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Mavis didn't say anything because she wasn't sure.

Anthony's footsteps gradually faded away. She stepped forward and took Rebecca's arm, "Okay, Rebecca, I came back early from work today. I'll go shopping with you, okay?"

If she stayed at Callahan Residence all the time, Rebecca had to ask her to make it clear.

When she heard that she was going to go shopping, Rebecca immediately became interested, and she took Mavis out while shopping for her favorite luxury brands.

They talked all the way.

It wasn't until nine o'clock in the evening that the two returned to Callahan Residence, and the bodyguards were carrying many bags in their hands.

It was all Rebecca stuff.

Mavis couldn't help but sigh. As expected, the world of the rich was beyond her comprehension.

After saying goodnight to Rebecca, Mavis went upstairs with a cup of warm milk.

Anthony wasn't in the bedroom. Mavis went upstairs cautiously, knocked on the door of the study, and asked aloud, "Anthony, are you in there?"

"Yes."

Hearing his response, Mavis went in with the milk.

The light in the study was dim, and only a light was on.

Under the reflection of the light, the coldness on his body was increased, giving people a feeling of repelling.

He lazily raised his head and squinted at her, "What?"

Mavis put the milk on the table, stepped back, and said, "You're still working, so I come and have a look."

Anthony didn't speak, and didn't even look at her.

The next day.

Mavis left Callahan Residence early, and didn't want Rebecca and Timothy to see her and Anthony having trouble.

Rumors still swirled in the company.

As soon as she entered the company, someone whispered behind her back, and the voice just happened to reach her ears.

"Look, she is the one who is having an affair with Zack. It seems that she is not from Crana. No wonder she starts to seduce people as soon as she came here."

"Is she stupid? After all, Mr. Callahan is not so easy to flirt with. She has to start with the people around him first. Do you think she will focus on Zack?."

The two talked about it themselves as if no one else was there, so Mavis had to quicken her pace.

When she came to her table, there were countless documents on her table, and they were marked the departments to which the documents were sent.

This kind of work was usually handed over to the company's new interns. First, it will not waste the ability of the employees. And second, it can also allow the interns to better understand the various departments of the company.

The reason those people did this was nothing more than to look down on her.

The more they were like this, the more she had to show them, no matter what kind of work, she will do seriously, and she will never let them gossip.

After sorting out the documents needed to be sent to the same floor and putting them aside, Mavis took a deep breath, and then shuttled through various departments of the Callahan Group with the documents. She distributed all the documents before the morning meeting.

After the lunch break, the logistics department held a meeting.

Jaylin sent down the tasks for the new quarter and said to Mavis and Nyla.

“There is not much difference between the two of you in working ability. Now the company has assigned two tasks to the logistics department, and you need to carry out them at the same time. I will send the tasks to you later. Is there any problem?”

Nyla responded first, “I’m fine, but I’m afraid that Mavis has just officially joined the job, so I don’t know if she can take on such an important task.”

Mavis ignored the sarcasm in her words, but replied seriously, “Ms. Lambert, please rest assured. I will try my best to complete the task you gave me.”

“There is still the last quarter of this year. Everyone must cheer up, work hard to do the work at hand, and draw a complete end to the year.”

The meeting ended and everyone left.

Nyla called Mavis from behind, hugged her shoulders, and pretended to care, “Come on, you finally passed the internship period. I believe you will be a qualified opponent.”

“I hope you won’t play petty tricks.”

Mavis didn’t want to talk to her any more. She just responded and left quickly.

In the afternoon, Jaylin assigned the tasks to them. Mavis and Nyla served as the team leaders of the two tasks respectively. Each of them assigned three people to complete the tasks with them.

Nyla was naturally with her few followers, and Mavis’ team included a few newcomers who had just joined the company like her.

The task issued by the company required the logistics department to purchase all the items currently needed by the company and make a list.

The task may seem effortless, but these items met the needs of everyone in the company.

Nyla asked for the simple part first, and was only responsible for the purchase of large equipment and items in each department, while Mavis was responsible for the people in each department.

Looking at the dense numbers and names on the screen, Mavis felt dizzy instantly.

She made her team members into a group chat and told them her requirements.

“We are in the same group now. Since the company is willing to entrust us with such an important task, we must not let the leaders down. Everyone can tell me what you are good at. I can assign tasks to you separately.”

Several people talked in the group chat, and Mavis wrote down their respective fields of expertise, which will definitely be useful in the future.

Although she was the team leader, she did not put on any airs of the role.

For some urgently needed things, she first made a list, communicated with the director, and left the company with the team members.

“Miss Parker, as far as I know, the logistics department usually does not purchase anything for the company, does it? Why is it handed over to newcomers like us this time?”

The person who talked to Mavis was a recent college graduate, just in her early twenties, named Lexi Green.

Mavis was looking up information about something, heard her question, and moved her eyes from the phone to the window.

“Probably because they want to test the ability of the employees. Besides, the logistics department is not supposed to guarantee the company’s logistics.”

In fact, when the director said that the task would be handed over to her today, Mavis felt a little unbelievable. Compared with Nyla, she still lacked experience.

“Miss Parker, I saw you speaking on stage at the last meeting. I really envy you for being able to speak in front of so many people. I am far from having the courage to do so.”

Being praised by her, Mavis was a little embarrassed, “I really had no choice at that time.”

“By the way, Lexi, no matter how close you are to people in the company, you have to be careful. This is the way to survive in the company.”

After all, she had already learned her lesson from what happened last time.

It was probably because of the director’s help to her that Mavis couldn’t help but talk to her more.

Hearing this, Lexi nodded gratefully, and then followed others to do the job.

It wasn’t until close of work time that Mavis brought Lexi back from the outside and brought back some items that needed to be handed over to the company immediately.

Anthony in the president’s office on the top floor stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows. Looking at the little figure below, he saw Mavis ordering the workers to unload things from the car in an orderly manner.

Knock Knock—

Someone was knocking on the office door, and Anthony returned to his seat.

The person who came was none other than the head of the logistics department, Jaylin.

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“Mr. Callahan, I have arranged a task for Miss Parker according to your instructions, and I have also saved the surveillance from the night before the conference.”

Jaylin handed a USB flash drive to Anthony very respectfully, and then stood aside.

Anthony plugged the USB into the computer, looked at the picture in the video, and his expression became colder and colder.

All the surveillance cameras of Callahan Group had night vision function, and he can clearly see the figures of those two people, which were Nyla and Cambria.

They sneaked up to Mavis' table, operated on her computer, and took away the documents printed on her table.

When Mavis said that the planning case was missing, he became suspicious.

During that time, she was busy planning the case almost all of her time, no matter in the company or at home.

He knew about Mavis, and she was definitely not the kind of careless person. If her files were lost, someone must have tampered with them behind the scenes.

Turning off the screen on the computer, Anthony ordered, "Don't act rashly. Continue to observe the movements of those people, so as not to arouse suspicion."

"Yes, Mr. Callahan."

Jaylin left the office, feeling even more confused.

Under normal circumstances, the president would take care of an ordinary employee for two reasons.

One was that he fell in love with her.

The second was that she came to the company by connection.

Based on Jaylin's observations during this period, it seemed that Mavis was not related to any big shots, and the one who had rumors with her was Zack.

Coupled with the fact that she had private contacts with Mavis, it can be seen that she was not the kind of woman who would use improper means to gain power.

Then there was only one possibility left: Mr. Callahan liked Mavis.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have resigned the former director on purpose, spent a lot of trouble transferring her from the branch office, and asked her to take care of Mavis' daily work.

But there was another point. Since Mr. Callahan liked Mavis, why not arrange her in an important department?

A department like the logistics department had little room for improvement, and secondly, it had very little contact with the president...

Thinking of this, Jaylin suddenly understood.

Mr. Callahan was protecting Mavis!

The rumors in the company caused great impact. If he took care of Mavis too blatantly, it will definitely attract criticism from others.

At that time, more people will target Mavis, and her life in the company will be even more difficult.

After thinking about it, Jaylin couldn't help shaking her head, and then went back to her office.

At this time, Mavis had just delivered the purchased items to various departments, sweating profusely.

After working all afternoon, she didn't even have time to have a sip of water.

After delivering the last item, Mavis got into the elevator. She was very tired, and didn't even see who took the elevator with her.

After she entered the elevator, she leaned aside and said, "Please press the 15th floor for me, thank you."

The person standing behind her was Anthony!

Anthony pressed the elevator button on the 15th floor, quietly moved to the place in front of her, and saw that she was exhausted.

Perhaps his gaze was too hot, Mavis opened her eyes and looked away instantly.

She quickly stood up straight, keeping a distance from him.

Seeing her frightened look, Anthony said, "I'm that scary?"

Whether at Callahan Residence or at the company, she always looked at him with a sense of fear. Why? Was he a monster?

Hearing this, Mavis smiled awkwardly. With slightly sweaty palms, she said, "Mr. Callahan, you're not scary, but I didn't know you would appear here suddenly. I was taken aback."

Ding—

They just arrived on the 15th floor, and Mavis wanted to leave as if fleeing.

Unexpectedly, Anthony followed her in the next second.

Mavis was shocked.

The rumors with Zack last time already made her feel dizzy.

If the company rumored that she was having an affair with Anthony, she would really go crazy.

She walked quickly ahead, keeping a distance from him.

She was originally exhausted. Now only fright remained.

The people in the logistics department noticed Anthony's arrival, and those who were still slacking off immediately became serious, and started doing the work at hand carefully.

Having learned the lesson of striking up a conversation with Anthony before, even if Nyla wanted to perform in front of Anthony again, she would not dare to do it again.

Anthony just walked up to Mavis' side, stayed there for two minutes inexplicably, and then left.

Everyone in the department was stunned.

Mr. Callahan just came to inspect? No other work arrangements?

After Anthony left, the people at the office turned excited in an instant.

The few employees who thought they were pretty began to compare each other and said, "Mr. Callahan seemed to be looking at me just now. It must be because my makeup is so good today."

As soon as she said this, she immediately provoked the ridicule of others.

"Come on, Mr. Callahan may just pass your gaze away from you. He suddenly came over, probably because of that person."

The man's eyes looked at Mavis, who was busy with the things in her hands with her bowed.

Nyla joined their discussion, saying disdainfully, "Who do you think she is? Mr. Callahan will take a second look at her? If she hasn't messed up things, our department's workload wouldn't have suddenly doubled."

In this afternoon, in order to buy all the accessories for the large equipment that she needed, she walked a lot.

Just now, she noticed that Anthony looked at Mavis for a few moments. Although he quickly looked away, she still felt that Anthony treated Mavis specially.

Compared with Mavis, was she inferior? Why were all the good things taken up by Mavis every time?

Nyla felt it very unfair.

In the evening, as the sun went down, Mavis returned to Callahan Residence.

Anthony's sleek Lambo Huracan was parked just before the intersection that turned into Callahan Residence, and he was also sitting in it.

Mavis saw the people in the car, hesitated for a moment, and knocked on the window.

Anthony lowered down the window. His glasses were reflecting her face.

"Why don't you go in?"

Was he waiting for her?

"Get in the car."

Anthony's tone did not allow for rejection, so Mavis had no choice but to get in the car.

The car turned around quickly and was driving on the road, with the whistling wind in his ears. Mavis didn't know where he was taking her to.

She didn't know if she was too tired today, but after he started the car, she fell asleep leaning against the back of the seat, breathing smoothly and evenly.

Seeing her sound asleep, Anthony closed all the windows.

In fact, he himself didn't know why he didn't enter the Callahan Residence. Maybe it was because she didn't come back?

He didn't know. He just felt a little empty when he didn't see her figure.

Recently, Mavis had been sleeping late. And she rested on the sofa every night. Suddenly there was no one around, and Anthony was not used to it.

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Anthony parked the car slowly on the side of the road, staring at her involuntarily.

After a busy day, she looked so haggard.

Recalling her busy figure in the company, Anthony's hand subconsciously caressed her cheek, pinching her soft cheek.

...

This time, Mavis slept for two hours, and when she woke up, she was completely dazed.

She opened her eyes suddenly, and found that she was still in the car. She quickly glanced to the side. Anthony was resting with his eyes closed.

Mavis subconsciously wiped the corners of her mouth with her hand, afraid that she would have some indecent behavior like drooling while she was asleep.

The person next to her moved slightly. Anthony opened his eyes, looked sideways at her, and asked in a hoarse voice, "Are you awake?"

"Um, sorry, how long have I been asleep?"

It was completely dark outside, and Mavis was a little confused.

Anthony said lightly, "Two hours."

Hah?

That was to say, Anthony waited for her in the car for two full hours?

The lights in the car were dim, and through the street lights, Mavis saw his bloodshot eyes.

His clothes were covering her body, and now she was completely stained with his smell.

Mavis was a little embarrassed to make him wait for so long.

"You...why do you want to take me with you? Did I delay your business?"

Anthony's work was delayed because of sleepiness. It was her fault.

Anthony restarted the car, didn't say anything, and just drove back to the Callahan Residence.

After taking a bath at night, Mavis hugged the quilt and was about to go to bed, but was stopped by Anthony, "Sleep on the bed."

Mavis froze for a second, didn't seem to understand what he meant, and looked at him with ignorant look.

Meeting her cute look, Anthony stepped directly off the bed and pulled the quilt from her hand.

"Sleep next to me, understand?"

Sleep next to him??

Mavis froze, "I'd better sleep on the sofa. I wake up early and might wake you up."

“You’re waking me up right now.”

Anthony looked unhappy. And he pulled her directly onto the bed.

With his hands on her lower abdomen, Mavis’ body couldn’t help being stiff, for fear that any movement would make him unhappy.

This was the first time she was awake, lying beside him.

Staring at the bedside lamp, Mavis felt uneasy for a while.

Her heart was beating so fast. If it wasn’t under the quilt, she was afraid it would have jumped out, right?

Thump—

Thump thump—

The room was quiet, and each other’s breathing and even heartbeat could be clearly heard. Although it was early morning, Mavis did not feel sleepy at all.

Anthony was sleeping next to her for the first time. How could she sleep!?

Anthony agreed with her.

The sound of her heartbeat was so loud that he couldn’t sleep.

She smelled so good that he couldn’t help but smell her hair.

Anthony didn’t like being influenced by her, but he couldn’t help but want to get closer to her.

This feeling made him a little irritable, but unexpectedly a little enjoyable.

*

The first ray of sunlight in the morning shone into the house.

Mavis woke up and was surprised to find...

They actually...hugged!!

Her hand was still on his waist!!

Nothing happened last night except sleeping, right?

Mavis looked up slightly, and Anthony was still fast asleep.

His breath smelled good, with a hint of sweetness.

When she was surfing the Internet before, she saw a sentence.

When girls face the person they like, they can smell the exclusive breath of his breath.

This breath will make her unable to help being addicted, and will make her want to get closer to him.

His eyelashes were long and cast shadows across his eyelids.

As he slept soundly, he made her feel much less oppressive and more peaceful.

Despite being intoxicated and obsessed, Mavis knew that the napping tiger was not to be messed with, so she could only lightly get out of bed and wash up.

Downstairs, Rebecca was having breakfast, saw Mavis coming downstairs, and greeted her.

“Mavis, why did you wake up so early?”

Rebecca signed up for a class so she got up early. It was only seven o'clock, so it was still early to go to work.

Mavis: “I had a good rest yesterday. I thought there was nothing to do anyway so I want to go to the company to have a look. There are still tasks to be completed.”

She did have a good rest last night.

Seeing the shy expression on her face, Rebecca raised her eyebrows as if she understood something, and said, “Then let the driver take you to the company first. What’s the matter with Anthony? His wife is up, but he’s still sleeping.”

Blushing at what she said, Mavis simply had the breakfast and left in a hurry.

On the way to the company, she kept recalling what happened last night.

Anthony was very different last night.

The smile on her face couldn't be hidden. Mavis could only feel that the air around her was emitting pink bubbles.

After she came to the company, Mavis greeted the people in the company kindly. Regardless of their feedback, she was in a great mood.

It didn't matter what other people think, as long as she was happy.

There were only a few people in the logistics department, and Mavis found out that there were members of her own team among them, and greeted one of them, "Why did you come so early?"

The woman avoided looking at Mavis, and stammered, "I... I thought I still had work, so I came here early."

Seeing her nervous appearance, Mavis smiled and made a cheering gesture with her, and then started to work on her own business.

At ten o'clock in the morning, Jaylin's assistant came and called Mavis away.

"How did you do with the task I gave you?"

"I received feedback that all the items you sent yesterday were sent to people who shouldn't have them. What's going on?"

"And the bills for purchasing. Why is the amount reported bills so much larger than the actual one? Are you trying to get kickbacks from the company in this way?"

Jaylin slammed the bill on the table, and Mavis was confused.

She asked Lexi to report yesterday's bills to the company. Didn't Lexi check the bills?

Lexi was not the only one involved in this matter, so Mavis could only keep her doubts in her heart.

Looking carefully at the bills, Mavis suddenly found that there were a few more things on them that she hadn't bought yesterday.

She quickly pointed out, “Ms. Lambert, we didn’t purchase these items. It must be a mistake.”

Jaylin glanced at her, pressed the intercom, and ordered, “Call the Mavis team, and Nyla and her team.”

After a while, a group of people came to the office.

“Tell me, why is there so much more money in the reported bill? Where did these things come from?”

Jaylin walked in front of several people angrily, and sent the bills to several people.

If it was verified by the management, she had to quit her job as a director.

Nyla said first, “Ms. Lambert, this matter has nothing to do with us. I have handed over the purchases and the bills to the Finance Department yesterday. There is nothing wrong with it. This matter probably...”

She paused intentionally, and looked at Mavis maliciously.

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“What about you? Do you know how this incident will affect the department?”

Jaylin glanced at Mavis and the others, and her tone was very unfriendly.

Mavis frowned, and argued, “Ms. Lambert, we didn’t purchase these items. How could we use such clumsy means to get money that we shouldn’t have?”

At this moment, Lexi, who had been silent all this time, became tense, as if hesitating to speak.

Nyla immediately pulled her out and said, “Do you know something? Don’t worry. As long as you tell everything you know, no one will blame you, and no one will dare to do anything to you.”

The implication was to tell her not to be afraid of the person behind her.

Mavis thought she got the wrong bills because she was too tired last night.

As soon as she tried to make up some words for her, she heard Lexi say, "I'm sorry, Mavis, but I can't hide anything for you anymore. I struggled all night last night, and I felt really uncomfortable."

Hearing this, Mavis stared back at her instantly.

Lexi continued, "Mavis, I went shopping with you yesterday, and you told me to make false accounts. And you said it would not be found out by the company, and the money would be able to go to your own pocket."

"You told me to do all of this, and you told me not to tell it to others, and warned me that if I dare to reveal a word, I would pack up and leave the company."

"I'm sorry, Mavis. I really can't do it. I'm sorry."

Mavis sneered and asked, "Do you have any conscience in what you said? Don't you know what we bought when we went out yesterday? Why are you slandering me?"

Yesterday she was kind enough to teach Lexi how to survive in the company, but today Lexi actually slandered her.

Mavis didn't understand.

"Mavis, I know there is someone behind you, but I really can't hide it for you anymore. I'm sorry."

Lexi kept saying she was sorry, with a terribly apologetic and terrified expression on her face, and Nyla caught it in an instant.

She offered to speak up for Lexi.

"It's okay. You don't have to be afraid. This company is hers. Mavis' doing so is too much. Do you really think that you can be lawless when someone backs you up?"

Mavis didn't say a word, but just stared at Lexi.

"I'm sorry, Mavis. I'm really sorry."

Lexi cried aloud, and really performed the best performance.

Nyla and Cambria were still chattering, but Jaylin slapped the table and stopped them loudly, "Enough! We're in the company! Are there any rules?"

"What is the truth of the matter? I will send someone to investigate. Before there is no conclusive evidence, no one should make speculations. Put aside the work you are doing."

"Nyla, take the others out. Mavis you stay."

After she said so, Nyla took the people away.

After the office door closed, Jaylin frowned and asked in a low voice, "Do you understand what's going on?"

Mavis raised her eyes, "Lexi slandered me. Has she been bought?"

Although she had not been in the workplace for a long time, she was not stupid. She can tell it.

Jaylin nodded and sighed, "Someone should be targeting you."

Jaylin had encountered this kind of thing before.

She had seen too many intrigues in the workplace.

"Go back first. Be careful of the people around you. I will investigate it clearly."

Mavis pursed her lips, hesitated, then turned and left.

When she returned to her table, Nyla was looking at her proudly.

Looking around, all the people who looked at Mavis lowered their heads. All of them were two-faced.

She wondered how many of them were her enemies.

Since that person dared to bribe Lexi, that one would definitely contact her again.

Pantry, stairway, bathroom, these places had no surveillance camera.

...

In the office of the logistics department, Jaylin had been watching the movements of these people through the blinds.

She intend to report this situation to Anthony.

In addition to Nyla and Cambria, there were people who were hiding, and more insidious Anthony asked her to investigate it quietly.

It was off-duty time.

Mavis hadn't gotten up from her seat yet, concentrating on looking at the documents that Anthony had given her before.

Although she didn't need to do the task, she can't stop learning.

Nyla passed by on high heels, and said in a strange way, "Mavis, I didn't expect you to be such a bold person. You dare to take kickbacks from the company blatantly. Mr. Callahan hates this kind of person the most. If he knows, I'm afraid your time with the Callahan Group is coming to an end?"

Mavis glared at her, "I still say the same. If you do too many bad things, you will always get retribution."

After speaking, Mavis stood up, slammed Nyla's shoulder hard, and left gracefully without losing momentum.

Walking out of the company, Mavis was a little confused and walked aimlessly.

A lot had happened during this time, and she wanted someone she can talk to and confide in.

She turned on the phone, flipped through the address book, and found sadly that she had no friends in Crana.

In the address book, the word "Lyra" came into view.

Lyra gave her the number when she visited Spencer's aquarium last time.

Mavis hesitated.

If she called her rashly, it will probably scare her, right?

Also, if Anthony knew she was calling Lyra privately, he would be upset.

After hesitating again and again, Mavis still put down her phone and sat on the company rooftop in a daze.

Buzz buzz —

The vibrating sound of the phone brought Mavis back to her thoughts, and it turned out that Lyra took the initiative to call her!

She hurriedly sorted out her emotions, cleared her throat, and picked up the phone.

“Lyra?”

Lyra sat on a swivel chair, played with the pen in her hand, and said cheerfully, “Do you have time today? Chad and Keira babysit the kids. Do you want to have a drink together tonight? There is a bonfire party.”

As if she didn’t expect Lyra to invite her suddenly, Mavis was stunned for a moment.

“I’ll ask Anthony... Anthony. After all...he’s my boss now. I can do it.”

“You guys are a couple anyway. It’s up to you to decide. By the way, can I call you Mavis? Miss Parker is too unfamiliar.”

“Of course, then I’ll call Anthony and I’ll call you back later.”

After hanging up the phone, Mavis felt a little nervous and dialed Anthony’s number.

At this time, Anthony was having a remote meeting with the company’s executives, and suddenly caught a glimpse of the lit phone screen. He temporarily turned the computer’s screen on and picked up the phone.

Mavis took a deep breath, “Lyra just asked me if I have time tonight. There is a bonfire party. Do you want to participate?”

“It is good.”

Feeling that he should be busy, Mavis hurriedly said goodbye to him.

After replying to Lyra , Mavis submitted a leave application with the director.

There was a bonfire party over there, so she and Anthony couldn't go there empty-handed. They still had to bring something there.

But the big shots like Lyra and Malcolm were used to seeing extravagant things, and what can be bought with money was not considered sincerity, so she wanted to prepare something by herself.

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Mavis quietly returned to Callahan Residence after studying how to make pastry for a period of time .

No one else in Callahan Residence was there. A servant saw her enter the kitchen and asked, "Mrs. Callahan, do you need our help?"

Mavis shook her head, "No need, thanks. I just want to do it myself."

After the servant leave, Mavis started to work.

After closing the door of the kitchen, this was her small world. She was doing each step in an orderly manner.

After three hours of preparation, with a ding sound, a small cake in the oven was freshly baked, and the whole kitchen was filled with the aroma of it.

Looking at the small dessert with perfect color, Mavis packed it into an exquisite small box with satisfaction, and put other ready-made foods into the bags.

She prepared a cake, sushi and some other food. At the bonfire party, she was hoping that these food can catch their eyes.

Out of the kitchen, Mavis saw Anthony's figure suddenly. She didn't know when he came back and how long he stood outside the kitchen.

She took the initiative to walk over, handed him a small cake that hadn't been packed yet, and said with anticipation, "Try it. How does it taste when it's freshly baked?"

If Anthony liked them all, no one else will be picky.

The little cake had already been brought to his mouth, and Anthony opened his mouth accordingly.

“Well. It tastes pretty good.”

After receiving his pertinent evaluation, Mavis smiled, “Then Lyra and the two kids will definitely like it too.”

Although Lyra said Spencer and Molly were taken away, she still made desserts for them.

“I packed everything. When are we going?”

There was a look of anticipation on Mavis’ face. She was really looking forward to this party, as his girlfriend.

“Now.”

After saying so, Anthony naturally took the cake box in her hand and walked out. Mavis happily followed him.

After arriving the White family, the two walked side by side in the winding alleys, and within a few minutes they arrived at Lyre Spiti.

Lyra and Malcolm were standing at the door waiting for them.

Seeing Mavis, Lyra warmly greeted her and took her arm.

“Since we parted last time, I’ve been thinking about when we will get together. It’s rare that the two little naughty ones are not around today, so we can have fun.”

Mavis smiled shyly, “I like the two kids very much. Momo is a clever girl, very interesting. Will they come back tonight? I made some desserts. I don’t know if it suits their appetite.”

While talking, Mavis turned to Anthony and said, “Anthony, can you bring me the dessert I made?”

Seeing that she brought dessert, Lyra smiled and said, “Because Spencer and Momo’s teeth are not very good, our family is abstaining from sugar. But I like

it very much. I secretly eat a little every time. How can any girl not like sweets?”

The two smiled knowingly, and the atmosphere was harmonious.

After several people walked into the villa, Lyra tasted the dessert and teased Anthony, “I really envy someone who can have such a good fortune, and can eat such delicious cake every day. If I were a man, I would definitely marry Mavis.”

Hearing this, Malcolm frowned.

Was it because the food he made was not delicious?

“Rara, it seems that I will not only guard against men, but also guard against women in the future.”

Lyra held back her laughter, and immediately went to hold his hand, and said, “Don’t worry. Even if I really have a chance to marry Mavis, you must be my primary wife.”

Malcolm touched the tip of her nose, feeling suffocated and speechless, while his eyes were full of love.

Seeing the love between the two as if no one else was there, Mavis was very envious.

However, she was only envious.

Lyra was so good. There should be such a good man to love her.

Anthony, who was walking beside Mavis, noticed her expression and whispered in a calm voice, “What emotions do you have? It’s better not to show it here.”

Mavis understood and smiled immediately.

Malcolm set the bonfire in the backyard and prepared some barbecue utensils.

Lyra held Mavis to sit on a swing in the backyard, watching the two busy men from a distance, “Tonight, you only need to be responsible for chatting and having fun. Leaving all the work to them.”

Mavis smiled, but there was a great sense of gap in her heart.

She was a little hesitant, but she really wanted to tell Lyra what she had encountered in the company. However, she felt that the relationship between the two was not that close, and there was no reason to confide those things to her.

“Mavis, are you not feeling well? Your complexion is not very good.”

Being asked by Lyra, the emotions that had been suppressed just now surged up again, and Mavis couldn't help but redden her eyes.

Seeing her like this, Lyra was a little worried, took her hand and said with concern, “What happened? Did he bully you?”

Being afraid of Lyra's misunderstanding, Mavis hurriedly adjusted calmed herself down, “No Lyra. Anthony is very good to me. I...I just...”

She just didn't know how to speak.

Did her really want to tell her about the trivial matters at work?

Lyra patted her on the shoulder and said, “If you have anything you can't tell Anthony, you can tell me. We are all girls, so we can empathize with each other more.”

Mavis looked up, and just opened her lips when she saw Anthony's eyes looking over here, probably because she was afraid of what she would say.

After taking a deep breath, Mavis took the initiative to pull Lyra up and said, “Lyra, can you show me around here?”

“Of course, no problem.”

After leaving Anthony and Malcolm, Mavis stopped, hesitated and said, “Lyra, do people have no real friends in the workplace? Does everyone intrigue? Are they trying to frame each other?”

This incident had more or less affected her. Mavis really didn't want to become a person who only judged others by interests.

Lyra looked at the doubt in her eyes, and said with a smile, “You have not experienced much now. Mavis, you have to understand that no one in this

world will always treat you well. The workplace is like a battlefield. If you don't pay attention, you will be drawn into the abyss. In today's society, all interests come first."

Since she took over the Lloyd's Corp, she had seen people trying to cheat each other at the top. If she were naive, she might be completely ruined by these sophisticated people in the workplace.

"Although I don't know what difficulties you have encountered, Mavis, sometimes people who treat you well on the surface will often stab you the deepest."

Mavis listened quietly, without saying a word.

"Profits will drive them to do things that people can't understand. Don't think so much. Try to improve yourself, and stay away from the people that makes you uncomfortable."

"Okay, I'll remember this, Lyra."

Although Mavis can think about these truths herself, Lyra's words can relieve her anxiety, irritability and uneasiness.

She didn't ask any more questions. Lyra didn't speak, and the two walked in the garden.

The two men had worked together to set up the barbecue grill. Anthony was acting as the cook and was grilling kebabs, and Malcolm was preparing the things needed for the bonfire party in the evening.

The aroma of meat wafted out, and Lyra's eyes lit up, "Let's go. This cumin aroma, as soon as I smell it, I know it was made by Anthony. It's still the same as when I was a child."

Mavis was taken aback.

They were childhood sweethearts and had experienced many things together since they were young. Lyra should be the person who knew Anthony best.

Seeing them coming back, Malcolm hurriedly handed over the kebabs he had grilled to Lyra, "Try it, my wife, I grilled it specially for you."

Lyra took a bite.

Salty!

The delicate facial features were wrinkled, revealing a painful expression.

Being accustomed to the delicious food cooked by her husband, Lyra had no idea that the meat was so unpalatable that she couldn't eat it at all.

Afraid of being beaten up, Malcolm hurried away.

He was taking revenge on Lyra who just said that she would marry Mavis and let him be the primary wife.

After reacting, Lyra immediately chased after him, "Malcolm! You are dead!"

The two were fighting on the sidelines. Mavis showed envy, and a skewer was suddenly handed to her.

"Eat quickly. It will be cold in a while."

His tone was very cold, which was in stark contrast to Malcolm and Lyra's affectionate slapstick.

"Thank you." Mavis didn't say anything, and obediently accepted it.

...

The happy time flew by quickly.

Lyra leaned against Malcolm's arms. Her cheeks turned pink from drinking the red wine, and she waved to Anthony and Mavis.

"Mavis, you come over to play when you have time. I will give the little cake to Spencer and Momo."

After spending such a pleasant afternoon, Mavis swept away the gloom of the past few days, "I will, and I will work hard."

"Lyra, Malcolm, we're leaving now."

Anthony casually left Lyra Spiti with Mavis in the moonlight.

On the way back, Mavis was in a good mood and wanted to hum for a while.

She was afraid of making Anthony unhappy, so she just opened her mouth slightly and muttered the lyrics in a low voice.

“In front of Lyra, you’d better remember what to say and what not to say.”

Anthony’s words dampened Mavis’ good mood instantly.

She lowered her head and replied in a muffled voice, “I know Mr. Callahan.”

Hearing the title of Mr. Callahan from her again, Anthony was disturbed for a while, stepped on the accelerator, and the car rushed out with a buzz.

Mavis exclaimed in shock and could only hold the handle of the car on the side tightly.

At this time, there were a lot of cars on the road, and there were many pedestrians crossing the road. If he was not careful, an accident will happen.

The speed of the vehicle did not decrease but increased, getting faster and faster.

Mavis was a little scared.

“Mr. Callahan ...”

It was Mr. Callahan again .

Squeak–

There was a screeching sound of the brake, and the tires rubbed against the ground for a long distance. The inertia caused the seat belt to hold Mavis firmly on the seat, and a tingling sensation came from the chest.

Mavis looked ahead in horror.

Just now, they almost hit a big truck in front of them.

Glancing at her frightened and helpless look from the corner of the eye, Anthony pinched her jaw and kissed her.

It was domineering and tough.

The atmosphere in the car instantly became delicate.

He bit the tip of her tongue.

Mavis was in pain and wanted to push him away, but Anthony's shackle did not allow her to resist at all.

Anthony's big hand grabbed her thin wrists, raised them over her head, and pressed her against the car seat, letting her be forced to bear this kiss.

After a while, Mavis was kissed until she was deprived of oxygen. Anthony let her go and gritted his teeth in a cold voice, "This is your punishment. If you call me by the wrong name next time, you can walk back to Callahan Residence from here."

Punishment?

It was not because she talked with Lyra a lot today, but she called him the wrong name?

"What? Can't understand?"

Anthony's gaze was still extremely cold. Mavis quickly retracted her gaze, "I know Anthony...honey."

Hearing the title, Anthony felt a little relieved, and stopped frowning.

The car finally hit the road smoothly.

Through the rear-view mirror, Mavis saw that her mouth was swollen. Recalling his overbearing kiss just now, her heartbeat couldn't help but speed up.

Although his kiss was tough, this was the third time he had kissed her on his own initiative.

She checked it on the Internet that men only kissed when they liked someone.

Anthony did this to prove... that he liked her at least a little bit in his heart?

When this thought came to her mind, Mavis couldn't help being taken aback, glanced at him secretly, and then immediately looked away.

Early the next morning, Mavis went to work as usual.

The people in the logistics department still looked at her strangely.

Lexi arrived early and bumped into Mavis in the passage. She tried to avoid her, but was stopped by Mavis.

“Lexi, I think we need to talk.”

Lexi was so guilty that she didn’t dare to look at Mavis. She just held the document, looking very anxious, “I have to print the document. I don’t have time.”

Mavis sneered and directly blocked the way she was going to leave.

“What are you afraid of? You did the billing, right? I don’t care who you are being bribed by. If you do something wrong, you must have the awareness to pay the price.”

She was not a kind person, and she will not let others bully her.

Lexi was overwhelmed by her aura, but still insisted, “I don’t understand what you’re talking about. I’m going to work.”

Mavis stepped aside and Lexi left in a hurry.

Lyra was right. She can only escape from such an environment by constantly improving her abilities.

Back on the job, the first thing Mavis did was to disband their working group and permanently block Lexi.

For the mission assigned to her by the director, she did it herself this time, and never let anyone interfere.

After spending the whole morning, Mavis sorted out the items that needed to be purchased, handed over the details to the director in advance, and then sent the evidence of the last time to the director one by one.

Regardless of whether she can completely remove the suspicion, she must clear her name.

Jaylin received the files from her and forwarded them to Anthony.

She might be able to target the people behind the scenes, but they were employees of the Callahan Group after all, so how to deal with this matter depended on Anthony.

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After Mavis left the company, Anthony received the news that she had clocked in and left the company, and immediately gave Zack instructions.

“Find someone to follow her. If there is anything wrong, report to me at any time.”

“Yes, Mr. Callahan.”

In a mall, Mavis bought things according to the list, and the sky gradually darkened.

She was going to take a taxi back to the company.

Standing on the side of the road for two minutes, a taxi soon stopped in front of her.

Seeing that she had a lot of bags at hand, the driver took the initiative to get out of the car and help her put them into the trunk.

It was almost time to get off work. Even if she took a taxi back to the company, it will take nearly an hour because of the traffic jam. Mavis dozed off in the car without knowing it.

She ran almost half of the city this afternoon, and she was so exhausted that she told the driver to remind her when she arrived at the company, and then fell asleep in a daze.

Boom—!!

A loud crash woke Mavis up from her sleep.

The windshield shattered. And sharp shards scratched Mavis' cheek, and the car collided with another car laden with cargo.

The airbag of the co-pilot deployed, and Mavis felt a sharp pain in her calf.

But now she had no time to think about her injury, but the things in the car!

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If these things were affected, she can't afford it at all!

Mavis struggled to get out of the car, but couldn't even open the door because the front of the car was deformed by the impact.

She turned her head with great effort, glanced at the driver who was also unable to move, and asked, "Have the things in the trunk been affected?"

The driver nodded, "This car overtook me at a few intersections. It should be on purpose."

Mavis frowned. Who was going to hurt her?

It was just a small scale before, but this time it directly rose to life-threatening?

"What should I do now?"

"Don't worry. I've already called the towing company."

As soon as the driver finished speaking, there was a sudden vibration of the car body and the sound of jingling. Mavis was shocked. Someone was doing something to the trunk.

"No! Don't smash it!"

Mavis wanted to get out of the car very anxiously, but she still couldn't move, and could only watch the group of people wreak havoc.

After a while, someone came to open the car door.

“What are you going to do?”

Mavis shouted loudly. The car door was suddenly opened from the outside, and a strange person appeared, not from the group just now.

The man helped her unbuckle her seat belt and removed the weight that was pressing on Mavis’ calf, and she was finally able to get out of the car.

There was a cut on the calf. The scratch was shocking, and blood was oozing.

Mavis didn’t have time to take care of the wound, and limped to see the condition of the goods on the car.

Most of the things were destroyed. At least tens of thousands of dollars would be lost.

Mavis couldn’t help feeling sad. The salary she got in a month was less than 1800 dollars. If she needed to compensate it, it would cost her half a year’s salary.

The man who rescued her from the car just now came over, and behind him a group of people dressed as bodyguards were escorting the group of people who just made the trouble.

“Miss Parker, an ambulance will come to take you to the hospital soon. We’ll leave first.”

“Wait a minute!”

Mavis stopped him, walked up to the detainees, and asked, “Who the hell are you? Who sent you here?”

A man looked like a hooligan smiled, “We only take money to do things. Whoever gives me money, I will smash it.”

He didn’t care what he said. Mavis gritted her teeth angrily, and slapped him twice neatly.

There were two bangs, loud and heavy.

“Shameless! Do you know how important these things are to me!”

“Your stuff is none of my business.”

The man hummed softly in disdain, and was about to taunt. Mavis kicked him with her uninjured leg, hitting the man's crotch.

"Ah! What the fuck! It's too cruel..."

He was trembling with pain, and he was startled to realize that this kick might kill him.

Mavis was still about to beat him up, and the ambulance arrived just at this time and came down with the stretcher.

"Miss Parker, don't worry. We will send these things to the company for you."

It was the man who had just rescued her who was talking. Mavis didn't know him, and she didn't feel at ease to hand these things into their hands.

The man seemed to see her concerns, and explained with a smile, "I'm from Mr. Callahan. Miss Parker, don't worry."

Mr. Callahan's people.

The words seemed to reassure her a lot in an instant, and she nodded in agreement.

The stretcher was carried over. Mavis was sent to the ambulance by nurses, and went to the hospital to wait for the examination.

After she relaxed, she just felt groggy. She didn't know if she had been hit by a concussion, and her body was in pain.

She was leaning on the stretcher in the ambulance, and her arm hurt badly. It seemed that she had exhausted all her strength for beating that man just now, and now she didn't even have the strength to raise her hand.

Who was that group of people who deliberately bumped into her today? Who wanted to put her to death?

*

Office of the President, Callahan Group.

Several men who were tied up were thrown in an open space. Their mouths were stuffed with rags and sealed with tape.

Anthony folded his hands on his lap, giving off a strong sense of oppression, which was chilling.

It was quiet.

Deathly quiet.

The gangsters who had an exaggerated opinion of their abilities were scared the moment they met Anthony, with fear in their eyes, because they felt the death!

Several men in black wearing sunglasses stood next to them. Anthony turned the chair around.

“Who sent you to do it?”

A gangster swallowed his saliva, “No one instigated. We just did it because we thought it didn’t look pleasing to the eye. Do we need a reason to destroy it?”

“Beat.”

Anthony gave an order, and several men in black picked up electric batons.

Soon there were wailing sounds in the office.

Anthony lit a cigarette, slowly exhaled a puff of smoke ring, and looked at these beaten gangsters with cold eyes.

Within two minutes, Zack came over with a surveillance video and handed it to Anthony.

“Mr. Callahan, we found it. This is a recording of someone contacting them.”

With the capabilities of Callahan Group, it was too easy to find people who contact them.

The sound was played, and the conversations on both sides were detailed enough.

“This is the woman you want to attack. I don’t care what method you use, as long as you don’t let her go smoothly. One hundred thousand dollars will be credited to the card after it.”

“Alright Miss Donovan, leave this matter to us.”

The gangster couldn't help but widen his eyes when he heard the loud voice. The place where they met was very hidden, so how could they be found out?

Anthony stood up, squatted in front of the gangster, and asked in a deep voice, “Who is the Miss Donovan you're talking about?”

“I... I don't know.”

Anthony snorted, “Bring Cambria Donovan from the logistics department over here.”

The cigarette butt popped out and just fell into the gangster's clothes. He trembled instantly, screaming from being burned.

Logistics department.

“Cambria, come out. Mr. Callahan is looking for you.”

Cambria was gossiping with the people around her. When she was called suddenly, she was a little surprised.

The elevator went up. Cambria arranged the clothes in the elevator and secretly put on her makeup.

Watching her movements, Zack sneered.

Now he just let her be proud for another two minutes, and she will cry in a while.

Ding—

The elevator door opened, and Cambria hurried after Zack.

The top floor was where Anthony worked, and ordinary employees like them had never had the opportunity to go to this floor.

This was Cambria's first time here.

“Zack, did Mr. Callahan really not tell you what he asked me to do?”

To be honest, Cambria was still a little nervous. She was afraid that if she said something wrong, Mr. Callahan would be upset.

She was not as pretty as Mavis, and as capable as Nyla.

Zack didn't explain, and knocked on the door of the president's office.

"Come in."

With Anthony's indifferent voice, Cambria's body stiffened in an instant, and her heart began to beat wildly.

Cambria swallowed a few mouthfuls of saliva. When she saw those gangsters, her legs went weak.

Anthony stared at her, and asked lazily, "Do you know these people on the ground?"

Cambria shook her head, "Mr. Callahan, I don't know."

Anthony played with the watch in his hand and snorted coldly, "You will know."

He gave him a look, and the bodyguard swung the electric baton again in front of Cambria.

It was the first time for Cambria to see this kind of scene, and she was so scared that she sat on the ground, "Mr. Callahan ...you...what do you want to say?"

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Anthony smiled, leaned down, and met Cambria's horrified eyes, "I don't like liars. Do you know them or not, one last time."

A strong sense of coercion hit Cambria, and even her breathing became stagnant, not daring to make a sound.

"Don't talk, do you?"

"Continue."

Anthony said it coldly. The wailing sound, mixed with the sound of the stick hitting the flesh, was extremely frightening.

Zack walked towards Cambria and warned, "You're still not the truth? After Mr. Callahan has fixed them, you'll be next. Cambria, you'd better think about it carefully."

"I say! I say it all!"

Anthony raised his hand, and the man in black stopped moving. Those gangsters were already dying.

Cambria looked at the gangsters on the ground, trembling with fright. Zack directly asked two men in black to hold her up and forced her to look at Anthony.

Zack said, "You'd better explain clearly what you have done in the company. If Mr. Callahan finds out, don't blame me for not reminding you of the consequences."

Cambria was heartbroken, "Nyla, Nyla asked me to do this! She has always disliked Mavis. The last time Mavis' plan was lost, she formatted the computer."

"There is also Mavis' report bill, which is also what Nyla asked me to do. This time, she gave me a sum of money and asked me to find a few hooligans to destroy her. The money remitted to them was all from Nyla. There's a record."

Cambria took out her mobile phone with trembling hands, and retrieved her and Nyla's remittance records. Before doing this, she was afraid that things would be exposed, so she kept still kept them.

She would not foolishly admit all the responsibilities.

"Nyla gave me 120,000 dollars. 100,000 is for them, and 20,000 is for my hush money. Mr. Callahan, please. I am a wage earner. Nyla instructed me to do all of this of!"

Looking at the remittance records on her mobile phone, Anthony's eyes suddenly turned cold.

Zack then asked, “Anyone else besides Nyla? What else did you do to Mavis?”

“And Tara Fischer, the rumors about Mavis and... and you were spread by her in the company. They couldn’t understand that Mavis was just an intern with no education background, but she could always receive preferential treatment from the company, so... ”

Cambria’s voice grew quieter, giving away everyone in their group.

In order to keep herself safe, she could only do this.

“Call those people over.”

Zack didn’t dare to delay, so he hurriedly followed suit.

Soon, those few people were all brought to the office door.

After entering the office, Tara was terrified by the scene in front of her and sat down on the ground. Nyla was also so frightened that she held on to the door frame and barely stood up.

Nyla smiled, “Mr. Callahan, you... what do you mean?”

Anthony smiled slightly, gazed at her, and said, “Nyla, what a name.”

At this time Anthony was smiling. There was a bit of danger and warning in this smile, and Nyla could feel it.

“Mr. Callahan, you...”

Nyla looked at Cambria who was stunned on the ground, feeling very uncertain.

“Tell the personnel department that they will not appear in any company of Callahan Group in the future. If any company in Suham dares to hire them in the future, it will be difficult for Callahan Group. In addition, I never want to see them in Suham.”

As soon as he finished speaking, several people in the office were completely dumbfounded.

Nyla was scared, and begged for mercy, “Mr. Callahan, please give me one more chance. I know I was wrong, and I will never cause trouble for you again.”

Hearing this, Anthony approached slowly, stopped when he was only two steps away from Nyla, and leaned over with a sneer, “What did you do wrong?”

With a strong sense of oppression, Nyla’s legs were weak. Her lips were trembling and she couldn’t speak.

“Throw them out. Don’t stain the carpet.”

Hearing this, Zack hurriedly asked several black-clothed bodyguards, dragged the gangsters out of the office, and took Nyla and the others away by the way.

Nyla and the others hadn’t recovered from the fear just now until they were dragged out of the office.

Tara was very timid, and usually only bullied the weak and feared the strong, but this time she was so frightened that she fainted.

Zack said coldly, “Pack up your things immediately and leave the company. I will give you half an hour. If you haven’t finished, don’t blame me for being rude.”

“Zack ...”

Nyla wanted to do sad-fishing badly.

But Zack didn’t buy it at all, and shook off her hand that was about to climb up.

“You still have twenty-nine minutes. If you insist on making trouble before you leave, you can try it.”

After speaking, Zack turned and left.

“Nyla, we all work for you. Now that the job is gone and you’re kicked out of Suham, you should think of a solution, right?”

At this time, Nyla was very irritable, and when she heard Cambria messing around, her anger was instantly ignited.

“Who begged me to let me help? Now that something happened, you came to me? Why didn’t you want to refuse when you did something to get benefits? I’ll find a way? How can I do it?”

“You are the mastermind of this matter. Do you want me to bear the consequences of this matter? It’s not fair!”

Cambria roared to Nyla.

Nyla didn’t want to talk to her at all.

Several people went back to the logistics department.

Because they were all called out one by one, and Cambria and Tara all came back with tears in their eyes, the rest people of the department couldn’t help feeling a little panicked.

Seeing Nyla coming back, someone immediately greeted her, “What happened? Why did Zack call you out? Why do I think Cambria and the others are packing up?”

Seeing someone ask, Nyla sighed and began to pack her things.

“I can only tell you, stay away from Mavis in the future. She is not someone you can offend, and she is backed by Mr. Callahan.”

“It’s just because I competed with her on the task, and touched her cheese, I have to pack up and leave...”

Zack came to the logistics department at this time, and Nyla shut up tightly, not daring to speak any more.

Under Zack’s watchful eye, Nyla and the others quickly packed everything into boxes.

After they left, the people in the logistics department immediately started gossiping.

“Nyla is an experienced employee in our department, and she is also very capable. Why was she dismissed? Could it be that she was promoted?”

“It doesn’t look like it to me. Didn’t you see that those who were friends with Nyla have all left? And with Cambria’s bluffing temper, would she have this

expression if she was promoted? She must have done something to challenge Mr. Callahan, so she was fired.”

The person who was talking with Nyla just now rejected all their conjectures, and said in a low voice, “Nyla told me the truth. Let’s stay away from Mavis in the future. This woman is really scary. I really don’t know who she is.”

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Those gossiping people became interested in an instant, and hurriedly dragged her aside to discuss the details.

Looking out through the shutters, Jaylin saw these people gathering in twos and threes and chatting, and walked out with a frown.

The crisp high-heeled shoes sounded. Jaylin patted the table, and said sharply, “Is the work assigned to you done? Are you still in the mood to chat together? Do you think our department can defeat other departments in the company?”

The director got angry, and those people quickly dispersed and returned to their tables.

...

Nyla, Cambria and others, who had just left the Callahan Group building, had mournful faces and suddenly felt that life was extremely miserable in an instant.

Then, there were worse things waiting for them.

Not far from the building, several police cars drove to the side of the road and stopped, surrounding them after a while.

“You are Nyla Saunders, Cambria Donovan, and Tara Fischer ...?”

“Because you are involved in the criminal issue of planning a car accident and arranging a crowd to fight, please come with us.”

In the end, several women were put in handcuffs. All of them cried heart-rendingly, sat up on the ground, and were forcibly carried into a police car.

Three o'clock in the afternoon.

Mavis finally finished all the examinations, and was diagnosed that she had a slight concussion and a little contusion on her leg bone. She needed to rest for a period of time.

Looking at the results on the report, Mavis shook her head involuntarily, and limped out of the hospital to take a taxi, but saw Zack at the entrance of the hospital.

Because of the previous rumors, they had not communicated for a long time.

But now they meet, if they didn't say hello, it was even weird.

Mavis limped to the side of the road and waved at him, "Zack, why are you here?"

Zack hurriedly opened the car door on the side of the road, and said respectfully, "Ma'am, I came to pick you up according to Mr. Callahan's order."

Seeing that Mavis didn't move, Zack explained, "Actually, Mr. Callahan was worried about you from the very beginning, so he asked me to arrange someone to follow your car. I didn't expect what happened today, and he sent me to pick you up. "

Seeing the bandage on Mavis' head, Zack couldn't help but ask, "Is your body alright?"

"It's okay. It's just a small scratch. I'll take care of it."

Mavis had never been a hypocritical person, let alone make a big fuss because of a little injury.

When approaching the company, Mavis hurriedly told Zack to stop the car.

"That... should I go in first?"

Zack knew what she was worrying about, and nodded in response, "Sorry ma'am, the previous incident has caused you trouble. You can go in first. I will go back to Mr. Callahan's office."

Parting with Zack, Mavis limped back to the logistics department, feeling more and more that the way these people looked at her had changed again.

But Mavis didn't care.

After inspection, only a small amount of purchased items had problems, and the others were fine.

In terms of compensation, at most 10,000 dollars was enough.

After estimating the approximate amount, Mavis was finally relieved, because she can accept this price.

When it was time to get off work, Mavis packed up her things and prepared to leave, but unexpectedly found that Nyla and Cambria's things were missing.

What happened during her absence?

Seeing a colleague who hadn't left yet, Mavis asked, "Lillyana, why didn't I see Nyla and the others? Are they transferred from our department?"

Being asked by Mavis, Lillyana showed panic on her face, and hurriedly pushed her hand away, "You better ask someone else. I don't know, and don't ask me again in the future."

After speaking, Lillyana left quickly.

Mavis felt it inexplicable. Why did she feel like a horrible person? She had just seen fear in Lillyana's eyes.

What the hell happened?

With a premonition in her heart, Mavis limped downstairs to the parking lot and saw that the Lambo Huracan that Anthony drove most was still parked in the garage, so he waited quietly beside the car.

It was two hours before Anthony showed up in the parking lot.

Seeing the wound on her forehead from a distance, Anthony quickened his pace and walked over.

"Why are you so useless? You can hurt yourself by buying something."

As soon as he said it, his words of concern turned into blame involuntarily.

Mavis bit her lips tightly, and her lips were pale.

“I’m sorry. It’s my fault, I...go first.”

Mavis limped and turned to leave.

Anthony frowned, and grabbed her wrist, “Your leg is like this, so what are you trying to do? Want to pretend to be pitiful?”

“I don’t.”

Mavis wanted to shake off his hand, but in exchange for his more powerful confinement.

“What are you making a fuss about all of a sudden?”

Anthony was very irritable.

He was already worried about her physical condition, but now she was still throwing a tantrum.

With Pain coming from the wrist, Mavis took a breath, and suppressed her tears, “Mr. Callahan, please let go.”

A cold address instantly ignited Anthony’s anger.

He dragged her over, pulled her hands above her head, pressed them against the car, and gritted his teeth in a cold voice, “It seems that you don’t have a long memory.”

Her wrists were so thin that they could be fully grasped with just one hand, and Anthony’s other hand squeezed her jaw tightly, forcing her to meet his gaze.

Mavis’ eyes looked very stubborn, and her whole face revealed unwillingness and grievance.

She seemed to be easy to bully...

Facing her like this, Anthony couldn’t help subconsciously, and kissed her pale lips again.

In this position, Mavis can only be forced to look up and lean her body against the car.

His kiss was still domineering and unreasonable.

There was pain in the lips, and a bloody taste spread in the mouth.

“Hiss...”

The pain on the lips spread all over the body. Mavis pushed him away with all her strength, touched her lower lip lightly with her hand. Sure enough, she touched blood.

Was he a dog?

She turned around and was about to leave when she accidentally walked with her injured leg, causing her to fall to the ground in pain.

A pair of big hands suddenly placed on her waist, lifting her up.

Both feet flew into the air suddenly, and Mavis could only hold Anthony’s neck tightly to maintain her balance.

She was shoved into the passenger seat and Anthony rudely put her seat belt on.

Then he started the car and exited the parking lot.

Along the way, the atmosphere in the car was cold, and no one took the initiative to speak.

Back at Callahan Residence, Rebecca saw that Mavis was injured, and asked with concern, “What happened? How did you get hurt like this? Anthony, how could you let Mavis get hurt!”

Anthony didn’t speak, and Mavis explained, “It’s okay, Rebecca. There is a small problem with a project I’m in charge of. When I went to solve it, the car accidentally scratched me. It’s not a big problem, and it has nothing to do with Anthony.”

“Anthony, Mavis is your wife anyway. Why don’t you send someone to follow her from time to time...”

While whining and complaining, Rebecca took Mavis from Anthony and prepared to help Mavis go upstairs.

She originally wanted to call the private doctor of Callahan Residence to check on Mavis, but Mavis refused.

The two walked through the hall all the way. It was very difficult for Rebecca to support her and she had no experience in caring for others. Mavis silently endured the pain, and walked towards the stairwell without saying a word.

Just as she was about to reach the stairs, Mavis suddenly hung in the air.

When she realized it, she had already been held in Anthony's arms.

"My own wife, I take care of her myself."

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Anthony carried her upstairs with an undeniable seriousness on his face.

Back in the bedroom, Anthony didn't speak, just took a shower and lay down on the bed as usual.

Mavis sat on the sofa, looked at him, hesitated and said, "Tonight...I'll sleep on the sofa. Can I trouble you to get the quilt for me?"

Her calf really hurt badly. If she went to get the quilt by herself, she might fall down, and she was afraid it will make him unhappy.

Anthony stopped, walked straight to Mavis, picked her up by the waist and put her on the bed.

Mavis hurriedly stood up on her feet, "I... I haven't take a shower."

During this day, she didn't have time to change out of the dirty clothes, which should smell of blood.

"Troublesome."

Anthony's blue eyes narrowed slightly. With a look of impatience on his face, he got up again and carried her to the bathroom.

After entering the bathroom, he didn't leave for a long time. Mavis swallowed nervously and stammered, "Well... I... just wash it myself."

"Well, wash and go to bed."

After saying this coldly, Anthony finally walked out of the bathroom.

Only then did Mavis dare to take off her clothes, and only then did she see the injury on her calf. Although it was wrapped in gauze, the blood still oozed out.

Fortunately, when she was packing up her things last time, she put a medicine box in the bathroom just for emergencies, but she didn't expect it to come in handy now.

Hiss...

It hurt.

The gauze had already stuck to the wound, so it could only be torn off while wetting it with water.

The sound of rushing water in the bathroom concealed Mavis' painful hissing.

She bit her lip tightly, not letting herself make a sound.

After taking a shower and bandaging the wound, she stayed in the bathroom for a while, deliberately prolonging the time in the bathroom.

She hoped he can fall asleep when she went out.

After about half an hour, Mavis walked out of the bathroom slowly.

Unexpectedly, the moment she opened the door, she almost bumped into Anthony's strong chest.

He... He had been waiting at the door?

Before Mavis could speak, he grabbed her with a big hand and carried her in his arms.

He went back to bed and turned off the light, and took her into his arms again.

A series of actions was done smoothly, without a trace of procrastination.

Mavis' back was tightly pressed against his chest, and she could clearly hear the sound of his heartbeat, which was strong and powerful.

His hand was still on her waist, and the distance between them was very close.

Soon there was the sound of even breathing and slight snoring, but Mavis didn't feel sleepy at all.

Even though the two had an unpleasant fight in the parking lot, why did they return to Callahan Residence as if nothing had happened?

When he called her wife, did he really regard her as his wife?

She didn't know, and didn't dare to expect too much.

After all, the greater the hope, the greater the disappointment.

Lowering her expectations was to reduce disappointment.

Forget it. She should not think about it.

*

Early the next morning, after breakfast, Mavis limped and was about to take a taxi to go to work, but Anthony walked over directly and grabbed her shoulders.

Just at this time Rebecca came out of the room. Seeing them going out together, she nodded in relief, "That's right, Anthony. You should have sent Mavis to work a long time ago. Now that Mavis is injured, you can take care of her."

"OK."

On the way to the company, the two had nothing to say.

Mavis was a little nervous.

If someone from the company saw her getting out of Anthony's car, there would inevitably be some gossip.

However, Anthony should drive directly into the parking lot. She should wait for him to go up first, and then go up by herself.

Mavis had a plan in mind, but Anthony didn't give her this chance at all.

He drove the Lambo Huracan straight to the gate of the company building.

Looking at the doorway with people coming and going, Mavis hurriedly rolled up the window, lowered her head, and asked in a low voice, "We're at the gate. Why do you...?"

Unlike Mavis' nervousness, Anthony looked indifferent, and said calmly, "You have trouble moving. Get off here to get closer."

His words were like a command, and Mavis didn't dare to refuse, so she had to bite the bullet and open the car door.

Because Anthony's car was so cool, the people at the gate saw Mavis getting out of the car, and they all had shocked expressions on their faces.

Afraid of being recognized by others, Mavis lowered her head and quickly limped away.

Little did they know, this scene was still spread.

In just one morning, Mavis' name was almost well known in the company.

It was also at work today that Mavis knew that Nyla and the others were fired from the company, and several employees from the logistics department left in a day.

Only Anthony in the entire company can do this kind of thing.

Faintly trying to understand what happened, Mavis felt quite warm in her heart.

In any case, Anthony helped her deal with those women who loved to make trouble, which was considered to protect her.

What was more, when she was out shopping, he specially arranged bodyguards.

But before the happy mood lasted long, Mavis heard another rumor, and it was still about her.

...

In the afternoon, she felt thirsty, so she went to the pantry. When she came out, she met Teresa from the same department.

Teresa blocked her way with her arms around her, "Mavis, I didn't expect you to be so capable. After hooking up with Zack, you're hooking up with Mr. Callahan now, right? Being a little bit beautiful, you can do whatever you want? "

"What?"

Mavis was puzzled, and couldn't understand what Teresa was saying.

Seeing the confusion in Mavis' eyes, Teresa became even angrier, "Don't put on such a pitiful look. I despise you the most in my life for a woman who uses dishonest means to get in the position! You used this slutty look to seduce Mr. Callahan?"

Teresa was very hostile to Mavis because she was replaced by such a woman in the previous company.

At this time, other employees from the department came over, pulled Teresa, and said in a low voice, "You think Mavis is easy to bully? If you dare to confront her now, you are not afraid that she will tell Mr. Callahan and fire you too? It is said that Nyla and the others will be expelled from Suham. You should not mess with her."

Although the voice was low, the pantry was quiet enough for Mavis to hear him clearly.

Wait!

Nyla and the others were expelled from Suham? Why was it so serious?

Facing Mavis' puzzled eyes, Teresa couldn't help but spit, "Shameless thing. Can I be afraid of her? If she is capable, she will file a complaint with Mr. Callahan and ask him to fire me too!"

The man hurriedly dragged Teresa away, leaving Mavis standing there.

In the following time, Mavis could feel the gazes from all directions all the time, some with malicious intentions, some with mockery, and some with disdain.

Wherever she passed, people would stare at her.

But when she looked back, those people would quickly avert their eyes, as if nothing happened.