

## Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 861 online free

Chapter 861 Let her keep warm

“I’m fine. You get off work. I’ll leave soon.”

She was sitting on the chair. Her eyes were a little dazed. Zack couldn’t stay any longer, so he left first.

Mavis glanced at the president’s office with all the shutters drawn.

He should have left, right?

After a while, Mavis sighed, finally got some energy, got up and left.

Go back to Callahan Residence.

Mavis found that Anthony was sitting on the sofa chatting and laughing with Rebecca. The moment he saw her, the smile disappeared.

Mavis sneered, and went upstairs on her own, not even coming down for dinner.

“Anthony...”

Rebecca wanted to understand the conflict between them, but Anthony turned cold, got up and went upstairs, without giving her a chance to ask questions.

What a headache!

What happened to these two?

They obviously had a date before, so why did they come back from Mofleunia and become like this?

The next day, they went to work as usual.

But Mavis and Anthony’s strange attitude towards each other made everyone in Callahan Residence notice it, and the atmosphere became much depressed for a while.

After the two left, Rebecca asked Timothy who was still eating, "Timothy, what do you think is wrong with these two? I'm going crazy."

Timothy tore the bread and ate it unhurriedly, saying slowly, "What are you anxious about the young couple? Just don't meddle in their business right now."

"I'm caring about my family. You think everyone is like you and being different? When grandma comes back, let's wait and see."

After saying that, Rebecca drank a glass of milk and walked out. Timothy watched her leaving and shook his head.

His sister was good at everything, but why did she love to complain and can't get rid of it?

Callahan Group.

Today was the staff meeting for the new quarter, and all the staff were present.

As the president's assistant, Mavis sat in the front seat, right under Anthony's nose.

As the end of the year was approaching, Anthony had assigned the final tasks of this year to all departments, among which the most arduous tasks belonged to the business department and product department.

In the meeting room, Anthony's aura was very strong, giving people a sense of oppression.

Anyone who came to the meeting could tell that Anthony was in a bad mood, unless they were blind.

In the past, there were still people who would whisper, but now no one dared to do anything, for fear of being reprimanded by Anthony.

"I hope that everyone can give yourself the most satisfactory result in the last time of this year. Of course, the company benefits, and you also benefit. Naturally, you will have a carefree Christmas holiday, but—"

Anthony paused suddenly, and everyone couldn't help paying attention to what he would say next.

They were all waiting for his next words.

Anthony's eyes swept over everyone, and finally stopped at Mavis' place for a short time, then looked back and continued, "If anyone dares to cause trouble during this period, don't blame me for being rude."

The large meeting room was very quiet, and none of the more than a thousand people dared to make any strange noises.

After ordering all the work tasks, the meeting ended and many people left. Mavis was left behind by Anthony.

In the past few days, neither of them had any communication. Every time she was supposed to send the documents to him, Zack replaced her in the end.

Anthony felt it strange. Even if she lost her temper, she should have had enough trouble these days, right?

Mavis stood far away from him, asking him while imitating his cold tone, "Is there anything to arrange for me, Mr. Callahan?"

Hearing this alienated and respectful address from her again, Anthony frowned tightly.

"You are my assistant. Isn't it normal to leave you for questioning?"

Mavis didn't make a sound, just stood in front of him, waiting for him to arrange tasks. After all, she was still his personal assistant now, and she should obey his arrangements.

"Why don't you come to my office delivering the documents in person these days? Do you think your status is more noble than others?"

Regarding his words, Mavis lowered her head secretly, trying not to feel wronged, but just clenched her palms tightly.

She didn't speak, and Anthony asked again, "Why didn't you answer? Are you dissatisfied with me? Or are you dissatisfied with your work?"

He was clearly looking for trouble.

Mavis endured it for so long, and didn't want to bear it anymore, so she suddenly raised her head and replied,

“I’ve always known my status, and I’ve done everything right. How dare I be dissatisfied with you? You make all the decisions, and you’ve already decided, so why ask me again?”

Her sudden indifference made Anthony feel weird.

Seeing her feeling cold and sleepy yesterday pitifully, he couldn’t help hugging her, allowing her to keep warm, pinch his chest, and rub his abdominal muscles. And he took care of her until she fell asleep.

All afternoon, his hands were sore from hugging her.

But what about her? She wasn’t nice to him, so she used this tone to repay him?

“If you don’t want to work hard, go home. The company is not a place for your complaints, and I am not a trash can for you to vent your dissatisfaction.”

There were sarcasm in his words, and his whole body exuded coldness.

Mavis gritted her teeth, not allowing herself to show any other emotion.

“Yes, Mr. Callahan.”

Watching Mavis transform from a hedgehog with vigilance just now to an obedient rabbit, Anthony felt even more upset.

But why he was upset? He couldn’t say.

It was very strange.

He didn’t want to see Mavis confronting him, but Mavis’ incongruous and superficial obedience made him even more irritable for no reason.

Anthony picked up his coat, snorted coldly, and left the meeting room directly.

Mavis was the only one left in the huge meeting room.

Her mood that was still tense just now loosened directly.

In Anthony’s eyes, she couldn’t see any trace of guilt or concern for her. She felt so uncomfortable yesterday, and she didn’t see him caring her at all.

Today he satirized her instead. What exactly did he think of her?

She was a pet that came and went when she was called?

He would stroke her a few times when he liked her, and abandon her when he didn't like her?

After all, she was in the company, and Mavis can't express all her unhappiness here.

Back in the office area, Mavis started to get busy, sent all the documents to be sent to his office, and left immediately after.

She wouldn't give Anthony another chance to talk to her.

After Mavis walked out of the office, Anthony dialed and asked, "Have you sent the things to the border fishing village?"

"Don't worry. Everything has been delivered according to your order."

Anthony gave a soft "hmm" and hung up the phone. Jaqueline's Lyra – like face appeared in his mind from time to time.

He could see the place covered by the shutters outside the office. Mavis was sitting at her desk, working seriously.

Distraught and confused, he took out a pack of cigarettes, lit it, rubbed the space between his brows and took the cigarette.

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Chapter 863 The straw that broke her back

After the bedside lamp was off, and Mavis wasn't sleepy.

The desire to vent was overwhelmed.

She actually had a lot to say.

In the dark room, there was the least need for scruples, and people can infinitely tolerate the emotions released by others.

"Rebecca, in fact, some time ago, Anthony was seriously injured in Mofleunia, and he was missing for a while."

"What?! Missing?! What happened?"

Rebecca was shocked, because she didn't know about it at all.

If the enemies of the Callahan family knew that Anthony was missing, it would cause a lot of trouble.

She sat up directly from the bed, turned on the bedside lamp, and signaled Mavis to continue talking.

“He went to Mofleunia to deal with the matter of starting a new company. I wanted to give him a surprise. Unexpectedly, he had an accident and was rescued by a girl, but...”

Mavis paused, then continued, “That girl looks a bit like Lyra.”

Her voice trembled.

To tell the truth, she was afraid of that girl’s existence.

These days, she often had the same dream.

It was the girl from the fishing village who suddenly appeared beside Anthony. Anthony chose to be with her and broke off the engagement with her because of that girl.

She knew that in Anthony’s position in power, he could marry any girl he liked.

Just because she was not the girl he liked, anyone can take her place.

Now, Rebecca finally knew the real reason for the conflict between the two of them.

No wonder.

However, Rebecca didn’t pay attention to the fishing village girl Mavis mentioned at all.

She stretched out her hand and patted Mavis on the shoulder, reassuring, “Don’t put so much pressure on yourself. It is not so easy to enter our family, and I only recognize you as my sister-in-law.”

“Mavis, my brother is not the kind of swinger. He meets all kinds of people outside, and there will be all kinds of women who want to be with him, but you have to trust him a little more. You know what I mean, right?”

She wanted to tell Mavis that with Anthony’s status, there will never be fewer women around him, and men will rarely not be tempted by them.

But the daughter-in-law of Callahan family cannot be changed.

“There are many people in this world who look similar, but they are not the one in their heart. My brother must understand this truth, so you just need to be yourself.”

Mavis recalled her words. A smile finally appeared on her face. She covered Rebecca with a quilt, “Well, I see. Let’s go to sleep.”

When Mavis went to the company the next day, she was so radiant that even Zack found it strange.

Could it be that Anthony and his wife have reconciled?

However, such a thought stayed in Zack’s mind for a moment, and he didn’t dare to ask.

The intercom phone rang and Mavis answered.

“Mr. Callahan, what are your orders?”

“Bring in a cup of coffee.”

After hanging up the phone, Mavis immediately made a cup of coffee according to his request and sent it to the office.

Today, she was still wearing work clothes, but she was wearing a turquoise sweater under it.

Anthony’s expression changed slightly when he saw what she was wearing today.

With a bang, the coffee cup accidentally fell on the table, and the coffee inside spilled out, soaking the documents next to it.

Mavis didn’t know why he reacted so strongly all of a sudden, so she quickly pulled out a tissue and stepped forward to wipe the spilled coffee.

Most of the newly printed contract documents were soaked in coffee, and Mavis made a gesture to pick up the documents and go out.

These were all important documents and there cannot be any mistakes.

But when she turned around, the man behind grabbed her wrist and said coldly, “Who asked you to wear this color of clothes?”

Mavis paused, then turned to look at him feeling puzzled.

What was the meaning?

Can't she wear clothes of this color?

Seeing that she was silent, Anthony was almost furious, stepped forward and grabbed Mavis' neck, and asked, "Who allowed you to wear clothes of this color?"

Lyra liked green clothes the most. When she was a child, he always saw her in this color.

Over time, he had become accustomed to associating green with Lyra, his childhood sweetheart of more than ten years.

So Callahan Group had an unwritten rule that all female employees were not allowed to wear green clothes.

Because of the special color, the employees all thought that the president had suffered some kind of emotional injury. Maybe the president was dumped by a woman, and cuckolded, so they didn't dare to ask more questions and could only obediently implement it.

Mavis joined the company late, so naturally she didn't know this rule.

He pinches her with great strength.

Mavis felt slowly out of breath.

She slapped the back of Anthony's hand hard, trying to get him to let go.

But at this moment Anthony was like a raging lion, with his eyes glaring.

The suffocation in her throat made Mavis feel that death was waving at her, and she closed her eyes weakly, no longer resisting.

Seeing her flushed cheeks, Anthony let go of his hand abruptly, trembling uncontrollably.

After a while, he regained his usual calmness, "You are not allowed to wear clothes of this color in the future."

After finally being able to breathe fresh air, Mavis panted heavily and coughed for a while. And the feeling of suffocation was too unbearable.

There was a circle of pinch marks on her fair neck, and the circles of her eyes were slightly red.

Originally, she tried to understand him because of Rebecca's words.

But she found she was wrong.

Anthony was like a block of ice, and she can't melt it.

She stood up staggeringly, and asked with her red eyes, "Why can't I wear it? Why can't others do what you don't allow others to do? Why do you pick on me every time? I have tolerated you enough!"

If not for loving him, why should she suffer this?

Now even wearing clothes had to be constrained by him.

"Tolerate?"

Ah.

Anthony sneered.

"Which point is not wrong with you? Do you still need me to tell you?"

His voice was cold, which made Mavis feel even colder.

There was a severe tearing sensation in the heart, and the pain spread to all her limbs. Mavis couldn't help covering her chest with her hands. She wanted to stand up, but she couldn't use any strength at all.

She looked up at Anthony, but saw that he was still extremely indifferent.

He was such a man whom had been deeply loved by her and had been pursuing for five years.

Mavis suddenly felt that her love was a little ridiculous.

She forcefully raised her arm, supported the corner of the table, and said coldly, "Anthony, you succeeded. You have already started to make me hate you."

With red eyes, she slammed the door and left the suffocating office.

With a bang, she slammed the door loudly.

Attracting all the people on this floor to look over, Mavis covered her face and trotted back to her table.

The turquoise sweater fell off while running, and Mavis didn't bother to pick it up.

During this period of time, she was too tired. She was tense all the time, and she didn't dare to let others see her strangeness.

But the last straw that broke her back was Anthony.

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Chapter 864 Should I really let go

Uncomfortable, it was overwhelmingly uncomfortable.

Mavis clutched her stomach, feeling a little stomach ache from the anger.

She really didn't have any more strength, so she leaned over to do her work, rested with her face buried, covering her red eyes.

Zack passed by and could feel that Mavis was in a bad mood. He wanted to go up to comfort her, but he could only give up because he was concerned about each other's identities and status.

Recently, there had been a lot of conflicts between Anthony and his wife, and it was these wage earners who were suffering.

In the next few days, it was estimated that a new round of devil-style work will start again.

Zack shook his head helplessly, turned and left.

Feeling painful and dazzled, Mavis fell asleep leaning against the table.

She didn't wake up until noon.

It was eleven o'clock.

The stomach pain relieved a lot, but was replaced by hunger. She got up slowly, and was going to eat in the cafeteria downstairs first.

When she came to the cafeteria, she ordered some light food and chose a corner to sit down.

The employees passing by her were still pointing at her.

"See, this is what happens when you seduce men. She gets retribution, right? This is because she's kicked out by the boss. She must understand her identity."

"That's right. It's too self-defeating. She dares to seduce Mr. Callahan. She really thinks highly of herself."

They looked at Mavis from time to time.

Originally bothered by Anthony's matter, coupled with these people's foul language, her anger reached its peak.

Snapped!

Mavis slammed the fork on the table and walked up to a woman, "Which sewer did you crawl out of? Your mouth smells so bad?"

"You!"

The woman was caught straight, but was not afraid, and retorted, "You are allowed to go to Mr. Callahan's bed shamelessly, but I'm not allowed to talk about this? This is your retribution!"

Her sharp voice attracted all the staff in the cafeteria to look over.

These days, Mavis had been suppressing her emotions. But, she didn't want to bear it anymore, and sneered.

"Bed?"



“I’m afraid this is what you want to do. I, Mavis, don’t bother to sell my body in exchange for anything.”

“Also, gossip needs evidence. Did you get a photo of me on Anthony’s bed?”

“If you don’t, I can sue you for defamation.”

Mavis’ voice was not small, and it directly suppressed the woman’s aura.

Another employee saw that her companion was suffering, so she answered in a sly way, “Who doesn’t know what you think? If you didn’t seduce Mr. Callahan, how could you become his assistant in such a short period of time? You know if there’s any skeletons in the closet.”

She really can’t tell.

Even Mavis herself couldn’t figure out why Anthony would suddenly transfer her from the logistics department to his side.

There was no conflict of interest between them, so it can only be said to be Anthony’s whim.

Faced with her doubt, Mavis looked around coldly at the people watching the show.

“You, the perpetrators. You have never known how much harm public opinion can do to others.”

“The only thing you care about is whether you are happy or not. May I ask if it is you or your wife who are in the rumors today, will you stand by like this? Then I hope that every one of you who gossips will receive the same retribution.”

After speaking, she took the plate and left.

What she didn’t know was that at the corner in the distance, there was a figure standing with a complicated expression.

Anthony’s deep blue eyes stared at Mavis silently. He listened to what she just said, but no one knew what he was thinking.

Until Mavis’ figure completely disappeared around the corner of the cafeteria, he said to Zack,

“Zack.”

Zack followed right behind Anthony, “What’s your order, Mr. Callahan?”

“Go and investigate, whoever participated in the spread of Mavis rumors, all will be punished and warned according to the rules. And those who did the most will resign and leave.”

“Yes!”

Zack looked up with a jerk, feeling delighted from the bottom of his heart.

These days he really wanted to tell Anthony about the rumors , but there was never a suitable time.

If Anthony didn’t want to come to the cafeteria on a whim today, he was afraid he wouldn’t know these things.

...

Back in the office, Anthony folded his hands, propped his chin, frowned , and lit a cigarette irritably.

Thinking back on what he had done during this time, he suddenly felt like a jerk.

Originally, he transferred her to his side to stop the rumors for her and make her work happier.

But he didn’t expect that because of his neglect during this period, the rumors intensified and Mavis was bullied.

No wonder she was depressed during this period of time, and there was always loneliness in her brows and eyes.

Anthony walked to the blinds, lifted it with his fingertips, and saw Mavis leaning against the desk, lazily. She didn’t look well, and the turquoise sweater on her body was gone.

He regretted the quarrel this morning.

Maybe... he was too paranoid.

Lyra was already an existence that he couldn't get in his life, but he was the only one who was trapped in the past ten years and couldn't get out.

Should he really let go and accept new people and new things?

"Anthony, you made it, and you're starting to make me hate you."

He recalled the indifferent voice of Mavis in the morning.

In front of him was Mavis, who was bullied and her eyes were red.

She was probably... very disappointed in him, right?

Distraught and oppressed, Anthony lowered his eyes sadly, and Jaqueline's Lyra-like face flashed inexplicably in his mind.

His fingertips were filled with smoke. He took a deep breath of the cigarette, suppressed his complicated emotions, and turned back to his chair.

In the evening.

A woman wearing a new Chanel dress was standing downstairs in the Callahan Group.

She swept her fingers across her hair and put it around her ears, revealing delicate diamond earrings.

Seeing this, the security guard of the company knew that this person was not to be offended. She was likely to be a big name seeking for cooperation, so the security hurriedly went up to say hello.

"Hello miss, are you here for cooperation?"

Rebecca took off her sunglasses, with her eyelashes flickering.

"I am Mr. Callahan's sister."

Because she didn't frequent the Callahan Group, few people saw her face.

"This way, please."

The guards instantly understood and retreated to one side.

Rebecca's mouth were slightly raised, and there was a hint of playfulness in her smile. Stepping on high heels, she entered the company with a pattering sound.

The crisp sound of the high heels stepping on the tiles attracted the attention of many passers-by in the hall.

Rebecca walked to the front desk and asked, "Which department does Mavis work in? I came to visit her."

"Huh? Mavis?"

The lady at the front desk was a little puzzled. Rebecca was dressed and behaved like a lady from a wealthy family. She didn't know what the relationship between Mavis and Rebecca was.

Although Mavis was a strange existence in the company now, she still told the truth, "Mavis Parker is Mr. Callahan's assistant, and the office area is on the top floor. Do you have something to discuss with Mr. Callahan?"

"Okay, thanks."

Rebecca nodded slightly to express her politeness. Just as she was about to go upstairs, she was stopped by the front desk lady, "Just now I saw that Mavis had clocked out and left the company. I don't know when she will be back. Do you still want to look for her?"

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Chapter 865 Like a kitten

"Then I'll go find my brother."

Rebecca went straight to the elevator regardless of the expressions of the people behind her.

When she came to the top office area, Zack had seen Rebecca before, and immediately stepped forward to greet her respectfully.

Rebecca twisted her waist and waved her hand, indicating that Zack didn't need to accompany her. She would go there by herself.

When Rebecca came to the door of the president's office, she pushed the door open and walked in without knocking.

Seeing Anthony, who was serious about his work, she purposely shouted in a very coquettish tone, "Anthony~"

The sound directly disrupted Anthony's thoughts. He looked at his sister who was already sitting opposite him, shook his head helplessly, and closed the file.

"What are you doing here?"

Hearing this, Rebecca was a little annoyed, "If I hasn't missed you and Mavis, I wouldn't have come here eagerly."

"Anthony, Mavis took the initiative to sleep in a separate room, but you have nothing to say? And I've already known the girl in the fishing village. You won't be really tempted by her, right?"

Facing Rebecca's probing, Anthony did not answer.

"You can't do this! You don't even know how Mavis got through during the few days when we couldn't contact you, and how worried she was."

Mentioning Mavis, the pen in Anthony's hand paused.

"Mavis couldn't eat and couldn't sleep. She held her mobile phone every day, waiting for your news. She was so worried that she was haggard. It hurt me to see it."

Anthony finally put down the pen in his hand, looked up at Rebecca, and motioned for her to continue.

"If Mavis hadn't met Lyra and listened to Lyra's persuasion to find you, I'm afraid she would have collapsed. She was really worried about you."

"But what about you? Anthony, what have you done? Hanging out with that girl from the fishing village? You're breaking Mavis' heart!"

Anthony didn't say a word. Holding the pen, he couldn't continue writing calmly.

Rebecca saw the slight changes in his expression under his calm disguise, and stood up with a sigh.

“Anthony, I advise you to think carefully. If you are stubborn, then I will stand by Mavis this time .”

“I...”

Anthony lowered his eyes, and didn't know how to speak.

“Anthony, you have to tell Mavis your thoughts personally. There is nothing that cannot be communicated.”

Anthony nodded slightly, “Yeah, got it.”

“It's good that you know it, then I'll leave first.”

Rebecca sighed silently, said no more, turned and left the office.

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His thoughts were disturbed. He could not be calmed, and he could no longer devote himself to his work.

Anthony lit another cigarette, and the blue-white smoke rose from his fingertips. His mind was full of chaos.

How to solve this matter?

After the quarrel in the morning, he and Mavis had a stalemate, and he was afraid it can't be solved by just apologizing.

Mavis was no longer at the office and had left the company. Even if he returned to Callahan Residence, the two of them still slept in separate rooms, and they basically didn't see each other.

How about giving her a gift?

Girls liked pretty little things. If he bought her a gift, and talked privately...

Thinking of this, Anthony took out his phone.

Just as he was about to turn on the phone screen, a video call was suddenly sent to his phone without warning.

It was Jaqueline.

After being dazed for half a minute, Anthony connected to the video call.

Jaqueline's bright and delicate face came into view.

She smiled sweetly and innocently.

And it was also very similar.

Anthony narrowed his blue eyes, staring blankly at Jaqueline's face in the screen.

"Anthony, long time no see. How are you?"

Anthony withdrew his thoughts and said calmly, "Very good."

"I'm cooking. Wait for me for a while. I'll be fine soon."

Immediately, Jaqueline put the phone aside, just enough to see her upper body.

She was wearing a green dress and a white apron, and tied her hair up high with her hands.

The sunlight coming in from the window shone on her body and her stretching figure, which looked so graceful.

Anthony froze again.

"Anthony? Is there something on my face?"

Jaqueline approached the phone and called him a few times in a soft voice.

Anthony came back to his senses, covered his lips and coughed twice to cover up his embarrassment.

"Jaqueline, there is actually something I want to tell you. I... have a wife. We have been married for about half a year. However, I have an agreement marriage with her for a period of one year."

Jaqueline at the other end of the video just smiled gently.

Like the scorching sun in the cold winter, it was nostalgic.

Anthony lowered his long eyelashes, "Will you be angry? After all, I lied to you."

At the beginning, Jaqueline asked him if he had a family, but he denied it.

Jaqueline shook her head, "There's nothing to be angry about. Everyone has privacy."

After thinking for a while, she asked again, "I remembered, your wife is the girl who took you from the village by helicopter? I remember that she is very beautiful, as delicate as a doll."

Jaqueline didn't show any distaste for Mavis, nor did she say anything bad about Mavis.

Like a girl who was considerate enough.

Anthony didn't speak.

The smile on Jaqueline's face did not change. She tilted her head sweetly and said, "Actually, you are really a good match. I remember her worried look when she saw you. I really envy you for having a wife who loves you so much, and she's also very lucky to have your love."

Jaqueline laughed, and naturally pulled the missing strands of hair behind her ears.

Those big watery eyes seemed to seduce people.

Seeing that his gaze was always on her, Jaqueline continued understandingly,

"Although we haven't known each other for a long time, I sincerely hope that you have someone who treats you sincerely by your side..."

The two chatted.

Jaqueline seemed to understand him very well. She could not only guess his mind, but also rationalize all contradictions.



While chatting, Anthony relaxed a lot.

As for the recent quarrel with Mavis, he mentioned a few words to Jaqueline.

Unexpectedly, Jaqueline sighed, "This kind of quarrel is really inappropriate. She just wants an explanation, so just say it straight."

Anthony's handsome face was gentle, and he smiled slightly, "Then what do you suggest I should do?"

Jaqueline chuckled, "Just coax her, not to mention she loves you so much. Flowers, being ceremonial, restaurant. An angry girl is like a frightened kitten. Just pet her."

Anthony nodded thoughtfully and said, "Okay, I see. Thank you."

"She is really a very lucky girl. I believe she will not disappoint your intention."

Jaqueline spoke sincerely, and Anthony was a little absent-minded, so he changed the subject and asked, "How have you been recently?"

"I'm still the same as before. I help a group of old ladies to see doctors, and do some farm work within my ability. Days go by pretty fast."

She lowered her eyes dimly, "It's just... After you left, I might not be used to it..."

She squinted playfully, and gestured for the "not be used to it" with her hands, as charming as a sweet girl with a straightforward personality.

Chapter 866 Compensation for the date

Callahan Residence.

The servants were busy for a candlelight dinner.

A servant passes by with a plate of lobster, garnished with broccoli, which was prepared by a five-star chef.

Accidentally, she was tripped by the carpet in the hall, and with a thud, she fell to the ground, smashing the plate into pieces.

It happened under Rebecca's nose.

The servant's face turned pale with fright, and she was trembling all over.

"Yes... I'm sorry. Miss Callahan, I didn't mean to. Please don't drive me away."

Rebecca looked at the lobster on the carpet, and frowned, but still cared for her first, "You didn't get hurt, did you?"

The servant was startled at first, then shook her head after realizing it, "I'm fine..."

After the words, Rebecca warned, "I told you to be careful a long time ago. I can forgive this time, but if anyone dares to accidentally make such a low-level mistake, he or she will be kicked out of Callahan Residence directly. Do you understand?"

"Yes! Miss!"

With Rebecca's warning, the servants did not dare to slack off, and put all their energy into making this candlelight dinner.

Looking at all the servants busy in the dining room, the expression on Rebecca's face was not the slightest bit relaxed.

This meal was specially prepared to ease the relationship between Anthony and Mavis, and there can be no mistakes.

At this time, the doorbell rang, and Rebecca went to open the door.

"It must be my flower!"

Rebecca opened the door, but was greeted with an indifferent face, staring at her sharply like a poisonous snake.

She was taken aback, and the smile froze on her face.

"Anthony ... you... why are you back. Isn't it time to get off work?"

Anthony was followed by the butler, who was holding the bouquet ordered by Rebecca in his arms.

The pink Aisha rose was more charming under the sunlight.

“Anthony, this?”

“I wouldn’t order a bouquet in a childish color like that.”

Anthony’s cold answer directly discouraged Rebecca who said a little angrily, “I’m not doing it for you! You made your wife angry, and I have to give you a solution! I order you a flower with good intentions. I don’t care if you don’t praise me, but you actually make sarcastic remarks”

Rebecca said a few words angrily.

Anthony’s expression remained unchanged.

Seeing that the two were about to quarrel, a servant on the side hurriedly responded, “Mr. Callahan, Miss Callahan has been preparing the dinner for a long time, and even the chef is specially invited from a five-star hotel. If you don’t believe me, please go to the dining room to have a look. All the ingredients are selected by herself.”

Anthony sighed, gently put his hand on Rebecca’s shoulder, and comforted her, “I will take care of this matter. Don’t worry. I won’t come back to eat tonight.”

Rebecca pouted.

“Are you going out to socialize at night? Or are you going to have dinner with Mavis? Anthony, girls are soft-hearted. You’re a man, so it’s no big deal if you just admit your mistake.”

As his sister, Rebecca knew Anthony’s temperament very well.

“I know. Stop doing this. I’m going to change clothes.”

Seeing Anthony walking upstairs, Rebecca felt a little helpless, and raised her hand to tell the servants not to continue preparing.

It seemed that tonight’s candlelight dinner can only be enjoyed by her and Timothy.

Well, it could be regarded as a romance for herself.

Putting on a light-colored suit, Anthony walked out the door.

Before going to the company, he first contacted Voord's manager.

"Prepare a private room. Do you remember my previous order?"

The manager understood what he meant as soon as he heard it, and quickly responded, "Yes, when will you arrive? I will prepare ten minutes in advance."

"OK."

After hanging up the phone, Anthony drove to the company.

It was only three o'clock, and it was not time to get off work. When the employees saw Anthony, who had completely changed his dressing style, they all paid attention to him.

When Anthony stepped onto the elevator, a bunch of employees gathered to discuss.

"Is he going on a date?"

"He's so handsome in casual clothes, completely different from before."

"Yes, yes, one kind is the domineering president, and the other is like a nice friend. Sure enough, as long as he's handsome, he can look good in any clothes."

Zack came back from the outside, saw a few employees gathering together to gossip, and stopped them immediately, "Is the work done? Isn't the previous lesson not enough?"

"Sorry Zack, we're just discussing work, nothing else. We'll get back to work."

As several people left, Zack walked up the elevator with a cold face.

Mofleunia was still in a state of restraint, and he was about to tell Anthony about the progress of this matter.

At this time, the elevator that Anthony took had reached the top floor, and he walked through the corridor on the top floor. Then he subconsciously glanced at Mavis through the window.

Mavis returned to the company at some point, and was sitting by her table, typing and looking serious.

Through the reflection in the glass, Anthony tidied up his appearance before entering her office.

Since the last time the two quarreled, Mavis had her own separate office, which was Anthony's compensation for her.

Mavis was very serious and didn't hear the door opening at all.

Anthony stood for a few minutes. Seeing that she hadn't noticed him, he tapped her table with his knuckles.

Hearing the sound, Mavis glanced at the shadow on the table, looked up and was stunned.

Today's Anthony was very different. He was wearing a light blue casual outfit, which made him lose some of the sharpness and domineering in his usual work.

The azure blue pupils were like the sea, deep and quiet, and that handsome face, which was more delicate than a woman, seemed to be seductive.

"Anthony ..."

Thinking of something suddenly, Mavis choked back her words, turned her eyes away, and continued to work, ignoring his existence.

"What is your order?"

Mavis' tone was flat and distant.

It was time to get off work. What was he trying to make trouble for?

These days, he was almost critical of everything she did, and Mavis hated him.

Anthony frowned slightly, but in the end he didn't say anything excessive, but asked,

"Do you have time in the evening? I've got a reservation at Voord."

Hearing this, Mavis paused, and then looked at Anthony suspiciously.

“Why? You’re very busy every day, but do you have time to care if your assistant is free at night?”

Her words were harsh.

Her words, which were full of sarcasm, made Anthony cough and slow down his tone, “Let’s have dinner together tonight.”

He turned out to be serious.

Mavis bit her lip, feeling a little hopeless and tempted.

The last date didn’t work out, and this time he made a reservation at Voord again, in order to make up for the date he owed her?

He took the initiative to give her an out. Did this count as his surrender first?

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Chapter 867 Tenderness is never for her

Seeing that she kept silent, Anthony touched his nose unnaturally, "Don't worry, it's just a meal. It won't count as your absence from work. Will you go?"

She hadn't heard him speak in such a soft voice for a long time.

Mavis softened her heart a lot.

After all, the time limit for the agreed marriage had not yet come. As a couple, she will have to live the rest of the day, and it was not a solution to keep fighting like this...

Mavis sneaked a glance at him and agreed.

The two got down from the president's exclusive elevator together again, and immediately became the focus of the entire group.

Seeing Anthony and his wife finally walked out of the company together, Zack was also very happy.

Anthony's emotion was led by his wife. If his wife was not going well, then they were the ones who suffered.

Please let them reconcile quickly, so they won't affect them the employees again.

Anthony, who had already walked out of the company, sneezed for no reason.

Mavis hesitated for a while, but still asked with concern, "Have you caught a cold?"

As soon as she said it, she felt that her words were a little redundant.

When she was being tricked before, Anthony passed by her without a word of concern.

Except for cynicism and sarcasm every day, there was almost no nice word.

She really shouldn't admit defeat so quickly. He gave her a little favor, and she couldn't wait to care about him.

Mavis felt awkward, tightly holding the bag on her shoulder, with an unnatural expression.

In the next second, the weight on the shoulder suddenly loosened.

Anthony took her bag away and helped her carry it.

Mavis' eyes widened instantly.

He...

What was wrong with him today? He actually offered to help her carry the bag?

What surprised her even more was that Anthony offered to help her open the car door and even buckle the seat belt himself.

They just had a quarrel this morning...

Mavis looked at him suspiciously. Was she dreaming?

Noticing the shock on her expression, Anthony just said indifferently, "Don't think too much. It's because you've been tired recently, and I'm afraid you'll hit the door frame."

Besides, there was no more word.

Anthony was driving intently, and Mavis sneaked a glance at him from time to time.

Soon, the luxury car arrived at the restaurant.

Through the car window, Mavis saw the luxurious and exquisite restaurant light sign – Voord.

After the car stopped, Anthony took the initiative to get out of the car, opened the door for her, took her bag, raised his hand, and motioned for her to put it on.

He was so considerate all of a sudden. Mavis couldn't help but her heart beat fast, but she still complied and took his arm.

As the two walked into the restaurant, the manager strode over to greet them in person.

“Mr. Callahan, everything has been arranged. Please follow me.”

Because Mavis came here with Anthony this time, the eyes of many employees in the restaurant all stayed on Mavis.

Following the manager in, the two came to a VIP room.

As soon as they walked into the private room, they saw a beautifully packaged bouquet of white roses, and a very delicate gift box beside the bouquet.

Mavis was a little nervous. This was exactly the same arrangement as their last date.

Was he apologizing to her?

Mavis knew his temper well. He was the kind of person who would not take the initiative to say sorry, but the arrangement was exactly the same as the previous date, which was enough to show his sincerity today.

Her eyes shifted to Anthony's handsome and cold face.

He frowned slightly, and his eyes, which were originally as cold as ice, changed when he met her gaze.

“Like it?”

Mavis nodded.

She hadn't asked for much, just that Anthony could see that she was a little bit better.

At least she wish he would give her a one more year and have more good memories.

The two sat opposite each other. Anthony's expression was relatively indifferent, and there was no special emotion.

Mavis asked cautiously, "Are you... unhappy?"

"No, this is a date to replenish you."

Anthony was talking and gave her a sliced steak.

Mavis was happy.

She imitated him and cut a piece of steak for him, "During this time, we have carried too much hostility towards each other, and stabbed each other with the sharpest knife. I was wrong too."

"I know my identity, and I know even more about the one-year marriage agreement. For you, it's just a deal where we get what we need. It's because I haven't controlled my feelings. I shouldn't have too many extravagant demands."

"I have often quarreled with you recently, and I also want to say sorry for that."

Mavis stared at him, speaking seriously.

Anthony paused while cutting the steak, met her gaze, and quickly lowered his eyes. No one knew what he was thinking.

He remained silent and did not speak.

Mavis continued, "I know you don't like me, and I'm not your good match. You're the dignified president of Callahan Group, the person in charge of Callahan family. I'm just a girl who comes out of a small village."

If it weren't for Anthony's marriage agreement, she would never have the chance to walk by Anthony's side in her life.

She can have him for a short time, and she should be satisfied.

"But on the day I picked you up in the fishing village, I saw another girl standing next to you, who looked very similar to..." Lyra.

She tightly held the knife and fork, and said honestly, "I'm sorry. I can't help but treat her as an imaginary enemy. I know it's wrong to think like this, but I..."

Anthony didn't raise his eyes, and his voice was calm, "You are good. Don't belittle yourself, let alone treat her as an imaginary enemy. She never said she would steal anything from you. She quite likes you."

Mavis was stunned and paled gradually.

Anthony's words were clearly calm, but they were like a needle that pierced her heart several times.

She bit her lip and couldn't help asking, "You... have been in touch all this time?"

Just now, when Anthony mentioned that girl, she keenly noticed the tenderness in his eyes.

This kind of tenderness had never been for her.

Looking at the exquisite food on the table and the bouquet of roses, Mavis suddenly felt a little ironic.

No wonder he suddenly changed his temper and suddenly noticed the details of the past. These things were probably taught to him by that girl.

Realizing something, she looked at Anthony in disbelief, with her eyes full of astonishment.

She understood.

It was that girl's suggestion to make Anthony come up with such a comprehensive and complete compensation.

Anthony didn't pay attention to her expression. His long eyelashes were drooped. His gestures were dignified and elegant. He concentrated on chewing the delicate steak, and gave a casual "hmm".

"After all, she saved me. She just cares about me occasionally."

He was clearly familiar with that girl to a certain extent. Was this called occasional concern?

Mavis held her breath, and slowly put down the knife and fork. Her face was pale.

Gift, flower, and the so-called date all seemed extremely appropriate at the moment.

No matter how well prepared, what was the point if Anthony didn't do it sincerely?

She staggered to her feet, as if all the strength in her body had been drained.

"What's wrong?"

Anthony was puzzled and looked up at her for no reason.

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Chapter 867 Tenderness is never for her

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Seeing that she kept silent, Anthony touched his nose unnaturally, "Don't worry, it's just a meal. It won't count as your absence from work. Will you go?"

She hadn't heard him speak in such a soft voice for a long time.

Mavis softened her heart a lot.

After all, the time limit for the agreed marriage had not yet come. As a couple, she will have to live the rest of the day, and it was not a solution to keep fighting like this...

Mavis sneaked a glance at him and agreed.

The two got down from the president's exclusive elevator together again, and immediately became the focus of the entire group.

Seeing Anthony and his wife finally walked out of the company together, Zack was also very happy.

Anthony's emotion was led by his wife. If his wife was not going well, then they were the ones who suffered.

Please let them reconcile quickly, so they won't affect them the employees again.

Anthony, who had already walked out of the company, sneezed for no reason.

Mavis hesitated for a while, but still asked with concern, "Have you caught a cold?"

As soon as she said it, she felt that her words were a little redundant.

When she was being tricked before, Anthony passed by her without a word of concern.

Except for cynicism and sarcasm every day, there was almost no nice word.

She really shouldn't admit defeat so quickly. He gave her a little favor, and she couldn't wait to care about him.

Mavis felt awkward, tightly holding the bag on her shoulder, with an unnatural expression.

In the next second, the weight on the shoulder suddenly loosened.

Anthony took her bag away and helped her carry it.

Mavis' eyes widened instantly.

He...

What was wrong with him today? He actually offered to help her carry the bag?

What surprised her even more was that Anthony offered to help her open the car door and even buckle the seat belt himself.

They just had a quarrel this morning...

Mavis looked at him suspiciously. Was she dreaming?

Noticing the shock on her expression, Anthony just said indifferently, "Don't think too much. It's because you've been tired recently, and I'm afraid you'll hit the door frame."

Besides, there was no more word.

Anthony was driving intently, and Mavis sneaked a glance at him from time to time.

Soon, the luxury car arrived at the restaurant.

Through the car window, Mavis saw the luxurious and exquisite restaurant light sign – Voord.

After the car stopped, Anthony took the initiative to get out of the car, opened the door for her, took her bag, raised his hand, and motioned for her to put it on.

He was so considerate all of a sudden. Mavis couldn't help but her heart beat fast, but she still complied and took his arm.

As the two walked into the restaurant, the manager strode over to greet them in person.

"Mr. Callahan, everything has been arranged. Please follow me."

Because Mavis came here with Anthony this time, the eyes of many employees in the restaurant all stayed on Mavis.

Following the manager in, the two came to a VIP room.

As soon as they walked into the private room, they saw a beautifully packaged bouquet of white roses, and a very delicate gift box beside the bouquet.

Mavis was a little nervous. This was exactly the same arrangement as their last date.

Was he apologizing to her?

Mavis knew his temper well. He was the kind of person who would not take the initiative to say sorry, but the arrangement was exactly the same as the previous date, which was enough to show his sincerity today.

Her eyes shifted to Anthony's handsome and cold face.

He frowned slightly, and his eyes, which were originally as cold as ice, changed when he met her gaze.

"Like it?"

Mavis nodded.

She hadn't asked for much, just that Anthony could see that she was a little bit better.

At least she wish he would give her a one more year and have more good memories.

The two sat opposite each other. Anthony's expression was relatively indifferent, and there was no special emotion.

Mavis asked cautiously, "Are you... unhappy?"

"No, this is a date to replenish you."

Anthony was talking and gave her a sliced steak.

Mavis was happy.

She imitated him and cut a piece of steak for him, "During this time, we have carried too much hostility towards each other, and stabbed each other with the sharpest knife. I was wrong too."

"I know my identity, and I know even more about the one-year marriage agreement. For you, it's just a deal where we get what we need. It's because I haven't controlled my feelings. I shouldn't have too many extravagant demands."

"I have often quarreled with you recently, and I also want to say sorry for that."

Mavis stared at him, speaking seriously.



Anthony paused while cutting the steak, met her gaze, and quickly lowered his eyes. No one knew what he was thinking.

He remained silent and did not speak.

Mavis continued, "I know you don't like me, and I'm not your good match. You're the dignified president of Callahan Group, the person in charge of Callahan family. I'm just a girl who comes out of a small village."

If it weren't for Anthony's marriage agreement, she would never have the chance to walk by Anthony's side in her life.

She can have him for a short time, and she should be satisfied.

"But on the day I picked you up in the fishing village, I saw another girl standing next to you, who looked very similar to..." Lyra.

She tightly held the knife and fork, and said honestly, "I'm sorry. I can't help but treat her as an imaginary enemy. I know it's wrong to think like this, but I..."

Anthony didn't raise his eyes, and his voice was calm, "You are good. Don't belittle yourself, let alone treat her as an imaginary enemy. She never said she would steal anything from you. She quite likes you."

Mavis was stunned and paled gradually.

Anthony's words were clearly calm, but they were like a needle that pierced her heart several times.

She bit her lip and couldn't help asking, "You... have been in touch all this time?"

Just now, when Anthony mentioned that girl, she keenly noticed the tenderness in his eyes.

This kind of tenderness had never been for her.

Looking at the exquisite food on the table and the bouquet of roses, Mavis suddenly felt a little ironic.

No wonder he suddenly changed his temper and suddenly noticed the details of the past. These things were probably taught to him by that girl.

Realizing something, she looked at Anthony in disbelief, with her eyes full of astonishment.

She understood.

It was that girl's suggestion to make Anthony come up with such a comprehensive and complete compensation.

Anthony didn't pay attention to her expression. His long eyelashes were drooped. His gestures were dignified and elegant. He concentrated on chewing the delicate steak, and gave a casual "hmm".

"After all, she saved me. She just cares about me occasionally."

He was clearly familiar with that girl to a certain extent. Was this called occasional concern?

Mavis held her breath, and slowly put down the knife and fork. Her face was pale.

Gift, flower, and the so-called date all seemed extremely appropriate at the moment.

No matter how well prepared, what was the point if Anthony didn't do it sincerely?

She staggered to her feet, as if all the strength in her body had been drained.

"What's wrong?"

Anthony was puzzled and looked up at her for no reason.

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Chapter 870 Before Leaving

Lyra beckoned to him and hugged him in her arms, "Yes, I may be on a business trip with Daddy for a while, and you and Molly must listen to Uncle, you know?"

If they left, she will feel more at ease when they left the two children to Chad and his wife.

“Then we won’t see you for a long time?”

Although he understand that they were on a business trip, Spencer was only a five-year-old child after all.

Knowing what he was thinking, Lyra hugged him tightly, “It won’t be more than a week at the longest. Don’t worry, Daddy and Mama will come back to accompany you soon.”

There was a rare look of sadness on Spencer’s face.

Soon, however, the little fellow jumped off Lyra, as steady as a little adult, “Go back to your work, Mommy, and I’ll take care of Molly.”

Lyra felt warm in her heart.

Unlike Spencer who was easy be coaxed, Molly was a clingy girl. They will be away for a while this time, so maybe Molly would cry.

Her daughter gave Lyra a headache.

While the two were talking, Molly, who came back from kindergarten, had already run upstairs.

She looked at the suitcase on the ground, and hurried over to grab Lyra’s hand, “Mommy, are you leaving? Daddy is leaving too? How long will it take? Can you take me and leave together?”

Lyra rubbed her head, and said apologetically, “No, my business trip this time is to rescue uncles and aunts who are trapped abroad. If you go with me, it will make Daddy and me distracted, and we will not be able to complete the task quickly. The temperature over there is very high. Aren’t you the most afraid of heat?”

Hearing this, the little girl pursed her mouth aggrievedly. With tears in her eyes, she was sobbing pitifully, holding Lyra’s hand tightly and not letting go.

“I don’t want Daddy and you to leave. You go to save the uncles and aunts abroad. What should I do? I don’t want to be separated from you. I can’t sleep without you hugging me.”

She had expected the little girl to cry a long time ago, so Lyra could only carry her up and coax her gently,

“Don’t worry. We’ll come back soon. You can stay with Uncle Chad and Aunt Keira for a few days, okay? Let them take you to the amusement park, and then go to see the pandas. Don’t you want to go there the most? Have you seen pandas?”

No matter how Lyra coaxed her, the little girl shook her head, hugging her neck and refusing to let go.

Spencer pulled Molly’s little arm and spoke for Lyra, “Mommy is going to be busy with business. Don’t be ignorant.”

Upon hearing Spencer’s words, Molly cried even louder.

“I won’t listen! I just don’t want you to leave!”

At this time, Malcolm just came back, heard the voice of their daughter crying, and hurried upstairs.

Seeing Lyra holding Molly who was crying, Malcolm walked up to her and asked calmly, “What’s going on, Momo? Who made you angry?”

Molly choked and said, “I... I... I won’t let... Mommy go on a business trip, and Daddy... Daddy, you’re not allowed to go either.”

Before going home, Lyra sent a message to Malcolm. And of course he knew about it.

Seeing the sweat on Lyra’s forehead, Malcolm reached out and hugged Molly into his arms, and said solemnly, “Let’s stay at home together and wait for Mommy to come back. I will stay with you at home, okay?”

Molly stopped crying as soon as she heard that Malcolm wasn’t leaving, and looked at him in disbelief.

“Daddy... Daddy, you won’t leave?”

Wiping the tears off their daughter’s face, Malcolm nodded, “I’m staying with you at home this time, and Mommy is going to save people. Didn’t it be said on TV that those who save people are heroes? So Molly, you can’t delay Mommy’s going to save people.”

Hearing this, Molly glanced at Lyra , “Okay then, Mommy, you have to come back early. I will be waiting for you at home.”

Lyra put her cheek against hers, and promised, “Don’t worry, when do I lie to you? You must listen to what Daddy and uncle and aunt’s words these days, you know? When I come back, I’ll bring you the special local product.”

Finally, they coaxed the little girl and sent the two kids back to the room.

Only then did Lyra ask, “What do you mean by saying that you will be at home?”

When asked by her, Malcolm was very sorry, “I’m sorry babe. I have a task on me this time, and I can’t push it away. I’m afraid I can’t accompany you to Mofleunia, but I will send Ted to follow you.”

Without someone of his own to follow his wife, Malcolm was worried.

If it wasn’t for Brad being as inextricable as he was, he would have sent Brad along to protect Lyra.

Knowing that he was not someone who would leave her alone, Lyra understood, “Then you should also pay attention to safety. I will come back after the Mofleunia matter is resolved.”

Malcolm nodded, “When are you leaving?”

“As soon as possible. I plan to leave by ordinary plane, so that Danny Hobbes and his gang won’t notice. But you still need to block the news that I leave Crana. It is best to use a false identity.”

The name Lyra was too famous.

If Danny found out, this group of desperadoes will definitely do something, and it will be dangerous at that time.

Lyra snuggled into his arms, feeling reassured.

Malcolm patted her on the shoulder, “Don’t worry. I’ll hand it over to Brad right away, but babe—”

As he paused, Malcolm’s eyes changed deeply, with a hint of lust. Lyra immediately understood what he meant.

“Before I leave, I want to apply to have sex with you more times.”

As he said so, Lyra seemed to want to leave, but the man behind her grabbed her wrist.

Malcolm took advantage of the situation to wrap his arms around her waist, carried her up directly, and gently put her on the bed.

“Door! Close the door! Watch out for Molly and Spencer coming in later...”

Shyly, she reprimanded in a low voice.

Malcolm caressed her cheek and kissed her lips before turning to lock the door.

Even the windows were closed and the curtains were drawn.

All the pleasant voices were hidden in this master bedroom.

...

When Lyra woke up, it was already dark outside.

She moved her sore arm.

Hiss, her back hurt too.

It was terrible.

She stood up frowning.

Seeing Lyra sitting up, Malcolm immediately came over to ask for a kiss, smiling, “You’re awake.”

Lyra glared at him and dressed silently.

She was obviously so tired just now... Why was this man still energetic?

If she hadn’t had to leave for a week and couldn’t bear him to hold back, she wouldn’t have indulged him like this.

“What about the two kids?”

Malcolm hugged her from behind and whispered in her ear, "They're playing downstairs with Miss Parker."

Miss Parker?

"Is she Anthony's girlfriend?"

"Yes."

"Then why didn't you wake me up earlier."

Lyra rushed to the bathroom to wash her face, then let her hair down to cover the marks on her neck.

Before going to the two children's room, there were laughter inside that could be heard.