlaid on it. Mavis took the box upstairs and opened it.

It was a pair of rings!

The two rings were all made in the shape of Mobius. The ring of the women's ring had a ring of small diamond decorations on the edge, and the ring of the men's ring had no other decorations, but it was simple.

Mobius, a symbol of endless love.

Mavis froze.

Did he know the meaning of this ring shape?

Mavis' heartbeat couldn't help but quicken, and she really wanted to call him to ask what he meant.

After calming down for a moment, she thought maybe this matter was just entrusted to the people under him, and it could not represent his thoughts.

Even so, she was very happy, because he really took her words seriously.

After taking two deep breaths, she put on her own ring, which was unexpectedly the right size.

Hey?

It seemed that she never told Anthony her finger size. How could he know?

She took a photo of herself wearing the ring, chose a satisfactory one and sent it to Anthony.

[Thank you, honey.]

Anthony, who was in a meeting, saw the screen of the phone on the table light up, picked it up, and saw the photo she sent.

In the photo, she held her hand next to her cheek, smiling.

“Thank you, honey”, these three words made his originally gloomy mood instantly brighter, and a smile appeared on his face involuntarily.

Seeing the smile on his face, everyone in the conference room widened their eyes in disbelief.

Mr. Callahan actually smiled?

In a meeting?

Anthony had previously set a rule that no one was allowed to use mobile phones in meetings, of course, he himself was an exception.

What they couldn't believe was who made Mr. Callahan have such a weird smile?

In today's meeting, everyone was scolded by him, and the entire meeting room was filled with serious atmosphere.

Noticing that these people's eyes were on him, Anthony stopped smiling and put the phone down.

Everyone held their breath again, waiting for his next reprimand.

“This is the end of today's evening meeting. If anyone still dares to make such a low-level mistake, pack up your things and leave the Group. We does not support idlers.”

Hearing the words that the meeting was over, all the people were relieved, and the difficult time was finally over.

When Anthony got home, it was already early morning.

He pushed open the door of the bedroom, and there was a lamp by the bed. Mavis had already fallen asleep, breathing evenly.

The box containing the rings were quietly placed beside her bed, with a sweet smile on her face.

Anthony also felt happy seeing her smile.

Just inexplicably...happy.

After washing off his exhaustion, Anthony lay beside her and fell into a deep sleep.

On the second morning before Mavis woke up, he left again. Mavis had no idea that someone was sleeping next to her at night.

Such days lasted for a while, and Mavis felt that her sleep quality was getting better and better, and she slept soundly every night.

Sitting by her table, Mavis couldn't help reminiscing about the sweetness in the dream. Her cheeks were slightly red.

While she was fantasizing about the content of her dream, the director suddenly posted a message in their group that a meeting would be held at three o'clock in the afternoon, and everyone had to attend.

The newly appointed director was an old woman. She was unsmiling on weekdays and took things very seriously. It was said that she had been working in the branch of Callahan Group before, and she was appointed because of her excellent work.

The director acted very vigorously and arranged fixed and clear tasks for everyone as soon as she arrived. Nyla and the others had no chance even if they wanted to make things hard for Mavis.

So during this time, the work of Mavis was completed easily and smoothly.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, all the employees of the logistics department arrived on time.

Nyla whispered to the people around her, "Why does the new director have meetings every three days? How many important things does she have to

say? When the former director was here, how could there be so many things?"