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This situation continued for three days, and the rumor became more and more serious.

What was outrageous was that someone actually locked her in the toilet maliciously.

Files were missing, vinegar and miso were put on the seat, and someone put a dead mouse under her keyboard...

Mavis was speechless.

They were unpredictable malicious tricks.

As long as she walked in the company, she will always be the subject of discussion by those people. No matter where she hid, she seemed to be able to hear those people's accusations and ridicule towards her.

Once again finding dead bugs under the keyboard, Mavis couldn't take it anymore.

She typed out a resignation letter and sent it to Jaylin.

Even if she wanted to work in the same place as Anthony again, she didn't want to be someone's gossip.

Jaylin was surprised to receive Mavis' resignation letter.

How did this little girl resign suddenly?

During this period of time, Jaylin had been busy with the company's affairs and didn't have time to pay attention to Mavis. She never expected that she would suddenly propose to resign.

She hurriedly sent Mavis' resignation application to Anthony, and when she came out of the office, she saw Mavis packing up her things.

She knocked on Mavis' desk and asked, "What happened? Why are you leaving?"

Hearing this, Mavis lowered her eyes, the corners of her eyes were reddish, and all her stubbornness was hidden in her chest.

Seeing her like this, Jaylin helped her out of the office area.

After finding a secluded place, Jaylin asked, "Tell me, what happened?"

"Ms. Lambert, I'm sorry. Just approve my resignation application. Let me go."

For Mavis, the pressure wasn't just from the company.

She had to endure the malice towards her from everyone in the company, and she had to adjust her emotions and return to Callahan Residence, so that they could not see anything strange.

If there were only one or two people maliciously trying to bully her, she would not be afraid, but the outrage could not be appeased. She did not believe that Anthony would fire all the experienced employees in the company for her sake.

That was a huge amount that will bog down the entire company.

She knew what to do.

Jaylin patted her on the shoulder and explained with a sigh, "Your resignation does not only require my approval, but also through Mr. Callahan. If you really want to resign, you should go and make it clear with Mr. Callahan."

Jaylin didn't dare to agree to Mavis leaving the company without authorization.

If Mr. Callahan pursued it at that time, she can't bear the responsibility.

Notify Anthony?

Mavis frowned, and didn't know how to talk to Anthony about this.

Buzz buzz —

Jaylin's phone vibrated at the right moment. She received a message from Anthony.

[Ask her to come to me.]

Immediately, Jaylin showed Mavis the content on the phone, and said, “Mr. Callahan already knew about your resignation. You should go up and talk to him. If he approves it, I will approve it soon.”

“Relax, it is not easy for you to stay in Callahan Group by your own strength. If it is not something you can’t stand, you should stay. Now the job market is not doing good, you should think through the consequences.

After speaking, Jaylin left, and Mavis calmed down.

When taking the elevator upstairs, Mavis was still a little nervous.

Working in Callahan Group for so long, she hadn’t been to Anthony’s office, or even the floor where he worked.

The elevator door opened, and Zack was waiting for her at the door, “Mr. Callahan already knew it. Don’t be too nervous.”

After sending her to the office, Zack left.

Anthony sat on the office chair with his back to her and he didn’t turn around for a long time.

He didn’t make a sound, and Mavis just stood there and didn’t speak.

After a long time, Anthony turned his chair and threw her resignation letter on the table.

“Why do you want to leave?”

“Don’t you know why?”

“I’m asking you.”

There was no trace of emotion in his tone, and Mavis felt even more aggrieved, “I don’t want to be criticized for everything I do, and I don’t want to be said to have stayed in the company by improper means, and I don’t want you to be troubled by rumors.”

“You can deal with Nyla for me, but you can’t deal with tens of thousands of Nyla in the company at once. I can’t affect your career.”

“We signed a one-year marriage agreement. Our marriage relationship is like a thorn stuck in my throat. No matter what they slander, I can’t disclose this identity. For this kind of endless days, I really had enough.”

“Instead of being like this all the time, I might as well leave, please approve my resignation.”

She spoke out what was on her mind.

After being depressed for a long time, she was finally able to relax for a while. Mavis let out a long breath, feeling much more comfortable in her heart.

But Anthony’s expression was not so good. He frowned deeply.

He squinted at Mavis, and said in a cold and firm tone, “I don’t agree.”

“Why?”

Mavis didn’t understand. Obviously her resignation had no effect on him, and there was one less person who caused him trouble.

Wasn’t everyone happy that she left?

“There is no reason. If I say I disagree, I just disagree.”

Although she didn’t expect him to say soft words, Mavis didn’t expect him to speak in such an orderly tone.

There was already a lot of grievances accumulated, but at this moment, it all exploded.

“Why do you want to make decisions for others at will?”

“If you don’t agree with that rule in the workplace, I can’t leave the job?”

Her eyes were completely red, and there was a faint glimmer in them. Mavis bit her lip stubbornly, and her voice trembled violently.

Looking at her expression, Anthony was a little annoyed, and actually felt a little bit sorry for her.

He forced himself not to care about this feeling, and said coldly, “I am the CEO of Callahan Group, and I am your biggest boss.”

Mavis loudly refuted his words, “Anthony, although you know me I love you, you can’t decide it for me. I am a human being too. I have my own thoughts! I am not your private property!”

It was the second time.

This was the second time she lost her temper in front of him.

The tip of her nose was red, and her eyes were also red. Tears glistened in her eyes, but she was so stubborn that she didn’t let them fall down.

Anthony froze, and always thought Mavis was the kind of girl who was strong enough.

Just as she said, relying on the fact she loved him, he had no scruples in speaking and doing things.

Seeing that he didn’t speak, Mavis simply said all her thoughts.

“I love you, and I know that I am not good enough to match you, but I am willing to change for you and learn a lot of things I don’t understand for you.”

“I never expect you to fall in love with me one day, and I am happy enough to be by your side for a year.”

“But Anthony, I am also a human being, and I also need positive emotional needs. Can you care about me a little more, just a little...”

When it came to this, Mavis’ voice was choked.

No matter how people in the company made things difficult for her, she never cried.

But facing Anthony, facing his always ordering and coercive tone, she felt sore and unbearable. She squatted down and hugged her knees with grievance.

Maybe, after today, he will hate her even more?

However, it didn’t matter anymore.

Ignoring her squatting on the ground, Anthony’s blue eyes looked horrified, and he was stunned for several seconds.

He sighed silently. His long eyelashes covered the faint blue color in his enchanting eyes. He slowly got up and walked over, holding her up in the air while she was hugging her knees, and walking towards the sofa.

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Mavis was so frightened that she didn't dare to struggle for fear of falling off.

Feeling the temperature of his body and his heartbeat, Mavis looked back slowly, raised her red and swollen eyes to look at him.

At this moment, Mavis' eyes were like a deer's, who had been wronged, desperately in need of comfort from the owner, and a warm embrace to relieve all the malice she had received during this time.

Anthony sat on the sofa, let Mavis sit on his lap, ran his fingertips through her hair, and rubbed the back of her head soothingly.

Mavis froze.

Anthony seemed to have been taken away in front of her.

So gentle... like a trap.

In his arms, Mavis' mood stabilized little by little.

"You've vented. Feeling better now?"

Mavis blinked her eyes, and nodded dully.

Anthony fetched a tissue and gently wiped away her tears, "Do you still want to leave?"

His voice was unusually gentle.

Mavis was a little flattered, but still nodded with firm eyes.

Knowing what she was worried about, Anthony let go, pressed the intercom, and told Zack, "Mavis will work at the top from now on, and be my assistant."

As soon as she heard what he said, she was shocked.

The gossip in the company was already spread so fiercely. If she stayed directly beside him to work, it would inevitably spread even more fiercely.

She didn't want to be a burden to him.

Hanging up the phone, Anthony looked at her and raised his eyebrows, "What are you worried about? No one dares to make irresponsible remarks while working beside me."

"But... I don't want to trouble you."

Anthony got up, sat back by the desk, and quickly entered the working state, tapping his fingers on the keyboard quickly, and ignoring Mavis' words.

"Go back and pack your things."

It was still an uncompromising tone, and she couldn't choose it at all.

Ok.

Mavis nodded and limped out.

Back in the logistics department, Zack was packing her things himself. Mavis hurriedly took an information booklet from Zack, "Thanks, I can do it myself."

"Your position will be cleared out soon. The HR Department has already assigned you a position. Tomorrow you will be Mr. Callahan's official assistant."

Zack purposely yelled about it in the logistics department.

He just wanted to tell everyone that Anthony personally arranged for Mavis to work by his side, and Anthony just valued her.

Before leaving, Mavis knocked on Jaylin's office door.

"Come in."

Seeing that it was Mavis, Jaylin offered to pour her a glass of warm water.

"I saw the news from the personnel department. You will work next to Mr. Callahan in the future. Working next to him is not like working in the logistics

department. You have to keep your spirits up all the time and try not to make mistakes, understand??”

Mavis smiled and nodded, “Ms. Lambert, I know. Thank you. Since I was an intern, you have not hesitated to pass on my work experience. If it weren’t for your step-by-step support, I’m afraid I would still be that intern who doesn’t know anything.”

Mavis was really grateful to Jaylin.

Jaylin smiled and shook her head, “You don’t need to thank anyone. Everything is your own hard work. I just saw the former self in you. Come on, I am optimistic about you.”

“OK.”

After saying goodbye to the director, Mavis went to the top floor with her things in her arms.

When the personnel department posted the name of Anthony’s new assistant on the company’s official website, the people in the whole company had heated discussions in an instant.

Even people who were not interested in Mavis at first wondered who she was, that she had the ability to stay by Anthony’s side.

Before and after lunch break, Mavis’ name was almost known by the entire company.

“The assistants and special assistants around Mr. Callahan are all men, right? Why did he ask a person from the logistics department to be an assistant this time?”

“Don’t you understand? This person named Mavis is a capable person. She was promoted from an intern to the position of assistant to the president in a short period of time. As far as I know, she is quite beautiful.”

“Mr. Callahan is not the kind of person who is greedy for beauty. She must have extraordinary abilities, so she was able to catch Mr. Callahan’s eyes. I remember what she said about the plan at the general staff meeting. That courage and the ability to play on the spot, not everyone has it.”



“Who knows, Mr. Callahan’s thoughts are beyond our comprehension, so let’s do our own thing.”

Since Mavis became the assistant to the president, such discussions happened almost every day.

At the assistant’s position on the top floor, Mavis sorted out the documents in front of him.

After becoming the assistant, she realized that Anthony had to deal with so many things every day.

Ding-

The phone in front of her rang, and it was the phone connected to Anthony’s office.

Mavis cleared her throat, and quickly picked it up, “Mr. Callahan, what are your orders?”

It was working time now, so she called him Mr. Callahan.

“Give me a cup of coffee. Three sugars and not too hot.”

Before Mavis could respond, he hung up the phone directly.

What the hell?

How could she make a cup of coffee like that?

For the coffee she sent before, Anthony either disliked it being hot or cold, so this time he directly made accurate requirement for her.

Mavis just felt dizzy.

What made her feel dizzy was that he only liked to drink freshly brewed coffee, and every time she made it, her hands hurt.

Once he was not satisfied, she will make it all again.

The sound of the hand grinder sounded in the tea room, and Mavis carefully adjusted the concentration of coffee and milk, added a little sugar, and felt the temperature of the cup wall with her hands.

It should be slightly hot, right?

Maybe maybe that was the case?

Feeling uneasy, Mavis brought the coffee in and said respectfully, "Mr. Callahan, the coffee you want."

"OK."

Anthony didn't take his eyes off the screen, and his hands kept typing on the keyboard.

Mavis glanced at him when he was at work.

It was said that men who worked hard were the most handsome, and it was true.

It seemed that her gaze was too direct and hot that Anthony suddenly raised his head to meet her gaze.

Unexpectedly, he would turn his head suddenly, so scared that Mavis almost didn't hold the tray in her hand, and her voice was a little hurried, "If you have no other orders, I will go out first."

Seeing her panicked appearance, Anthony picked up the coffee on the table, took a sip, and frowned.

Mavis was instantly on her guard for all possible dangers.

The sugar and milk's proportion had not been adjusted properly?

Not satisfied with the temperature? Hot?

She nervously waited for the final judgment, but Anthony didn't speak for a long time, which made her even more nervous.

"There's too much sugar. The coffee is cold, and it loses the mellow aroma of the beans, so re-brew."

Hmm...

She knew he would be dissatisfied.

Mavis bit her lower lip, took away the coffee, and re-brewed resignedly.

He said that there was too much sugar, so she would reduce it a bit.

He said it was cold, so she would make it hotter.

The aroma of coffee slowly wafted out, which was not bad.

Now he shouldn't be able to say anything, right?

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Chapter 844 Slowly heating up

At this time, Mavis was so absorbed in her work that she didn’t notice the change in his expression.

After an hour, Mavis finally sorted all the files, and she was already sweating a little.

“Mr. Callahan, I’ve got it all sorted.”

Looking at the neat stacks of documents on the ground, Anthony smiled secretly, covered his mouth with his hand, and said, “You can leave.”

Ha?

Ok?!

He just let her leave?

Didn’t he even glance at it?



Mavis' eyes were full of shock, and there was also a hint of helplessness, so there was no rush to sort this out?

Taking a peek at him who was suppressing a smile, she suddenly realized that she had been fooled!

He did it on purpose! He just wanted to see her work hard!

Even though she was aware of this, Mavis didn't dare to resist. She was just an assistant with no power, so she could only walk out of the office with her head down.

During this afternoon, she didn't stop to rest for almost a moment. As soon as she got back to her table, she just slumped there.

Day by day, Mavis was familiar with handling everything in the president's office.

Accepting his teasing from time to time, Mavis felt that her life was slowly becoming hopeful.

After spending more time with him, she no longer felt afraid of him, and dared to resist at certain moments.

She suddenly liked her current job very much, and also liked getting along with him like this.

"Mr. Callahan, I made you a cup of cappuccino. Try it to see if it suits your taste."

Putting the coffee on his table, Mavis hurried out with a triumphant smirk on her face.

"Mavis!"

The moment the office door closed, Anthony's furious voice came from inside.

How dared this woman put salt in the cappuccino! What a guts!

Mavis stuck out her tongue. He played tricks on her so she should do it once in a while, right?

Although Anthony was angry, he vaguely felt that this kind of life was fun and real.

At least, when Mavis saw him, she will no longer be like a mouse seeing a cat.

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Gradually, they didn't know when the way of getting along between the two changed.

Mavis no longer felt that she was just an emotionless working machine, but also felt that she was a person of flesh and blood.

And, she could feel that Anthony's attitude towards her changed.

Mavis also started to get bolder.

The sky gradually dimmed.

Anthony finished his work and stopped in front of Mavis.

"Go home."

"Well... you go first. I still have work to do. I'll take the subway back later. It won't be too late."

Anthony frowned slightly, feeling obviously upset.

Mavis caught a glimpse of his expression, packed her things wisely, and followed him to leave.

"I'm done. I'll go with you."

Anthony nodded in satisfaction, and strode out of the company.

Mavis followed closely behind him, clutching the bag tightly in her hand, and wishing that people would take her as air.

But Anthony parked the Lambo Huracan at the entrance of the company this time, not an underground parking lot at all, so she could only bite the bullet and get in the car.

She was afraid there will be another outrageous rumor coming out tomorrow.

Watching them leave together, everyone in the company was shocked.

“Look, isn’t Mavis? Could it be that she is living with Mr. Callahan? My God! I’m so envious!”

“How is this possible? Does she deserve it? From my point of view, she hooked up with Mr. Callahan, and she has to step down in a few days.”

“Hey, who knows. Let’s take things as they come. Mavis has been taking in Mr. Callahan’s car every day recently. I’m used to it. It’s more important to do my job well.”

Few days ago, the matter of Mavis and Anthony caused a wave of discussion.

But after all, it was about Anthony. Now that Mavis was working on the top floor, next to Anthony, these people didn’t dare to be too blatant.

Who dared to offend the most powerful one?

Furthermore, Anthony had newly promulgated a company rule. If anyone dared to make up gossip unreasonably, she or he would go directly to the HR department to collect the salary and get out.

People in the company knew how he handled Nyla, so no one dared to be a second Nyla.

Callahan Residence.

Dinner time.

Rebecca announced a new decision, “I plan to go abroad for a while for further study. I can’t hold back my brothers.”

As soon as she said so, Timothy discouraged her, “Are you going abroad for further study or for fun? Rebecca, do you think we are easy to be deceived?”

“Hey Timothy! If you do this again, I’ll sue you for bullying me. I am supposed to study.”

As the youngest in the family, Rebecca completely knew how to deal with Timothy.

After he heard that she wanted to complain, Timothy immediately surrendered, "Well, you can do whatever you want. I can't control it."

"Control? You'd better find me a sister-in-law as soon as possible."

The two bickered on a daily basis at the table.

Mavis smiled, feeling that life should be like this.

Day by day, the two of them often went in and out of the company together, and the people in the company gradually got used to the two of them going to and from get off work together.

If they were suddenly not together one day, it will cause gossip.

Mavis finally didn't have to go to work by being stared at in a strange way.

Now, instead, she had become a celebrity in the company.

After this day's lunch break was over, Mavis was about to make a cup of coffee to perk herself up, when she saw a person walking towards her from a distance.

Well, this should be for her to do business again.

Before Mavis could leave with the coffee, the man stopped her way with a smile and said, "Miss Parker, I wonder if you have time now?"

Mavis looked him up and down and asked, "Is there something wrong? I'm going to find Mr. Callahan."

"That's right... I'll just say it straight. Now that you are working next to Mr. Callahan, can you please say something nice in front of him? As long as you agree, and as long as I can do the rest, just ask me."

Uh.

She really guessed it right.

Mavis knew that what Anthony hated the most was this kind of person who did things behind the scenes, so she declined,

“I’m really sorry. Although I work next to Mr. Callahan, I can’t influence his decision. I can only do what I do. I’m sorry.”

After speaking, Mavis left with the cup of coffee.

If she made such a start today, there was no telling who else would come to her door tomorrow.

And once Anthony found out about this matter, the relationship between the two of them might change.

She would not do such thankless things, let alone take risks.

She liked these days very much. As an assistant, she can walk side by side with him openly in front of everyone. She no longer had to hide, and no longer had to worry about someone criticizing her relationship with Anthony.

When it was time to get off work, Mavis was waiting at the door early for him to finish his work. She was used to sitting in Anthony’s co-pilot and going home with him.

The door of the office opened, and Mavis immediately looked at him with a smile and said, “Mr. Callahan, it’s time to leave work.”

She had a mischievous expression on her face, and the irritability caused by work was instantly reduced.

Anthony had a rare smile on his face and nodded, “Okay, let’s go home.”

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Chapter 845 Mr. Callahan is so strange

The car drove out of the Callahan Group, and Mavis couldn’t help humming in a good mood, but she didn’t dare to make it too loud for fear of being ridiculed by him.

She glanced at him from time to time, looking at his stern face.

Aware of the eyes of the woman beside him, Anthony deliberately looked back to meet her eyes, and teased, "Are you dazzled by your husband's handsomeness?"

Hearing his joke, Mavis' cheeks immediately turned red. She snorted softly, and muttered in a low voice, "You... you say you're handsome yourself?"

Anthony disagreed, "It's called being confident enough in myself."

Mavis turned her head and stopped talking.

At night, after taking a shower, Mavis sat by the window to for some fresh air.

She closed her eyes enjoying it. The breeze was blowing, and she felt very comfortable.

When Anthony came out of the bathroom, he saw her leisurely swinging her calves by the window, looking very comfortable.

However, the wind at night was still relatively cool, and she might catch a cold if she didn't care about it like this.

Anthony came over with a small blanket, threw it on her body, and said very rudely, "If you catch a cold, your salary will be deducted."

Mavis sneezed, turned to stare at him angrily, waved her small fist, and protested in a low voice, "Even if you are the boss, you can't deprive employees like this."

The two exchanged a few more words before returning to bed to rest.

The next morning, in the president's office.

Anthony was sitting on the chair for work early in the morning. He was wearing a black suit today, but the tie around his neck was changed to a fresh color.

Looking at the document in front of him, his mind was elsewhere.

He casually picked up the aromatherapy placed on the table, which Mavis brought over that day, saying that his office looked too monotonous.

Suddenly there was a knock on the door.

In an instant, Anthony quickly put it down, and resumed the rigor of the past.

“Come in.”

A man in a dark blue suit walked in, and Zack handed the document in front of Anthony.

Zack used to wear a black suit, but today he changed the color.

Anthony glanced at him suspiciously, and asked coldly, “Do you have an appointment?”

Zack scratched his head in embarrassment, and said, “Well... I’m going out for dinner after work today.”

After saying this, Zack hurriedly backed to the point, “Mr. Callahan, do you still remember the company you wanted to acquire last time? I have already obtained the best plan for the company. Please look over it. If there is no problem, I will make arrangements.”

Regarding Zack’s ability, Anthony was still very trustworthy. He briefly read it a few times and found that there was no problem. He picked up a special metal pen and signed his name on it.

“Okay, you can call me anytime if there’s something to do.”

Zack was about to leave as usual.

“Wait. I have something to ask you.”

Seeing Anthony calling him, Zack paused and turned around unexpectedly. Countless questions about the company had flashed through his mind.

“Mr. Callahan, I don’t seem to have noticed any emergencies in the company these two days.”

“Ahem, I want to ask you, how am I... today?”

???

Zack froze. What did this mean? Was it a test?

“Mr. Callahan, of course you are a good-looking talent, handsome and wealthy, the top ruler of a wealthy family, and one of the best men in the country!”

Anthony nodded thoughtfully, looked at today’s outfit, and asked again, “Then, how do you feel my outfit today?”

What was the problem?

Zack was very puzzled, but still replied, “Mr. Callahan, you changed your tie today. You are more handsome than usual!”

Zack thought to himself. Fortunately he noticed it. Otherwise Mr. Callahan would definitely deduct his salary.

“Then the smell on my body, isn’t it strange?”

???

Zack was stunned. He didn’t expect that Anthony, who didn’t pay attention to grooming before, would start to pay attention to his appearance.

He fawned on him again, “Mr. Callahan, your outfit is absolutely sassy. If Madam sees it, she will definitely love you so much!”

Hearing this, the corners of Anthony’s mouth curled up.

Zack was stunned again. He didn’t expect that he would see him smiling one day!

If this was normal, he would definitely be beaten up by the things Anthony threw over him, and even if he didn’t, he would have to be punished.

For a long time after he finished speaking, Anthony didn’t show anything else. Something was wrong. It was too wrong.

In order to keep his salary safe, Zack hurriedly said, “Mr. Callahan, I will go down to work first. You call me again if you have something to do.”

Afterwards, Zack quickly slipped away with the signed document.

Anthony came out of the office, and before he reached Mavis’ table, he overheard other assistant calling his girlfriend.



“Honey, wait for me at night. I leave work early today. How about we go to the movies? Go eat your favorite two-flavor hot pot?”

The voice on the other end of the phone was not small, and said sharply, “Do you still remember that we have a date? I warn you, if you let me wait for you to miss the movie time, you will die. You’ll live in the corridor tonight. Do you hear me?”

Under the pressure from his girlfriend, the assistant hurriedly responded, “Don’t worry! I will definitely arrive before the movie starts. How could I forget our date? Be good! Okay, I should be busy. See you tonight, kiss~”

Date?

Anthony stood there thoughtfully. Since he got married, it seemed that he and Mavis had never had a formal date.

Maybe... he can give her another date.

Listening to the sweet interaction between the assistant and his girlfriend, Anthony didn’t find it annoying for the first time. On the contrary, he wanted to learn from him.

After all, his way of thinking was not very mature in dealing with the relationship with Mavis, and he was well aware of this.

After the assistant hung up the phone, Anthony walked over generously.

When the assistant turned around and saw that it was Anthony by his side, he felt extremely flustered, and hurriedly said, “Mr. Callahan, you... why are you here? Do you have a job to arrange for me?”

“Do you have a date tonight?”

Hearing Anthony’s words, the assistant became even more nervous and nodded, “Mr. Callahan, I do have a date tonight. Do you still have work to arrange?”

“Please, please, please don’t arrange work for me again, please.” the assistant said to himself.

Glancing at the nervousness and uneasiness in the assistant's eyes, Anthony slowed down his tone, "I just want to ask you, what do you usually do on a date?"

Anthony coughed twice to hide the embarrassment on his face.

?

The assistant was stunned for a second, only then did he realize that it turned out that Anthony learned from him.

"You are asking the right person. Of course, it is to watch a movie, have a candlelight dinner, and do things that both of you like together. In addition, girls like flowers. You'd better prepare a bouquet of flowers before the date."

Chapter 846 The first official date after marriage

This was the result of his girlfriend's constant training. Back then, he didn't know how to please girls at all.

"This is OK?"

Just buy flowers and have a meal? So simple?

Anthony couldn't believe it.

It was said on the Internet that chasing girls and dating girls was a very troublesome thing. Why was it such a simple thing for him?

The assistant nodded, looking like he was a much experienced person, "By the way, Mr. Callahan, when dating, the man must take the initiative, for example... kiss her actively, so that she can feel your love, and this can be considered a serious date."

"Well, I see. You can get off work."

As soon as he heard that he could get off work, the assistant immediately smiled and left gratefully.

Walking to the area where Mavis worked, Anthony could see from a distance that she was engrossed in sorting out the documents.

After thinking for a while, Anthony decided not to bother her.

Staying there for minutes, he turned and left.

It was going to be the first date after marriage, so it should be more formal and not too sloppy.

\*

A few days later, Mavis was a little surprised.

Anthony did not to tease her these two days. Could it be that he knew that it was not easy for her, so he stopped torturing her?

In order to find it out, she made a cup of coffee and went to the door, knocked on the door of his office, and asked, "Mr. Callahan, I made coffee for you. Can I come in?"

He didn't refuse. Mavis pushed the door and walked in.

"Mr. Callahan, here's the coffee for you."

Anthony's eyes did not move. He just said indifferently, "Go out."

Something was wrong. It was really wrong.

Something was wrong with Anthony since that afternoon, and Mavis looked suspiciously at him whose eyes were fixed on the computer screen.

"Mr. Callahan, you..."

Hearing the question, Anthony couldn't help but feel a little baffled. He looked her up and down and asked, "Do you still have something to do? Have you finished all the work I have arranged?"

He was as cold as before again.

Maybe it was because his business talks were not going well these days? Mavis didn't dare to stay anything in the office any longer, so she hurried out.

To avoid being scolded, it was better for her not to go to the president's office.

Seeing her leave, Anthony shifted his gaze to where she left just now, and smiled slightly.

Knowing that she would not come to the office again this afternoon, Anthony quietly took his exclusive elevator and left the company.

He returned to Callahan Residence, opened his closet, looked at the black suit and frowned slightly.

These were all the same style of clothes. It made no difference whether they were dressed up or not.

While he was worrying about his clothes, he heard a loud voice coming from outside the villa.

“I’m back!”

Rebecca saw Anthony’s car parked at the door, and hurried upstairs. Seeing that Anthony felt awkward in front of the closet, she immediately patted him on the shoulder.

“What’s going on, Anthony? What is it that makes you sad? Let me see if I can help you.”

Anthony admitted directly, “Going on a date with my wife.”

“Dating?!”

Hearing this, Rebecca opened her eyes wide, and the eyes were shining brightly. She finally waited for this day, and immediately said excitedly, “Eventually! It’s really rare to see. I have to give you a good idea.”

“If I remember correctly, this is your first date with Mavis, right? Since it’s the first time, you must prepare well. How about going to a romantic candlelight dinner in a French restaurant?”

Rebecca looked happier than she was on the date, and made suggestions, “Or else, flowers! I remember Mavis also likes chocolate. If you can give her some chocolates, Mavis must be very happy.”

“And then there is…”

Glancing at the closet in front of her, Rebecca immediately pulled him out and dragged him into Timothy’s bedroom.

“If you wear your clothes to a date, maybe Mavis thinks that you are going to a meeting with her. Since it is a date, you’d better not dress too formally. Usually you are too formal. Let’s relax today and let Mavis see a different you.”

“OK.”

Anthony nodded, letting Rebecca gesture in front of him with some clothes.

Timothy’s clothes were almost all custom-made and out of print, and he was generally reluctant to wear them.

Rebecca knew Timothy’s character very well, and finally chose a more casual baseball jacket with a hat.

“Anthony, go and try it out. I guess Mavis will like it very much. Imagine a young girl in a white dress having dinner with someone you like in a romantic restaurant. It’s so wonderful!”

He didn’t know who was going on a date. Rebecca was already so happy that she didn’t know why.

Being urged by Rebecca, Anthony changed into the clothes she had chosen. During this period, Rebecca ordered a large bouquet of white roses, waiting to be used by Anthony.

When Anthony came out of the villa, the big bouquet of white roses was just delivered.

“Anthony, the white rose represents the flower of courtship. It is also a symbol of purity and beauty. Let’s see if you want to...”

Before Rebecca could finish speaking, Anthony directly refused, “I will buy these myself. Don’t worry about it. Remember not to disclose this to her.”

Rebecca showed an expression that she understood, waved her hand and said, “Everything is going well bro. Don’t make Mavis angry again!”

After Anthony left Callahan Residence, Rebecca immediately forgot about his warning and called Lyra excitedly.

“Lyra, great news! Great news! Anthony offers to date Mavis!”

Although they seemed to be very affectionate in Callahan Residence, Rebecca always felt that there was something awkward about it.

Lyra just finished signing documents, playing with the pen in her hand, and teasing, “Rebecca, when will you have a boyfriend? You should stop being someone else’s love master every day, right?”

As soon as she mentioned herself, Rebecca immediately started to change the subject, “How are the two kids, Spencer and Momo? Have you gained weight? I’ve been so busy that I don’t have time to play with them.”

Knowing that she didn’t want to talk about this any more, Lyra didn’t ask any more questions, so she chatted with her about other things casually.

At this time, Mavis still didn’t know anything about it, and didn’t know what happened at all.

Buzz buzz –

The phone vibrated crazily. Mavis saw that Anthony’s number was displayed on it, and quickly picked it up, “Mr. Callahan, what can I do for you?”

“Let’s have dinner tonight, you and me.”

Anthony’s voice on the other end of the phone was very flat, but what he said almost made Mavis lose her grip on the phone.

They were having a dinner together?

Alone?

He took the initiative to make an appointment!

[Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 846 online free](#)

Chapter 846 The first official date after marriage

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Chapter 847 Before the date, he suddenly disappeared

“Anthony... Mr. Callahan, do I have to dress up? When will we... have dinner together?”

Mavis’ speech had become incoherent at this moment. She was just too excited.

Feeling her excitement, Anthony’s voice softened a lot, “You can dress up first. There’s no rush. Just let me know when you’re done.”

“In the future, when there are no outsiders, you can call me Anthony.”

His gentle tone completely disturbed Mavis’ mood. She hurriedly forced herself to calm down, and agreed, “Okay Anthony, then... I’ll get off work now, shall I?”

“OK.”

After hanging up the phone, Mavis started to circle the office area with her mobile phone in her arms, and said to herself, “If it’s just the two of us, is this a date? He said I can call him Anthony!”

Mavis’ face turned red, and she was overwhelmed with joy, like a young girl who just fell in love. And her heart was beating wildly.

This was their first date alone since they got married, so naturally she had to prepare to dress up.

But when she was excited, she quickly realized that she couldn't go back to Callahan Residence now.

She didn't want to make this matter known to everyone, and she will make a decision based on how their date was going tonight.

After clocking out of work, Mavis quickly ran out of the company and went to the nearest shopping mall to choose a skirt.

Every day in front of Anthony, she always looked plain, and today she must change her style to surprise him.

After some dressing up, Mavis was finally ready to meet him, and she can't wait to meet her longing Prince Charming.

When she came to the address he sent, she was taken to a private room by a waiter as soon as she entered the door, "Miss Parker, Mr. Callahan has reserved a seat. Please wait here."

When she came to the private room, a large bouquet of white roses was placed on the dining table. The lighting was dim and it was very atmospheric.

Mavis felt unspeakably nervous.

With a nervous mood, Mavis could only look at her phone uncomfortably. Even though she watched the entertainment news on the Internet, she couldn't relieve her tension at all.

The waiting time was always long, and Mavis looked at the door from time to time, always looking forward to his arrival.

But time passed by every minute and every second, and there was still no sign of him.

Mavis looked at the time. Her palms couldn't help sweating. Four hours had passed since she came here, and the sky outside was gradually getting dark.

Could it be that he can't come because of something?

Wiping on his name on the phone screen, Mavis sent him a message anyway.

[Anthony, will you come tonight?]

The message was sent and Mavis stared at the phone for fear of missing the message he sent.

But to her disappointment, there was no reply.

Another hour passed, and Anthony still didn't send any message to her. Mavis was very worried.

In the past, even if he was impatient, he would not keep putting her message on hold.

Since he took the initiative to ask her out today, he must really want to have a date with her.

After much hesitation, she still dialed his number, but a mechanical female voice came from the other end of the phone, "Sorry, the number you dialed has been turned off. Please try again later."

She didn't give up, and called more than a dozen times in a row, but the phone was turned off.

Now Mavis panicked completely.

What the hell happened? Was something wrong?

With trembling hands, she called Zack. Like Anthony, his phone was also turned off.

What happened?

A premonition rose in her heart.

Mavis shook her head. No, nothing will happen.

Maybe he had something to do and it was too late to reply to her message. When waiting, there will always be news.

She rubbed her hands uneasily, and paced around the private room. Her eyes fixed on the mobile phone on the table.

As soon as Anthony sent a message, she would see it immediately.

The longer time passed, the more uneasy Mavis felt.

She can no longer sit still.

Calling Rebecca, Mavis asked, "Rebecca, has Anthony backed home?"

Rebecca was leisurely putting on the mask at home, and responded inarticulately, "Anthony didn't come back. Didn't he go on a date with you? Why? You haven't met yet?"

Not at home?

Mavis frowned, "I can't contact him anymore. He sent me a message at noon, and I haven't been able to contact him until now."

"What?! He left home a long time ago. I chose the clothes for him..."

Rebecca immediately realized that something was wrong, and hurriedly tore off the mask on her face.

"Mavis, don't worry. I'll call and ask. If you need anything, call me right away."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Mavis felt more and more anxious and restless, but now she could do nothing but wait.

Another half an hour passed, Rebecca's phone was also turned off as if they had disappeared.

During this period, Mavis tried to make several calls to Anthony, but she still couldn't get through.

There was nothing she could do.

The only person she can contact in Suham was Lyra, except for those in Callahan Residence.

Regardless of whether it would disturb Lyra, she dialed the phone with a very anxious tone, "Lyra, I'm sorry to call you at this time. Has Anthony contacted you? I can't find him."

If Anthony knew she contacted Lyra, he would be angry.

But she really can't help it.

At this time, Lyra had just finished negotiating cooperation with a foreign partner, and she was so exhausted that she half leaned on a massage chair, rubbing the sore eyebrows.

Hearing Mavis' urgent tone, she immediately braced herself up to comfort her, "Mavis, don't worry. I'll help you find out, and I'll contact you if I have any news."

"Okay, thanks so much."

After hanging up the phone, Lyra immediately contacted Malcolm. He was the head of the NIB, so it was easy for him to find someone.

The phone connected in seconds.

A magnetic voice came from the other end of the phone, "Honey, do you miss me?"

"Be serious."

"Why do I need to be serious? I'll pick you up at the company later. Working too late is bad for your health."

Lyra showed a helpless expression, but at the moment it was Mavis' request. She said in a serious tone, "Okay, I'm calling you urgently."

Seeing Lyra's voice became serious, Malcolm stopped joking, "Okay."

Lyra took a deep breath and said, "Can you ask someone to investigate Anthony's recent whereabouts? It's urgent, the sooner the better."

Malcolm was speechless and thought he heard it wrong, asking, "Who do you want to investigate?"

Lyra replied positively, "Anthony."

As soon as she said so, there was a long silence on the other end of the phone.

Even through the speaker, Lyra seemed to be able to feel he was jealous and hurriedly added, "Mavis is in a hurry. She can't find Anthony. Please help me. Hurry up."

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Chapter 848 Lost contact for several hours, he finally answered the phone

Malcolm's tone of relief was almost inaudible, "So that's the case. Don't hang up first. I'll ask Brad to check it for you."

\*

Brad was dozing off when the phone on the desk rang suddenly, so scared that he woke up from his sleep immediately, and hurried to answer the phone.

"What is your order?"

"Check out the latest news about Anthony, as soon as possible."

Anthony?

Brad fell asleep and didn't react for a moment.

Seeing that there was no immediate response, Malcolm's voice suddenly turned cold, "Do you want me to repeat it a second time?" The coldness came from the other end of the phone, and Brad couldn't help shivering, and immediately responded, "I'll go check it out."

Brad tapped on the keyboard, "After investigation, it was found that Anthony left the country on a private jet at three o'clock in the afternoon, but the specific country he went to could not be found."

After getting the news, Malcolm hung up the phone and called Lyra back.

"My wife, you have heard that Anthony is not in the country now."

Hearing a hint of relaxation and complacency in his tone, Lyra shook her head, "I see, hang up first."

Lyra called Mavis and asked, "Mavis, where are you? I'll go see you."

Mavis sent her location to her.



Soon, Lyra arrived. Seeing her desolate appearance in the private room, she felt a little sorry.

Lyra can empathize with her current feelings, which was a sense of helplessness in not being able to find the one she loved.

Not everyone had the courage to come to a strange country or a strange city for one person.

“Are you OK?”

Mavis shook her head, with a downcast face the whole time, as if she had lost the most precious thing.

“Lyra, I’m so panicked. I don’t know what to do. I don’t know where he went. I don’t know what happened to him, let alone whether he is safe now...”

“Do you think someone kidnapped him? Would that group of people want to rob money?”

Lyra patted Mavis, who was restless, firmly, “I have asked Malcolm to help me find out about Anthony’s movements these days.”

“Then where did he go today?”

Mavis grabbed Lyra’s hand excitedly, shaking it eagerly, and wanting to find an answer.

“Anthony left the country on a private jet at three o’clock in the afternoon, but... it is unknown which country he went to.”

Hearing this, Mavis sat down disappointed.

Left at three o’clock?

At that time, he should still be able to contact her. Why didn’t he tell her?

Lyra comforted, “I think he went out because he had something to do. It will be fine. Don’t worry. It’s so late and you should hurry back. It’s not safe for a girl to be outside.”

At this moment, the phone rang suddenly, and Mavis immediately picked up the phone. Thinking it was Anthony, she unexpectedly it was a call from a partner in business.

Lyra kept quiet, and Mavis answered the phone, “Mr. Campbell, Mr. Callahan is not in the country today. If you want to meet him, can you please wait a few days?”

The tone on the other end of the phone was a bit disappointed, “Is it such an unfortunate coincidence? I just wanted to make an appointment with him for future plans. If that’s the case, you must contact me when Mr. Callahan comes back.”

“Okay, thank you Mr. Campbell for your understanding.”

After hanging up the phone, Mavis’ expression became uneasy again.

Lyra said worriedly, “Do you want me to take you back?”

Mavis shook her head, “No need, Lyra. I’m already very grateful for asking you to check Anthony for me. I didn’t expect you to come all the way here. I’m really sorry. I’ll go back right away.”

She was not a person who liked to trouble others, not to mention that Lyra was still such an important existence in Anthony’s heart. So, she dared not trouble Lyra anymore.

Hearing this, Lyra didn’t say anything anymore, and after a few words of comfort, she left the restaurant.

Looking at the empty seat opposite, Mavis felt very depressed.

It was not just because he was a no-show, but she found that she was still not that important in Anthony’s heart.

During this time of being together with him, Anthony took the initiative to ask for a date. In the future... the relationship between them will make progress.

Sitting alone in the restaurant, Mavis’ back looked a little lonely.

The waiter didn’t see Mavis coming out for a long time, so he knocked on the door and went in.

“Miss Parker, would you like something to order? Or how can I help you?”

“No, I’ll just wait here for him. You can keep busy. Don’t worry about me. Thanks.”

Seeing that Mavis was in a bad mood, the waiter didn’t dare to disturb her anymore, and retreated from the private room.

The music in the private room was very soft, but it couldn’t calm Mavis’ restless mood at all.

She still sent Anthony a message after a while, but there was no reply.

She was confused, so she called Rebecca again, but the news she got from Rebecca also couldn’t be contacted.

How could this be?

After hanging up the phone, Mavis sat on the seat alone with a lonely expression. She was obviously waiting for an appointment, but why did Anthony leave without saying a word?

What exactly did he mean?

Her mind was like tumbling waves, and she couldn’t stop the random thoughts for a moment.

At eleven o’clock in the evening, the restaurant was about to close, and the waiter inevitably came to urge, “Miss Parker, our restaurant is about to close, you...”

A clock on the wall swung an ancient pendulum to strike the time at this moment.

Tick tock tick tock...

Mavis became more anxious, and mustered up the courage to make a last call to Anthony.

Unexpectedly, it worked this time!

“Hey.”

Hearing his slightly hoarse voice, Mavis was about to cry, and hurriedly asked, "Where did you go? Did you encounter danger?"

Did he know how worried she was about him? She thought something happened.

Mavis choked up and didn't say it.

She really wanted to be comforted by Anthony at this moment. Even if he said he was fine, it would be a great comfort to her.

Anthony was silent for a moment, and explained, "Don't worry. I'm here in Mofleunia for something urgent."

Mofleunia?

Wasn't that place a mess? Why would he go to that country?

Mavis asked worriedly, "Where did you go by yourself? Did you take anyone with you?"

When the waiter at the side heard that it was Anthony, he immediately left in silence, leaving space for Mavis.

"Bring Zack here. There are my people here. Everything will be fine."

His voice was faint, as if he had completely forgotten about this afternoon's appointment.

He didn't say it, and Mavis didn't dare to take the initiative to mention it.

The conversation between the two suddenly fell silent, and Mavis' hand holding the phone slowly became hot, and sweat was already dripping out.

They were deadlocked for several minutes before Anthony suddenly spoke.

"Sorry, missed your date."

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Chapter 849 Why is it always her who is unlucky

Hearing this, Mavis could not hold on any longer.

She bit her lower lip tightly, suppressed her sobs and said, "It's okay. Is it safe on your side? Is it dangerous?"

When she was in Gibsomin Harbor before, she heard that Mofleunia was very chaotic. There were constant wars all the year round, and gangsters often shot and killed people on the street.

"It's okay if just dangerous. The new company opened here has encountered some troubles. I need to come forward to solve them. If everything goes well, I can go back in two days."

If it didn't go well, he didn't know how long it will take.

Anthony didn't say exactly what the troubles were.

A local villain captured the people of his company and demanded a huge amount of money from him. If they didn't see Anthony's people for a day, those people will kill a hostage in their hands.

The local villain was a well-known gangster boss in Mofleunia. Whatever he said, it had never been fake.

The employees in the company were innocent, and Anthony cannot disregard their safety.

Mavis remembered that she had heard from other assistants that the Callahan Group had opened a new company in Mofleunia to mine ore locally and prepare for jewelry business.

It must be very difficult for him to come forward to solve the problem.

Anthony: "Go home early. When I'm not in the company recently, you don't have to go to work."

"Next time I'll make up for the two of us."

Mavis held up the phone, listening to Anthony's answer, and feeling a little stunned.

It was the first time he explained what he had done and acknowledged their date.

"The main thing is that you are fine, and I will wait for you to come back."

"Well, don't contact me recently. That's all."

"Can..."

Before Mavis could finish speaking, Anthony hung up the phone on the other end.

That was how the first date went down the drain.

At this time, the door of the private room was knocked, and the waiter asked again tentatively, "Miss Parker, how long do you need? We will close immediately..."

Mavis didn't answer, just picked up her bag and walked out of the restaurant.

After she walked out of the restaurant, the lights in the restaurant were turned off immediately, and she sat alone on the bench at the door of the restaurant.

Recalling the joy of knowing that he was going on a date with her today, and the loneliness now, she was in a trance.

The sky at night was foggy. The moon was hidden in the clouds, and there were few pedestrians on the whole street. Only Mavis was sitting there.

Rumble—

A thunderstorm sounded. She looked up at the sky, and murmured, "It's going to rain."

When she was in the mountains before, such thunder was often heard, and every time she would be scared to hide in the room and dare not come out.

Now she dared to face such thunder.

The heavy rain came quickly, and the torrential rain drenched Mavis' clothes, and quickly drenched her completely.

The screams of pedestrians in the distance came to her ears. Mavis looked up and looked at the people running fast. There was a puff of smoke on the road, and Mavis' eyes were blurred.

Mavis held her face up with both hands, and then the rain fell. The heavy rain beat her pale face mercilessly.

It was time to go home.

Before Mavis got up, a car on the side of the road drove by suddenly, splashing a big wave, and the mud splashed her skirt instantly.

The white knitted skirt was splashed with layers of mud.

Mavis looked at the splattered skirt in surprise, and her mood turned extreme bad at the moment.

The skirt was dirty, as if it was the last straw that broke the camel's back. She couldn't help but get red eyes and froze for a while.

The rain was getting heavier and heavier, and there was no intention of stopping at all. Mavis knew that if she stayed here any longer, she will definitely catch a cold.

She touched her completely wet cheeks and smiled bitterly. She should be ugly and embarrassed now, right?

The makeup on her face had completely lost its original appearance under the heavy rain. Her face was wet, and she couldn't tell whether it was her own tears or the falling rain.

Sitting on the subway, a naughty child pointed at Mavis impolitely and said, "Mom, is this aunt dressed as a ghost? Why is she so scary? Could she be here to kill people?"

The child's mother was terrified, and quickly held the child's finger, scolding, "What nonsense? Don't keep talking about others. This is impolite behavior."

Having said that, she looked at Mavis with disgust.

When the subway stopped at the next station, the child's mother hurriedly took her child away, as if she really regarded Mavis as a ghost.

Mavis, who was already in a bad mood, listened to their conversation and didn't feel relieved at all.

Now she only felt chills all over her body. Through the reflection of the window, she saw that the makeup on her face was gone. No wonder that brat would say that she was a ghost.

It didn't matter. She didn't have the mood to care about it.

Getting off the subway, Mavis dragged her tired body back to Callahan Residence. When she opened the door and entered the villa, the servants were frightened.

"Mrs. Callahan, you... how could you be like this?"

Mavis walked in with a drenched look. Her skirt was dirty, as if she had fallen into a mud puddle, and her mental state seemed abnormal, as if she had lost her soul.

Hearing the sound, Rebecca ran out anxiously to have a look.

This sight frightened her, and she immediately came over with a clean towel.

"Mavis, why are you drenched like this? I kept calling you but couldn't get through. I wanted to ask the driver to pick you up. By the way, I got in touch with Anthony."

Mavis responded lightly, took the towel from Rebecca's hand, and wiped her hair mechanically, without any look in her eyes.

Seeing no other emotions in Mavis' eyes, Rebecca said, "Mavis, actually he's just going to deal with the company's affairs. Don't worry too much. When he comes back, I will scold him severely for you. It's really too much to leave the country, and it makes us worry..."

Facing her reassurance, Mavis just nodded.

She still had no other expressions, and Rebecca talked to her in a different way.



“Mavis, you haven’t eaten yet, have you? Shall I ask someone to prepare some food for you?”

“Or do you want to take a bath? It’s better to take a hot bath after the rain. It’s better for your health. I’ll ask the servant to prepare it.”

“Mavis ...”

Rebecca was still talking in her ear. Mavis interrupted her and replied feebly, “Rebecca , I’m so tired. I want to rest.”

After saying that, Mavis bypassed Rebecca and went straight to her room.

Seeing Mavis’ state, Rebecca didn’t want to step forward to say anything, but just sighed silently.

“Miss Callahan, Madam got caught in the rain tonight. Should I ask the doctor to wait at home?”

Rebecca glanced at the figure that disappeared in front of her eyes, and shook her head, “Don’t bother. If she needs, call the doctor then.”

According to the current situation, Mavis may be really uncomfortable.

Anthony was outrageous, making Mavis look forward to it for so long, but in the end he left without saying a word. Anyone would not feel good if this happened to them.

Fortunately, Mavis was not the kind of person who cared to much. Otherwise, Anthony will start a long way to win his wife’s heart back.

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Chapter 850 Different people

The sound of splashing water came from the bathroom. Mavis took off her dirty skirt and stepped into the bathtub.

The warm water washed over her body, washing away all the fatigue and unhappiness of today.

Leaning lazily in the bathtub, she accidentally saw the bathrobe he had left at home.

Obviously they can spend tonight happily...

After a while, a thick fog rose in the bathroom, covering the expression on her face.

After soaking in the bath, Mavis came out in his bathrobe and threw herself on the bed, smiling greedily his pillow.

It pillow still smelled like Anthony.

She looked at the ceiling, trying to sleep and forget the unhappy things, but sleepiness seemed to be against her. She was not sleepy at all.

She was used to having Anthony by her side, used to sleeping with the sound of his breathing, used to his arms, his chest.

Today, the night was too quiet.

In the end, when it was dawn, she barely fell asleep.

After the alarm rang in the morning, Mavis sat up from the bed in an instant, dressed quickly and went downstairs, as if someone was urging her to do something.

“Mavis ...”

Before Rebecca could finish her next word, Mavis had already run out of Callahan Residence.

It seemed that as long as she was busy, she will not think about those unhappy things.

Squeezing herself in the crowd in subway and bus, she finally finished clocking in at work before nine o'clock.

Panting, Mavis came to her table and sat down, suddenly realizing that now that Anthony was away, no one would arrange tasks for her.

Her position was Anthony's personal assistant, which was different from other assistants.

She got up and went to Anthony's office, watered the plants in the office as usual, and packed the things on his desk.

There were still unclosed documents on his desk, which can also prove that the departure was sudden, because Anthony had always been a person who loved to organize and store.

After tidying up everything, Mavis took the elevator down from the top floor, and all the company employees were surprised to see her listless look.

Some people started talking.

"Didn't she commute with Mr. Callahan all the time? Why did she leave so early today? It seems that she hasn't seen Mr. Callahan since she got off work yesterday."

"Who knows, a person as outstanding as Mr. Callahan has many suitors, let alone capable women. It is very difficult for someone like her to win Mr. Callahan's heart."

Mavis paused slightly when she heard their discussion, feeling depressed.

After leaving the company, she walked down the street in a daze, recalling the conversation of those few people just now.

Yeah, they were right. If she had powers like Lyra's, she could help him, and he wouldn't have to fight alone.

Anthony will fall in love with her within this time.

Even if they became strangers later on, she won't blame him, but she just blamed her lack of ability to stand side by side with him.

After wandering outside for a long time, Mavis found that she had nowhere to go except Callahan Residence.

When she went back home, she happened to meet Rebecca for dinner.

Seeing that Mavis came back so early, Rebecca hurriedly said enthusiastically, "Mavis, you are back. Are you busy today? Come and eat together. Today I asked the chief to prepare your favorite food..."

After hearing what she said, Mavis went upstairs as if she didn't see Rebecca.

Seeing this situation, Rebecca shook her head helplessly, sighed and murmured, "Oh, Anthony, hurry up and come back, or Mavis will fall in lovesickness."

After returning to the room, Mavis sat blankly by the desk, which was full of books Anthony was reading.

Anthony would read books for an hour every night before bed.

Mavis directly picked up the top book and read it.

After reading a few pages, she gave up.

Among Anthony's books, there were many things she can't understand, a lot of strange symbols, and even a lot of fallacies that she can't figure out.

"This..."

Not reconciled, she flipped through other books, and the other books were more abstruse.

Mavis never thought the reality would be so unacceptable.

Even if she knew the difference between herself and him, she never thought that the difference was so great that the distance between them could not be shortened even with efforts.

"Perhaps... we are really not from the same world..."

She hugged the books with a desolate expression and remained silent.

After being at home for three days, Mavis was waiting for Anthony's news every day, but no news came every day.

Mavis remembered what he said. No matter how worried she was, she didn't dare to disturb him rashly.

Thump thump—

Someone was knocking on the door, and Rebecca asked, “Mavis, are you okay? Do you want to go out and relax? I know an interesting place. May I take you there?”

A worried look appeared on Rebecca’s face. In the past three days, Mavis locked herself in the room except for eating, and did not come out to talk to anyone. She was really afraid that something would happen to Mavis.

Squeak-

The door opened from the inside, and Mavis made a fake smile, “I’m fine, Rebecca. I’ll go out for a walk later. If you have something to do, go and do it.”

Looking at her like this, how can Rebecca not be worried?

“Mavis, let me take you out for fun, just vent your emotions.”

Rebecca’s eyes were full of worry, and she really regarded her as family.

Mavis shook her head, “It’s really okay. I’ll go out in a while.”

“Okay, then I’ll ask the driver to take you there later. Let me know when you’ll come back. I’ll pick you up in person. Don’t refuse.”

Mavis smiled and nodded. Rebecca was really the same as Anthony. She was domineering when she was nice to people.

After Rebecca left, Mavis opened the curtains of the room, allowing the glare of sunlight to shine in, dispelling the darkness in the room.

She stood under the sun, and the sun seemed to warm her up a little bit.

After a brief wash, putting on light clothes and a baseball cap, Mavis left Callahan Residence.

The driver asked, “Ma’am, where are we going?”

Where to go?

Mavis didn’t know either.

“Wherever.”

The driver was taken aback by what she said. Seeing that she had closed her eyes, he didn't dare to ask any more questions, so he could only drive the luxury car more smoothly.

Today's weather was very good. The driver opened the car window slightly, and the breeze came in along the window.

Mavis only felt that this kind of wind was very comfortable. When she opened her eyes, what she saw was lush green, which gave people a very energetic feeling.

It was early autumn now, and the wind outside was still a bit chilly.

When passing by a lake, she heard the laughter of children by the lake. Mavis couldn't help being attracted by the sound, “Just stop here. You can go back first. Don't wait for me.”

After getting out of the car, Mavis walked towards the lake.

The driver stopped the car worriedly and watched Mavis' movements all the time.

Fortunately, Mavis just sat on the grass and watched the children laughing and playing in front of her. She liked this scene very much.

Boom.

A football hit her leg, and a five or six-year-old boy came over and said apologetically, “I'm sorry. Did it hurt your leg?”