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Chapter 871 Can I go abroad with you

Lyra pushed the door open and walked in.

Mavis was having fun with them, and didn't hear the sound behind her, but Molly saw Lyra first, and immediately jumped on her. Her little head was covered with sweat.

"Mommy! Come and play with godmother."

When Mavis heard the address, Mavis showed an unnatural expression on her face. She was afraid that the godmother will change in the future.

But in order not to let Lyra see the difference, she still acted like nothing happened, and said with a smile, "Lyra, I'm really sorry that I came here uninvited this time."

"No, I hope that you can come here often. They really like you."

"Spencer, Molly, you go find Sophia and take a shower first. Mavis and I go talk about something."

Lyra knew that Mavis must have something to tell her when she came here this time.

Taking Mavis to the top floor, Lyra took a bottle of red wine, "This is a good wine from his collection. Come and taste it and see if you like it."

It must be an excellent wine that can be treasured by Malcolm.

Mavis was a little flattered, "Lyra, I can't drink, so it's better not."

How could Lyra failed to see what she was thinking? She opened the wine directly, poured a glass of wine for her, and said with a smile, "Now you use excuses to prevaricate me? Mavis, did you forget that we had a drink together last time?"

Ah yes.

Last time they had a bonfire party at Lyre Spiti.

She drank with Lyra that night.

Mavis touched her head in embarrassment, smiled, and changed the topic, “Lyra, thanks to your help this time, I am very grateful, so I made some snacks and brought some toys for the kids. I hope you don’t feel disgusted.”

“It’s just the mutual help between friends. Mavis, if you treat me as a friend, don’t say such distant things.”

Thinking of a certain man, she asked again, “Why did you come here so late? Where is Anthony? As your boyfriend, he’s so at ease to let you come here alone?”

Mavis shook her head bitterly, “Lyra, we... it might be over.”

“Why?”

Lyra expressed shock at the news.

They were fine a few days ago but why did she say it might be over all of a sudden?

“It’s nothing, Lyra. I’m just saying it.”

Mavis didn’t want to talk about the relationship between her and Anthony yet. After all, she will be working under his nose for a while now.

No one can be sure what will happen in the future.

Knowing that she didn’t want to talk, Lyra didn’t ask any more questions and clinked glasses with her.

“As long as you’re happy with yourself.”

It was always easy to get along with Lyra. Mavis took the initiative to ask, “Lyra, when I was with Molly and Spencer just now, I heard her say that you are going abroad? Where are you going?”

She wanted to run away from Crana now, wanted to run away from Anthony, even if for a short time.

Gently shaking the red wine in the glass, Lyra shrugged her shoulders, feeling a little helpless, “Mofleunia. I still need to deal with the matter. This time the jewelry mining project is a cooperation project with the Callahan Group, and my people are also among the hostages.”

This was the first time Mavis knew about this. After all, she was only responsible for Anthony’s chores, and there were other assistants in charge of major projects.

She thought for a while and said, “I’ve been to Mofleunia once. Lyra, if you want a guide, why not take me there? I will definitely not cause you any trouble.”

Lyra smiled, “If you are willing to go with, of course I’ll agree. I just need someone to chat with me along the way.”

Hearing Lyra’s words, Mavis was a little excited, and quickly asked, “Then Lyra, when are we going to leave? I’m going to get ready.”

“Within three days. It won’t be too late.”

A long delay may cause trouble. Danny was not a good person. No one knew if he will do something crazy or not.

“Okay, by the way, Lyra, I return this card to you. Thank you for helping me.”

Mavis took out the secondary card Lyra gave her last time, and was grateful.

After chatting for a while on the top floor, Mavis left from Lyre Spiti.

Anthony must not know that she was going to Mofleunia.

With his current control over her, it was afraid he won’t let her leave.

Because the resignation thing was unsuccessful, Mavis could only temporarily return to Callahan Residence to live.

Just two days later, Anthony was going on a business trip to the next city, so she could take advantage of this gap to leave.

Besides, if he was not in the company, it was easier for her to find any excuse to go on a business trip.

Thinking of this, a smile appeared on Mavis' face, and she could finally temporarily escape from this city that made her sad.

At night, Mavis tossed and turned on the sofa, unable to fall asleep for a long time.

Anthony's heavy breathing could be heard from the bed.

He should be fast asleep, right?

She carefully stepped off the sofa, intending to pack up some clothes quietly, but when she was about to walk out of the bedroom, a voice suddenly came from behind.

"Where are you going?"

She didn't know when Anthony woke up, but he suddenly appeared behind Mavis like a ghost.

Mavis trembled in fright. Seeing him, she patted her chest hastily and said angrily, "Can you stop making a noise suddenly? It will scare me to death."

Anthony put his palm on the top of her head, rubbed her head, and teased, "If you didn't do anything wrong, you won't be afraid if there are ghosts haunting you. If you don't want to sneak out, would you be scared by me?"

Mavis averted her gaze with a little guilt.

In order to avoid being noticed by Anthony, she still defended bluntly, "I'm just thirsty. I want to go downstairs to drink some water. I don't sneak out."

After the resignation incident, Mavis spoke boldly than before.

Anthony obviously didn't believe her excuse, and raised his eyebrows, "Oh, just for water?"

"Of course, otherwise, what would I do at this late hour? Could it be that I can wander around on the road outside?"

Knowing that she was quibbling, Anthony didn't show any anger for the first time, and somehow felt she was cute when arguing with him.

"I'm going to sleep."

After saying this, Mavis hurried back to the sofa. If she stayed for a few more minutes, she would definitely show her flaws in front of him.

Once the plan was exposed, Lyra will also be implicated.

Lyra had already helped her a lot, and she must not spoil her business, not to mention that this matter was originally entrusted by her.

Looking at the thin figure on the sofa, the corners of Anthony's mouth curled up slightly, and he went back to bed.

Thanks to Rebecca, this time the two of them were able to return to the same room to rest.

Otherwise, with the stubborn temper of the two of them, it was afraid that no one will take initiative to admit being defeated, and the relationship will become more rigid.

However, this time Mavis said nothing and refused to go back to bed, and Anthony felt a little helpless about this.

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Chapter 872 Act first and report afterwards

The next day.

Anthony left early.

Due to the change of circumstances, he must leave today.

When she heard the news, Mavis went to the business department immediately, not to mention how happy she was, and found a specialist in charge of employee's business trips.

"Hello, I'm on a business trip under Mr. Callahan's order. This is his autograph."

As Mavis said, she put a piece of paper in front of the staff of the business department. After she worked with Anthony for so long, his handwriting can still be imitated by her.

Even without this piece of paper, people in the business department would not dare to doubt Mavis' words. After all, she was now a favorite person around Anthony, which was beyond the reach of ordinary people.

The employee typed on the computer, entered her business trip application, and asked, "Where is Mr. Callahan arranging you for the business trip this time? Do I need to put the specific location on it?"

Mavis hurriedly waved her hand, "Please don't. I will be back in three or two days. It just so happens that Mr. Callahan is also on a business trip. This is a temporary task assigned to me. His official seal has been reserved for me."

"Okay, Miss Parker."

Soon the application for leave was approved, and Mavis went to Anthony's office immediately.

Speaking of which, being his assistant was quite convenient.

Of course, it was more convenient for her to do bad things.

After getting the official seal in his drawer, Mavis imitated his habit and stamped the seal on the corner of the leave note, and then left the office, feeling satisfied.

She didn't let that employee write down where she was going to prevent Anthony from finding her.

When he came back from the business trip, she would have left long ago.

Taking the leave note, Mavis packed up the things on her stable and walked out of the company.

What needed to be done now was to wait for Lyra's notification. Then she packed a few pieces of clothes that needed to be taken away, which was enough.

She didn't know what Rebecca and Timothy were busy these days, and they often didn't come back to Callahan Residence, which gave her a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Two days later.

Lyra had obtained all the information of the fake identity. It must be said that her husband's work efficiency was very high.

It was not only Malcolm who sent her to the airport, but also two kids.

Lyra originally didn't want them to come with them, but she couldn't stand refusing Molly's request, so she could only agree.

Mavis arrived at the airport early to wait for them, and couldn't wait to escape the city.

Seeing Mavis standing not far away, Molly trotted straight into her arms.

"Be careful, Molly. Don't fall."

Molly rubbed her shoulder, "I really want to have a few more words with you."

She poked her head and looked behind Mavis a few times, feeling a little puzzled, "Hey? Why didn't Anthony come here?"

Mentioning Anthony, Mavis' expression was slightly unnatural.

Lyra hurried over to make a rescue, "Alright, Molly, stop pestering your godmother. We're about to board the plane."

Hearing that Lyra was about to leave, the little girl burst into tears and hugged Lyra's neck tightly, "Mommy, I will miss you very much."

Seeing that she was about to make trouble again, Malcolm hurriedly hugged her and comforted her, "Molly, be good. We'll wait at home. Don't delay Mommy's time to leave."

Molly had no choice but to wave to Lyra unwillingly, "Mommy, you must come back early."

"Okay, I will."

Before leaving, Lyra kissed both kids on the cheeks.

As she turned to leave, she was stopped by Malcolm, who had a resentful expression on his face.

"Babe..."

There was really nothing she could do with him.

In front of Mavis, Lyra blushed a little, kissed on Malcolm's face, and hurriedly pulled Mavis away.

After going through a series of cumbersome processes including security check and consignment, they entered the waiting VIP room.

As the end of the year approached, there were more people at the airport. Lyra sat on a sofa tiredly and took a long breath.

"It's been a long time since I took such a troublesome plane."

Mavis chuckled lightly and joked, "Lyra, you rarely take such ordinary planes, right? If I go back and tell my colleagues that I'm on the same plane as the richest woman, I'm afraid they will all be shocked."

Hearing this, Lyra burst out laughing.

After waiting in the terminal for about half an hour, they boarded the plane.

Ordinary passenger airlines were much slower than private jets in terms of speed. This time the flight lasted 20 hours before finally landing.

When they arrived in Mofleunia, it was already five o'clock in the morning.

Lyra woke up slowly from her sleep, and Mavis beside her was still asleep.

Because she knew that she was going to leave today, Mavis was so disappointed that she almost stayed up all night. After all, she made her own decision this time, and Anthony was still in the dark.

"Mavis, wake up. We're in Mofleunia ."

Hearing Lyra's voice, Mavis sat up sleepily, quickly adjusted her state, and got off the plane with her.

The temperature in Mofleunia in the early morning was not so high, but made people feel a little cool.

As they got off the plane, there were people from the Lloyd's Corp waiting at the airport, and the person in charge walked towards Lyra respectfully.

“Miss Lloyd, we have already done what you ordered. Please follow us.”

Lyra took off her sunglasses and held Mavis’ arm, “We’ll talk about it later. We two want to rest first.”

There was a time difference between here and Crana. Even though Lyra had rested well last night, she still felt very tired.

“Okay, Miss Lloyd, the car is waiting outside.”

The car was driving smoothly on the road, and Mavis couldn’t help but began to doze off.

Lyra thought she was so cute, so she couldn’t help taking a few photos secretly.

The Lloyd’s Corp had its own independent hotel brand in Mofleunia. This time, Mavis learned how rich the Lloyd’s Corp was.

After they came to the hotel, all the staff treated Lyra with a respectful attitude, and Mavis experienced what it meant to occupy a lofty position.

Sending Mavis to the room, Lyra said, “Rest well. I will come to you in advance when I need you.”

In fact, Lyra could probably guess why she insisted on coming out this time, probably because she wanted to escape for a while.

“Thank you, Lyra.”

Mavis was a little embarrassed. Originally she was going to help Lyra, but she was still taken care of here.

Hearing this, Lyra nodded and patted Mavis on the shoulder, “If you have any needs, just ask the front desk. I have already told them. Now you are the number one distinguished guest of our hotel.”

When she said this, the light of a mature woman exuding from Lyra reached its peak, and Mavis couldn’t help but look straight at her for a moment.

It wasn’t until she walked far away that she slowly came back to her senses.

Who wouldn’t love a woman as good as Lyra?

Mavis couldn't help but sighed, and went back to the room.

The room Lyra arranged for her was on the top floor of the hotel. The top floor here was made into the form of a starry sky ceiling. Lying on the bed, she could just see the beautiful starry sky of Mofleunia.

The last trip was full of worry and unhappiness.

This time, Mavis will never let down the beauty of nature because of anyone.

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Chapter 873 His rage

After taking a nice bath, Mavis poured herself a glass of red wine, sat on the bed and admired the beautiful night sky here.

Taking a sip of the red wine, her brows slowly changed from stretching to frowning.

This wine was mellow in the mouth, but the aftertaste was extremely spicy, like the happy scene when people first met, but turned bad in the end.

People often said that five hundred times of looking back in the previous life was exchanged for a passing by in the present.

What about her and Anthony ?

Did she owe him something in her previous life?

A bitter feeling swept over the whole body, and the spicy taste in the mouth became more and more obvious.

After drinking all the wine in the glass, she took out her mobile phone from her bag and sat on the bed.

As soon as the phone was turned on, there were dozens of missed calls and various messages, many of which were from Anthony, and most of them were cruel words.

[Mavis, call me back within an hour.]

[Where did you go? Now you have learned to act first and report afterwards, right?]

[Who gave you the power to falsely pass on my orders? When did I let you go on a business trip?]

[Where are you? Call back immediately!]

[...]

Looking at the content of the messages, she could already imagine Anthony's expression. In the past, she was worried about him, but now it had finally changed.

Somehow, Mavis felt a pleasant sensation of revenge in her heart.

Just as she was imagining his expression, Anthony's call came in again.

Buzz buzz —

Mavis just watched the phone vibrate quietly, until it was forced to hang up.

This moment.

Top floor of the Callahan Group, Crana.

Anthony stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and ordered in a cold voice, "Check out where is she now! No matter what way you use!"

"Yes! Mr. Callahan!"

Zack didn't dare to be vague when he received the order, and hurriedly went to work.

The moment he closed the office door, Zack dared to breathe a sigh of relief and shook his head helplessly.

Mavis should never have chosen to leave when Anthony was away.

This time Anthony made a big fuss.

Just today, at one o'clock in the afternoon of Crana time, Anthony rushed back from out of town as soon as he and Zack settled the company matters.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he entered the company, he knew about Mavis' false order to go on a business trip.

The clerk who gave her a leave note was directly fired by Anthony.

Others who watched Mavis leave the company but did not stop her were also punished.

The employees in the Callahan Group were more or less implicated because of Mavis.

Every group of Callahan Group was discussing about it.

What was more, Anthony had been calling Mavis since the afternoon, and her phone had been turned off all the time. How can a person disappear for no reason?

There was no news from Mavis until dark.

Anthony used all his forces directly to find the whereabouts of Mavis.

But even a thorough search couldn't find any news about her, so there was only one possibility left.

She wasn't in Crana at all.

But no matter whether it was an international flight, a railway bureau, or a waterway, there was no record of her identity.

Other than that, he really couldn't think of any other possibility.

Crana's night was coming, and the office was dark.

There was only a little spark of light, which was Anthony's lit cigarette.

The whole office was full of the smell of tobacco, and the cigarette butts piled up in the ashtray on the table.

His eyes were bloodshot, and his face was filled with gloom.

Fake orders, leave without saying goodbye... How dared she tease him like this?

Anthony slowly raised his head, exhaled a smoke ring towards the ceiling, and stared at the overhead light.

Just when the smoke ring was about to drift away, he suddenly raised his hand, grabbed the smoke ring and scattered it.

“Mavis, you better let me never find you.”

The words were so cruel that Mavis, who was in Mofleunia, shuddered in her sleep.

After sleeping in the hotel all morning, Mavis finally made up for the lack of sleep. When she opened her eyes, she saw the lush scenery, which made her feel better.

The phone placed by the bed was muted by her. When she picked it up, she saw that there were many missed calls on it.

Besides Anthony's, there were also calls from Rebecca and Timothy.

Mavis was a little puzzled.

Why were them calling her?

Could it be what Anthony said?

Even if she didn't want to contact Anthony anymore, she still had to be polite to the other very friendly Callahans.

She called Timothy back first, but Timothy never called her before.

The phone was connected soon.

“Mavis.”

A deep and familiar voice could be heard from the receiver.

It was Anthony.

Mavis held her breath for a moment.

His voice was slightly hoarse, but it added to his majesty, which made people shudder.

How could he answer the phone?

Could it be that he guessed that she would call Timothy back, so he just kept waiting?

Or was he taking Timothy's number?

One question after another emerged in her mind, but she remained silent.

The voice on the phone came again.

"Where are you? You'd better tell the truth, or you will know the consequences."

Listening to his cold and threatening tone, Mavis became stubborn again.

"Mr. Callahan, you probably don't care much about whether I'm safe. Why do you need to know where I am?"

Since he wasn't nice to her, he couldn't blame her for being satiric.

"I'm asking you it. Answer me."

His volume was suddenly increased, and Mavis couldn't help but gripped the phone tightly, and responded coldly, "I'll say it again. It has nothing to do with you where I am."

"Oh, is it?"

His sneer came from the other end of the phone, and Anthony warned, "You are still an employee of Callahan Group, and I have the power to control you. I will ask you one last time, where are you? If I wait until I personally find out your location, you will bear the consequences."

Mavis gripped the phone tightly, not wanting to answer him at all.

But she also knew that with the authority and ability of the Callahan Group, even if she used a fake identity when she went abroad this time, it would only be a matter of time before her location could be found.

Her silence slowly wore away the last bit of Anthony's patience.

He said harshly, "Very well, Mavis. You have pissed me off. You'd better stay in that place and don't let me find you."

"Okay, I'll be waiting for your visit anytime!"

After saying this, Mavis was about to hang up the phone when someone was knocking on the door suddenly.

"Mavis, can I come in?"

Lyra's voice could be vaguely heard. Anthony frowned, and asked sharply, "Who are you with?"

Could it be that the disappearance of Mavis this time had something to do with Lyra?

If so, it all made sense.

"Mavis, if you don't talk, I'll come in."

As she said so, Lyra swiped the key card and walked into the room, followed by a group of hotel service staff pushing carts.

Mavis stood where she was, didn't answer Lyra or Anthony, but just stood there blankly.

At this moment, Anthony finally heard that it was Lyra's voice, and his tone gradually slowed down from the irritable one just now, and turned soft.

"Are you with Rara now?"

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Chapter 874 Only when you are strong

Mavis sneered that his tone changed too obviously.

"So what?"

Hearing her impatience, Anthony still provoked and then asked, "Are you in Mofleunia?"

He had heard about Lyra's plan to go abroad before, but he didn't expect her to leave so soon, and he originally wanted to see her off.

Hearing that he kept asking about Lyra, Mavis had no desire to talk to him, so she hung up the phone directly.

Just at this time, Lyra walked into the bedroom of the suite.

Seeing that Mavis' expression was not quite right, she walked over and asked, "What's wrong? You don't look very well."

Mavis put on a smile, pretending to be nonchalant.

"Nothing, Lyra. Didn't you rest?"

Lyra gestured the staff behind her and asked them to bring out the exquisite food they had prepared.

"It's just at noon. You haven't called me so I want to call you to have lunch together. Even if you're jet-lagged, you can't sleep all the time, or you won't be awake."

Knowing that Mavis was worried, Lyra pulled her to sit on the sofa, "Did Anthony call you?"

The only man who can affect a woman's mood was the man she cared about.

Mavis was noncommittal and did not answer.

Silence was her answer.

Lyra chuckled, "Mavis, you have to learn not to affect your current mood because of anyone's words or things. Women don't have to rely entirely on men to stand firm in this society."

"Now is a new era. No one can be your hindrance, and no one can stop you from growing up. You have to learn to be independent. As the saying goes, only when you become stronger yourself can you have the capital to the others stay with you."

In fact, Lyra can understand Mavis' mood now. She was currently stuck in a certain place, and she needed someone to help her.

Based on Lyra's understanding of Mavis, she knew that Mavis was not the kind of person who would be easily defeated.

As long as Mavis realized what she really wanted, everything will be easily solved.

At this point, Lyra persuaded Mavis completely as a person who had had the experience.

After listening to Lyra's persuasion, Mavis finally felt better.

But at this moment, Anthony's call came again.

Her mood, which had just recovered, turned bad again.

Didn't he just want to hear Lyra's voice again when he called her?

Sensing Mavis' emotional change, Lyra glanced at her phone, took it over, and pressed the answer button.

"Anthony, it's me."

Unexpectedly, it was Lyra who answered the phone. Anthony was startled on the other end of the phone, "Rara, is everything going well with you in Mofleunia?"

Lyra was speechless. No wonder Mavis was angry.

"Anthony, what you should be asking is if your girlfriend is doing well."

Lyra's voice was a little cold.

He already had a girlfriend. Who can stand asking other women in front of his girlfriend?

Anthony didn't answer, but changed the topic, "I have already contacted the person in charge of the Callahan Group. If you need anything, contact them directly. In addition..."

He was still eloquent, saying caring words. Mavis couldn't help clenching her hands.

She knew that she shouldn't be jealous of Lyra, but shouldn't Anthony also take her own feelings into consideration?

Did he really think she was just his doll, and a tool for an agreed marriage?

The more she listened to him, Lyra's expression became more and more sullen, and she interrupted him directly.

"Anthony, Mavis and I still have something to do. If there's nothing else, don't call me."

After hanging up the phone, Lyra returned the phone to Mavis, and said comfortingly, "Your mood shouldn't be spoiled by a bad man. Let's have lunch first. I'll negotiate with Danny Hobbes in the afternoon. You come with me."

Currently, Mavis was still a novice in work, and Lyra suddenly wanted to teach her more.

As long as she had the ability, she was not afraid of anyone leaving.

After adjusting her mood, a smile appeared on Mavis' face again, and she nodded towards Lyra.

"Thank you, Lyra. I will try my best not to be a burden to you this time."

After the two had lunch, Lyra took her to dress up, then took Ted and rushed to the negotiating place with Danny.

A luxury car drove on the road.

Mavis suddenly thought of a very important thing, and turned her head to look at Lyra, "Lyra, why don't I call my friend? He has some influence here. Maybe he can help us."

Harrison was a gangster, and if he was there, Danny should scruple a little bit.

For her proposal, Lyra agreed and told the driver to park the car on the side of the road to give Mavis time to contact her friend.

Mavis called Harrison and cut to the chase, "Harrison, I need your help. Do you have time later? Can you come to Plosa? My friend has a negotiation with Danny Hobbes."

It was related to Danny. Harrison's tone became serious, "How could your friend provoke Hobbes? That guy is a well-known rogue here, and he only cares about money."

"It's a long story. Will you be there soon?"

Harrison usually didn't say no to Mavis' requests.

"I happen to be near Plosa and I'll be there soon. How many people do I need to bring?"

Speaking of this, Mavis looked at Lyra, "Lyra, my friend asked how many people we need, and he'll take them directly."

Amused by her words, Lyra joked, "You think we are going to fight? As long as your friend is there."

Even if the rest of the people came, they were just a bunch of mobs, far less effective than those who could talk.

After setting up a meeting place with Harrison, the group continued on to Plosa.

Plosa was a rather special existence in the triangle area. It can be called a station, or it can be regarded as a store. It was also a place for heads of gangs to discuss things.

Here, all negotiations will be reasonable, and no one dared to intervene in the jurisdiction.

On the way to Plosa, they can see a lot of fenced land boundaries, and Mavis felt curious.

Ted explained, "This is the famous triangle area. The various forces use their own means to divide the area. There are their own slaves in the area. Many of these slaves were abducted here. Not only women and children, but also some men."

Ted said it very cryptically, but in fact this place was far more chaotic than what he said.

Women will be locked up in a dark room here and become sex slaves, while the elderly will be deceived outside under the guise of abduction. Once they committed a crime, they will directly arrest the elderly and take the blame.

Some people were psychopaths, not only playing with women, but also interested in children and men...

Lyra and Mavis were not kids who didn't understand anything, so they can naturally understand what Ted meant.

Mavis turned her head and looked out of the car window. The tool used to block it was a transparent glass wall.

Everything that happened in the area can be seen.

Someone was waving a long whip, and was whipping a man with a chain around his neck.

Those men were all naked and forced to run in the sun.

Mavis looked away.

Such a scene made her feel physically uncomfortable.

Lyra took her hand and comforted her, "In many places we can't see, things beyond our common sense happen every day. Don't keep it in your heart."

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Chapter 875 Plosa

Although Lyra was also very distressed about what happened to these people, she was not the the Virgin Mary after all, and she had no ability to show mercy to all living beings. She can only hope that these people can have a good end.

Mavis nodded, lowered her eyes, and held Lyra's hand tightly.

The luxury car continued to drive forward, and there were many cheers from the front.

Ted did all the research before coming here, and explained,

“This is the largest arena in the triangle area. Those who can sit on the top are all rich people. The people who are fighting at the bottom are the slaves. Those people get pleasure by betting on which side will win.”

Mavis had known about it before, but wasn't it generally used to for animals? How did it become a place for human fighting here?

Seeming to see through Mavis' mind, Lyra shook her head, “When you are unable to protect yourself, your life is worthless in the eyes of others, and they have no right to choose.”

The periphery of the arena was stained with a lot of blood, and some clothed people were hung around bloodily. Mavis couldn't help retching.

Lyra quickly took a few tissues, handed her a bottle of water, and patted her on the back, “Everything you can't do is reasonable here, because there are no rules and regulations at all. Take it easy. We'll be there soon.”

Mavis took two big sips of water, closed the car window, and stopped looking.

What lingered in her mind were those bloody men hanging around the arena.

After a while, the discomfort in her heart gradually dissipated, and they finally arrived at Plosa.

“Here we are. Get out of the car.”

Lyra put on the prepared sunglasses, handed another set of sunglasses to Mavis, put on a local exclusive cape, and then got out of the car.

Just at this moment, another very cool off-road vehicle stopped beside them, and a man in a suit and gold-rimmed glasses stepped down.

Seeing the person coming, Mavis immediately greeted him with a smile, and hugged the man politely.

“Harrison, you're finally here.”

“Well, I'm here. You don't have to be afraid of anything.”

Harrison smiled and patted Mavis' head, talking to her in a tone that seemed to be pampering a child.

Mavis took Harrison to Lyra, and introduced, "Lyra, this is the friend I mentioned to you. His name is Harrison Villadsen, and we all call him Harrison."

Hearing this, Lyra extended her hand generously to him, "Mavis, your friend really doesn't look like a gangster, but rather like a businessman."

Facing Lyra's ridicule, Harrison chuckled lightly, "Miss Lloyd, I have known you for a long time. Today I saw you and you really deserve your reputation. Everyone has stereotypes about gangsters. I can understand."

After exchanging pleasantries, several people walked towards the Plosa's gate.

Immediately, a local man with a gun came over and wanted to ask a question outrageously, but Ted stopped him and showed the pass Danny gave him.

"We're here to negotiate."

The head man, who was bald, confirmed, waved at the people behind him and motioned to let them in.

As soon as they entered, two women in miniskirts walked up with fake smiles on their faces.

"You guys, please come with us."

The woman swayed in front of them, and Mavis hugged Lyra's arm nervously.

It was the first time for her to be in such an occasion, so she was inevitably a little overwhelmed.

Lyra patted the back of her hand and whispered in her ear, "Relax. Don't be caught by the people here. They are all men thinking with their penises."

This time when they came over, Lyra specially dressed Mavis to hide her beauty.

People here were fighting for women and money. With Mavis' appearance, she will definitely be the target of their competition.

The outside of Plosa looked like a tavern.

There was a gambling table in the middle, and money was sprinkled on it.

When Lyra passed by, several men's eyes fell on them maliciously, and some even directly touched the two women in ultra-mini skirts a few times.

But they only dared to do it quietly, because everyone knew that the women here belonged to Danny.

After passing a few gaming tables, they passed a long corridor.

The doors of the rooms on both sides of the corridor were tightly closed, and the groans of women and the growls of men can be heard from time to time.

Although everyone was adult, it was still a little embarrassing to hear this voice.

At the end of the long corridor there was a locked door. A woman opened the door and stopped. "Please go in. Mr. Hobbes is waiting for you inside."

"Thank you."

Ted nodded to the two women and then walked to the front to lead the way.

The negotiation next was the most thrilling. After all, they were on other people's territory.

As they walked inside, Harrison reminded them in a low voice, "Hobbes is extremely insidious and cunning, and he especially likes to play tricks on people."

Harrison had played against Danny before, and had suffered a lot from him.

The further they went inside, the quieter it became, so quiet that it made them feel a little flustered.

When they came to a closed gate, which was still guarded by men with guns, Ted handed over the pass and they finally entered the negotiation room Danny mentioned.

After the door was opened, the lights inside were dim. There was very old piano music playing in the room, and there was a slight smell of tobacco.

Lyra didn't like the smell of smoke, and frowned disapprovingly.

Swish-

The lights in the room suddenly turned bright.

A man's voice came out.

"Welcome Miss Lloyd to my place."

Afterwards, a man came down the stairs with his clothes slightly open, holding a wine glass in his hand and leading a big dog in the other hand.

The corner of the dog's mouth was still drooling, looking extremely fierce.

Seeing the four people standing in the room, Hobbes drank all the red wine in his glass and said with a smile, "There is a distinguished guest here this time. I didn't expect the famous Harrison to come too. What a rare guest."

Danny's eyes flicked to Mavis' as he spoke.

His eyes were extremely passionate, which made Mavis feel uncomfortable and she took two steps back.

Harrison noticed Danny's gaze, stepped forward, stood in front of Mavis, and talked to Danny, "Mr. Hobbes, long time no see."

Seeing that Harrison meant to protect Mavis, Danny couldn't keep his eyes on Mavis, so he pulled the big dog and sat down.

Lyra and the others were all sitting opposite him.

This time, Lyra didn't intend to talk nonsense with him any more, but said directly, "Mr. Hobbes, a straightforward person does not resort to insinuations. I am here this time to bring my people back."

Hearing this, Danny shrugged his shoulders, put on a difficult look, and said, "Miss Lloyd, I know the strength of you and your husband, but there are some things we still need to go through. You also know that I have never made bad deals. You should understand what I mean."

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Chapter 876 I just want her

Lyra had seen a lot of people like him in the business field, and immediately waved to Ted.

Ted opened a package directly and threw all the money inside on the table in front of them.

With the sound of clattering, the banknotes were quickly piled up.

Mavis couldn't help being shocked.

It turned out that this was the exchange between rich people.

The money on the table was at least a million.

Danny looked at the money on the table with a look of relief on his face.

However, when he turned his head, his face was full of viciousness, "As expected of Mr. White's woman, you really have the courage that ordinary people don't have. But, do you want to use this money to dissuade me? Do you know how much can a slave be sold in my hands?"

Lyra had long thought that Danny would demand an exorbitant price. She was fearless and met his gaze directly, warning,

"Mr. Hobbes, since you know about my relationship with Malcolm, you should also know that those who offend him usually end badly."

Malcolm had been in the National Investigation Bureau for many years and had handled countless transnational cases, and his name was well-known internationally.

Even Danny didn't dare to provoke him easily.

However, they were now in his territory.

Of course Danny heard Lyra's warning, but he just chuckled and petted the big dog beside him.

The big dog stuck out its tongue, panted heavily, and lay down at Danny' feet. Its vicious look made Mavis feel inexplicably terrified.

"I've been a gangster for so many years, and I am not intimidated. Don't think that a few words can make me give up my immediate interests."

Hearing that he was obviously trying to be a rogue, Lyra was not annoyed, but just smiled and said, "Since you're not sincerely cooperating with me, there is no need to continue today's negotiation."

Harrison also answered, "Mr. Hobbes, everyone says you are a wise man, but as long as we return empty-handed today, you will have more than one opponent."

As he said so, Danny fell into deep thought.

In this place, he was the king here, and no one was his opponent.

Danny laughed loudly, patted the table and said, "Miss Lloyd, you are so naive, so what if your husband has great abilities?"

"I can tie you up now and use you as a bargaining chip. Do you think your husband will abandon you and fight to the death with me? He dare not."

"Even if I'm not his opponent, you'll die with me. No matter what, I won't lose anything. Besides, Harrison, you'd better understand which side you should be on. Otherwise, don't blame me for treating you badly."

This damn treacherous man.

Lyra turned cold. Danny's desire was like a bottomless pit. No matter how much money she gave him, he will never be satisfied.

On this occasion today, Harrison can't say too much. After all, he will still hang around here in the future.

His presence today can only guarantee the safety of Lyra and the others.

However, Lyra was not a push-over and will not let Danny threaten her like this.

“Mr. Hobbes, I don’t want our negotiation to become meaningless. Return the people to me, and the money is all yours. You know the strength of the Lloyd’s Corp and White Corp. We may be able to cooperate in the future. Otherwise—”

With the threatening words, Lyra’s eyes were cold and her aura was extremely strong.

The atmosphere in the room became tense for a while.

Danny stood up. He was 74. 9 inches tall, blocking the light in front of Lyra, and forming a shadow.

“What if I say no?”

“But—”

Danny changed the subject, and suddenly led the dog to Mavis, and raised his hand to hold Mavis’ hand.

Mavis was startled and forced herself to stay still.

When Danny’s hand was about to touch Mavis, Harrison blocked it, “You’d better not do it to her.”

Unexpectedly, this caused Danny to laugh.

He glanced at Harrison sarcastically and smiled playfully, “You like this woman too? Well, Miss Lloyd, it’s easy for me to let her go. I just want her—”

Hobbes pointed at Mavis, licked his lower lip, and continued, “Let her be with me. Not only yours, but even Anthony’s will be released. This condition is a sure profit for you, right?”

As Danny said so, Mavis opened her eyes wide in an instant.

“Lyra ...”

Mavis looked at Lyra and didn’t want to be with such a man.

After hearing Danny’s proposal, Lyra was also angry, grabbed Mavis’ hand, and said coldly, “In this case, today’s negotiation is over. Let’s go!”

Ted packed the money on the table, not leaving a single bill to Danny. Then he followed Lyra silently.

With Harrison next to Mavis, Danny was afraid to make a direct move.

In this way, the first negotiation failed.

When they walked out of Plosa, Mavis's palms were cold and her forehead was covered with cold sweat.

The environment was really depressing.

Lyra comforted softly, "No worries. Hobbes won't dare to challenge us directly. Now he is so confident just because the hostage is still in his hands. We can figure out a way when we go back."

Harrison also comforted her, "Hobbes is a villain. He has always maximized his own interests. Over the years, he has continuously expanded his area and incorporated some small forces into his own command. He provides protection. In fact, it is just to collect more money."

"And Hobbes has always been a ruthless person. Anyone who does not submit to his command, whether male, female, old or young, will be tortured to death. This is why he can take root here."

Mavis nodded and the tension in her heart eased a little.

Lyra expressed apologies for this, "I'm sorry Mavis. I just asked you to accompany me, but I didn't expect to let you have such a bad experience. But don't worry. I will never put you in danger."

She originally just wanted to teach Mavis some negotiating skills, but she really didn't expect such a thing to happen.

Today, in order to prevent Mavis from being too eye-catching, she had tried her best to make Mavis look ugly and ordinary, but Danny was so observant.

Hearing Lyra's apology, Mavis quickly waved her hands, "Lyra, don't tell me you're sorry. I'm the one who should say sorry."

Harrison patted Mavis on the shoulder and said with a smile. "Don't rush to apologize at this time. Hobbes will definitely contact you, and if you need me to do anything, come to me at any time."

“Okay, thank you, Harrison.”

Mavis was grateful that Harrison was able to take the time to help her, and she really appreciated it.

She hadn't contacted him for a long time, and once she called him, she asked him to help. If it was someone else, she was afraid the others wouldn't want to help her.

Harrison touched her head dotingly, “Silly girl, you don't have to thank me. If you hadn't saved me in time, I'm afraid I would have become a lonely ghost.”

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Chapter 877 Contain his forces

Ten years ago, Mavis was still living in a mountain village at that time, and she had to travel a long distance to sell medicines every day.

It was a rainy day when she met Harrison. Mavis had just finished selling the herbs collected in the village in the town, and heard movement in the bushes on the way home.

She followed the sound and found Harrison covered in blood.

At that time, Harrison was still a killer, taking money and working for others, but there was no organization that could protect him.

Once the task failed, he would be dead.

When Mavis found him, he was dying and she carried him back and saved his life.

Harrison will never forget this life-saving grace.

In this life, there was only one person he can risk his life to protect, and that was Mavis.

Seeing the interaction between the two of them, Lyra smiled, took Mavis' arm, and joked, “I really have one thing that I need to trouble your handsome friend.”

Knowing that Lyra was teasing her, Mavis was a little embarrassed, “Lyra, as long as I can help you, I will definitely help you do it.”

“You can just say it. Thanks for taking care of Mavis.”

When Harrison said this, he performed the local hand-stroking salute, which was the etiquette for distinguished guests.

“Mavis and I are very good friends. I think Mofleunia cannot be dominated by Hobbes alone. Since he disagrees, can I find another party to contain his power?”

Since ancient times, all had paid attention to checks and balances, and Danny was just one of them.

Harrison agreed with Lyra’s words, “It is true that as you said. There are more than one gang with the same power as Hobbes, but those people are the same as Hobbes. Only the core interests can sway them.”

“Could you help me contact one who can best check and balance Hobbes? I have something to say.”

Harrison hesitated, and it took a long time before he said, “I can contact for you, but whether he can agree to your conditions is another matter.”

Hearing this, Lyra smiled, “As long as you can help me, I will be very grateful.”

Harrison replied, “Okay, I will send you a message before seven o’clock tonight at the latest.”

Separated from Harrison, Lyra returned to the hotel and sent Mavis back to the room.

Before going to bed, she stood at the door and said, “Take today’s incident as an insignificant episode. Don’t take it seriously. Take a rest first. Maybe we have to work overtime at night.”

“I know Lyra. You go to work first.”

The moment the door was closed, Mavis took a long breath and turned on the air conditioner in the room.

All the way back, she was tense, and finally relaxed at this moment.

No one knew what crazy things Danny will do. If he was really tempted by her, then...

Anthony's figure suddenly appeared in her mind.

Mavis looked up at the ceiling.

Would Anthony be worried if something happened to her? Would he still think she deserved it?

She didn't know, and won't gamble.

While thinking about something about him, the phone rang suddenly.

It was Anthony calling.

Seeing his note flashing on the phone's screen, Mavis was a little dazed, but when she thought of what he said before, an unknown anger burst out from the bottom of her heart, and she pressed hang up button directly.

Anyway, he called to ask about Lyra's situation.

Instead of continuing to quarrel with him, it was better not to answer.

Anthony made several more phone calls one after another, but they all rang twice and were hung up. In the end, only a mechanical female voice responded.

"Sorry, the number you dialed is off..."

In the office of the President, Callahan Group, Crana.

Zack just pushed open the office door when a pen brushed past his ear.

If he hid slowly, it was hard to imagine where the pen will be inserted.

"Mr. Callahan?" Zack turned pale with fright, and was trembling.

Anthony's eyes turned cold. He squinted at him, and said coldly, "What?"

The temperature in the office suddenly dropped a few degrees. Zack swallowed, and put the documents in his hand on the table.

“Mr. Callahan... our people say that Mavis and Ms Lloyd had their first negotiations with Hobbes today, which ended in failure.”

When Mavis and Lyra were mentioned, Anthony’s anger lessened.

“Go on.”

“We also found out that Hobbes has a shipment that is going to be shipped to Crana by sea. Shall we stop this?”

“Find out their cargo. Contact Mr. White and ask him to assist us in intercepting it.”

Anthony ordered in a cold voice.

“Understood.” Zack hurriedly left.

Malcolm and Lyra didn’t appear together in Mofleunia.

For Lyra’s safety, Malcolm should not refuse his proposal.

But on one point, Anthony guessed wrong.

Although Malcolm was not with Lyra, he was not in the country either, and everything in the National Investigation Bureau was handed over to Chad.

Chad received a call from Zack and relayed the situation to Malcolm.

Malcolm knew what Anthony meant, “Assist Anthony with all your strength. Don’t call again if you have nothing to do.”

What he was doing now was related to the world and he cannot be distracted.

If it was not urgent, he must accompany his wife to Mofleunia.

In the evening, Crana.

Chad came home from work and bought some dessert.

The two kids were playing with Keira in the room, and before he entered the yard of the villa, he heard the sound of their play.

Fortunately, they were happy.

Chad took a deep breath and entered the door, "Spencer, Molly, look, what did I buy you?"

Hearing his voice, the two kids rushed out.

Molly threw herself on Chad's lap and asked, "Is it my favorite strawberry cake roll?"

When Lyra was here before, they were not allowed to eat more sweets, but the little girl was so greedy.

Chad took out a box hidden behind him and squatted down.

"I not only bought you a strawberry cake roll, but also strawberry milk tea, but you can only drink it today."

If Lyra knew that he gave the two kids such sweet food without permission, she would definitely scold him badly.

As soon as he finished speaking, Molly curled her lips and burst into tears.

But Chad was terrified, and quickly hugged the little girl to coax her, "What's going on, Molly? Tell me why are you crying?"

"I'm thinking about mommy. She has been away for two days. Why hasn't she come back, and daddy... Don't they abandon me..."

The little girl cried aggrievedly, and her long curly eyelashes were wetted into clusters, with strings of tear drops hanging from them.

Keira gave Chad a sullen look.

The two kids had fun with her, but when he came back, he made the little girl cry.

Received the warning look from his wife, Chad fell silent.

He was so innocent. He didn't do anything!

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Chapter 878 Going the other way

Keira hurried forward, hugged Molly in her arms, and comforted softly, “Molly, be good. Mommy and Daddy are busy with very important things now. They are very powerful people, not only to protect you two little ones.”

Even though Keira comforted her, how could the five-year-old Molly know so much? She bit her little finger aggrievedly, with red eye, which looked cute and pitiful.

“I miss mommy...”

Feeling really helpless, Chad had to make a video call with Lyra.

When the little girl saw Lyra’s face on the phone, she immediately stopped crying. She held the phone and refused to let go, with tears still in her eyes.

“Mommy... when will you come back? I miss you so much. Daddy promised to accompany my brother and me, but he is not at home anymore.”

Although Keira and Chad treated them very well, they were not parents after all, and kids were the most attached to their parents.

Seeing crying baby on the other end of the phone, Lyra’s eyes flashed with distress, and she coaxed, “It will take a few days for Mommy to go back here. You all stay at the house of uncle and aunt obediently, waiting for me. I will go back as soon as I finish my work here, okay?”

Keira also knew that Lyra could not come back at this time, so she coaxed the little girl together with Lyra.

Spencer had been standing by the side without speaking.

He was a little man. Even if he missed his mother, he will not take the initiative to express it.

He just said a few words to Lyra about safety and ran away in a hurry.

...

In evening, Lyra pinched between her brows, having a headache.

When it got dark on Mofleunia's side, another call came in. This time, it was from an unfamiliar number, which didn't even show where it belonged.

Lyra picked up the phone vigilantly and asked, "Who?"

"Miss Lloyd, it's me."

It was Harrison's voice.

Lyra let go of most of her guard in an instant, and quickly asked, "Do you have any news?"

"I contacted another gangster here. His name is Isapston Roth. He said he could talk to you. When do you think the time is better? I'll confirm with him."

"The sooner the better. Is it convenient tonight?"

A long delay may cause trouble. If Danny transferred the hostages secretly, they will have to go through a lot of trouble.

"Okay, I'll contact you right away."

Hanging up phone, Lyra went to the door of Mavis' room and knocked on it.

"Mavis, it's me."

Hearing the sound, Mavis opened the door, "Lyra, are we leaving now?"

She knew that if Lyra came here at this time, there must be news from Harrison.

"Wait for the news first. I'm here to let you prepare. You have to make yourself look ugly."

It was not yet known what kind of person Isapston was. If he was like Danny, she may cause trouble for Mavis.

Although compared with Mavis, Lyra looked more beautiful, every bigwigs knew that her husband was Malcolm, and none of them would be stupid enough to provoke Malcolm.

In contrast, Mavis, whose hidden marriage had not been announced, was more likely to catch the eyes of the gangsters.

Fifteen minutes later, Mavis' new look was ready.

Mavis' blond hair was braided by Lyra, and she also deliberately brought a large black framed glasses, which were flat glasses with lenses, so that her eyes were not so outstanding.

In addition, Lyra used an eyebrow pencil again and gave her a freckle makeup.

With the beauty covered, Mavis looked like a silly uncouth girl.

Looking at the person in the mirror, Lyra nodded with satisfaction, "This is how you are a qualified diplomat."

Just as she finished speaking, Harrison called her again.

"Isapston and you have a meeting at nine o'clock tonight at your hotel, and I'll take him there soon."

Lyra was a little surprised.

Isapston would agree to choose this location?

Generally speaking, it will be more beneficial if the location was in her hotel.

"Okay, I'll send someone here to prepare."

After the both hung up the phone, Lyra immediately beckoned her men to start preparing.

Since Isapston dared to choose this location, it proved that he must have come prepared, and there was a high probability that he will bring his men.

There were still other guests living in the hotel now, so she can't disturb their rest.

"Anna, try to arrange four guards on each floor. Each staff must serve the needs of the guests in their area. Try to keep the guests from going out after nine o'clock, and our staff will handle any needs to be done."

“Also, there are guards at all stairways and warehouse entrances. Remember not to let outsiders slip into. All hotel employees must wear walkie-talkies. If there is anything wrong, report it immediately and take action.”

After Lyra gave the order, all the staff started to move.

Mavis had always been by Lyra’s side, helping to do what she can.

Soon after nine o’clock, Lyra led Mavis and stood at the door waiting for Isapston’s arrival.

There was a sudden sound of brake.

Immediately afterwards, they saw a high-end bulletproof luxury car in the shape of a tank parked in front of the hotel.

Harrison walked into the hotel with two strange men.

One of the men was wearing a cowboy tribal hat on his head. He was slender, with a pair of small eyes hidden under the brim of the hat, and blocking the crowd at the door.

The other one was the exact opposite of his figure. He was wearing a vest that could reveal his muscles, and a pair of black leather boots on his feet. His arms were full of various scars, and his eyes were somewhat fierce.

From the perspective of normal people, the thin man walking in front should be Isapston, and the man behind him should be his bodyguard.

But—

If it was just that simple, Isapston could have introduced himself the moment he walked in.

So she had to do the opposite.

Lyra stepped forward and shook hands with the strong man.

“Hello, Mr. Roth, I’m Lyra Lloyd.”

There was direct sunlight here all year round, and Isapston will not be such a fair person.

In order to better suppress his subordinates, as a leader, he must also have a physique that can convince his people.

Looking at the smile on Lyra's face, Isapston felt a little incredulous.

Just by meeting here, Lyra can tell that he was Isapston, and she was really not a simple woman.

He smiled heartily, and shook hands with Lyra, "As expected, you're really smart. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Knowing that she had made the right bet, Lyra was secretly relieved.

If she had chosen to shake hands with that thin man just now, the cooperation would have ended before she even opened her mouth.

She withdrew her hand modestly. With a decent smile on her face, she led people to the prepared room.

"It is my honor that you're willing to come to my appointment."

As they walked into the room, Lyra asked, "But I'm still curious, who is next to you?"

Isapston took off the man's hat and his light blonde hair was hanging down.

He smiled, "Her name is Catherine Alexander. You can call her Catherine. She is my right-hand man."

It was Catherine's dress that made many people mistakenly think that she was a weak man. When performing tasks, she was even more unexpected.

Even Lyra didn't see that she was a woman?

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Chapter 878 Going the other way

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He smiled, "Her name is Catherine Alexander. You can call her Catherine. She is my right-hand man."

It was Catherine's dress that made many people mistakenly think that she was a weak man. When performing tasks, she was even more unexpected.

Even Lyra didn't see that she was a woman?

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Chapter 879 Going the other way

Keira hurried forward, hugged Molly in her arms, and comforted softly, "Molly, be good. Mommy and Daddy are busy with very important things now. They are very powerful people, not only to protect you two little ones."

Even though Keira comforted her, how could the five-year-old Molly know so much? She bit her little finger aggrievedly, with red eye, which looked cute and pitiful.

"I miss mommy..."

Feeling really helpless, Chad had to make a video call with Lyra.

When the little girl saw Lyra's face on the phone, she immediately stopped crying. She held the phone and refused to let go, with tears still in her eyes.

"Mommy... when will you come back? I miss you so much. Daddy promised to accompany my brother and me, but he is not at home anymore."

Although Keira and Chad treated them very well, they were not parents after all, and kids were the most attached to their parents.

Seeing crying baby on the other end of the phone, Lyra's eyes flashed with distress, and she coaxed, "It will take a few days for Mommy to go back here. You all stay at the house of uncle and aunt obediently, waiting for me. I will go back as soon as I finish my work here, okay?"

Keira also knew that Lyra could not come back at this time, so she coaxed the little girl together with Lyra.

Spencer had been standing by the side without speaking.

He was a little man. Even if he missed his mother, he will not take the initiative to express it.

He just said a few words to Lyra about safety and ran away in a hurry.

...

In evening, Lyra pinched between her brows, having a headache.

When it got dark on Mofleunia's side, another call came in. This time, it was from an unfamiliar number, which didn't even show where it belonged.

Lyra picked up the phone vigilantly and asked, "Who?"

"Miss Lloyd, it's me."

It was Harrison's voice.

Lyra let go of most of her guard in an instant, and quickly asked, "Do you have any news?"

"I contacted another gangster here. His name is Isapston Roth. He said he could talk to you. When do you think the time is better? I'll confirm with him."

“The sooner the better. Is it convenient tonight?”

A long delay may cause trouble. If Danny transferred the hostages secretly, they will have to go through a lot of trouble.

“Okay, I’ll contact you right away.”

Hanging up phone, Lyra went to the door of Mavis’ room and knocked on it.

“Mavis, it’s me.”

Hearing the sound, Mavis opened the door, “Lyra, are we leaving now?”

She knew that if Lyra came here at this time, there must be news from Harrison.

“Wait for the news first. I’m here to let you prepare. You have to make yourself look ugly.”

It was not yet known what kind of person Isapston was. If he was like Danny, she may cause trouble for Mavis.

Although compared with Mavis, Lyra looked more beautiful, every bigwigs knew that her husband was Malcolm, and none of them would be stupid enough to provoke Malcolm.

In contrast, Mavis, whose hidden marriage had not been announced, was more likely to catch the eyes of the gangsters.

Fifteen minutes later, Mavis’ new look was ready.

Mavis’ blond hair was braided by Lyra, and she also deliberately brought a large black framed glasses, which were flat glasses with lenses, so that her eyes were not so outstanding.

In addition, Lyra used an eyebrow pencil again and gave her a freckle makeup.

With the beauty covered, Mavis looked like a silly uncouth girl.

Looking at the person in the mirror, Lyra nodded with satisfaction, “This is how you are a qualified diplomat.”

Just as she finished speaking, Harrison called her again.

“Isapston and you have a meeting at nine o’clock tonight at your hotel, and I’ll take him there soon.”

Lyra was a little surprised.

Isapston would agree to choose this location?

Generally speaking, it will be more beneficial if the location was in her hotel.

“Okay, I’ll send someone here to prepare.”

After the both hung up the phone, Lyra immediately beckoned her men to start preparing.

Since Isapston dared to choose this location, it proved that he must have come prepared, and there was a high probability that he will bring his men.

There were still other guests living in the hotel now, so she can’t disturb their rest.

“Anna, try to arrange four guards on each floor. Each staff must serve the needs of the guests in their area. Try to keep the guests from going out after nine o’clock, and our staff will handle any needs to be done.”

“Also, there are guards at all stairways and warehouse entrances. Remember not to let outsiders slip into. All hotel employees must wear walkie-talkies. If there is anything wrong, report it immediately and take action.”

After Lyra gave the order, all the staff started to move.

Mavis had always been by Lyra’s side, helping to do what she can.

Soon after nine o’clock, Lyra led Mavis and stood at the door waiting for Isapston’s arrival.

There was a sudden sound of brake.

Immediately afterwards, they saw a high-end bulletproof luxury car in the shape of a tank parked in front of the hotel.

Harrison walked into the hotel with two strange men.

One of the men was wearing a cowboy tribal hat on his head. He was slender, with a pair of small eyes hidden under the brim of the hat, and blocking the crowd at the door.

The other one was the exact opposite of his figure. He was wearing a vest that could reveal his muscles, and a pair of black leather boots on his feet. His arms were full of various scars, and his eyes were somewhat fierce.

From the perspective of normal people, the thin man walking in front should be Isapston, and the man behind him should be his bodyguard.

But—

If it was just that simple, Isapston could have introduced himself the moment he walked in.

So she had to do the opposite.

Lyra stepped forward and shook hands with the strong man.

“Hello, Mr. Roth, I’m Lyra Lloyd.”

There was direct sunlight here all year round, and Isapston will not be such a fair person.

In order to better suppress his subordinates, as a leader, he must also have a physique that can convince his people.

Looking at the smile on Lyra’s face, Isapston felt a little incredulous.

Just by meeting here, Lyra can tell that he was Isapston, and she was really not a simple woman.

He smiled heartily, and shook hands with Lyra, “As expected, you’re really smart. It’s a pleasure to meet you.”

Knowing that she had made the right bet, Lyra was secretly relieved.

If she had chosen to shake hands with that thin man just now, the cooperation would have ended before she even opened her mouth.

She withdrew her hand modestly. With a decent smile on her face, she led people to the prepared room.

“It is my honor that you’re willing to come to my appointment.”

As they walked into the room, Lyra asked, “But I’m still curious, who is next to you?”

Isapston took off the man’s hat and his light blonde hair was hanging down.

He smiled, “Her name is Catherine Alexander. You can call her Catherine. She is my right-hand man.”

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Chapter 880 Consider spending time on his daughter

Mavis had almost figured out Isapston’s temper. She planed to go to Isapston’s residence with Harrison today to see if she can invite him out again.

At ten o’clock in the morning Mofleunia time, Harrison drove her to the gate of Isapston’s villa.

The guards at the door stopped them, but some people recognized Harrison. They were more polite to him, asking, “Mr. Hardy, what’s your business here?”

“Pass it on for me, I want to see Mr. Roth, and I have something to say to him.”

“Please wait.”

The man left, and Mavis was a little nervous.

She was afraid that this trip would be in vain, so she tightly clutched her satchel.

Harrison patted her on the shoulder to cheer her up.

Soon the bodyguard who sent the message came out, opened the door of the villa, and let the two of them in.

Looking at the decoration of the villa, Mavis was a little surprised. She didn't expect Isapston, who was a strong man, to have such a girlish decoration in his home.

The whole villa was decorated like a Disneyland, and the plants and trees outside were full of childishness.

Harrison explained beside her, "Isapston's daughter prefers fairy tale and princesses, so everything here is arranged according to his daughter's preferences. His daughter is extremely important to him, and we can consider spending time on his daughter."

Mavis gave him a grateful look.

This gave her an idea.

The two entered the villa under the guidance of the servants, and Isapston was waiting for them downstairs.

He recognized Mavis as the girl next to Lyra, with a look of inquiry in his eyes.

Harrison hurriedly explained, "This is my friend Mavis, and also my best friend for life."

Hearing this explanation, Isapston suddenly realized and joked, "With such beautiful female friend, no wonder you look down on those women who pursue you."

Harrison smiled and started the topic, "We are here this time to ask you something. Please listen to her."

As the topic was brought up by Harrison, Mavis unhurriedly began to explain,

"Mr. Roth, we came here without an appointment. It is a bit abrupt, but what I say next will not do you any harm."

"You should have a full understanding of Hobbes and his influence. He must have known about your contact with Miss Lloyd last night. With his temperament, do you think he will do nothing and just wait?"

“Your daughter is your dearly loved person, but can you stay by your daughter’s side 24 hours a day? Once Hobbes catches the opportunity, will he...”

“Enough!”

Before Mavis could finish speaking, Isapston interrupted her directly.

“My daughter, I will naturally protect her safety, so I won’t bother you to worry about it. I said I won’t cooperate with you, so I won’t change my mind. Hurry up and leave!”

Isapston’s face turned livid, and Mavis felt extremely panic.

As for what she did this time, if Isapston was really anxious, will it mean that Lyra will not be able to reach a cooperation with him in the future?

Harrison said, “Why get angry with a girl? Besides, what she said is not unreasonable. We all know that Hobbes is a villain. He is indeed a threat to your daughter. Please listen to what she has to say. If you still don’t want to cooperate, then we will never bother you again.”

With Harrison talking, Isapston had to do him a favor and keep silent.

Harrison quickly gave Mavis a look, motioning for her to continue talking.

Mavis seized this hard-won opportunity and revealed Lyra’s previous plan.

“Mr. Roth, your daughter is like a pearl in the palm. The category of our company this time is the jewelry industry. The condition we can give is to hire your daughter to be the jewelry spokesperson of the Lloyd’s Corp. She will not be changed within ten years. I wonder if you are satisfied with this condition?”

Every girl can’t refuse the temptation of jewelry.

What was more, Isapston’s daughter had a fairy tale dream.

Every princess in fairy tales was gorgeous in jewelry and beautiful.

“The Lloyd’s Corp will protect the safety of our spokesperson. This is her promise. Please rest assured.”

To be honest, Isapston was really tempted by the condition she proposed this time.

He can see the enemy, but he didn't know when the enemy will make a move. Maybe they will attack suddenly, and they will be caught off guard and injured in a bloody mess.

While Isapston was hesitating, a loud voice came from outside the door.

"Daddy, I'm back."

The door of the villa opened, and a tall girl with red hair walked in, wearing suspenders and short pants.

There was no exaggerated makeup on the girl's face, just a little lipstick on her lips, and her red hair was tied up high, looking very youthful.

It seemed that she should be Isapston's baby girl.

The girl looked at the strangers in the room, walked straight to Isapston, put her arms around his neck, and said, "Daddy, what kind of cooperation are you going to talk about this time? Can you let me join in?"

The girl was Emmeline, who was 20 years old this year and was currently studying at a private aristocratic university in Mofleunia.

Facing her daughter's acting like a baby, Isapston's expression was gentle, and he carefully wiped the sweat off her face with his big hand, "Go take a bath to cool off. Daddy will take you out for fun after the talk."

Hearing this, Emmeline was a little unhappy, let go of her hand, pouted and said, "You still treat me like a child. I'm already 20 years old! Today the jewelry I designed was bought by people outside the school. You can't deny my ability."

Mavis grasped the words at the right time, and said quickly, "Are you studying jewelry design? Can you show me the jewelry you designed? To be honest, our company is in the jewelry trade, and now we urgently need a designer and spokesperson."

Emmeline immediately became interested when she heard her words, walked quickly to Mavis, blinked her big eyes and asked, "Is what you said true?"

She majored in jewelry design.

She had always aspired to become a famous jewelry designer, and wanted to introduce the jewelry she designed to the world.

She hoped Isapston can see her growth and make him proud of her.

Seeing that she was interested, Mavis immediately took out the company's business license and ore mining extent, introducing,

"The reason why Miss Lloyd's company is located here is that there are a lot of suitable ore here. Although the branch company is still in the trial operation stage, we firmly believe that it will become one of the best strong companies here."

"I wonder if you are interested in joining us? We have just discussed this cooperation with Mr. Roth, and we have not yet received his approval."

Through the relationship between Isapston and his daughter, Mavis can perceive that Emmeline wanted to escape from Isapston's jurisdiction, and should be a child in the early stage of rebellion.

If her proposal can be accepted by her, then she will be a great help to them.