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“That’s right. I suspect she’s just looking for trouble.”

Ahem—

Director Jaylin Lambert came in, coughed twice, and the meeting room was instantly quiet.

Everyone looked at the director in surprise.

Today she was wearing a standard professional woman’s attire. Her original long hair had been cut short, and she looked even more vigorous and resolute.

Jaylin handed files to Mavis, signaling her to distribute them to everyone.

“Thanks, Mavis.”

After everyone had the file in their hands, Jaylin said, “I have been in our department for more than a month, and everyone can see what kind of person I am. If you work under my hands, you will be paid. Stop those wrong ideas you shouldn’t have.”

“I am not lenient. As long as you don’t challenge my principle, I will allow you to do anything, but if someone wants to play tricks on me, don’t blame me for not showing respect for you. I don’t care where you come from. Now that you’re in my department, I want you to be honest.”

Jaylin’s words had a great impact, and Nyla, who was still whispering underneath, quickly sat upright.

“It’s the end of September now, and the third quarter of this year is about to pass. I hope that in the last quarter of this year, our department can make some achievements, so as not to hold back the company.”

“Nyla, you will continue to be responsible for assisting in reviewing and revising administrative and logistics management rules and regulations, and organizing and managing daily work. If there is anything unclear, please communicate with your team leader in time.”

“Cambria, put aside the work at hand and be Nyla’s assistant. The rules and regulations must be perfect, and there must be no mistakes.”

...

“Mavis.”

Being mentioned suddenly, Mavis immediately cheered up and waited for Jaylin’s arrangement.

“You still have a month to pass the internship period, right? You are a careful person, and you have done a good job during this period of time. Next, there is an important task to be entrusted to you.”

Important task...

Mavis became tense for a moment, waiting for Jaylin’s next words.

“You are responsible for drafting a comprehensive document for the logistics department, and you have to give a planning plan for logistics management. For example, if you are in charge of the department, what kind of plan do you have? I will give you half a month. During the time, if you have anything you don’t understand, you can come to me directly.”

“By the way, this proposal will be presented directly to Mr. Callahan at the company meeting. You must do it well.”

Huh.

All eyes turned to Mavis. This was not an easy task. If it was not done well, it will disgrace the entire logistics department.

Under the gaze of everyone, Mavis stood up and replied, “I will work hard.”

It was really stressful.

Nyla on the side showed a gloating expression, and was ready to see Mavis make a fool of herself.

“Okay, I’ve already arranged the work that needs to be done. Please do your best to prove those who look down on our department wrong. This is the end of today’s meeting. Everyone can leave now.”

Jaylin walked out of the conference room with the documents, and Mavis was anxious instantly.

Logistics management planning was not her area of expertise at all, and she was basically clueless now.

“What’s going on? Mavis, look how much Mr. Lambert thinks highly of you, knowing that you are still an intern, but entrusting you with such an important task. This is enough to show how important you are in our department.”

“Yes, Mavis, the work we old employees do is not as important as yours. You must work hard, and you must not disappoint director’s trust in you.”

Nyla walked up to Mavis with her followers, and made sarcastic remarks.

They were a just few people who hit her when she was down. Mavis will not affect herself because of their few words.

The more they didn’t want to see her being good, the more she had to make some achievements.

“With your good words, I will work hard.”

After speaking, Mavis turned and left directly, ignoring the ridicule of those behind her.

Back at her table, Mavis began to look up examples of logistics planning and management solutions on the Internet, and before she knew it, it was getting dark outside.

Everyone in the department left after getting off work, and only the light was on at her table.

The notebook in her hand was full of words written, and the screen was still lit with words about the plan.

At this time, she was completely immersed in her work. She didn’t notice the situation outside at all, and she didn’t even know what time it was.

After finishing all the work, Anthony came out of the office, and Zack was waiting at the door, still holding a stack of documents in his hand.

“Mr. Callahan, do you still want to read these documents today? They are about the renovation of the aquarium.”

After a busy day, Anthony only felt a terrible headache, and if he was asked to look at these documents now, he might have the thought of killing Zack.

Receiving the boss’s stare, Zack immediately put away the documents obediently, and said like an obedient dog, “Mr. Callahan, when I came up just now, I saw madam is still working. Do you want to go and have a look?”

“Work overtime?”

Zack shook his head, “I’m not sure about this. It seems that the director has arranged a new task for madam. Shall we go and have a look?”

Anthony glanced at him sideways. Zack immediately understood what he meant, hurried into the elevator, helped press the button on the 15th floor, then walked out, and respectfully invited Anthony to enter the elevator.

20, 19, 18...

When the elevator went down, Zack dared to breathe a sigh of relief.

He was really wrong just now. Anthony was going to see his wife, so why did he get involved?

Soon, the elevator reached the 15th floor.

The entire building was where the logistics department was. It was off-duty time, and the lights in the corridors were also off.

Through the frosted glass, Anthony saw her lit table and walked in quietly.

Seen from the back, her back was very beautiful. Her silky hair was randomly scattered behind her back. The lamp on the table illuminated her hair, making her long and blond hair look very shiny. And her hair at the temples was tucked behind her ears, revealing her small ears

“It doesn’t seem right here...”

She bit her pen and frowned to revise the plan in front of her.

She sat here all afternoon, revising and modifying the plan in front of her, but she still couldn't make a decent outline.

After typing new thoughts, Mavis finally dared to relax, and stretched out her arms lazily, but accidentally touched a warm chest, scaring her away quickly.

"... Mr. Callahan, why are you here?"

When did he come? How come there was no sound at all when walking?

Mavis' heart was pounding, and she was so nervous.

Looking at the content on her computer screen, Anthony sneered, "Are you going to hand over such a plan?"

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His eyes were full of disgust, and Mavis couldn't help being a little embarrassed.

Just such a plan was the result of her thinking all afternoon.

She stretched out her hand to cover her screen, and stammered, "That... I haven't... finished it yet. This is a prototype."

When she said this, she didn't have any confidence. She was not good at making plans. Fortunately, the director gave her half a month, and she still had a chance to polish it.

That being the case, Anthony didn't bother to discourage her enthusiasm and just said, "Are you going to sleep at the company tonight?"

Judging by her state, if he didn't come, she might really stay in the company for one night, and he didn't know what was going on in her mind.

Only then did Mavis notice the time. Unexpectedly it was almost ten o'clock in the evening.

At this time, her stomach growled, and a blush immediately stained her neck, and even the tips of her ears were also stained red.

“Haven’t eaten?”

Mavis nodded. If Anthony hadn’t come, she wouldn’t have known it was past work time.

Seeing this, Anthony was a little dissatisfied, and said coldly, “Pack up your things and get off work.”

Mavis didn’t dare to refuse him, hurriedly saved the draft on the computer, picked up her bag and followed him and left.

He strode that Mavis almost had to trot to keep up with him.

The Lambo Huracan started, and the speed was very fast, rushing out like an arrow off the string, scaring Mavis to hold on to the seat belt immediately.

Anthony rolled down the window, letting the cold wind blow into the car.

Mavis was wearing thin clothes and was a little cold from the wind, so she hugged her arms tightly and endured silently.

Glancing at her, he found her lips were turning pale with cold, and Anthony’s expression became even more impatient.

Slowing down the speed, Anthony threw the coat beside her on her body, and said with a little disgust, “Are you dumb? Do you want to catch a cold?”

The coat that was thrown over still carried his body temperature and a faint smell of tobacco. Mavis choked on his words before she could be moved.

“I... I didn’t.”

She retorted in a low voice. What if he liked to blow the night breeze? She just didn’t want to spoil his interest.

“Put it on.”

His tone was domineering and indifferent. Even if Mavis felt uncomfortable, she didn’t say anything.

Back at Callahan Residence, he took the initiative to wrap his arms around her waist, took her into his arms, and walked in together.

They came back very late, and Rebecca stepped forward and joked, “Anthony, you workaholic. You don’t care about anything when you work. Mavis’ body is relatively weak, so can you bear to let her work overtime with you? Look at Mavis’ face. It’s pale.”

Knowing that Rebecca misunderstood, Mavis quickly explained, “It’s not like that, Rebecca. I worked overtime today, and Anthony came back so late to accompany me.”

Hearing this, Rebecca showed an expression that she understood, and said, “Congratulations, Anthony, a straight man, finally knows how to love his wife.”

Anthony tightly hugged Mavis’ slender waist, “My wife hasn’t eaten yet. If you delay and if she faints from hunger, you will be responsible?”

In front of the Callahans, Anthony often called her his wife very naturally.

Although Mavis knew that he was dealing with his family, she couldn’t help feeling a little throbbing in her heart.

At least for this second, she was his real wife.

“Okay, okay, I won’t delay your wife’s dinner. Can it work now? Anthony, let me tell you, it’s shameful to show affection!”

Rebecca made a face and went to talk to Timothy.

The moment the two walked upstairs and entered the room, he let go of his hands.

Mavis also separated from him very sensibly, “After they all fall asleep, I can just make something to eat myself. I can sleep on the sofa tonight, and I won’t disturb your rest.”

“Bed.”

Well, bed.

She couldn’t say anything other than agree.

Anthony walked to the bed, dialed the phone downstairs, and ordered, “Make a bowl of noodles and bring it up, add eggs.”

Hearing this, Mavis secretly smiled. The indifference in the company just now was swept away. He always said harsh words, but he was still pretty good to her.

Soon a servant brought up the prepared noodles, and the aroma that wafted out whetted her appetite, but due to Anthony's presence, Mavis was still a little reserved and ate slowly.

After eating, she became sleepy. Mavis went to bed after taking a shower. Knowing that Anthony would not come back at night, she chose a comfortable position and fell asleep.

The busy time always passed quickly. At first Mavis was still troubled by the planning project. After going through the most difficult few days in the early stage, she found that everything was not so difficult.

The first naive plan had already had a certain reference value. During the period when she was completing the plan, she also went to Jaylin several times.

Every time Jaylin can put forward the most insightful suggestions on her plan, and it was also during this period that Mavis had grown a lot, and her vision and thinking had all improved to a higher level.

After lunch break today.

The pantry of the logistics department.

Several women gathered, discussing something.

Cambria spoke first, "Nyla, I see that Mavis has been going to Jaylin's office a lot these days. Do you think she wants to use Zack to get closer to the director? Besides, she is about to pass the internship period. Won't she cause more trouble for you in the future? "

Nyla snorted softly, and put down the cup in her hand heavily, "I wouldn't let her pass the employee assessment so smoothly. Doesn't she have a project in her hand now? That is to represent our department. I don't think she has that ability to do a good job..."

Nyla smirked, and the rest of the people immediately understood what she meant, and gloated after her misfortune.

“It’s Nyla’s way. She hasn’t reached DDL yet, and she still has time. If something happens the night before due, let’s see what she can do.”

Meanwhile, Mavis sneezed several times by her table.

Knock Knock—

Someone knocked on her table, and when Mavis looked up, it turned out to be Jaylin, who hurriedly got up and asked, “What can I do for you?”

“Come to my office.”

After entering the office, Jaylin handed her several printed documents and said, “This is some planning proposals I made in the previous company, including the planning proposals about the logistics department. You can see if you can extract from them and have your own opinion.”

Mavis didn’t expect the director to take care of her like this, so she was a little flattered, and quickly bowed, “Thank you, Ms. Lambert, for taking care of me. I will definitely work hard and not let you down!”

Jaylin showed a smile, which was rare, and waved at her, “You can leave and continue working. If you don’t understand anything, you can ask me again.”

“Thank you!”

Mavis was grateful, and walked out happily.

Staring at the back of Mavis who was leaving for a long time, Jaylin looked away.

From Mavis, she saw herself who had just entered the workplace. At that time, she was also an inconspicuous intern and was looked down upon by everyone.

If she hadn’t met that distinguished person, she would not have come to the present step by step in the Callahan Group.

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With the blessing of the director's expectation, Mavis was more motivated to do her work and no longer had any confusion.

But when she went to the director's office and was seen by those people, Cambria pretended to pick up the documents and went to Nyla's side angrily.

"Nyla, Mavis went to the director again. She must have used some kind of trick. Otherwise, why does the director only look for her?"

Seeing Mavis' proud expression, Nyla gritted her teeth and silently made up her mind.

Soon it was time for DDL, and Mavis was still polishing the final plan.

This time, she wanted to prove herself to those who looked down on her, and even more so to win over the director, and let her know that she was trustworthy.

When it was time to get off work, Mavis finally changed the final version and pressed the save button confidently.

Tomorrow was the final report time, and this plan will definitely make the logistics department stand out among the company's departments.

Although it cannot be guaranteed to be the best solution, Mavis was still very confident in her plan.

After packing up, Mavis left.

Early the next morning.

Mavis went to the company early, and she planned to go over the plan carefully and send it to the director after confirming that it was correct.

But when she turned on the computer happily, she found that all the files on her computer were gone!

In order to ensure that there would be no mistakes, she even made a backup on the cloud disk, and now even the files on the cloud were gone.

On the computer, U disk, cloud disk, everything she saved was gone!

She obviously checked everything last night.

Just then, the sound of high-heeled shoes came behind her.

“It’s so early today, Mavis. How is your plan going? We’re going to hold an all-staff meeting soon. You won’t let us down, right?”

Mavis looked up and saw Nyla’s smug look.

It must be her.

During this period of time, Nyla didn’t trouble her, and she might just wait for this day, waiting to see her make a fool of herself.

If she really screwed up this time, let alone the internship, she might be kicked out directly.

Although there was speculation in her heart, there was no evidence. Mavis just stared at her without saying a word.

Nyla chuckled, pretended to be innocent, and shrugged, “Come on, Mavis. I believe you won’t let me down.”

Nyla turned around and left. Mavis’ tightly clenched hands finally loosened.

She glanced at the time. It was eight o’clock in the morning, and the meeting was at ten o’clock, and it was too late to make another plan.

How to do?

It was the first time the director entrusted her with such an important task. If she messed it up, how can the director entrust her with another tasks in the future?

Forget it! Just fight to the end!

Mavis tried her best to keep herself calm, recalling the completed plan last night.

At 9:30, other people in the logistics department were ready to go to the conference. Only Mavis was still typing on the keyboard with both hands.

Beads of sweat appeared on her forehead, but she didn't have time to wipe it off.

Jaylin came out of the office, saw that Mavis was still typing, and walked over.

"Where's your plan? Why haven't you sent it to me yet?"

Hearing Jaylin's words, Mavis shook her hand, and instantly stood up like a child who did something wrong.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Lambert. I messed up. My computer was tampered with last night. All the files are gone. I tried all the ways to restore the files, but all failed."

At this time, she could only take the initiative to admit her mistakes, and it would be an unwise choice to blame anyone else.

Jaylin was silent for a moment, then patted Mavis on the shoulder and said, "Go to the meeting first."

The director just calmly asked her to go to the meeting?

Mavis couldn't believe it. She had already imagined various scenes where the director would get angry, but she didn't expect her to react like this.

Having seen Mavis following up for a long time, Jaylin stopped walking and turned around, "If you don't follow up, you'll be scolded when you are late."

Jaylin spoke, and Mavis hurriedly followed.

Callahan Group held an all-staff meeting in the last month of each quarter, and at least thousands of employees attended the meeting.

Anthony was sitting on the stage. His blue enchanting eyes were filled with indifference. Occasionally, he casually looked down at the employees who came to the meeting.

At 9:55, almost all the people who came to the conference were present, and Zack handed over the tuned microphone to Anthony.

Everyone held their breath, waiting for Mr. Callahan's lecture.

Looking at Anthony, Mavis' eyes were full of love.

For a man as good as him, the woman standing next to him must be as good as him in the future.

Just as she was thinking about it, Anthony looked towards her unexpectedly, and Mavis lowered her head instantly, because she was a little guilty about the project.

“Look, Mr. Callahan is looking at me!”

Nyla made a sound of excitement, and immediately began to scratch her head and had a charming expression, as if Anthony was going to call out her name affectionately in the next second.

“Next, please ask each department to report their summary and the target list for the next quarter. Starting with the finance department.”

After Zack finished speaking, the head of the finance department stood up, and a series of summaries and plans from the finance department began to be played on the big screen.

“Our finance department...”

The people in the finance department were talking eloquently, but Mavis didn't want to listen.

What should she do when it was logistics department's turn later?

Did she want to admit her negligence in front of everyone?

Nyla noticed Mavis' expression, and said with unctiousness, “Mavis, you have been going to the director's office very frequently these days. You have received so much attention from her. I think your plan must be very wonderful.”

“I really can't wait to see you speak on behalf of our department. If this plan is successful, you will be able to stay in the company justifiably. Let me congratulate first.”

Although she said so, Mavis didn't see that she really wanted to congratulate to her with a look of schadenfreude.

Didn't she just want to see her make a fool of herself?

She just wouldn't let him get it.

While being nervous, Mavis suddenly thought about the next countermeasure.

Reports from one department after another soon came to the logistics department.

Anthony looked at her again, and he was looking forward to what kind of plan she would hand in.

As the head of the logistics department, Jaylin was fully responsible for any mistakes in the department.

She stood up first, bowed deeply to Anthony, and said, "Mr. Callahan, the planning case from the logistics department cannot be submitted. It is my responsibility. I'm ready for any punishment."

Hearing this, Mavis panicked instantly, stood up and admitted, "Mr. Callahan, this matter has nothing to do with Mr. Lambert. It was my negligence that caused the file to be lost. If you want to punish her, just punish me."

It was her mistake in the first place, and Jaylin should not take the blame for her.

During this time, the director had helped her a lot, and she must not let her be implicated because of this incident.

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Jaylin didn't expect Mavis to stand up. She was just adding to the trouble!

She was just an intern who had not yet become a full-time employee, and she cannot bear the responsibility for this matter at all.

Jaylin shook her head at her, motioning for her to sit down, but Mavis walked out of her own accord.

Everyone in the conference room put on a posture of watching the show. They really wanted to see what Mavis wanted to do.

Mavis walked to the side of the big screen, took the remote control that can control the screen, adjusted it to the darkest color, picked up the marker pen on the side, and began to write on the whiteboard.

After writing a few headlines, Mavis cleared her throat and said, “Ms. Lambert entrusted me with full responsibility for the plan. I am very grateful to her for giving me the opportunity to complete this plan alone.”

“It is my responsibility that I failed to submit the planning proposal this time. Ms. Lambert should not be responsible for me. I have failed her trust in me and affected the company. I am sorry.”

As she spoke, Mavis bowed deeply again.

Anthony frowned and didn’t say anything.

Afterwards, she said again, “I am the most humble intern in the company. I do not have a super-high degree, nor do I have extraordinary abilities, but I believe that as long as I work hard, I can accomplish many things.”

“Through this period of study, I have learned a lot of things which are unavailable for me before. This is all because of Ms. Lambert’s guidance to me. I am very grateful to her.”

“Different from other departments of the company, the logistics department is a support department responsible for coordinating various departments of the company. These are my thoughts on the planning of the logistics department.”

Looking at Mavis who was talking eloquently, Anthony lightly tapped the table with his slender fingertips.

However, in half a month, she became more confident.

Her whole body exuded a different charm.

He propped his chin with one hand, listening to her next words.

Mavis spoke vigorously, and many people agreed with her ideas.

“At present, many companies still regard logistics department as a miscellaneous department. In fact, it is not the case. If the board of directors is the brain of the company, then the logistics department is the heart of the company.”

“The logistics department must regulate the operation of all departments and ensure the daily needs of each department. I think the company should...”

Mavis was still talking, and Nyla, who was about to see her make a fool of herself, gritted her teeth angrily.

Why did she still let this woman steal the limelight?

Nyla couldn't help but feel helpless.

After her speech, Mavis bowed to everyone again and said, “The above is the whole content of my plan, and I also accept any punishment imposed on me by the company.”

After speaking, all eyes were on Anthony, waiting for his speech.

The conference room that accommodated more than a thousand people was silent.

No one dared to make a sound.

Mavis lowered her head, not daring to look into Anthony's eyes. She was extremely nervous.

At this moment, she suddenly remembered that Anthony had never liked her ostentation.

Anthony...wouldn't be happy if she explained her project in public?

She clenched her hands tightly, as if waiting for the final judgment.

The meeting room was quiet for a long time before Anthony spoke.

“Although Mavis Parker is an intern in the logistics department, she has a thorough understanding of some concepts and is a useful person, but—”

When he said this, he stopped suddenly and stared straight at her.

“But”, the two word that represented a turning point, made Mavis instantly feel like she was on her guard for all possible dangers, and her palms were sweating from nervousness.

But she didn't dare to speculate on his mind at will, let alone have any chance of luck.

"The loss of the planning case is indeed due to your carelessness. If you are not in charge of things related to the logistics department today, wouldn't it bring huge losses to the company? If you want to pass the internship safely, think about how to make up for the problems you committed in the future."

After saying this, Anthony stood up and walked out of the conference room.

After he left, the people in the room finally dared to speak up and began to discuss what happened today.

The most talked about was of course Mavis.

"It sounds like Mr. Callahan is going to let her go off?"

"With the character of Mr. Callahan, how could he easily let go of a young intern? What is the origin of this intern?"

"That's right. I have been working in the company for several years. I remember that an old employee of a company accidentally mistaken two documents the year before last. The documents that should have been given to our branch were sent to the partners. Although there was no huge loss, Mr. Callahan became very angry, fired the employee, and even said that if any company in the market dared to accept him, it would be a problem with the Callahan Group. He just blocked his career entirely."

They looked at Mavis who was still standing there, and couldn't help but let out a sigh, "Why don't you say that beauty is the capital now? Abilities and something else would be get in the way."

Those people discussed some other matters before leaving the meeting room.

Their voices were not small, but Mavis heard them all.

Was Anthony really partial to her?

She thought it was her ability that got his approval.

Mavis lowered her eyes somewhat feeling disappointed. She erased all the content on the whiteboard, and was about to leave, but was stopped by Jaylin.

Stopping being disappointed about herself, Mavis walked towards Jaylin.

“Ms. Lambert.”

“Can you rework the plan before tonight? I believe you can do it.”

Watching her give a speech just now, Jaylin suddenly felt relieved, as if her student had finally produced something that satisfied everyone.

Hearing this, Mavis immediately responded with a smile, “Ms. Lambert, please rest assured. I will definitely complete the task.”

She had originally planned to pack up and leave, but with this result, she must work harder to repay her and... Anthony.

Seeing the joy in Mavis’ eyes, Jaylin smiled and patted her on the shoulder, saying, “Come on, young girl, when you have enough ability, you can shut those people up.”

“Well, I will definitely not disappoint you.”

When Nyla was passing by, Mavis stopped in her tracks and said in a low voice, “Although I don’t have any evidence, just use whatever tricks you have.”

Jalin was right. As long as she had enough abilities, she can shut up those who looked down on her.

Nyla had always boasted that she had outstanding abilities, so let’s try and see who was the final winner.

After Mavis left for a long time, Nyla didn’t come to her senses.

Just now...how did she feel that she saw killing intent in Mavis’ eyes?

The look in her eyes was so scary for a second that she felt a little scared.

“Nyla? What’s going on?”

Seeing that Nyla had been in a daze, Cambria couldn’t help knocking on her desk.

“Ah, it’s nothing. Just get busy”

...

During the whole afternoon, Mavis kept tapping on the keyboard with both hands, typing and drawing, and was extremely busy.

With previous experience, this time the speed to make the plan was more than twice as fast as usual, and she also added some new ideas of her own.

After working all afternoon, she finally made a new plan before she got off work, which was more comprehensive and detailed than the previous one.

In order to prevent the previous incident from happening again, Mavis sent a copy to the director and Anthony directly after finishing.

A lot of her hard work had been added to the new version of the plan. She hoped he will be satisfied.

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Mavis returned to Callahan Residence after work. Anthony had already come back first, and was chatting with the family member about the Callahan Group on the sofa.

Seeing her come back, Rebecca took the initiative to go up, "Mavis, why didn't you come back with Anthony today?"

Everyone in Callahan Residence looked over in unison.

Mavis glanced at Anthony, walked to his side, and said with a smile, "Today, I had a few more chats with the director after work, so it was delayed. Recently, Anthony is very busy. How can I, as his wife, not feel distressed? I let him come back first."

While speaking, Anthony lazily placed her hand in his own.

"My wife is naturally concerned about me. You guys talk first. She and I are going upstairs to talk about something."

After saying that, Anthony took her hand and went upstairs, and the other people in Callahan Residence couldn't help chuckling and teased a few words in a low voice.

All the way to the corner of the stairs, Anthony still didn't want to let go.

Feeling the temperature of his palm, Mavis only felt a thin layer of sweat on her body.

After entering the study, Anthony turned on the computer, and said in an indifferent voice, "I have seen the plan you submitted. It is too childish."

Childish...

The lethality of this word was huge to Mavis. She put a lot of effort into the new version, but he wasn't still satisfied.

"I'm sorry..."

Mavis said it in a low voice, and Anthony looked over, but she didn't dare to say anything.

"If you don't know how to do it, don't you know how to ask?"

He tapped a few times on the keyboard with both hands, and several documents popped up on the computer screen, which read: XX planning case, XX management planning case, XX summary.

Each document ended with Anthony's name.

These were.. Callahan Group's previous plans!

These were the secrets of the Callahan Group!

What did he mean by opening these files now?

Mavis was in a daze, and the next second, Anthony said, "Read these documents carefully, and ask me if there is anything you don't understand."

After he said so, Anthony pressed Mavis' shoulder and asked her to sit in front of the computer, while he sat on a small sofa opposite and played with his mobile phone.

Looking at the documents in front of her, Mavis was surprised.

Did he want to teach her how to make a plan?

If she understood it correctly, did that mean what he said just now?

Feeling the gaze behind her, Mavis' heartbeat suddenly accelerated. After taking a few deep breaths, she stopped thinking and focused on the computer in front of her.

After about half an hour later, Mavis finally read all the previous plans, and finally understood why Anthony said she was naive.

Although her plan looked perfect on the surface, there were still many details to be dealt with.

The biggest advantage of a planning case was that it should be concise and to the point, and she was far from enough in this regard.

On the sofa not far ahead, there was the sound of flipping a book.

Mavis turned her head secretly and found that Anthony was reading a book on finance and economics.

She had known about that book before. It was written in a foreign language. Because the language was too spoken by many people, there was no translation of this book in the world.

For someone as powerful as him, it should be easy to read it, right?

The more she looked at it, the more she felt that there was a huge gap between her abilities and his. She silently retracted her gaze and refocused on the documents in front of her.

After a while, Mavis felt a pain in her back, and just as she was about to stretch, a figure appeared beside her.

It was Anthony's unique scent, and she held her breath for an instant.

He bent down slowly, clicked the mouse and operated on the documents, directly highlighting the emphasis inside. Then he said in a pleasant voice,

“These plans all have one thing in common. The same method is used here, here, and here...”

His fingers looked nice, pointing on the computer screen.

After a long time, he stopped and asked, “Do you understand?”

He asked her suddenly, and Mavis was so nervous that she stammered, “I...I... still don’t understand something here.”

She randomly made up an excuse to ask questions, and Anthony answered them unexpectedly and carefully.

Something was wrong.

Something was really wrong.

At today’s conference, she obviously messed up things. Why did Anthony become gentle with her when she came home?

Doubts popped up in Mavis’ head, but she dared not speak them out.

...

After typing a simple planning process on the computer, Anthony noticed that she didn’t pay attention to it, and knocked on her head resentfully.

“As a reward for teaching you how to write a plan, accompany me to a dinner party tomorrow, as a female companion.”

“Female companion?”

Anthony raised his eyebrows proudly, “Do you have an opinion?”

“No, I understand.”

Mavis knew that she had no right to refuse. She was just his agreement wife now.

Before going to bed, Anthony sent the list of business party to her mobile phone and asked her to memorize the names of some people.

A group as big as the Lloyd’s Corp will definitely be invited to the party.

Sure enough, Mavis saw Lyra's name at a glance. It was written under Anthony's name.

The next day, after working all day, Mavis was called away by Zack and went to Anthony's office.

Anthony took Mavis and left the company without saying a word. He didn't say anything along the way, and Mavis tactfully didn't ask anything, waiting for his arrangement.

The Lambo Huracan had been driving into a parking lot of a luxury business district, and Anthony glanced at her indifferently, and said the first sentence of the day.

"Get off the car."

Mavis obediently unbuckled the seat belt and opened the car door.

The two came to a private custom shop one after the other.

The shopping guide hurried over and said very respectfully, "Mr. Callahan, Mr. Bailey is already waiting for you inside, and the suits and dresses you need are also ready. Please take a look."

"OK."

Anthony straightened the cuffs of his suit and strode in. Mavis hurriedly followed.

This store was very large, and the decoration inside was even more luxurious. The chandelier above the head was covered with crystals, and the furnishings in the store had a royal feel.

As soon as they entered the store, a man with long blond hair came over and hugged Anthony very kindly.

"Anthony, it's been a long time. I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Anthony rarely showed a smile and patted the man's shoulder, saying, "It is my honor to have an appointment with your dress."

The two exchanged a few words. Wyatt Bailey belatedly noticed Mavis who was following Anthony, and took the initiative to talk.

“This beautiful lady, you must be Anthony’s companion, right? You are so beautiful. I believe that dress must suit your figure very well.”

Mavis smiled politely, and when Wyatt stepped forward to do the kissing etiquette, she took two steps back, refusing expressly.

Seeing her movement, the corners of Anthony’s mouth turned upwards slightly. He was quite satisfied with her self-consciousness.

At this time, Wyatt snapped his fingers, and several women in maid outfits came out, pushing two large wooden boxes covered with gauze.

Wyatt glanced at Anthony and said, “Anthony, this is a suit I specially made for you. I believe you will like it.”

Swish-

The gauze on the wooden boxes was torn off, and the boxes were opened. Everyone present was amazed when they saw the design of the high-end clothes inside.

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The two sets in the wooden box were matching suits and dresses.

The overall color was silver, and a golden rose pattern was embroidered next to the collar of the men’s suit. The buttons were also in the style of roses, but they were made of crystals.

The material of the suit emitted a faint silvery light under the light, and the mannequin wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, which added to the texture of the suit.

Wyatt introduced, “Anthony, this suit is tailor-made for you. In my eyes, you are like a rose with thorns all over your body. Although dangerous and lethal, it still makes people want to get close .”

“Did you see the rose on the collar? It’s embroidered with intertwined gold and silver threads. The overall material of this suit is genuine.”

Being amused by Wyatt's commentary, Mavis pursed her lips.

It was the first time she had heard that men were compared to roses.

However, his metaphor was quite suitable for Anthony. He himself was a rose with thorns, the kind of rose with sharp blades that can kill people in an invisible way.

Seeing the smile on Mavis' face, Anthony glanced over coldly, and her smile disappeared instantly.

Wyatt was focusing on another dress, a mermaid dress with an open back.

The waist of the mermaid dress was woven with a rose with silver thread. A gemstone was inlaid on the button of the neckline, and other gemstones were decorated on the body, shining like stars.

"It took me half a year to finish this dress. If it wasn't for your request, I wouldn't have given you my hard work."

Wyatt looked at the dress in front of him with reluctance, and couldn't help feeling sorry

Anthony suddenly discouraged him, "Isn't it because you were moved by the price I offered, that's why you took out the dress?"

Wyatt was just unappreciated.

Feeling overwhelmed, Wyatt giggled and asked someone to take out the dress, saying, "Now these two are yours."

Anthony nodded, and Zack, who had been waiting outside, led someone in, packed the clothes and left.

After getting in the car again and leaving the business district, the Lambo Huracan finally stopped at a villa.

Anthony walked in, and Mavis followed closely.

It was 6:30 in the afternoon. The business party was scheduled for 8:30 in the evening, and there were still two hours of preparation time.

This villa was Anthony's private property. He used to stay here if he didn't return to Callahan Residence.

The overall decoration style of the villa was in gray and white tones. As soon as she entered the door, she can feel a strong chill.

Anthony was sitting on a sofa. The two sets of clothes just now were placed in front of him. Besides Zack , there were several strange people standing in front of Anthony.

Mavis moved over and Anthony gave Zack a look.

Zack greeted those people immediately, "Take Miss Parker to try on the dress."

In front of outsiders, she was just Anthony's girlfriend today, not Mrs. Callahan, and Zack's title to her changed accordingly.

Immediately Mavis followed the group of people into another room and let them put on the clothes.

"Wow, beautiful lady, this dress seems to be tailor-made for you. Look at your figure. It's perfect."

Looking at the person in the mirror, Mavis was also stunned for a moment.

Was that her in the mirror?

Her blond hair was loosely let down, and the fishtail dress on her body perfectly showed her figure, with charming curves.

No makeup was applied on the face, but there was a different kind of shy charm.

"Please wait a moment. Let us apply makeup for you."

Mavis was asked to sit in front of a dressing table. And they started to apply makeup on her face.

Her skin was fair and smooth.

While putting on makeup for her, the makeup artist couldn't help sighing, "Your skin is really good. If you can't look stunning after putting on makeup, it's my big dereliction of duty."

Because the makeup artist had just returned from abroad and was a foreigner, she was a bit awkward to speak the language of Crana.

Mavis couldn't help laughing.

After some grooming, Mavis finally walked out of the room.

Wearing seven centimeter high heels on her feet made her a little unaccustomed, and her walking was a little unsteady, so she could only take small steps and move a little bit.

When she came out of the room, several bodyguards standing outside, including Zack, all looked straight at her.

Her blonde hair was curled slightly, elegantly and charmingly half-tucked over her left shoulder. Her pale pink lipstick and curled eyelashes made her look more like a delicate Barbie doll.

Anthony put down the weekly financial magazine in his hand, and there was a rare flash of amazement in his calm blue enchanting eyes.

Noticing that the eyes of several men on the side were still glued to Mavis, he threw out the magazine in his hand.

The sound retracted Zack's sight, and he hurriedly led the others out.

In the living room, Mavis stood nervously in front of Anthony. His eyes looked calm, and there was no fluctuation.

For a long time, he didn't make a sound, and Mavis couldn't help asking, "Is it not good-looking?"

Hearing this, Anthony coughed lightly, and touched the tip of his nose unnaturally, "It's not bad. Get ready. We're going to the venue."

Afterwards, he got up to change into the suit, and left without looking back.

Mavis watched his figure, feeling a little frustrated.

She looked down at the hem of her dress, where the gemstones shone brightly.

Today, she was dressed up like this, but she can only get him to say “not bad”.

Changing her expression, she carefully lifted the dress and walked out.

The two sat in the same car, but they didn't talk much.

On the way to the venue, Anthony was still watching the company's news on his tablet, and Mavis didn't dare to disturb him.

Her eyes fell on him from time to time. Under the haute couture suit, he also did simple men's makeup and hair, as luxurious as a royal prince, aloof, sacred, and inviolable.

Soon they arrived at the place where the party was held, and the parking lot was full of all kinds of luxury cars.

Anthony got out of the car and stretched out his hand into the car. Mavis put her hand on his lightly, and the two entered the venue together.

Soft music sounded in the banquet hall, and the waiters shuttled back and forth in the hall to meet the needs of business elites.

It was the first time for Mavis to participate in such a large-scale banquet, and she was so nervous that her fingertips were stiff as she held his hand.

Anthony could feel her nervousness, patted the back of her hand to comfort her, and whispered in her ear, “Relax. I got everything.”

His voice seemed to have some kind of magical power, and Mavis instantly had a sense of security. When he greeted others, she was a smiling pendant next to him.

“Mr. Callahan, it's been a long time. Callahan Group is getting better and better..”

Anthony clinked glasses with him, and replied politely, “Mr. Emerson, Harrington Group and Callahan Group have always had business contacts, and everyone should take care of each other.”

The man called Mr. Emerson quickly noticed the female companion beside Anthony, and looked Mavis up and down for a while.

“Mr. Callahan, you even have such a beautiful partner, which is really enviable.”

The man’s eyes kept moving around her body as if looking at a commodity, which made Mavis feel a little uncomfortable.

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She was timid, and it was her first time participating in such an event, so she couldn’t get used to it and couldn’t help pinching Anthony’s arm.

However, out of the most basic politeness, she smiled and nodded at the man.

Seeing that the man’s eyes were still on Mavis, Anthony hugged her waist and made her closer to him. Then he was speaking indifferently without anger but prestige, “It seems that our two companies don’t have a perfect match. From now on, we won’t hold up each other’s time. Suit yourself.”

After speaking, he took Mavis to another place in the banquet hall and called Zack.

“Terminate all cooperation with Harrington Group.”

Termination of cooperation?

Mavis was shocked. Could it be that because of the flirtatious look that Mr. Emerson gave her just now? So Anthony was going to terminate the cooperation with Harrington Group?

As far as she knew, Harrington Group and Callahan Group had always cooperated very friendly. Such a sudden decision should bring losses to the company, right?

She looked up at Anthony quietly and said uncertainly, “Mr. Callahan ...”

He lowered his head and looked at her. And his indifferent eyes never restrained.

As if aware of her entanglement and confusion, Anthony explained with a rare patience, "Today you are my companion. He dares to look at you in such a way and doesn't take me seriously. In my eyes, this kind of person is not worthy of cooperating with Callahan Group."

The implication was that Mr. Emerson was used to show his anger.

Even so, Mavis' heart was still warm.

She nodded slightly, but still whispered, "Thank you, Anthony."

This time she didn't call him Mr. Callahan, taking him as her friend.

Hearing the change of address, Anthony raised his eyes and led her to continue walking inside without saying anything.

The music of the banquet changed suddenly, from slow and melodious to dance music.

Mavis' body suddenly became a little stiff. Usually, dancing was required at such parties, but she grew up in a mountainous area, so she never knew how to dance like this.

Mavis held his hand, which tightened unknowingly.

Her nervousness was palpable, and Anthony knew that it was her first time attending such a banquet. There were many etiquettes that she didn't understand, so he explained them to her one by one, and it was rare that he didn't show any impatient expression.

"I am here."

This sentence seemed to be a reassurance pill, which relieved Mavis' tension and anxiety.

The further they went inside, the more people greeted and talked to Anthony.

Knowing his business status, it was not good for her to stand by his side all the time, so she offered to propose, "Well... I'd better go to the side and wait for you. You should do your work first."

Mavis was well aware that such a large-scale business party was generally the best opportunity for business elites to exchange information with each other, and it was also the best opportunity for cooperation.

But she didn't understand what they said, so she might as well go aside first, so as not to cause him any trouble.

Anthony nodded, "Wait for me where you are. Don't go around."

"Relax, Mr. Callahan."

Mavis gave him a sweet smile.

Anthony turned to leave.

His figure gradually moved away, and Mavis finally dared to breathe a long sigh of relief.

She moved her sore ankle from wearing high heels, and was about to find a place to rest. Just as she was watching around, a man holding a wine glass came over.

"My dear lady, is there anything I can do for you?"

The man's voice was nice, and Mavis looked up at him.

He was also blond, not people from Crana.

However, Mavis did not reduce her vigilance because the two had similar appearance characteristics, and refused with a smile, "Thank you for your kindness. I am waiting for someone."

After speaking, Mavis walked away a few steps to distance herself from the man.

Everyone who attended the party will be accompanied by a female or male partner. This person looked like a playboy, and Mavis didn't want to make trouble for herself.

After being rejected, the man did not leave, but instead chased after her, and took the initiative to talk,

“I really don’t know which lucky man can make such a beautiful lady wait. The waiting time is the most boring. We are so destined to have a glass of wine together? It can be regarded as making friends.”

“Waiter.”

The man snapped his fingers, and immediately a waiter came over with a wine glass and handed him a glass of wine.

He was too enthusiastic, and Mavis couldn’t refuse, so she clinked glasses with him.

After taking a sip of the wine, Mavis put the glass on a long table and said, “I still have something to do, so I’ll leave first.”

Mavis wanted to leave as if she was running away, but unexpectedly when she turned around, the man grabbed her wrist directly!

Mavis was shocked, glanced at Anthony who was talking to a business partner in the distance, and warned in a low voice, “Sir, please let go! Otherwise, I will call people!”

The man pulled her towards him vigorously, closing the distance between the two of them.

“Beautiful lady, if you wait for someone in such a beautiful atmosphere, wouldn’t it be a waste? We met by chance in the crowd. That is the fate God gave us. Why shouldn’t we live up to it?”

The man’s eyes flicked back and forth on her.

Such staring made Mavis very uncomfortable.

“Sir, please behave yourself!”

She looked in Anthony’s direction for help, but during this time, someone always walked to Anthony’s side, blocking her view.

The lights of the banquet suddenly dimmed at this moment, and the people around rushed to the dance floor to dance amidst the sound of music.

“Miss, can I have the honor to invite you to dance with me?”

Although it was a question, the man kept tugging on her wrist, not giving her a chance to refuse.

“Take away.”

A pair of big hands suddenly attached her waist from behind, followed by a voice full of warning, “Which company? You touch my partner. Do you want to disappear in Suham?”

A familiar feeling came to her, and Mavis leaned closer to Anthony.

“I’m sorry. I admitted the wrong person, and I didn’t intend to offend this young lady.” Anthony’s body brought a strong sense of oppression, which made the man dare not do it again, and could only leave angrily.

It was the first time for her to attend such an occasion, and it was the first time to be invited to dance at a banquet. And it was this kind of attitude that could not be refused.

Mavis was dripping with cold sweat. His eyes were wet, like a frightened deer, so poor that people couldn’t help but feel distressed.

The palms of her hands were covered with thin sweat. She wanted to take her hand out, but it was tightened by Anthony.

Anthony raised his hand to caress her waist, put her other hand on his shoulder, and moved slightly.

“Don’t be afraid. I will be by your side.”

The light of the party was very soft, reflecting on his face. Those azure blue enchanting eyes were extremely gentle and patient. Mavis felt as if she saw an angel in a trance.

His big hand was very warm, dispelling the fear in her heart little by little.

Knowing that she couldn’t dance, Anthony taught her little by little, speaking softly in her ear, which once made Mavis confused whether it was reality or a dream.

She looked up with blurred eyes, just in time to meet his gaze.

They looked at each other, and Mavis’ heart couldn’t help but miss a beat.

Tonight he was really... gentle.

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Mavis' heart was beating fast, and she was immersed in his blue eyes.

“Did that person hurt you just now?”

Hearing his concerned words, Mavis felt a warm current in her heart, and shook her head, “No.”

As the music reached its climax, their dance steps also accelerated. The two danced in the middle of the dance floor, and the people around them moved out of the way.

The music stopped, and everyone stopped dancing.

Mavis was in Anthony's arms, feeling his heartbeat.

It was a strong and powerful voice, which was reassuring.

After the dance, the pain in the ankle got worse. Mavis said, “Mr. Callahan, I'm going to the bathroom.”

When the two were dancing just now, Mavis had been holding back. She was going to the bathroom to apply a wet tissue with cold water, so as not to make a fool of herself for a while.

The moment she turned around, her wrist was pulled, and Mavis gave him a puzzled look.

“You don't need to call me Mr. Callahan when you're not in the company.”

Anthony was a little dissatisfied with the title of Mr. Callahan. For some reason, he didn't want to hear her called him Mr. Callahan, as if the distance between the two of them had been invisibly widened.

Mavis chuckled and nodded, “Okay, Anthony.”

Anthony let go before she went to the bathroom.

In order not to stain the dress, Mavis carefully lifted the hem of it and moved slowly towards the bathroom.

Although the high heels were beautiful, the price of beauty was also huge.

When she took off the shoes on her feet, she saw blood blisters on her ankles.

With a light touch, there was a piercing pain immediately.

“Hiss...”

Enduring the pain, she punctured the blood bubble, took out a bandage from her bag and pasted it on.

She really wanted to thank myself for this habit of carrying band-aids with her, which finally came in handy today.

After the treatment, Mavis walked out of the bathroom. With the band-aid isolation, the pain was barely tolerable.

Recalling his tenderness just now, Mavis returned to the main venue of the banquet full of joy.

But suddenly she saw Anthony talking to Lyra, the smile on his face was sincere, and his joy was beyond words. This was the completely different mood when he was with Lyra.

It was a kind of love and joy from the heart.

Anthony, who was talking to Lyra , had light in his eyes.

All her joy just now disappeared at this moment, and it was replaced by endless loss.

The time of dancing together just now was like she was stealing it. It was not justifiable, and it can only be hidden in the heart.

Seeing that the two were chatting happily, Mavis lowered her eyes sadly, not intending to go up to ask for a snub. She turned around quietly and left, intending to return to the car first and wait for the banquet to end.

\*

After chatting with Anthony about work, Lyra couldn't help mentioning Mavis again, "Miss Parker is nice. Momo likes her very much, so don't miss it."

Anthony smiled wryly, and shook his head, "Lyra, you know, I am..."

How could he transfer his feelings to another person so easily?

Although Mavis was not annoying to him, that was all.

They were cooperative and agreement relationship.

Lyra didn't plan to continue talking to him about this matter, and changed the subject, "Spencer's health has improved a lot recently, and I allowed him to do some outdoor activities."

Mentioning Spencer, Anthony's eyes flashed with guilt, and he lowered his eyes.

"Lyra, for the aquarium that Spencer asked to renovate, the goal is too big and too difficult. I have no idea until now, is Spencer mad at me?"

"No, he just wanted to make things difficult for you, and he knew it would be difficult for you to complete. It's okay. He's just saying it. Just do what you can."

Not far away, Malcolm waved to Lyra, and Lyra immediately said goodbye to Anthony. She happily walked towards Malcolm, and naturally took her husband's arm.

Looking at the backs of the two, Anthony's blue eyes were dim and secretive. It took him a while to remember the person who just said to go to the bathroom.

How long had it been? She hadn't come back yet.

Thinking of Mavis, Anthony looked around in the crowd, but couldn't find her figure, so he couldn't help frowning.

At this moment, his cell phone vibrated, and it was Mavis who sent a message to him.

[I'm waiting for you in the car. My ankle hurts too much.]

Seeing this, Anthony regained his composure, and then walked out of the banquet hall.

Back in the car, he took the initiative to ask, "What's wrong with your ankle?"

Hearing this, Mavis replied flatly, "I'm not used to wearing high heels. My heels are worn out, but it's okay. I've taken care of it."

"OK."

Anthony didn't say anything else, didn't feel any subtle difference in Mavis' mood, and drove the car.

The next day.

Mavis went to work as usual, made a new copy of the plan and sent it to the director.

The ankle injury made Mavis limp when she walked. On the way to the pantry, she met Nyla and her group. Cambria stopped her way and made sarcastic remarks.

"Oh, aren't you Miss Parker, the intern who stole the show at the meeting? How did you become a cripple? Did you do something you shouldn't do and get retribution?"

Mavis looked at them coldly, and said, "Everyone knows what you have done. Why do you want me to bring it to light?"

"Tsk tsk tsk, are you warning us? Don't be rampant for too long..."

Mavis pushed Cambria who was in front of her, looked back and warned, "If you do enough bad things, you will always get retribution."

After speaking, she jumped forward, regardless of the expressions of the people behind her.

This incident also taught her a lesson. Everything must be fully planned and prepared in order to be foolproof.

After lunch break, Anthony called Zack to the office.

Zack's face was pale and haggard.

“Mr. Callahan, are you looking for me?”

Anthony squinted, threw a stack of documents over, and ordered, “Give these documents to Mavis, and let her prepare a summary and send it to my mailbox.”

“Yes, Mr. Callahan.”

Zack went to Mavis with the documents.

After Mavis was called out, those people in the logistics department started gossiping again.

Especially Cambria and the people who were close to her.

“You heard what I said. Mavis must have hooked up with Zack in private. Otherwise, why do director and Mr. Callahan take such good care of her?”

“With the character of Mr. Callahan, if ordinary people make such a big mistake, they would have been fired from the company long ago, but she can still stay in the company.”

Nyla also answered from the side, “Everyone is in the same department and they all do the same job. Why should she be treated preferentially? This is too unfair. Millie, you have stayed in our department for the longest time. To be fair, do we have to target her?”

The rest of the people all followed suit, “This kind of unhealthy trend should be eliminated from our department. Otherwise wouldn’t it bring down the ethos of our department?”

Millie was the sophisticated staff of the company, so she can naturally know what they meant.

Compared with an intern like Mavis, she didn’t want to offend the regular employees, so she followed their words,

“Before Mavis came, our department had never had such a trend. If everyone comes here by taking advantage of connections, I’m afraid no one will really work hard.”

Nyla’s eyes revealed a hint of complacency. Once she was outraged, how could Mavis continue to stay in the company?

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At this time.

After leading Mavis to the end of the quiet and deserted corridor, Zack handed over the documents in his hand.

“These are the documents that Mr. Callahan asked me to hand over to you. He was asking you to write a summary and send it to his email before leaving work today.”

Bearing the weight of the documents in her hand, Mavis nodded, “Okay, I’ll get to work now, but, you... what’s wrong?”

She noticed Zack looked weak.

Zack looked a little embarrassed, and coughed to hide his embarrassment, “Last night... I caught a cold. If there is nothing else, I’ll leave first.”

Looking at his running back, Mavis couldn’t help but wonder.

What was wrong?

She was still wondering about Zack’s stuff, but she didn’t know that she had become the topic of the entire logistics department.

When she returned to her table, she always felt that other people in the department were looking at her in a strange way.

But Mavis didn’t intend to pay attention to it. Ever since she came to the department, the gossip seemed to have never stopped, and it was better to finish the task assigned by Anthony.

After one afternoon, she finally read all the documents, sorted out into a document, and sent it to Anthony.

...

A few days passed like this.

Every day Anthony will arrange new documents for her to sort out, and Zack will be responsible for sending the documents over.

Mavis' experience had gradually enriched.

Rumors also gradually began to circulate in the company.

One day, Mavis felt a little uncomfortable in her stomach and ran to the toilet quickly.

As she just entered one toilet cubicle, not long after, she heard some people gossiping from outside the door.

"You should have heard all the rumors about the company recently, right? That intern in the logistics department is really capable. She's able to win Zack within short time."

"That's right. Zack is the most powerful of several special assistants. With Zack's backing, she can be arrogant."

"I remember she's a young foreign girl with blond hair and blue eyes. She's pretty, but I didn't expect her to be such a person. Sure enough, the world has changed. She is good-looking, so she can do whatever she wants."

"Okay, okay, be careful. We just need to know it ourselves. If it reaches Mr. Callahan's ears, we will bear all the consequences ."

Several people left while talking.

After a long time, Mavis came out of the toilet, and her whole looked gloomy.

Had the rumor spread so much in the company?

Recently, she was busy with the tasks assigned to her by Anthony, so she didn't have the time to inquire about the gossip in the company. However, she didn't expect it to go viral that even other departments were talking about it.

Back in the logistics department, Mavis was called by the director.

Jaylin closed the office door, drew down the office blinds, and looked at her seriously.

“You should have heard the rumors about the company recently. Do you know how these rumors will affect you? Have you ever thought about the consequences?”

Jaylin had worked her way up from the bottom, and had experienced many things that she should and should not have experienced.

She didn't want Mavis to get caught up in the tiny interests. She believed that with Mavis' ability, she can accomplish far more than the present.

Meeting Jaylin's probing eyes, Mavis nodded, “Ms. Lambert, I know.”

“Now that you know it, do you still let these people add fuel to this matter? Your internship is still half a month away. Do you still want to stay in the company?”

Jaylin got a little angry that Mavis did not live up to her expectations.

She had thought that Mavis had allowed this to escalate on purpose.

Mavis smiled bitterly and shrugged helplessly, “Ms. Lambert, Zack and I are ordinary colleagues, but do you think they will believe it?”

Since explanations were useless, she will not focus on these fruitless things.

Mavis spoke frankly.

She had a clear conscience.

“Well, you can leave now. Try to avoid handing over work with Zack for a while, so as not to get caught again.”

After saying “thank you” to the director, Mavis walked out of the office.

Just in time, Zack walked over with another stack of documents.

It should be Anthony's new assignment.

Mavis had no choice but to resign herself to her fate and walked towards Zack.

\*

The days passed day by day, and soon came the day of Mavis internship work assessment.

As long as she can pass this job assessment, she can stay and work in Callahan Group smoothly.

The examiners today included Jaylin, the relevant heads of other departments, and, unfortunately, Zack.

They sent the content of the test to Mavis, and under the supervision of the four, she began to answer.

Twenty minutes later, Mavis submitted the test paper and breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, she prepared for the test last night and learned all the details of the company, which was just right for the exam questions they asked today.

After the written test, it came to an interview. Each of the four examiners asked a tricky question, and Mavis all responded fluently.

At the office on the top floor of the Callahan Group Building.

Anthony was staring at the monitor, looking at the confident woman on the screen, and couldn't help but smile.

During this time, Mavis had grown a lot, from an ordinary employee who didn't understand anything, to such a capable person in the workplace who talked eloquently.

It seemed that she was fully capable of staying in the company.

After answering everyone's questions, Zack stood up, stretched out his hand to Mavis, and said with a smile, "Congratulations on becoming a member of Callahan Group. Welcome to join us. We hope that together we can create greater benefits for Callahan Group. "

Sh passed!

A happy expression appeared on Mavis' face, and her tone showed that she was excited, "I will definitely work hard! Thank you for giving me this opportunity!"

Although she had already prepared to pass, when this moment came, she still can't help being excited.

Walking out of the conference room, Mavis took the initiative to stop Jaylin and bowed deeply to her.

"Ms. Lambert, thank you for your help during this time. Without your step-by-step guidance, I would not have passed the internship so smoothly."

Seeing this, Jaylin patted her on the shoulder, "You don't need to thank anyone. You can successfully pass the internship period, which is inseparable from your own efforts. Now that you have become a full-time employee of the company, keep working hard."

"Yes, Ms. Lambert! I will definitely work hard!"

Nyla in the distance saw the joy on Mavis' face, and was angry.

Unexpectedly, she did so many things behind her back, and she still let this woman pass the internship period.

No, she hadn't done enough. She should make Mavis unable to survive in the company in the future, so as to make her completely depressed.

With that mind, Nyla stamped her feet and left from a distance.

After becoming a full-time employee, Mavis had become more energetic and went to work every day with an excellent mood.

Fortune and misfortune depended on each other. When a person was extremely successful, that meant disaster will follow.

The rumors about her and Zack spread wildly.

It also reached Anthony's ears.

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In the CEO's office, Anthony's face was very gloomy when he heard the report from the staff in front of him.

“Recently, there are rumors in the company that Mavis Parker in the logistics department passed the job assessment because of her relationship with Zack.”

“Moreover, many employees in the logistics department have seen them alone, talking and laughing, and sometimes even acting intimately... Just the day before yesterday...someone saw Zack taking Mavis’...”

Feeling the coldness from him, the man’s voice became smaller and smaller.

“Continue.”

Anthony leaned lazily on the backrest, sipping a cigarette.

Under the hazy smoke, his expression became unclear.

“Zack hugged Mavis Parker’s waist. She shyly pushed him away, and then...”

In the next second, an ashtray made of porcelain flew past the employee’s head with swish sound.

If it was a little bit off, his face will be disfigured directly.

The ashtray fell to the ground and broke into pieces, making a crisp sound.

The man didn’t even dare to breathe, for fear that he would be implicated.

Speaking of which, he was in a difficult situation. Just when he was discussing this matter with his colleagues, Anthony walked past him, and he was asked to report this.

The office was quiet for a while.

Anthony’s indifferent expression made it confusing what he was thinking.

After several minutes, he said coldly, “Go out.”

The man let out a nervous breath, and staggered out of the CEO’s office.

The moment he went out, his legs almost went limp outside the door.

...

In the office, Anthony asked the monitoring room to send the video from the logistics department to his computer.

Mavis' stable was on his computer screen now. She was seriously leaning over the desk to make a report, with a ball of crumpled waste paper beside her.

All rumors about the company will eventually reach him.

It was impossible for Mavis to know nothing.

But why? He never heard her say it these days.

Could it be that she enjoyed being the protagonist of rumors?

Thinking of this, Anthony felt a little suffocated, pressed the internal line on the desk and called Zack in.

Soon, Zack entered the office and asked tremblingly, "Mr. Callahan, are you looking for me?"

Anthony pulled off his bow tie irritably, and said in a cold voice, "In the future, in the company, you should minimize your contact with Mavis, and all your work related to Mavis will be handed over to other people."

Zack was clear about the rumors in the company.

If it weren't for Anthony's work arrangement, even if he had guts, he would not dare to contact Mavis in private.

"Yes, Mr. Callahan. This matter is my fault. I caused madam to fall into rumors. I accept the punishment."

"Get out."

Anthony wasn't going to deal with him, and Zack was relieved.

\*

When it was time to get off work, Mavis packed her things and was about to go home when her phone vibrated suddenly.

Unlocking the screen, it was a message from Anthony. Mavis turned nervous instantly, and she tapped on the content of the message.

[Go home together.]

Seeing the content of the message, Mavis froze.

In the past few days, she took the bus by herself, then took a taxi to the intersection not far from Callahan Residence, and walked back.

Whenever Rebecca asked, she would prevaricate with the excuse of exercising.

Anthony had never said that he wanted to go home with her during this time. What happened today?

Although he couldn't guess what Anthony was thinking, Mavis didn't think too much, packed up and got off work.

At the parking lot, Anthony was standing next to the Lambo Huracan, on the phone.

She knew what to do and stopped at a distance.

Noticing the people in the distance, Anthony hung up the phone with an indifferent expression, "Not coming yet? Wait until I go to invite you?"

Having gotten used to his indifference, Mavis walked over without saying a word.

When he was driving, neither of them spoke. Only the whistling wind could be heard.

When approaching Callahan Residence, Mavis finally couldn't hold back and asked, "Why did you suddenly think of going home with me today?"

The Lambo Huracan braked suddenly. Out of inertia, Mavis rushed forward fiercely. She was sure that if there was no seat belt to stop her, she would definitely hit the windshield.

The man in the driver's seat still didn't change his expression. He just said coldly, "Should you explain the rumors in the company?"

Mavis was shocked, “Zack and I are innocent. It’s just a communication at work. I don’t know how to stop the spread of rumors.”

This was the truth.

Anthony scowled at her.

If she didn’t know how to stop it, won’t she come to him? Did she have to wait until he asked the question?

In fact, Anthony also knew that Mavis didn’t have the courage to hook up with Zack. If he didn’t often ask Zack to send documents to Mavis, such rumors would not have spread.

In the final analysis, he was the initiator of this matter.

But he was annoyed that Mavis didn’t know to come to him when she was in trouble.

What happened to the rumors?

Holding the waist, pushing and shoving, all kinds of closeness, talking and laughing...

Anthony was upset, very upset.

He ground his teeth and said coldly, “Do you think you are capable and able to handle everything?”

Mavis’ head dropped even lower.

It was obvious what Anthony said before, that she should not expect him to help if she got into trouble, and he won’t help her clean up the mess.

Seeing that she didn’t explain, Anthony’s mood got worse. He slammed the steering wheel and turned into Callahan Residence.

Before entering the garage, he ordered in a low voice, “Get out of the car.”

Mavis obediently unfastened the seat belt and entered the house first.

Rebecca was watching TV in the living room. When she heard the voice at the door, she turned her head and asked, "Mavis, why don't you come back with Anthony every day? Are you quarreling again?"

Knowing she was going to ask about it, Mavis shook her head and walked over to sit beside her.

"I came back with Anthony today. He went to park the car. There are a lot of things in the company recently. Anthony sometimes works overtime. I get off work early and go shopping with my colleagues."

Hearing that she was going out shopping with others, Rebecca instantly became unhappy, and pouted, "No, Mavis, do you consider me as a friend? You never go out shopping with me."

Hearing this, Mavis was speechless.

Didn't Rebecca know how big her family's business was? Every shopping mall in Suham was under the Callahan Group.

When Rebecca went shopping, it was like visiting her own home, right?

With her current money, it was not enough to go to those high-end brand shopping malls with a rich lady like Rebecca.

But Mavis won't say this, and she can only make a pretense at will and change the topic.

Anthony entered the house. Just as Rebecca was about to ask him something, he had already gone upstairs without giving her a chance to speak or even glance at her.

Rebecca frowned, "Mavis, are you sure you didn't quarrel with Anthony?"