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Chapter 851 You should meet the person you want to meet immediately

Mavis shook her head, got up and handed him the football, "Go and play."

The little boy bowed to Mavis, "Thank you. I hope you can be happy every day. I'm going to play!"

The little boy ran away. Mavis actually felt a lot better, because he was a very polite little boy.

After feeling comfortable, she naturally opened her arms, feeling the cool wind blowing on her face, and basking in the warm sunshine.

"Gululu—"

At this time, her stomach growled, and Mavis remembered that she hadn't eaten a bite of food since last night.

She took out her mobile phone and checked the nearby restaurants, and a name came into view.

Voord.

This was the restaurant where she accompanied Anthony to meet clients before, but she didn't expect to come here by such a coincidence.

Now that she was here, she would have a meal here before leaving.

Checking the distance, Mavis rode a shared bicycle on the side of the road.

Entering the restaurant, there were not many people here. When the boss saw Mavis coming, he immediately greeted her and asked with a smile, "Miss Parker, did you come by yourself today? Have a meal or wait for someone?"

Because Anthony was the top VIP customer of this restaurant, and he often had female companions by his side, the boss recognized Mavis at a glance.

"It's just me today. I want to read the menu first."

Mavis took the menu, chose a seat by the window and sat down, feeling a little dazed.

Coincidentally, Lyra was also in this restaurant today, meeting with clients.

When Mavis entered the restaurant, she saw her, apologized to the clients, and walked towards Mavis.

“Mavis.”

Hearing the voice, Mavis looked up in surprise, “Lyra, why are you here?”

Lyra smiled and said, “I just came here to meet my clients. How are you? Have you contacted him?”

Mavis’ complexion was not good, and Lyra was a little worried.

“He... is in Mofleunia now. Something happened to the company over there, and I don’t know when he will be back. I haven’t heard from him for... three days.”

Looking at her red eyes, Lyra took out a pack of tissues and handed it to Mavis, comforting, “It’s okay. There is also a Lloyd’s company in Mofleunia. I will ask someone about Anthony’s situation. It will be fine.”

“But Lyra, Mofleunia ... is too messy.”

Lyra sat next to her, put her arms around her shoulders, and comforted her.

“It’s a good thing that he doesn’t contact you. Sometimes there is no news. Isn’t it the best news?”

Although Lyra said so, she also understood that feeling of worry.

If it was Malcolm who was in Mofleunia right now, she’d probably have found him long ago.

After Mavis’ mood was stabilized, Lyra suddenly suggested, “If you are really worried, go to him.”

Mavis was taken aback, “But... what if he doesn’t want to see me?”

She couldn't vouch for Anthony's feelings for her, and she didn't dare to gamble.

Lyra poured her a glass of warm water, "Mavis, sometimes you have to take the initiative in the relationship. Besides, you are his girlfriend and not an outsider. If you make a decision, please contact me. I will provide you with a private jet."

"Think about it carefully. I'll talk about business first. Remember, life is short, enjoy yourself in time. Don't hesitate to meet the people you want to meet."

After speaking, Lyra left.

Mavis was a little tempted.

The distance between Mofleunia and Crana was very long. Even by plane, it took more than ten hours.

Would he be pleasantly surprised if she suddenly appeared by his side?
Would he be happy?

Thinking of the scene where the two met, Mavis suddenly became nervous.

With this in mind, Mavis ate a little something and left the restaurant.

She called Rebecca and she picked her up in no time.

With the window rolled down, Rebecca patted the seat with a smile, "Mavis, get in the car and I'll take you to a fun place."

"My co-pilot has never been taken by anyone, but I am willing to let you be the first person."

Rebecca found a topic to make the atmosphere lighter.

But at the moment, Mavis was really not in such a bad mood.

Lyra was right. Life is short. She should meet the person she wanted to meet immediately.

"Rebecca."

Mavis interrupted Rebecca suddenly, and asked seriously, "I want to find him. What do you think?"

Him?

Rebecca was stunned for a moment, but quickly realized what she meant. Then she got excited, and nodded frantically, "Are you going to Mofleunia?! You have my support!"

"Do you want to book a plane ticket? I'll ask someone to buy the fastest flight right now."

Unexpectedly, Rebecca's reaction was stronger than hers.

With her affirmation, Mavis had more confidence.

Then go find him!

"No Rebecca, I'll trouble you to keep this matter a secret."

Hearing this, Rebecca agreed happily with an expression that she understood, "Don't worry. I won't say a word. When you meet Anthony, remember to beat him hard."

The two happily returned to Callahan Residence, and Mavis started packing.

At nine o'clock in the evening, the time in Mofleunia was eleven o'clock at noon.

Mavis called Zack and it rang for a long time before he answered the phone.

"Ma'am , what can I do for you?"

Zack's voice was very low. Mavis was a little nervous, and said, "Can you give me your location? I want to come to him."

Upon hearing this, Zack quickly walked outside with his mobile phone, and asked in surprise, "Ma'am , are you... are you serious?"

Recently Anthony had been busy negotiating with the local villain here. Even if Mavis came here, he was afraid he won't have time to see her.

"Is it inconvenient?"

Zack glanced at the window pane. Anthony was smoking in the room. Then he whispered, "It's convenient, but ma'am, how do you come here?"

The city they were in was not big or small, and there was n formal airport yet.

If Mavis came here, it will be very troublesome to come where they were.

"I have a way to get to there. Only one address is missing, but please don't tell Anthony about this yet."

"Zack."

Zack heard Anthony's voice, hurriedly hung up the phone with Mavis, and sent their location.

Early the next morning.

Mavis got dressed early and put on light makeup. When she walked out, Rebecca was already waiting for her downstairs.

"Come on, I can't wait to see what Anthony's reaction is."

Mavis smiled, as if Rebecca was the one to meet him.

Arriving at the place Lyra told her, Mavis saw a huge plane parked in the open space. And Malcolm, Lyra and two kids were there.

When Molly saw Mavis, she ran over and Mavis hugged her directly.

"Mavis! We haven't seen each other for a long time. What are you up to lately? You don't come to see me."

Gently scratching the tip of the little girl's nose, Mavis said embarrassingly, "I've been busy with work recently. I'm sorry Momo. I will accompany with you when I have time."

"That's good!"

After she said so, Molly kissed Mavis on the cheek.

Lyra and Malcolm approached side by side.

Lyra joked with a smile, "Momo, she's gonna be your godmother, you know?"

“Godmother?”

Molly showed a puzzled expression on her face, but soon sweetly called out, “Godmother!”

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Chapter 852 Sorry, I regret it

Hearing the sound, Mavis’ cheeks turned red, and she felt a little embarrassed.

“Okay!! If Anthony finds another woman, I won’t agree!”

Molly raised her chin, looking smug.

A few people were amused by her, and after a few words, Lyra took out a bank card and handed it over.

“It is inevitable that you will need money over there. You take this card first. It is my secondary card. You can use as much as you want. You don’t have to think about paying it back. When Anthony comes back, I will ask for him.”

Mavis was a little taken aback, wondering whether she should accept this card or not.

She was already very grateful that Lyra lent her the plane, but if she took her card...

“Okay, Mavis, just take it. I’ll let Anthony pay it back when the time comes. You should let him spend money after you have been at home for so long.”

Rebecca took the card directly and helped to stuff it into Mavis’ bag.

Lyra nodded, “Okay, it’s getting late. It should be dark when you rush over there. Be careful all the way, and contact us if you need anything.”

After saying goodbye to them one by one, Mavis boarded the plane feeling warm.

She looked out the window, and Rebecca was still waving at her excitedly.

Mavis waved to them one by one again, then looked away, waiting for the plane to take off.

The decoration in the plane was very low-key, but every item was very luxurious, showing the status of the richest woman of the owner of the plane.

The plane door closed, and Lyra and the others had to leave.

Malcolm was a little jealous of his wife's generous behavior just now. He put his arms around her shoulders and said, "Rara, I don't even have your secondary card. When can I have this kind of treatment?"

Lyra was kinda speechless.

She lightly punched Malcolm's chest, "Dignified President of White Corp, the Director of NIB, Suham's famous Mr. White, you are not short of money, but you want my secondary card?"

Malcolm frowned, feeling little aggrieved, "My dear wife, I have already handed in my salary card..."

While speaking, Malcolm caught up with Lyra.

The family walked away while laughing.

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At that time, outside a villa in Mofleunia.

Anthony took people with him, but the local villain here was not going to meet him.

Zack stepped forward to talk to them in fluent language used in Mofleunia, "Didn't Mr. Hobbes promise us to meet today? Why did he go against his promise?"

The man with the gun had a serious face, and the light reflected from the sunglasses he was wearing made Zack unable to open his eyes.

"Our boss said that it's okay to meet, but he has a condition that only Mr. Callahan can go in alone, and you all have to wait outside."

Mofleunia was an extremely hot country, with a temperature above 35 degrees Celsius all year round. If they kept them waiting outside, they may suffer from heat stroke.

Zack refused, "I disagree. If Mr. Callahan goes in alone, his safety cannot be guaranteed. Our biggest concession is that I will accompany Mr. Callahan to meet Mr. Hobbes. If Mr. Hobbes still wants money, then stop challenging our principle."

The man and the other men beside him whispered a few words, and a young man went in to pass on the message.

Danny Hobbes stood by the window, overlooking Anthony on the ground. His scarred face was full of coldness.

A woman beside him said softly, "Mr. Hobbes, is that Anthony Callahan from Crana? He looks good, but compared to you, he only has a pretty face. You are what we women really like."

The woman leaned on Danny's arms, and he was turned on by her teasing.

He bit her ear, "little baby, go to the room and wait for me obediently. I will finish soon."

"I'll wait for you~"

The woman winked at Danny before leaving. Danny snuffed out the cigarette butt in his hand.

The young man entered the door at this time, and said respectfully, "Boss, they asked to bring an assistant to meet you, and even said that if you want money, don't challenge their principle."

"Okay, let them come in. They must be searched and cleaned."

Danny sat on the sofa, waiting for Anthony to arrive.

The young man went out.

Anthony and Zack entered the villa after a body search.

"Mr. Callahan, nice to meet you."

Danny was sitting at the main seat in the hall, and pointed to the seat in front of him. And Anthony sat in it.

“Mr. Hobbes, long awaited.”

Danny was a mercenary in his early years, and he had his own army. As long as the money was given to him, he would dare to take on any job and assassinate anyone.

Now that Danny had money, he became a local villain in this place.

Anyone who came here to start a company will be threatened by him.

Now his business belonged to black industry.

In addition, what he hated the most was people from Crana. He himself was a good-looking mixed race, but because of his mother’s special status, he was abandoned after returning to Crana.

He experienced a very tragic childhood, and developed his extremely brutal character.

All those who did not conform to his will will be tortured by him in extremely cruel ways until they died.

This time, it happened that Anthony’s people were mining in this place and accidentally in his territory.

In addition, most of Anthony’s employees were from Crana, so he directly took people from Anthony’s company as hostages.

Anthony looked at Danny coldly, and said coldly, “Mr. Hobbes, the conditions were agreed before. You let them go, I will pay you. Do you want to go back on your word now?”

Danny raised his legs nonchalantly, and gestured to his subordinates, who immediately lit a cigar and brought it over.

Danny took a deep breath, and then said with a smile, “Mr. Callahan, you should know that I have never had any principles, and I do things according to my own will. I don’t like your people. What’s wrong? ”

“It was agreed to be 500, 000 dollars per person before, but I’m back on my word. One million per person, a total of 10 million. If you get it to me now, I’ll release them immediately.”

Zack pointed at him angrily and wanted to say something, but was stopped by Anthony.

“Mr. Hobbes, you should know that I have nothing to fear. Since you chose to end our negotiation in this way, there is no need to continue talking.”

“Let’s go!”

Anthony stood up, but was stopped when he reached the door.

Danny didn’t even stand up, and said, “Mr. Callahan, I respectfully call you Mr. Callahan. Do you really think I’m afraid of you? If the negotiation fails, then let’s not talk!”

Danny pulled the tablecloth in front of him, and a row of firearms leaked out from underneath. He picked a convenient one and held it in his hand, pointing it at Anthony’s forehead.

“What I hate the most is people from Crana.”

Seeing the deep hatred in his eyes, although Anthony was puzzled, he knew that he probably wouldn’t be able to get out of here today.

After the accident here, he immediately contacted the people in the country, and those people should still be on the way at this time.

Even though a gun was pointed at his head, Anthony didn’t show any fear in his eyes, “Whether you hate or not has nothing to do with me. If you don’t let them go, don’t blame me for doing it.”

After hearing this, Danny laughed mockingly as if he had heard something unavoidable.

“Mr. Callahan, you don’t think you can beat me in my territory, do you? As long as I don’t want to, you can’t get out of this door today.”

The two confronted each other in the room, and the downstairs was already in chaos.

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Chapter 853 Shot, jumped into the sea

Danny's people disrespected Anthony's people and provoked him again and again until he was completely annoyed.

Bang bang bang!

Hearing three gunshots downstairs, Danny's men hurried up to report.

"Boss, their men wounded us!"

Hearing this, Danny immediately loaded the bullet and said unceremoniously, "Mr. Callahan, you asked for it!"

In fact, even if Anthony's people didn't do it first, they would say they did it first, because from the very beginning, Danny had no intention of letting Anthony leave here alive.

Of course, Anthony wasn't a weak person either. When they searched their body, he had already moved the gun he was carrying.

He and Zack exchanged glances, and Zack immediately understood and threw a small package over.

"Mr. Callahan, catch it!"

Anthony quickly assembled a pistol and wrestled with Danny.

Both of them were good fighters. They had never stopped exercising all year round, and they can't tell who was better.

After several punches and kicks, the two of them had different injuries on their bodies, and they separated temporarily, panting.

Danny showed a look of appreciation, "I didn't expect such a powerful person to exist in Crana. I really underestimated you."

Anthony was not going to talk nonsense with him, and kicked him with another ruthless move.

The longer he stayed here, the worse it will be for him.

However, he soon noticed that something was wrong, and gradually he felt that he couldn't exert any strength on his body, and his head began to dizzy.

He realized immediately that Danny must have released a sensory poisonous gas in the room.

Seeing that Anthony's expression was wrong, Danny immediately smirked, "You can feel it. This is the latest type of anesthetic. Anthony, you are not my opponent. People from Crana are just weak. You all deserve to die!"

Danny's voice was harsh, and Anthony pinched his palm so hard that his nails sank into the flesh.

Now he can only rely on the pain to gain a brief sobriety.

But the anesthesia made him slowly lose his balance and his consciousness gradually lost.

Zack was being surrounded by two people, and he couldn't save him. In addition, he was also affected by anesthesia, and he began to lose to the attacks of these two people.

Danny slowly started to attack Anthony, and there were many scars on Anthony's body.

Anthony glanced out the window, and suddenly sprinted towards the window.

Realizing what Anthony was intending to do, Danny fired twice, one directly hitting Anthony in the calf.

Anthony staggered, but with momentum, he smashed the window and jumped out.

Danny's villa was close to the sea, and Anthony fell into the sea without a trace.

"Damn it, let him run away!"

Danny looked at the broken window and cursed.

The subordinates also came up at this time, and panicked, “Boss, their people are here, and our people are not opponents. Do you want to leave now? The car for you to leave is ready in the basement.”

Danny heard the sound outside, and he was also shot by Anthony. There was severe pain in the wound, so he could only leave first even if he was unwilling.

Just ten minutes after Danny left, Anthony’s people completely occupied the villa and rescued the hostages inside.

But Danny was an extremely cunning person. He only held half of the hostages in the villa, and the other half was still missing.

Zack was rescued, and after an injection, he became conscious.

He looked at the shirt fabric falling by the window. With an anxious look on his face, he said loudly, “Immediately carry out a search in this sea area! Make sure to find Mr. Callahan!”

“Yes!”

It was getting dark, and Anthony’s people returned to the station, reporting the situation in frustration.

“Zack, Mr. Callahan hasn’t been found.”

Because Mofleunia was a very chaotic country, where various forces were intertwined, they dared not be too aggressive to search for Anthony.

If other forces were inadvertently angered, it will cause additional trouble.

Zack looked at the darkened red dot on the system, feeling anxious.

The red dot represented Anthony’s satellite positioning, and the system was installed on his mobile phone and body, so that he can know his location at any time.

Although this thing was waterproofed, it can’t withstand being submerged in seawater all the time. Zack was only temporarily sure that Anthony was still alive.

Just as he was anxiously thinking about a solution, there was a sudden buzzing sound above his head.

A subordinate quickly ran in and said, “Zack, there is a private plane circling above our heads, and it seems to be looking for a place to land. Do you want to block it?”

Zack thought about what Mavis said before, and hurriedly said, “Hurry up and guide the plane to land. And remember not to be impolite to the people on the plane. After the plane lands, immediately bring people here!”

“Yes!”

At this moment, Mavis was on the plane overlooking the mountains below, feeling excited. The captain just said that this was Mofleunia.

She now breathed the same air as him.

“Miss Parker, I have received instructions to land. The plane is about to descend now. Please get ready.”

As the plane dived down slowly, Mavis suppressed the excitement in her heart and patted her heart.

She was looking forward to seeing Anthony, wondering if Anthony will look forward to seeing her as much as she did?

As the plane taxied on the ground, a servant on the plane brought Mavis’ suitcase and said with a smile, “It’s a pleasure to meet you. Goodbye.”

After the words, the plane opened the door, and someone came to take Mavis’ suitcase.

“We were arranged by Zack to pick you up.”

“Zack, is Zack Evans?”

As Mavis asked worriedly, a man nodded, and took out the evidence Zack gave them.

Only then did Mavis leave with them in peace of mind. Looking at the scenery passing by outside, she became more and more curious about this place.

All the worries that existed before were eliminated by her one by one, and now she just wanted to see Anthony as soon as possible.

Soon a luxury car drove to the site of Callahan Group, and Zack was waiting at the door.

Mavis got out of the car and didn't see Anthony, so she couldn't help asking, "Zack, where is he?"

Zack turned serious and changed the subject, "Madam, you must feel tired after flying for more than ten hours. Go and rest first, and I will show you around this place later."

Looking at Zack's expression, Mavis faintly felt that something was wrong, "Zack, tell me, did Anthony have an accident? How is he? Injured? Hospitalized?"

These were already the consequences that Mavis can think of, and she dared not think about things from a worse angle.

Zack hesitated for a moment, and knew that the matter could not be hidden from her in the end, so he told the truth.

"Mr. Callahan ... he... was shot and jumped into the sea. We... haven't found him yet..."

Get shot and jump into the sea?

Mavis staggered back a few steps. Her back soaked in sweat from the scorching sun.

But now she didn't know whether it was too hot or she was frightened by the news.

Suddenly, Mavis was in a trance.

Seeing that her expression was not right, Zack hurried forward to help her.

"Ma'am, are you alright? We will continue to track down Mr. Callahan's location. Don't worry. Mr. Callahan is a lucky person and he will be safe."

Mavis couldn't accept this, and asked tremblingly, "Where did he get shot? When did he disappear? What happened to you guys?"

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Chapter 854 She looks like Lyra

Zack hesitated, and sent someone to deliver Mavis' things to the room before telling her the whole story.

When Anthony jumped into the sea, he only heard the sound, and he didn't know when he jumped, let alone where he was shot.

"I'm sorry, ma'am. I was anesthetized at the time. Mr. Callahan ... I don't know what happened to him either."

Zack lowered his head angrily. If he could have saved Anthony in time at that time, such a thing would not have happened.

Mavis sat on a chair blankly, bewildered.

Originally, she thought that when she came here, she would be able to meet the person she was thinking of, but the reality gave her a blow. Not only did she not see him, but whether he was alive was still uncertain .

"Zack, I want to find him."

Seeing the redness in Mavis' eyes, Zack knew that she must not have had a good rest these two days.

"Madam, Mr. Callahan's whereabouts are unknown now. You can stay here with peace of mind and rest first. If you fall down again, I really have no energy."

OK.

In order not to trouble Zack, Mavis could only sit down.

Mofleunia's night came late. As the local time showed nine o'clock, it started getting dark.

Mavis sat by the window for three hours.

The phone vibrated suddenly, and she hurriedly unlocked the screen, only to find that it was just an entertainment news.

She threw the phone aside in annoyance, and it suddenly occurred to her that she could contact her friends here!

She had a friend who hadn't seen her for a long time and worked here. Although she didn't know if the other party remembered her, she can still try.

It should be a lot easier to get someone familiar with Mofleunia to help investigate.

Mavis hurriedly took the mobile phone she threw out, found the person's name, and dialed it.

Unexpectedly, the call was connected quickly, "Rare visitor, why do you have time to call me?"

She couldn't hide the anxiety in her tone, and said directly, "Harrison, can I ask you to do me a favor?"

"What's wrong?"

"I... I'm in Mofleunia right now. My... friend is missing in the sea here. Can I ask you to help me find him?"

Harrison comforted softly, "Okay, you send his name and photo. I'll ask someone to pay more attention. Don't worry."

After the two chatted for a few more words, Mavis was really not in the mood to talk about anything else, so she hung up the phone.

The waiting time was always difficult.

One day, two days, three days...

Anthony seemed to have evaporated out of thin air, and there was no news from him.

Zack had used all the power of the Callahan Group to conduct a search of the sea area, but still found nothing, and there was no news from Harrison.

Without his news, Mavis had no appetite, and she had lost a lot of weight in the past few days.

The servant delivered the food to the door, but she couldn't eat it.

Looking at Mavis who became thin, Zack was very worried, and persuaded, "Madam, you should eat something. If Mr. Callahan comes back, he will be worried when he sees you like this."

Mavis shook her head, "Zack, you go to work first. Don't worry about me. It's important to find him."

With every minute of delay, Mavis' anxiety increased, and she couldn't act as if nothing happened.

"Zack, leave me alone, okay?"

Seeing Mavis like this, Zack sighed and couldn't stay any longer, turned and left.

The moment the door closed, Rebecca's video call came in without warning, and Mavis quickly pulled herself together and connected the video call.

The more they wanted to know about Anthony, the more worried they will be.

Picking up the phone, Mavis smiled and said, "What's going on, Rebecca? Anthony and I are out looking at the stars."

"Really, Mavis? It is said that the sky in Mofleunia is very beautiful, and the sky there is very high. Leaving me as a single woman..."

Rebecca's tone was envious, but what she said was a blessing to them.

Mavis smiled bitterly, and said, "Rebecca, the signal on our side is not very good. If there is nothing to do, hang up first."

Without waiting for Rebecca to say anything more, Mavis hung up the phone.

One more minute, and she might not be able to hold back anymore.

She looked up at the starry sky and murmured in a low voice, "Where are you?"

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Meanwhile, in a small fishing village on the border of Mofleunia.

A girl was taking care of a man who was still in a coma.

The man looked handsome. Even if his face was bruised, pale and weak, it was not enough to affect his appearance.

Jaqueline Buckner took a wet kerchief and put it back on his forehead to physically cool him down. She had nursed him for three days.

The man had a mobile phone, a gun, and some chips, all of which she put on the table next to him.

Jaqueline couldn't help but feel a little moved because she knew his identity.

It would be great if such a rich man could become hers.

It was a pity that she now had to obey that man's orders.

Just as she was drooping her eyes to think about something, the person on the bed gave an indistinct warning and moved his fingers.

Jaqueline quickly grabbed his hand and said softly, "Sir, do you wake up, sir?"

With a pleasant voice coming to his ear, Anthony slowly opened his eyes. The blue enchanting eyes were in chaos, and his vision was a bit blurred.

After a delay of two minutes, his vision gradually became clear.

What came into view was an extremely familiar face.

He froze.

"Lyra ... Lyra ?"

Anthony was weak and wanted to grab "Lyra" in front of him, but he really didn't have the strength.

He struggled to get up, but the injury on his body was so painful that he was so tense that he couldn't think calmly.

“Sir, are you feeling unwell?”

Aloof tone.

strange voice.

Not his Lyra.

Anthony closed his eyes again. He must have been in a coma for too long. Everyone looked like Lyra.

“Sir, if you’re not feeling well, let me cook some porridge for you. You’ve been in a coma intermittently for three days and haven’t eaten anything yet.”

“I’m sorry. This is a fishing village that is very backward in all aspects. And there are not enough medical conditions, so I can only ask my grandma to get some herbs and apply it to your wound.”

Jaqueline’s voice was very nice, and very energetic.

Well, not his Lyra.

If something happened to Lyra, then Anthony might go crazy.

He closed his eyes and meditated, because his body was so weak that he didn’t reply.

Soon, the smell of rice came out of the window, and Anthony finally regained his energy. He looked at the wound on his body wrapped in cloth strips, propped up his weak body and sat up, and looked at the room again.

A rustic environment.

Not far away, Jaqueline was cooking in the kitchen.

Jaqueline heard the movement, walked over immediately, and brought a bowl of thickly boiled concoction to Anthony.

“My grandma is the doctor here. Although she is not as good as in the city, she has cured many people. This is what she asked me to take for you. It will help your injury.”

Anthony stared at her, seeing innocence in her eyes.

It was the kind of innocence without impurities.

The girl had thick hair and fair skin, without any make up, but it can't hide her innocence.

In addition, her eyebrows and eyes were similar to Lyra's, which made Anthony lose his mind for a moment.

This girl looked a bit like Lyra in every gesture. Her temperament and eyes were more like Lyra when Anthony first met her.

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Chapter 855 Lyra without Malcolm

Anthony stared blankly at her for a moment.

At the end, Jaqueline waved her hand in front of his eyes and asked in doubt, "Sir? Sir? Are you listening to me?"

Anthony came back to his senses, took the medicine in her hand and drank it without any doubt.

In fact, he also knew that if she was someone sent by Danny, she would have killed him long ago, and would not take care of him until now.

After drinking the concoction, there was some brown liquid in the corner of his mouth. Jaqueline hurriedly took out a handkerchief she carried with her and wiped the stain off the corner of his mouth.

When doing this action, Jaqueline felt that such behavior was not good, and quickly explained, "Sir, this handkerchief is clean, not a rag."

Looking at her reddish cheeks, Anthony's lips curled up, and he teased with a smile, "If I said that your behavior aroused my interest, would you be responsible?"

"Sir... I..."

Jaqueline blushed even more, feeling more bewildered.

Anthony hurriedly said, "Sorry, I have no other meaning. Thank you for saving me. My name is Anthony. How about you?"

"Ja... Jaqueline."

Jaqueline's cheeks were red, and the movements of her hands became stiff.

She looked a little cute.

At this moment, Anthony's eyes were full of the girl in front of him who was similar to Lyra, and he lost his mind several times.

The gunshot wound on his leg still hurt unbearably. Anthony lifted the quilt slightly.

He saw that he was only wearing a pair of underwear.

He frowned suddenly, showing a trace of unnatural embarrassment on his face.

"Well, can I trouble you to find me a suit? I want to get out of bed and walk."

"Okay, but there are very few men's clothes in my family. Before my parents died at sea, they didn't have many clothes."

When Jaqueline was searching and thinking about it, Anthony realized that there was her grandma beside her now.

She was a miserable person.

"See if you can still wear this. Don't worry. It's clean."

Jaqueline found out a dark suit and handed it to Anthony, blushing again and leaving the room.

This suit looked like it should be old, and the style was very old-fashioned.

Anthony changed his clothes and came out, and there was still freshly cooked porridge on the stove.

Jaqueline filled a bowl and handed it to him, "Your body needs nourishment. I will catch some fish tomorrow and give you some nourishment."

The porridge she handed over was an ordinary bowl of rice porridge, but Anthony smelled it and thought it would be delicious. Then he drank the porridge in the bowl in a few mouthfuls.

He looked around at the decoration of the room. Although the room was a very old, it was kept very clean. It could be seen that the owner of the house was a very clean person.

Seeing him scanning the house, Jaqueline lowered her head and said, "My grandma and I depend on each other for life, and we don't have much extra income. It would be great to have such a house to live in. You should be from a big city."

When she said this, there was a hint of envy in Jaqueline's eyes.

Anthony just laughed, and every time his eyes would automatically be on her face.

It was like seeing another person through her

The next day, early morning.

Black smoke rose from the chimney, and the woodshed exuded a faint scent of medicine.

Jaqueline was wearing a light green dress, exuding a gentleness.

Even though she was in a fishing village, she kept herself clean.

She worked tirelessly to cook the medicine in a small pot. Fifteen minutes later, she poured out all the medicine, and then carefully took the soup and medicine, and moved to the room where Anthony was temporarily staying.

Hearing the sound of approaching footsteps vaguely, Anthony gradually woke up.

He raised his eyes slightly and saw a familiar figure walking to the head of the bed in a daze.

"Lyra ... Lyra ..."

In the light green skirt, he seemed to see Lyra.

He was fascinated by her blooming charm, and his unconscious mind seemed to completely forget where he was, who he was, and there was only Lyra in front of him.

Lyra without Malcolm around.

“Awake? Get up and drink the medicine. The medicine I gave you a few days ago is to detoxify you. Today is the last bowl.”

The unfamiliar voice made Anthony withdraw his chaotic thoughts immediately.

He realized that she was not Lyra, but Jaqueline.

He mistook her for Lyra again ...

Perhaps because of getting along with her often recently, even Anthony’s dreams were memories of getting along with Lyra for more than ten years in the past.

“Thank you, sorry, I was rude just now.”

Anthony got up quickly, regained his gentlemanly appearance, picked up the soup on the table, and swallowed it in one gulp.

“It’s okay. It doesn’t matter.”

Jaqueline smiled slightly.

“Thank you. I’m recovering now, thanks to you. In the future, if the fishing village needs my help, I will do my best to help.”

After getting along with each other for the past few days, Jaqueline was not as reserved with Anthony as she was at the beginning, and she will not refuse his kindness, so she said,

“It just so happens that my family needs people to farm. If you don’t find it hard, come with me.”

This was the southernmost location of Mofleunia, and the temperature was hot all year round. Now was a good time to plant paddy.

Rarely did she take the initiative to ask him to go to work, Anthony immediately responded, "Okay."

He didn't know if Jaqueline looked too much like Lyra, but he can't help but want to cling to her, and he didn't want to miss the opportunity to get in touch with her.

The two set off with their farming tools, but when Anthony followed Jaqueline to the field, he fell into deep thought when he saw a large number of fields that needed to be turned over.

"These... you want to turn over them all?"

Jaqueline chuckled and started working with a hoe, pointing to a shady place in the distance.

"You just recover. Wait for me there, and we will go home after finishing this."

Anthony frowned, quickly picked up the hoe, and worked with her.

Every inch of his skin was exposed under the scorching sun, and sweat ran down his forehead. After a while, he felt a strong tingling sensation on his hands.

He didn't do farm work very often, and blisters on his hands were inevitable.

Although Jaqueline was a woman, her speed of doing things was not slow at all, and Anthony had fallen far behind.

Seeing Anthony stop, she said, "Anthony, if you're tired, go home first. It's too hot here."

Anthony shook his head.

When the two were working in the field, time passed quickly, and the field was almost overturned.

Jaqueline took a bowl of mung bean soup to relieve the heat, walked up to him, and fanned him with her hands, "Take a break. We'll be here today."

Hearing the sound, Anthony also put down the tool in his hand, took the soup in her hand, and swallowed it in one gulp.

The refreshing mung bean soup was especially refreshing.

Jaqueline pulled out a clean handkerchief from her sleeve, and wiped the sweat from his forehead softly.

Chapter 856 Be responsible to the end

“Thank you for your hard work. I’ll cook something nice tonight.”

Anthony grabbed Jaqueline’s wrist almost subconsciously, and looked at her with deep eyes, which made Jaqueline feel a little uncomfortable and her cheeks flushed slightly.

She broke free from his hand, glanced shyly, lifted the hem of her skirt, turned and ran away.

Looking at her back, the corners of Anthony’s mouth curled up slightly, and he chased after her.

Under the cover of saving his life, all of Jaqueline’s approach became reasonable.

At dinner time.

Jaqueline prepared many dishes.

Because it was a fishing village, the table was full of fish made in different ways.

Looking at the table full of dishes, Anthony suddenly remembered that Jaqueline had said that she and her grandma depended on each other, but he had never seen her grandma here for a few days, so he couldn’t help but be a little curious.

“Your... grandma doesn’t live here?”

Hearing this, Jaqueline paused what she was doing, and then said, “The fishermen around me often get sick. If grandma doesn’t cure them, they won’t come back. Do you want to see my grandma?”

Jaqueline smiled sweetly, and by serving Anthony with food, she brushed her hair against his cheek intentionally or unintentionally.

“It’s been so long since I haven’t seen her. Just ask.”

Jaqueline didn’t answer it, and changed the topic, “When you try the food, what kind of girl do you think I am?”

Anthony smiled and said, “Innocent, like an angel in a fairy tale .”

Being praised, Jaqueline pursed her lips in joy.

“That sounds nice, but you have been here for so long, won’t your family worry? What do you do?”

Facing Jaqueline’s unintentional temptation, Anthony calmly responded.

“Didn’t you take my mobile phone for repair? If I leave now, where will you find me?”

Jaqueline was taken aback for a moment. She didn’t expect Anthony to find out that she had secretly taken his mobile phone away.

However, Jaqueline quickly returned to her usual look, and argued, “I just saw that your mobile phone was broken, so I kindly sent it to be repaired. It will take some time to repair it. You won’t blame me, will you?”

Anthony took a piece of fish for her, “What am I blaming you for?”

Jaqueline lowered her head reproachfully, and said in a muffled voice, “Blame me for taking your cell phone without authorization.”

Anthony’s eyes were deep, and he shook his head, “Why should I blame you? You are also kind.”

They finished dinner talking and laughing.

*

Time passed and Anthony and Jaqueline spent some time together in the fishing village.

Today, at the beach, they were wearing the same fishing village outfits.

The two were playing just like a young couple in love.

He splashed water on her and she ran after him.

After playing to the point of exhaustion, the two of them lay directly on the beach, gasping for breath, having a good time.

Anthony looked at the panting girl beside him, a strange emotion flashing in his eyes.

The girl's hair was wet, glued to her face, letting him have a kind of indescribable impulse.

He suddenly asked, "Have you ever considered falling in love with someone?"

Jaqueline pursed her lips and thought deeply, "In love? I envy Lucy in our village. She and her boyfriend are very affectionate, but I haven't considered it yet."

Seeing that she was looking forward to falling in love, Anthony jumped up, blocked the sun in front of her, looked at her seriously, and said, "That... I want to be your partner?"

"What?"

The sea breeze blew slowly, brushing their cheeks lightly, and the waves beat against the shore.

After getting along, Anthony found that Jaqueline was similar to Lyra in many places, and he liked this feeling very much.

He had selfishness and wanted to protect the obsession of the past ten years.

After a long time before Jaqueline came to her senses, her heartbeat accelerated inexplicably, and a blush gradually appeared on her face.

"I... I've never thought about being in love... I'm sorry."

Jaqueline calmed down, with a painful expression on her face, "People like me are unfortunate. I can't bring you misfortune. I'm really sorry. Your phone has been repaired. I'll go get it back for you."

After speaking, Jaqueline ran away in a panic, leaving only her back.

Thinking of her panicked expression, Anthony gave a bitter smile and followed her home.

Back home, Jaqueline handed him the phone with a blushing face, and said, "Take a look. There seem to be many people calling you."

Anthony unlocked the phone, and saw Mavis' countless phone records, as well as countless messages.

[Where are you? Are you OK? I am worried about you.]

[You have been missing for a week. Can you receive my message?]

[Anthony...]

[...]

Mavis sent many, many messages, each of which expressed her extreme concern.

Anthony frowned slightly, gripped the phone tightly with his fingertips, and his deep blue pupils gradually revealed a complex color.

Jaqueline saw the change in Anthony's face, and said, "Your family members should be very worried about you. They must be waiting impatiently. You can go back..."

Anthony thought for a while, turned off the screen of his phone, and stopped reading the text messages sent by Mavis.

He turned his head to look at Jaqueline, and said earnestly and sincerely, "Life in the fishing village is hard, and you should also see the outside world. Why not come with me? I will take good care of you."

Jaqueline was a little tempted, with a tangled look on her face.

In the end, she shook her head and refused, "I can't go with you. I have to take care of my grandma. In the future... there should be no chance to meet you again."

"I am very happy to know you these days. Thank you for the happiness you bring me."

As Jaqueline spoke, her eyes turned red, “You said you were older than me and wanted to hear me call you brother, then... Anthony, nice to meet you.”

Anthony...

Anthony dazed again.

He looked at Jaqueline’s Lyra – like face, and the enchanting eyes shimmered.

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Jaqueline turned around and was about to leave. Anthony grabbed her wrist and said cautiously, “Come with me. Let me take care of you in the future, your grandma. I will find a way.”

“I will be responsible to you to the end.”

Responsible to the end?

Jaqueline was taken aback, feeling the warmth of his palm clutching her wrist.

It seemed to bring unprecedented warmth and peace of mind, but... she couldn’t yet.

“Anthony, you... you should contact your family first. You have been missing for so long. If you suddenly bring a stranger back, your family can’t accept me...”

She lowered her head, broke away from his hand, and left the room as if fleeing, “I’m going out to do some work first.”

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Chapter 856 Be responsible to the end

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Chapter 857 There is an extra woman beside him

Mofleunia.

It was already daylight, and people were coming and going in the building, and the sound of anxious footsteps knocked on people's hearts.

On the big screen in front of them, the red dot finally flickered again.

Zack and the others had been waiting here for a long time, and finally got the news about Anthony who had been missing for several days.

Anthony took the initiative to send his location and reported his safety to them.

“Send trustworthy people. Make sure to bring Mr. Callahan back safely.”

Zack pinched his brows. They had never rested for a moment in order to find news about Anthony these days, lest they missed a glimmer of hope.

“Send a helicopter, and then bring the doctor over there as well.”

“Yes.”

The subordinates around him arranged all related work non-stop.

Mavis received the news and joined Zack immediately.

When first met Mavis, she was still delicate and beautiful.

Recently, because of Anthony, she had not had a good rest day and night. The haggard and tiredness on her face were visible to the naked eye, and there were faint redness in her eyes, which made people feel distressed.

“Is it arranged?”

“When I received the news, I immediately sent someone to make arrangements to pick up Mr. Callahan right away ...”

Zack stood behind Mavis, clearly explaining his plan.

Immediately, he hesitated and said, “Ma’am, don’t tire your body. It’s not worth it. Now that we have finally gotten news from Mr. Callahan. If you’re ill, by then, it will be worrisome.”

Mavis walked to the chair in front of him, sat upright, and nodded absently, indicating that she knew it.

But how could she not worry?

Less than half a month had passed since Anthony had been lost.

*

On the airport, the helicopter roared, and the unbearable sound seemed to comfort everyone who was going to find Anthony.

“Zack, everything is ready to take off.”

Holding a professional instrument, a subordinate stood seriously beside Zack. Watching the flashing red light, Zack couldn’t help but get excited.

For the past twenty days, he had almost lived a life that was worse than death, and he felt a strong sense of guilt in his heart.

Just as they were about to take off, a subordinate suddenly trotted over and whispered something in Zack’s ear.

Then, he saw Mavis walking over anxiously in a long white dress.

“Madam , you... why are you here? Aren't you going to rest?”

Mavis shook her head, eyes full of worry.

“Zack, please let me go with you. I want to see him safe with my own eyes, okay?”

Faced with Mavis' request, Zack couldn't refuse.

The helicopter took off, and Zack and the others quickly found Anthony's current location based on Anthony's positioning signal.

It was a fishing village on the border.

Because it was close to the border, some foreigners were often seen here.

But now most of the people living in the fishing village were the elderly and children who stayed behind here, and they were not willing to contact these people, and the overall situation was still very backward.

But just like that, the sky here was bluer, and the sea was clearer.

The seagulls hovered low over the sea, calling out loudly, as if this was their real destination.

No one seriously appreciated the scenery here, no matter how beautiful and picturesque the scenery was.

Anthony waited quietly on the beach by the sea, waiting for Zack and the others to arrive.

It was very spacious here, and few people passed by, enough for helicopters to land and take off.

The wind blew the short hair on his forehead. Those blue enchanting eyes looked down, and his lips were also tightly pressed. No one knew what he was thinking.

He tilted his head to look at Jaqueline next to him.

The sunlight refracted in her amber eyes, very bright and very moving.

He looked up at the sea and sky again, sighing silently.

“Listen, it’s the sound of a helicopter.”

Jaqueline looked up at the sky, and there was a black dot moving from far to far in the distance, and she knew it was the person who was going to pick up Anthony.

“You should go.”

Jaqueline frowned and smiled brightly, “Your family has come to pick you up, and they should be very worried about you these days.”

Anthony looked into Jaqueline’s eyes, and there was no trace of regret in her eyes, as if getting along these days hadn’t left any deep impact on her.

Anthony twitched the corner of his mouth and smiled mockingly.

Jaqueline was really like Lyra, even to the point that she never took him seriously.

The helicopter had come over where Anthony was, but Anthony stood motionless with a blank expression on his face.

The gem-like delicate blue pupils were extremely deep, hiding the coldness.

“Jaqueline, will you remember me?”

He turned his head and asked without emotion.

Jaqueline forced herself not to look at him, and turned around, with a choked voice,

“I’m very glad to have met you once, but grandma said that I can’t force everything. You and I are not from the same world.”

Anthony didn’t say a word, looking at her.

...

Looking down from the helicopter window, Mavis saw the person whom she was thinking day and night just standing on the beach. And she was finally relieved.

She barely breathed a sigh of relief, with her hands trembling slightly from tension.

However, she soon noticed another figure standing beside Anthony.

Looking down from above, the figure seemed to be a woman.

After letting go of her worries, a strange feeling suddenly rose in her heart.

The helicopter landed slowly, blowing up the surrounding sand. Mavis couldn't wait to run off the helicopter, and her eyes were a little reddish.

In the end, worry outweighed other emotions, and she cried.

Anthony stood there, and when he saw that it was Mavis, there was a moment of astonishment on his face.

Before the accident, he didn't know that Mavis came to Mofleunia.

But the astonishment quickly receded, and he regained his indifferent expression, with his eyelashes drooping slowly.

Mavis rushed forward, holding back her choked voice, "It's great that you're fine..."

The moment she hugged him, Mavis felt what it meant to be at ease.

The heart seemed to settle down in an instant.

After the hug, she let go of him, looked at him carefully, and asked distressedly, "How is your body? Is there any discomfort? We brought the doctor here. Do you want to be examined?"

Anthony frowned slightly, stretched out his hand and patted her thin shoulder as a comfort, and replied in a flat tone, "I'm fine, go back."

Obviously feeling his indifference, Mavis froze, somewhat surprised.

She noticed Jaqueline who was already standing far away.

Just now she couldn't see her clearly from the plane, but now she took a closer look, Mavis quickly discovered the clue.

This person looked a bit like Lyra.

Jaqueline was also looking at her, and the two girls' eyes met from afar.

Jaqueline smiled at her, polite and measured, without much tit-for-tat emotion in her eyes.

Mavis couldn't laugh, and looked back at Anthony again. Anthony was lowering his eyes and didn't look at her, so she couldn't see what Anthony was thinking.

However, she could vaguely guess something.

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Chapter 858 Strange mode of getting along

Although she was doubtful, Mavis didn't ask anything.

Zack stepped forward at the right time and called him respectfully, "Mr. Callahan."

"Well, go back."

After saying this, Anthony brushed Mavis' shoulder directly and got on the helicopter.

Through the window of the helicopter, Anthony looked at the people standing on the ground.

Jaqueline happened to be waving to him before turning back towards the fishing village.

The moment she turned around, the reluctance on Jaqueline's face turned into indifference.

This departure was by no means the end. She believed that Anthony will come to her again.

...

Mavis looked at the girl's petite figure in the distance, with mixed feelings in her heart.

It didn't matter. When they went back, these were not important.

After taking a few deep breaths, Mavis also boarded the helicopter, deliberately ignoring the discomfort in her heart.

The helicopter started, and there was a loud roar, and two doctors circled around Anthony, carefully examining him.

In order to ensure Anthony's health, Zack almost moved all the medical equipment that could be moved to the helicopter, just to give Anthony the most comprehensive examination.

After the inspection was completed, Mavis followed and asked with concern, "Are you hungry? Would you like something to eat?"

She brought a tray full of fruit and held her hands up to Anthony, waiting for him to choose the fruit he liked.

Anthony shook his head in refusal.

Not hungry. And he didn't want to eat.

Mavis stared at his handsome face, puzzled. Before coming to Mofleunia, he took the initiative to invite her on a date.

Half a month after the accident, his attitude seemed to have returned to the indifference he had when he married her, and even a somewhat complicated and deliberate alienation.

"You... have you encountered any troubles these days?"

"Or, do you blame me for sneaking to Mofleunia to find you without telling you in advance?"

"Anthony..."

Anthony sighed inaudibly, frowning, and interrupted her, "It's dangerous here. You shouldn't be there for me. Besides the trivial matters of the company, I have to worry about your safety."

Mavis turned pale.

She didn't know how to fight, which seemed to be a drag to Anthony.

"I'm sorry. I just..."

Anthony got up and walked to another cabin, "Be quiet for a while. I want to rest."

Mavis looked at his tall back, holding the fruit, and froze in place.

Even the other subordinates could feel that Anthony seemed to be unhappy. Anthony was often uncertain, and no one dared to step forward. They all lowered their sense of presence and stood silently on the sidelines.

Mavis quickly calmed down, put down the fruit, and followed into another cabin.

She stopped talking, and sat quietly opposite Anthony, only watching him rest from a distance, and staying where he needed at any time.

*

The next day, the helicopter finally landed in Crana.

Zack immediately took Anthony to the hospital for a more comprehensive examination.

The inspection on the helicopter can only find that there were no critical lesions in his body, and now he needed to check for complete peace of mind.

The hospital they went to was owned by the Lloyd's Corp, but the hospital where Micah Lloyd was working had the most authoritative doctors and experts, and they could guarantee the most authoritative results.

In the hospital, Mavis ran back and forth, doing everything herself.

She was holding the test sheet in her hand. Her sweat was dripping from her forehead, and she was running out of breath.

Originally, Zack could do these things, but because Anthony called him to the ward for a meeting, Mavis could only do all the work.

In the ward, Anthony was half leaning on the head of the bed with a serious face.

“For this matter, they didn’t find a bargain over there. Send someone to negotiate again. I think Danny will know how to restrain himself and we’ll find a way to rescue the remaining hostages as soon as possible.”

Zack nodded, “Understood.”

In a morning, all the test results came out. Anthony’s body was fine, and the gunshot wound on his leg was also recovering well.

Although he became thin, there was no lack of any nutrients, only a little calcium deficiency.

Thanks to Jaqueline’s careful care these days and the blessing of saving his life, Anthony naturally credited Jaqueline.

After taking a nap in a daze, Anthony slowly opened his eyes. With a slight movement, he felt someone pressing the quilt beside him.

He turned his head and saw that Mavis was asleep on his bedside.

Although she was resting, her face was full of exhaustion, as if she hadn’t had a good rest for many days.

Anthony stared at her with a complicated expression, stretched out his slender fingertips, and curled her long hair that had fallen on the quilt around his fingers.

Nearly half a year had passed since the one-year marriage agreement...

Sensing the movement of the people on the bed, Mavis, who was already a light sleeper, woke up.

As soon as she looked up, she met Anthony’s gaze.

She blinked confusedly, unable to understand what Anthony’s look meant just now, “What’s wrong?”

“It’s okay. It’s time to go home.”

Anthony calmly withdrew the fingers entangled with Mavis' hair, got out of the bed from the other side of the bed, straightened the cuffs of his shirt, and put on his suit jacket.

After tidying himself up, he left the ward first, and soon fell a distance behind Mavis.

Mavis rubbed her eyes and hurried to follow.

They returned late to the Callahan Residence, where the family was resting and Mavis thought about cooking him a supplement soup.

But when she finished cooking, she found that the person who should have been in the bedroom had disappeared.

Exiting the room, Mavis heard a sound from the guest room and knocked on the door.

Generally, no one slept in the guest rooms.

After a long time, no one responded.

Mavis thought there was no one inside, and was about to leave when she heard a familiar voice again.

"I've been sleeping alone recently, and I'm not used to two people. From now on, you're in the bedroom, and I'm here."

Anthony's cold voice discouraged Mavis much.

How could this be?

Before... didn't he say that he wanted to sleep together?

So suddenly? What the hell happened?

However, thinking of his injury experience during this period, Mavis expressed her understanding of his behavior, and said, "I cooked chicken soup for you. Do you want to have it before going to bed?"

"No, I'm tired and want to rest."

Mavis looked down at the bowl in her hand, sighed, and left.

Seven in the morning.

Mavis got up to have breakfast, and the servants were cleaning up.

Seeing four breakfasts prepared on the table, she walked over and asked, "Is Anthony up yet?"

The servant looked at her curiously, and said, "Madam, Mr. Callahan has already left, around six o'clock."

So early?

When Mavis didn't go to work during this period, she had been paying attention to the company's trends, and there had been no important morning meetings recently.

At this time, Rebecca came out of the room, wearing a light sportswear, ready to go for a morning run.

Seeing that Mavis' complexion was not very good, and thinking of Anthony's early departure in the morning, she was quick-witted, and immediately guessed something, and asked, "Why is your complexion so wrong? Did Anthony bully you?"

In order to avoid unnecessary misunderstanding, Mavis forced a smile, picked up the bread on the table and took a bite, "It's nothing."

"Just recently, the company has too many things waiting for him to deal with. I'm afraid he will be busy in the future."

She concealed her embarrassment without a trace.

If Anthony was willing to quarrel with her, it would be fine. But now he had been avoiding her, making her a little confused about Anthony's thoughts.

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Chapter 859 Someone Walked Into His Heart First

"Okay, then don't get tired, and pay attention to your health. After I pass my IELTS test, I may have to go abroad."

When Rebecca talked about her future plan to herself, Mavis had been distracted.

After breakfast, the driver of Callahan Residence sent Mavis to the company.

After entering the company, Mavis got up and walked in the direction of Anthony's office.

Just seeing Zack was about to leave with a stack of documents, Mavis stopped him, "Is he in the office now?"

Zack nodded, "Mr. Callahan doesn't seem to be in a good mood, so be careful."

After exhorting, Zack left with the documents in his arms.

Mavis walked straight to the office and knocked on the door.

"It's me."

"Come in."

Anthony was holding a pen and seriously writing on the document. Mavis was very silent, waiting for him to finish the work.

After about ten minutes, Anthony raised his eyes, pinched his eyebrows and asked, "What are you doing here?"

His voice returned to its previous calm and indifference.

Mavis suppressed the discomfort in her heart, and said with a smile, "I'm worried about your body. I want to come and have a look."

"Finish watching?"

Anthony didn't look up. His gaze was always on the document in front of him. His eyes looked serious, and his tone was calm.

He seemed to be urging Mavis to leave.

Mavis didn't understand.

It was understandable that he had such an attitude the day before, but why was he still like this today?

She couldn't help it, and asked the question that was on her mind.

"During the time you... lived in the fishing village, was that girl taking care of you? Her name... what's her name?"

When this question was asked, Mavis' heart beat fast, and her palms were clenched tightly. She was carefully observing Anthony's expression.

Anthony frowned suddenly, and his eyes looked serious.

The office suddenly fell into silence. Mavis swallowed nervously, not knowing what to say to relieve the current atmosphere.

"You... how are you doing in the fishing village?"

Anthony glanced at her, "It's okay."

After finishing speaking, he put down the document in his hand and got up to leave the office.

Mavis hesitated again and again, but decided to block his way, mustered up the courage to ask, "Don't you think you should give me an explanation?"

He said he wanted to date her, but he left her alone in the country without saying a word.

He was missing, and she had worried for so long.

Finally, she met him, but he had such an attitude again. He didn't say anything, and he didn't explain anything.

Anthony said with a sullen face, "When you return to the company, you should calm down and handle your work well. Do you have to waste time on these problems every day?"

After speaking, he left without looking back.

Bang!

The door of the office was slammed shut, like a heavy hammer hitting Mavis' heart.

She seemed to know.

Anthony wouldn't give her an answer, but his attitude said it all.

Maybe... someone else had walked into Anthony's heart before her.

She laughed at herself that he didn't care about her feelings at all.

It was because she thought her position was too high, and it was because she thought that she could stand by his side because of her overreaching.

Before leaving the fishing village, she noticed the way Anthony looked at the girl.

It was a kind of nostalgic, very wonderful look.

She had only seen this look when Anthony looked at Lyra before.

That girl was very similar to Lyra, and Mavis seemed to understand why he was suddenly cold to her.

That being the case, she will no longer ask anything.

Mavis took a deep breath, suppressed her inner stubbornness and self-esteem, and left Anthony's office.

...

From this moment on, except for necessary work contacts, Mavis will no longer actively contact Anthony.

A day or two passed, and the people in the company seemed to see something.

Rumors can easily breed in crowded places.

Mr. Callahan and Mavis, who had been in and out of the company together, no longer appeared in the company at the same time.

Others found that Mavis even deliberately avoided Mr. Callahan, which aroused the curiosity of the company staff.

Mavis had been able to become a popular person next to Mr. Callahan from a small intern, which had long been annoying.

She was a thorn in the bottom of the women's hearts in the company.

Everyone had the wishful thinking of turning a rich person, and no woman did not want to have an excellent man like Mr. Callahan.

Anthony was the standard for women in the company to find a partner, but they were aware of their status.

But Mavis had no outstanding family background, no particularly outstanding abilities, and besides her beauty, there seemed to be no other outstanding things that can keep her by Anthony's side.

How can such a person convince those wishful thinking women.

Now there was a conflict between the two of them, and those people had some thoughts that they shouldn't have.

A woman in a white shirt saw Mavis come out of Anthony's office with a cold face, and hurriedly pulled the person next to her and asked, "What's going on? Mavis really doesn't like Mr. Callahan anymore?"

There was an excited expression on the woman's face, like a paparazzi noticing a gossip.

The woman caught by her was admiring the manicure she had just done, sarcastically explaining.

"She, probably did something to make Mr. Callahan angry, so she started a cold war."

Anyone can see what happened between them.

It was really strange.

The woman pursed her lips, gloating, "Looking at how proud she was in the past. It's because she has annoyed Mr. Callahan. If you ask me, she should

be fired from the company. She is not worthy of being Mr. Callahan's personal assistant."

"Are you suitable? Who is Mr. Callahan ? How can we serve him?"

*

Anthony, who had devoted himself to his work, did not know about the rumors that had been circulating in the company.

He just found it strange, because Mavis seemed to be avoiding him recently, and his attitude towards her had suddenly cooled down.

What happened to that woman?

He glanced out the window. Mavis was concentrating on sorting out the materials, with a calm demeanor.

She seemed to have lost weight recently.

The originally thin cheeks became even thinner now.

Realizing that his mood was affected by her again, Anthony closed the blinds irritably to isolate himself from the outside environment.

*

As the days passed, the strange way of getting along between the two of them aroused more and more discussions among the people in the company.

On a sunny noon, a topic filled with criticism and sarcasm crept into the company's chatting groups.

"Have you noticed? That ignorant woman finally got her retribution. Her seduction is no longer enough to attract the attention of CEO. She really deserves it."

Everyone dared not call their names directly, so they can only use code names that were clear to each other instead of real names.

"No, it's been a long time since they've been in or out of the company together. She must have offended the boss."

“A vixen like her should have been expelled from the company a long time ago. It’s enough to tolerate her.”

Regarding the public opinion caused by this incident, the management in the group also turned a blind eye to it. They were too lazy to care about such trivial matters.

During the days of the cold war between Mavis and Anthony, all kinds of gossips had been fermented

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Chapter 860 Someone hugged her

Of course, the protagonist was just Mavis. No matter how brave these people were, they dared not gossip Mr. Callahan unless they didn’t want to work.

Plus Anthony never stood up for Mavis and never stopped anything these days, fueling these rumors.

At noon that day, several people gathered in the toilet to discuss this matter.

“You guys say why Mavis still stays with Mr. Callahan. If it were me, I would have handed in my resignation long ago.”

“She wants to be Mrs. Callahan. How can she let go easily? Being an assistant to the president is the first step towards Mrs. Callahan. Do you think she is stupid?”

“She doesn’t know whether she has the qualification, or who she hooks up with. She really thinks of herself as a beauty.”

“It’s all right now, being kicked by Mr. Callahan is really expected.”

“If it were me, I would go to work in peace, work part-time, and find a man of rich family to marry. The key is to be able to see yourself clearly.”

They were chatting by the sink, unaware that Mavis was in the toilet cubicle behind them.

Listening to their chat, Mavis couldn’t help but clenched her palms.

She kind of wanted to go out and have a fight with those people.

But reason told her she couldn't.

Anthony's prestige in the company was very high. If she went out at this time, it may have a negative effect.

When there was no movement outside the door, Mavis opened the door of the cubicle and was about to leave. But when she opened the door, she found that the door was locked from the outside.

No matter how much she turned the handle, it wouldn't open.

Did those people do it on purpose?

Mavis put her face close to the door frame and shouted outside, "Is there anyone? I'm locked inside. Can someone please open the door for me?"

Once the door was locked from the outside, it cannot be opened from the inside anyway.

Mavis slapped the door vigorously, but it was very quiet outside the door, and no one came or went at all.

Taking a look at the time, it was the lunch break time. Most of the employees should be taking a nap, and there were very few people coming to the toilet.

In addition, Mavis had had enough of the discussion of this group of people. This time she deliberately chose a relatively remote toilet, and did not expect to encounter such a thing...

She took out her mobile phone and wanted to call someone for help, but found that there was no signal at all, so she could only wait.

After half an hour, she tried knocking on the door again, calling out, but still no one responded.

Mavis was trying to find a way, when there was a bucket of cold water suddenly poured in from the small window above the door, pouring her from head to toe.

Her hair was instantly wet and stuck tightly to her face.

She was originally dressed thinly, but now her teeth were chattering from the water.

She hugged herself with both arms. Her eyes were reddish, and she took out her phone tremblingly again.

Finally there was a signal.

Looking through the address book, she found that she didn't have any friends in the company, and there was no one else who had a close relationship with her except Jaylin.

But today, Jaylin asked for leave because she was not feeling well, and the corporate communication was black.

The only one who can help her was Zack.

At this time, Mavis never thought of calling that man.

After much hesitation, she finally decided to call Zack.

The moment the phone was connected, Zack's asking voice came immediately, "What's wrong?"

"Please come to the toilet on the east side of the 21st floor. I am locked inside."

"Okay, I'll take someone there right away."

After the phone was hung up, Mavis leaned against the wall of the toilet, supported her body, and she felt uncomfortable all over.

The exhaust air from the toilet made her very cold, and she could only hug herself with her hands, barely giving herself some warmth.

After Zack arrived, he saw water overflowing from the toilet, and the door lock was maliciously sealed with tape. No wonder Mavis couldn't open it.

He quickly ordered someone to unlock the door.

The moment she saw Zack, Mavis almost thought she was in a trance, and staggered out of the toilet.

Seeing her wet appearance, Zack took off his coat and wanted to put it on for her, but Mavis refused.

Now that she was the focus of the company, any man who interacted with her may be involved in rumors.

She didn't want Zack to be affected by these again.

"Thank you."

Mavis clasped her arms tightly and walked towards the elevator trembling slightly.

Zack took a look at the surrounding environment. This place was in a blind spot of monitoring, and the people coming and going can not be captured, so it was impossible to confirm who did it.

Thinking of the company's recent rumors, Zack frowned.

He must find out about this matter.

There was also cold wind in the elevator. Mavis clasped her hands tightly to her chest, and sneezed several times in a row.

When returning to the office area on the top floor, Mavis saw Anthony who walked out of the office.

Just looking at each other, Mavis immediately lowered her head, walked around Anthony and returned to her desk.

The cold war these days had exhausted her physically and mentally, and she had no time to concentrate on her work, and she often made mistakes when sorting out the materials.

Anthony's reprimand to her had not diminished at all. She was really tired and exhausted.

Her body was cold, but not as cold as her heart.

Mavis felt that her body was about to reach its limit, and she seemed to be unable to hold on.

Another sneeze came out, and a sense of grievance surged up. Mavis was in a daze. She didn't hear any movement next to her for a long time, thinking that Anthony had left.

She couldn't help lying on the table, curled up, and fell asleep within a few minutes.

Anthony frowned slightly, still standing where he was and looking at her from afar.

Cold.

So cold.

While Mavis was groggy, she suddenly felt light in her body.

As if someone carried her up?

She wanted to open her eyes, but her eyelids were so heavy that she couldn't do it at all, and a familiar scent of men's eau de toilette entered her nostrils.

Was it Anthony ?

Anthony was hugging her?

No, it was impossible. He had already left just now.

Mavis had a splitting headache, whimpered softly from time to time, and rubbed against the man's arms uneasily.

She couldn't feel the man's body suddenly stiffened because of her movement. She only knew to seek tenderness and press against the man's chest...

The warm thick blanket was thrown over her body. The cold gradually faded, and she slept soundly.

...

Boom.

She was awakened by the sound of knocking on the table, opened her eyes, and saw Zack standing in front of her.

“Ma’am , it’s time to get off work.”

Mavis rubbed her eyes, looked around with gradually clear vision, and found that she was still sitting by her table.

There was no thick blanket on her body, and there was no man beside her.

She was dreaming.

She laughed at herself, then quickly calmed down and smiled at Zack, “Okay, thank you very much today.”

“No problem.”

Mavis got up, only feeling dizzy for a while. Suddenly her eyes went dark, and she sat back exhausted.

Zack hurried forward to help, and asked with concern, “Ma’am, are you okay?”