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Chapter 881 For the happiness of brother

The next second, Emmeline showed a very interested expression on her face and nodded her head, "Yes! If I can become the designer of your company, I will use all the knowledge I have learned to repay the company."

As long as she can produce results, she believed Isapston will see her talent.

"Miss Roth, you're really courageous. I appreciate you very much."

Harrison's voice sounded from the side, and Emmeline noticed the low-key man next to Mavis at this moment, and was instantly attracted to him.

What a pair of beautiful eyes he had.

The man's eyes seemed to have a kind of magic power, and when she looked at him, Emmeline was involuntarily attracted.

She looked straight at Harrison without hiding her gaze.

"What's your name? What do you do?"

"Harrison Hardy. I own a tavern."

Even though Harrison said so, Emmeline also knew his identity. He was definitely not as simple as the owner of a tavern. She covered her mouth and said with a smile, "I wonder if there is a chance to drink in your tavern? I can drink a lot."

Harrison responded with a smile, "I wish you could."

As Harrison said so, Emmeline immediately looked at Isapston, "Daddy, can I go out with them for a while? Then let..."

"Harrison," Harrison reminded.

"Yes, Harrison, let him drive me back."

Isapston was generally irresistible to his daughter's requests. He also knew that his daughter was a person who liked to make friends very much, but because he was a gangster, his daughter rarely had friends that she can get along with.

He could trust Harrison's character, so he agreed.

"Okay, go, remember to take Catherine with you."

"I know, I know. I'll call Catherine right now. This pretty lady, let's go. We'll talk in detail at the tavern."

"That sounds good."

Mavis was happy.

Before leaving, Harrison assured Isapston, "I will bring Emmeline back safely, and if anything happens, you can kill me directly."

"You'd better do what you say."

After the group left, Emmeline sat in the co-pilot very excitedly.

After Harrison got into the car, she took the initiative to ask him, "Are you in a relationship with that beautiful lady? Will she be upset if I sit in the co-pilot?"

Mavis hurriedly explained, "We are just close friends. Miss Roth, you can completely treat me as a transparent person."

If she can help Harrison get a girlfriend, Mavis will definitely support him.

What was more, she could tell that Emmeline had a crush on Harrison, and she wouldn't be an obstacle between them.

Upon hearing that the two of them were friends, Emmeline smiled sweetly and said, "That's the best, ah no, what's your name, beautiful lady? You can just call me Emmeline."

After a few words, Mavis can tell that Emmeline was a girl with a high sense of happiness.

Such a sunny girl was just right for Harrison.

He needed a girl like sunshine to heal himself.

"My name is Mavis Parker. I'm not local."

Emmeline nodded and said, "You don't look like a local. Our local girls don't have fair skin like yours. Mofleunia has been exposed to the sun all year round. Girls have my wheat complexion. They look very healthy."

After she finished speaking, she realized something was wrong, and quickly stuck out her tongue, "Miss Parker, I didn't mean you're unhealthy..."

In Mavis' eyes, she was just a child, and of course Mavis will not blame her.

"I really like your cheerful personality. You should be very popular with boys at school, right?"

Emmeline spread her hands helplessly, "I don't like those boys. They all look too naive, so they're not my cup of tea. I like boys who are very manly and can protect me."

When saying this, Emmeline gave Harrison a shy look.

Through her eyes, Mavis also saw something, so she found an excuse and said, "Emmeline, I have something else to do. I'm afraid I can't go for a drink with you. Mr. Roth still has some concerns about our cooperation. I hope you can be the middleman, tell him our sincerity, and this is the promise we can give you."

As she said that, Mavis handed her a document, "This folder contains my contact information. If you have any ideas, you can contact me at any time."

For the happiness of her brother in the rest of his life, she must learn to leave.

Emmeline held the document and gestured, "Alright, Miss Parker. I'll think about this matter carefully, then we'll have a drink together when we have time, bye."

Harrison sent Mavis back to the hotel and drove away with Emmeline.

Watching the car drive away, Mavis was in a good mood.

She firmly believed that Emmeline will definitely not refuse this cooperation. If Emmeline can persuade Isapston, it will be a great help to Lyra.

When she was thinking about it, Lyra came over anxiously, took her hand and asked, "Where have you been? Why can't I get through your phone? I'm so anxious."

Eh? Can't get through the phone?

Mavis was a little surprised, and quickly took out the mobile phone in the bag, only to find that the mobile phone ran out of power at some point.

She stuck out her tongue in embarrassment, "Lyra, I'm sorry. The phone is turned off. I just went to Isapston's place with Harrison. It's probably possible that you can cooperate with him."

"Oh? What did you do? Tell me."

While pulling Lyra upstairs, Mavis told her what happened just now.

After hearing this, Lyra couldn't help laughing, "I didn't expect that you would start with his daughter. If this cooperation is successful, you might as well come to work at the Lloyd's Corp. I will pay you double what the Callahan Group offers you."

Only a few days after leaving China, Mavis had grown a lot.

For Lyra's invitation, she was very flattered.

"Lyra, don't make fun of me. I just played a petty trick."

Faced with Mavis' unconfident speech, Lyra directly retorted, "Mavis, don't underestimate yourself. I see your ability. I won't take the initiative to invite you. I believe you will become my most capable partner."

After spending the last few days with Mavis, Lyra was really trying to get her work for her.

Seeing that Mavis was hesitating and entangled, Lyra no longer insisted, just patted her on the shoulder and said, "Relax, don't take everything on your back. Go back and have a good rest."

"Okay, Lyra, then I'll go back to my room first."

When she said this, Mavis was suppressing the urge to yawn. She really got up too early this morning, so she was really sleepy now. Going back to the room, charging the phone, Mavis fell asleep in bed.

In her dream, she dreamed that she became a lady from a wealthy family, and she was one of the best in terms of academic qualifications and appearance.

And her fiancé was Anthony.

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Chapter 882 I like you; don't you like me

In the dream, he was considerate to her, a tenderness she had never experienced in reality.

This dream really made her too intoxicated, and she didn't want to wake up from the dream.

But things backfired, and a phone ringing woke her up directly.

She didn't even have time to recall the feeling in her dream, so she picked up the phone.

"Miss Parker, it's me, Emmeline."

Hearing that it was Emmeline, Mavis hurriedly sat up from the bed, concealed her voice of just waking up, and asked, "Hi, Emmeline. What do you think about the cooperation we're talking about?"

"I can agree to cooperate with you. As for my daddy, I will try to make him change his mind. Believe me, my daddy will not usually refuse my request, but I want to visit your factory first and the company, okay?"

Although Emmeline was young, she was not a child who knew nothing.

She needed to have a general understanding of the company she was about to work for before deciding whether to change her daddy's mind.

"Okay, let me talk to Miss Lloyd first, and I'll give you an answer in a few minutes."

After hanging up the phone, Mavis quickly washed her face, found Lyra's room, knocked on the door and entered.

Lyra was having a video call with Molly. Mavis took the initiative to come over, so she knew there must be something serious, and she said goodbye to Molly.

"Mavis, do you have any good news for me?"

Mavis told Lyra exactly what Emmeline said just now.

Lyra: "Of course she wants to visit the company and factory. You can set a time with her, and I can arrange it anytime."

After talking with Lyra, Mavis immediately contacted Emmeline and finally set a time.

The next day.

Nine o'clock in the morning.

Lyra personally took the person in charge and waited for Emmeline to arrive by the company's gate.

Accompanying Emmeline was not only Catherine, but also Isapston.

Seeing Isapston, Lyra was a little surprised.

Mavis acted as an introducer, and said to Emmeline, "She is Miss Lloyd. You can also call her Lyra."

When Emmeline saw Lyra, she was amazed. She came over to hug Lyra directly, "Wow, another beautiful lady. I like working with beautiful ladies the most."

Looking at this sunny and energetic girl, Lyra smiled and hugged her back. She felt that she was very kind. She looked at Isapston and said, "Your daughter is really likable. I believe that our cooperation will be smooth and harmonious."

Lyra brought the topic to cooperation, but Isapston didn't answer, and nodded politely.

With the experience of meeting before, Emmeline and Mavis were considered acquaintances, so she took Mavis' arm and entered the factory together.

The factory here was exclusive to the Lloyd's Corp. Although it was a cooperative relationship with the Callahan Group, the factories of the two groups were separate, and they were only responsible for cooperative mining of ore.

After visiting the factory of the Lloyd's Corp, Lyra took them to the company.

The facilities here were full of Crana's style, and Emmeline liked it very much.

As soon as she entered the company, she immediately pestered Isapston, "Daddy, why don't you agree to the cooperation of the two beautiful ladies? Look, the company and factory here are much better than those in our country. You have always wanted me not to leave your side. Isn't this a chance?"

In fact, after Lyra introduced the size of the company, Isapston was already tempted.

He really couldn't refuse the conditions they offered, and in addition to being able to cooperate with the Lloyd's Corp, White Corp would also be involved.

It was very beneficial to both himself and his company.

Under Emmeline's delicate offensive, Isapston nodded and hugged his daughter lovingly.

"Okay, my little princess, everything is up to you, but you have to promise me one thing. You must not delay your graduation because of the design, you know?"

"Don't worry, Daddy. I will balance it."

The conversation between the father and daughter made Lyra finally relax. It seemed that the matter of signing the contract could be prepared.

After the father and daughter finished speaking, Lyra smiled and extended her hand to Isapston, "Mr. Roth, I wish us a happy cooperation and a win-win situation."

Isapston nodded and shook her hand back.

As everyone didn't know, this scene was seen by an informant from Danny's side.

The man went back and immediately reported the incident to Danny.

When he knew that Lyra and Isapston were going to join forces, Danny pushed the woman out of his arms and scolded angrily,

"Isapston dared to cooperate with my enemy under my nose. It seems that the last time I taught him not enough lessons! Tell the brothers to prepare, a big battle is about to begin!"

"Yes! Mr. Hobbes !"

The woman, who was pushed away, saw the bloodthirsty gleam in Danny's eyes, and sat flatteringly in his arms.

"Mr. Hobbes, you're the bravest warrior in Mofleunia. No one can be your opponent. I wish you all the best."

The woman's sweet words dispelled the anger in Danny's heart. He stopped and carried the woman upstairs.

9 p. m.

Emmeline asked Harrison to meet her at the tavern.

Today, Emmeline was wearing a hot dress, a red wrap-around skirt, and her flamboyant red hair was very eye-catching.

The moment Harrison brought her into the tavern, she attracted the attention of many people in the tavern.

Someone even whistled at Emmeline.

Harrison looked over with a warning look, and took Emmeline's hand. The group of people instantly understood and did not dare to make any restless movements.

For his active protection, Emmeline loved it.

"Your hand is so warm."

Harrison smiled, "Aren't you afraid that I'm a bad guy? At this point in time, you still dare to come to the appointment alone."

Seeing the smile on his face, Emmeline didn't have any timid look, stepped forward to him, raised her eyebrows and said, "Isn't it a pleasure to date a handsome guy? I believe you are a gentleman, and you won't do anything or force me."

She was really a bold and active girl.

Harrison mixed a glass of wine for her himself.

The two were chatting and having fun in the tavern, and the atmosphere was harmonious.

After three glasses of wine, Emmeline was a little tipsy, and her cheeks were also stained with a blush.

She looked at the man in front of her in a daze, put her arms around his neck, leaned close to him and said, "Harrison, you are really handsome ..."

Seeing her like this, Harrison was suddenly tempted.

But he will not take advantage of her.

He carefully helped Emmeline up, and said softly, "You're too drunk. I'll take you home, or your daddy will have to kill me."

When she heard that she was going home, Emmeline was reluctant. She put her arms around Harrison's neck tightly and acted like a baby, "Harrison, don't you like me? I like being with you. It makes me feel very good. No other boy can give this feeling to me."

The person in front of her was a little blurry in Emmeline's bewildered and drunken eyes.

She reached out to touch Harrison's cheek, but for some reason, she couldn't touch his face at all.

"Harrison, why do you have several shadows in front of me..."

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Chapter 883 Kidnapped

Seeing that she was about to fall, Harrison quickly stretched out his hand, pulled her back, and stuffed her into the car with great effort.

If Isapston knew that his daughter was drinking like this with him, he might get angry with him, right?

Harrison sighed helplessly.

The luxury car drove on the road.

At this point in time, there were not many cars on the road, and Emmeline put her hands out of the car window, feeling the night wind in Mofleunia.

The evening breeze carried a hint of coolness, which was very refreshing.

With the evening wind, Emmeline gradually became more awake.

She secretly glanced at the man beside her who was driving with one hand, and boldly put her hand on the other hand hanging by his side.

Harrison startled at her sudden touch and wanted to pull back his hand, but Emmeline didn't give him the chance.

Emmeline held his hand in her palm, lifted it to her chest, and looked at him seriously, "Harrison, since I grew up, except for my daddy..."

Boom!!

In the middle of speaking, a violent impact interrupted her.

The luxury car was forced to brake and stopped on the side of the road.

With his long-term keen sense of danger, Harrison knew the impact was not going to be easy.

He took out two guns from under the car seat, threw one to Emmeline, and asked, "No matter what happens later, you must not leave my sight, you

know? Send a message to your dad now and tell him that Hobbes has started!"

After saying this, Harrison locked the car door and stared at the people outside.

It began to rain slowly, and the rain became heavier and heavier. There was a problem with the street lights on this road, and the faces of those people outside the car could not be seen in the dim moonlight.

But what Harrison can confirm was that they must all be Danny's people.

When he was in the tavern just now, he noticed something was wrong, but at that time, under the effect of alcohol, his perception became less sharp.

Emmeline, who was in the co-pilot, sent several messages in a row, but they were all unsuccessful, and the call to Isapston could not be made.

She was a little flustered, "Harrison, the phone can't get through. They should have put jammers around!"

"Damn, these bastards!"

Harrison cursed and stepped on the gas pedal. Just as the car was about to rush out, the engine suddenly stopped. No matter how he tried, he couldn't start the car.

Before they came out of the hotel, they should have been targeted by these people.

The surrounding area had been blocked by dozens of vehicles, and it was very difficult to leave here.

Emmeline looked at the people surrounding her, and couldn't help wrapping her arms around Harrison, "What should we do?"

These people were not kind, and she was a little scared.

Although Isapston had trained her, she was still in her early twenties after all, so it was normal to be afraid when encountering such a thing.

Harrison comforted softly, "It's okay. I'm here. I won't let you get hurt."

"Boom-"

Someone knocked on the car window, and Harrison looked out the window. A man's face was pressed against the car window, and he said with his lips, "Get out of the car."

Harrison was not an idiot. Getting out of the car at this time was undoubtedly throwing himself into a trap.

Now Emmeline was in his car. No matter what, he can't let her have an accident.

"Emmeline, you are in the car. No matter what happens, don't get out."

Emmeline knew she couldn't make trouble at this time, so she nodded obediently.

Harrison got out of the car.

The man on the opposite side held a gun and pointed it at Harrison's head, "Our boss said, you're someone we don't want to offend. As long as you hand over Isapston's daughter, you should care your own business."

With a sullen face, Harrison squinted at the man in front of him, and said coldly, "What if I disagree?"

"Mr. Hardy, I said before that I don't want to be your enemy, but don't force us."

Harrison ignored the man's warning, turned around and kicked the man's gun away.

He took out the gun hidden behind him, loaded the bullet, and pressed it against the man's head. He said coldly, "You can't take her away."

"Then don't blame us for being rude! Go take him!"

The man shouted, and Harrison was surrounded by people coming from all directions.

After the last fight, Harrison hadn't had the experience of fighting with so many people for a long time. He moved his neck and slowly approached the man.

"My patience has a limit. Go back and tell Hobbes that Emmeline is mine. If he still ignores my words, don't blame me for being rude too."

After a few rounds, the man was beaten to the ground by Harrison.

However, there were so many of them. Harrison was outnumbered in a short time and was controlled by them.

Emmeline watched from inside the car, distraught.

But she knew that if she got out of the car at this time, it would only cause trouble for Harrison.

The man on the ground stood up with the support of his partner and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. "Isapston should have thought of what happens today when he cooperated with that woman. Did he think that with the Cranas, there would be a good end? The people from Cranas are all bad!"

"Mr. Hardy, just keep your eyes open and watch how we take his daughter away."

Harrison glared, "How dare you!"

His anger was in vain, and he could only watch as they pried open the door and dragged Emmeline out of the car.

"Let go! Don't you know who my daddy is? If you make him angry, you will end badly!"

Emmeline struggled to break free, but she was just a girl, not a match for these people at all. The leading man knocked Emmeline unconscious, and his subordinates carried her away.

Eventually, the men gave Harrison an injection before leaving the scene.

The sky was terribly gloomy, and the rain was getting heavier.

At this time, Isapston's estate.

He was walking in the room restlessly.

Emmeline hadn't come back yet.

Glancing at the time, he called Emmeline a few times, but none of them got through.

Isapston was really anxious now.

As a father, being unable to contact his children was the most anxious thing, and Emmeline would never come home so late.

Isapston shouted from across the room, "Have people find Emmeline!"

Catherine heard Isapston's roar and hurried out to find her.

Isapston's hand was trembling while holding the phone. No one but Danny would have the guts to take his daughter off his turf.

Danny must have known he was going to cooperate with the Lloyd's Corp, so he threatened him with his daughter!

How fucking mean!

Time passed by, and all the people who went out to look for Emmeline answered that there was no her whereabouts. Until two hours later, someone came back to pass on the message.

"Boss, we asked at Harrison's tavern. Miss Roth was still drinking with Harrison in the tavern around nine o'clock . Later, the two of them went out of the tavern. Harrison hasn't returned yet."

Harrison?

Isapston hurriedly found out his number and dialed it, but his number was as unanswered as Emmeline's.

What exactly was going on?

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Chapter 884 Despicable villain

Normally, nothing happened to Harrison.

There were very few people who dared to attack Harrison. After all, no one wanted to offend him openly.

But what if Hobbes went crazy...

He was crazy.

Having a premonition, Isapston hurriedly called Lyra.

This time, it worked over there.

"Mr. Roth, what's the matter for calling so late?"

Lyra's voice was a little lazy, because she was just about to fall asleep.

"Is Emmeline with you?"

Isapston's voice sounded anxious and Lyra quickly realized that the matter was not simple. She quickly tore off the mask on her face and sat up.

"Emmeline didn't contact me. What happened?"

"My people say Emmeline and Harrison were drinking in a tavern and then my daughter disappeared."

Lyra remembered that Harrison said that once their cooperation was successful this time, Danny would definitely do something.

"Mr. Roth, don't worry. I'll send people to look for Emmeline, and there will be news soon."

After the two hung up the phone, Lyra sprang into action.

If this thing was really done by Danny, then he was not only taking revenge on Isapston, but more likely to display his power to her.

In any case, what happened to Emmeline was all related to her, so she would not ignore it.

The rain outside was getting heavier, which made it more difficult to find her.

Under the wash of the torrential rain, Harrison's fingertips on the ground trembled slightly, and he finally responded.

He slowly opened his eyes and found that all the vehicles around him had disappeared.

"Emmeline!"

Three o'clock in the morning.

The rain outside gradually stopped, and Isapston sat on the sofa with red eyes, waiting for his subordinates to report.

Buzz buzz-

A video call popped up and Isapston picked his phone up.

Danny's fierce and rough cheeks were reflected on the other end of the phone.

With a cigar in his mouth and his arms around a woman, Danny said to Isapston on the other end of the video, "Hope that you are well, Isapston."

He knew the purpose of making the video call at this time.

"Hobbes, let my daughter go! Otherwise I don't mind fighting to the death with you!"

Emmeline was his life. No one can hurt his daughter.

Danny waved his hand, ignoring his warning.

The camera was turned around and Isapston can see that Emmeline was lying on the bed in the room.

"Hobbes! Let Emmeline go!"

Isapston's eyes were bloodshot with anger. If Danny was by his side, he would have torn him into pieces.

Unexpectedly, Danny just scratched his ears with his hands, and made a silent gesture towards the phone.

"Isapston, don't be so nervous. I won't do anything to your beloved daughter. After all, we are buddies. But if you insist on cooperating with the Cranas, what will I do then? I can't guarantee it. You know, the last thing I fear is threat."

"Look how soundly she sleeps here, Isapston. I'll only give you one day. If you don't change your mind, don't blame me."

Click-

The screen went dark.

Isapston went crazy and smashed everything around him.

Catherine came in at this time with a dull voice, "Boss, we checked. We can't get close to Hobbes' place."

That place was Danny's laboratory, which had the strongest defense system in the world. It was said to be a defense that even tanks cannot break through.

In the first melee between these local gangsters, Danny was able to retreat unscathed because of the laboratory.

"Hobbes the bastard!"

After venting, Isapston buried his head in his hands regretfully.

If he hadn't agreed to work with the Lloyd's Corp, Emmeline wouldn't have suffered.

It was all his fault.

Catherine saw how sad her boss was, so she also lowered her eyes and sighed silently.

At this time, someone from his subordinates came to report, "Boss, Harrison is asking to see you outside."

Hearing Harrison's name, Isapston's expression became menacing, and suddenly he raged.

"He dares to come!"

Isapston picked up a wine bottle and was about to go outside when Catherine stopped him.

"Boss, even if you get angry, you have to consider the consequences. We can't offend Harrison yet. The lady has already been caught by Hobbes. We should cooperate with Harrison to rescue her first, and what to do next will be discussed later."

Isapston, who was almost dazzled by anger, quickly realized this and calmed down slowly.

Actually, if Emmeline wasn't with Harrison this time, she would be more dangerous at school. At least he still had helpers now.

"Let him in."

With an apologetic expression on his face, Harrison came to Isapston and bowed deeply, "I'm sorry. I didn't protect Emmeline well. I will definitely rescue her. Please give me this chance."

Isapston's cold face remained unchanged, and he said coldly, "You'd better save my daughter."

"Don't worry. If Emmeline can't be rescued, I'll kill myself."

After saying this, Harrison left the villa.

• • •

After the heavy rain, the temperature in Mofleunia dropped.

Mavis got up comfortably from the bed and opened the window.

Fresh air affected people mood, so she was in a good mood today.

She had received a message from Emmeline last night that she had been drinking with Harrison, and Mavis couldn't help but wonder how they were going.

She texted Emmeline.

After a long time, there was no reply.

She felt a little surprised. Usually, Emmeline responded to her messages in seconds, and Emmeline said that she would come to discuss the cooperation with her in the next few days.

Mavis called Emmeline suspiciously, but heard a mechanical female voice saying that the user was busy.

What happened?

Mavis called Harrison.

Harrison answered the phone.

"Harrison, were you with Emmeline last night? Why can't I get through Emmeline's phone?"

"She was kidnapped by Hobbes."

Harrison's voice was extremely hoarse and succinct.

The simple sentence had enough information.

Mavis was taken aback, "How could this be? How dare Hobbes be so bold?"

There was a pause on the other end of the line. "Mavis, I'm busy here, so I'm not going to talk to you. Don't call me."

Mavis knew that this matter was serious, and went out to find Lyra as soon as she hung up the phone.

When she found Lyra, she realized that she was the only one who didn't know about it.

Lyra didn't have a good rest last night, and her eyes were slightly haggard.

"Lyra, I just contacted Harrison. He should be planning to attack Hobbes."

Lyra's expression became serious, "Now Hobbes doesn't just have us and the people in Callahan Group in his hands. He has many enemies. I'm afraid that he will do something radical that can't be reversed."

"I'll find a way. Mavis, don't go out for now. It's not safe anywhere."

After saying these words, Lyra turned and left.

Although Mavis wanted to help, she knew that it was the best help if she did not help now.

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Chapter 885 Repentance

Eleven o'clock at noon.

A familiar jeep was parked outside the hotel, and Isapston got out of the car.

He walked to the hotel, went directly to the front desk and said, "Please contact your Ms. Lloyd. I have something to talk to her about."

The person at the front desk knew this man was Isapston, who was famous, so she didn't dare to delay and hurried to pass on the message.

After a while, Lyra came out, "Mr. Roth, I was going to find you, but I didn't expect you to come here first."

"Go to a room. It's not convenient here."

Isapston looked very bad.

He didn't sleep last night, racking his brains about how to save his daughter.

"Okay, come with me."

Lyra took Isapston to the room where the cooperation was discussed before, and Mavis followed in.

As soon as he sat down, Isapston took out the previously drawn up contract.

"Sorry, Ms. Lloyd. I refuse the cooperation between us, the spokesperson and so on. You can find someone else. I want to save my daughter."

Lyra had guessed Isapston's decision. After all, that was what Danny wanted.

Lyra pushed the contract back and shook her head, "Mr. Roth, it's not that I disagree with your decision, but please think again. Emmeline is now in Hobbes' hands. If you terminate the contract with me, will he really let Emmeline go? Or is he going to demand more?"

"What kind of temperament Hobbes has? I think you know better than me. He is used to doing things that go back and forth. He wants to see the termination of the contract between us, but whether he will act according to the agreement is anyone's guess. Can't guarantee it."

In fact, this was also the point of Isapston's hesitation.

Danny was indeed a sinister and cunning person. In order to achieve his goals, he will use any means.

Seeing that Isapston didn't say anything, Lyra continued, "I'm not a hardhearted person, and I'm not the kind of businesswoman who doesn't care about other people's lives for my own benefit. I like Emmeline very much, and I hope she can become my spokesperson. I believe our cooperation will be very smooth. Please give me a few more days, and I will definitely help rescue Emmeline."

Lyra had already sent a message to Malcolm, and she didn't believe that Malcolm's ability can't deal with Danny.

Isapston hesitated for a moment, and finally took a step back, "I can only temporarily not terminate your cooperation with me, but this matter must be based on the safety of my daughter. If anything happens to my daughter, as her father, the most important thing is to protect my own daughter first."

"Naturally."

After sending Isapston away, Lyra was in a dilemma.

Her people had found out that Emmeline was locked up by Danny in a place they couldn't get into, and only Danny's people had the right to enter there.

Danny had time, but they didn't.

Isapston was willing to give them time this time, but what about next time?

If Emmeline couldn't be rescued within a few days , then their cooperation with Isapston would also be ruined.

"Lyra, I can't get in touch with Harrison. He should..."

Mavis knew Harrison's temperament, and often at this time, he would put all his eggs in one basket to save Emmeline.

"It's okay, Mavis. I'll come up with a solution for this matter. You go back and rest first."

After speaking, Lyra walked out of the room.

After all, the cooperation was negotiated between her and Isapston, and if something happened, she would solve it.

Looking at Lyra's back, Mavis felt a little uncomfortable.

At the same time.

Outside Danny's laboratory, Harrison had brought a group of men to surround it, and he must rescue Emmeline now!

Even if he fought to the death, he will not hesitate!

"Boss, our people have checked. The door of this laboratory is made of heavy metal. Even explosives can't open it. Miss Hill is locked inside."

Harrison's expression suddenly became serious, and he got up and walked behind.

Can't explode?

He didn't believe it!

His subordinate noticed Harrison's behavior and hurried forward to stop him, "Mr. Hardy, we know that you are eager to save her, but you must also ensure your own safety! This cannot be done on impulse. If you want to open the door, one is to use their key, and the other is to use special substances to decompose it."

"We have obtained some materials for the gate. I have let our people go back and study it, and then we'll rescue Miss Hill later."

Under the persuasion of his subordinate, Harrison finally let go, turned and left.

Inside the laboratory.

Emmeline, who was lying in an empty room, finally woke up. There was only a bed and a table in the room with food on it.

Emmeline sat up in bed, and her head hurt badly.

After drinking so much alcohol, coupled with being severely frightened and knocked out by them, Emmeline felt badly sore too.

She rubbed her aching head, slowly got out of bed, and observed the environment here.

She knew this was Danny's territory. The man had tied herself up and threatened her daddy.

But where was this place? How should she get the word out?

Her mobile phone was taken away by those people long ago, and there were no windows on all sides of the room, so she didn't know whether it was day or night outside.

Feeling deeply helpless, Emmeline sat at the door.

"Daddy, Harrison ..."

She murmured these two names, not daring to think about what happened outside.

She remembered when she was taken away, Harrison was beaten badly by the group of men and she was so worried.

Squeak-

Suddenly, the door behind her was opened, and Emmeline immediately stood up vigilantly.

The person who came in was a thin man with bread and milk in his hands.

"Who are you?"

Intuitively, Emmeline felt that he was definitely not a good person.

The man put down the things in his hands, and said with his back to Emmeline, "As our boss wants, I'm here to bring you food. Miss Hill, give up struggling. Your father doesn't intend to save you at all, and he's already about to give up and the Crana's collaboration." Emmeline was shocked by the man's words, but she still believed in her father.

"Shut up, my dad is not that kind of person! Only Hobbes would do such villainous things. Let me tell you. I will not surrender to the evil forces. If Hobbes has the guts, just kill me!"

The man chuckled, and slowly approached Emmeline, "You deserve to be Isapston's daughter. Hobbes dares not kill you, but I dare."

He took out an injection syringe from nowhere, and approached Emmeline with a wicked smile.

"Tell me, if Isapston knows that his precious daughter dies at Hobbes' place, would he want to fight Hobbes to death? I'm really curious about his reaction!"

Listening to the man's words, Emmeline instantly understood.

She violently overturned the milk the man brought, broke the glass into pieces, picked up the pieces on the ground and took them into her hands.

"I warn you. If you dare to do anything to me, my daddy will not let you go!"

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Chapter 886 Handsome, have you met a beauty?

The man didn't listen to Emmeline's warning at all, but kept pressing on.

"If you die here, your father will take revenge on Hobbes, not me. When the time comes, they will fight each other, and my boss will be able to reap the benefit!"

The man laughed wildly, and Emmeline couldn't help but took a few steps back.

The man in front of him was Danny's subordinate at all!

He really wanted to kill her.

Emmeline knew that no matter what she said now, this man would not let her go, so she could only buy time temporarily.

As she moved her body towards the door, she was thinking of a plan to leave.

She can't die here, definitely not!

Her father was still waiting for her to go back home!

Emmeline stared fixedly at the man, trying to calm him down first.

"If you kill me, what benefit can you get? Your boss just bears the hatred of two forces. Do you really think that Hobbes and my father are stupid? Perish your thought! Anyone who can be the boss is not as simple as you think."

Unexpectedly, the man didn't listen to Emmeline's words at all. Instead, he said with a wicked smile, "Are you buying time? Let me tell you, it's five o'clock in the morning, and all the guards are already asleep. Do you want to wait for others to rescue you? Dream it!"

As he said so, he rushed towards Emmeline holding the syringe.

Emmeline turned sideways to avoid the man's attack.

At this time, she had to be grateful to Isapston for his usual training for her, so that her physical fitness was not so bad.

The man was a little surprised to see Emmeline's quick movement, but it made him stop his playful thoughts.

"I wanted to play with you at first, but now it seems that I can't underestimate you."

"Look what that is!"

Emmeline suddenly pointed behind him, and the man looked over. Emmeline seized the opportunity, kicked him down with a sideways kick, and ran out the door.

While escaping, she pressed the switches outside. Although she didn't know what switches these were, survival mattered.

The equipment in the laboratory made a terrifying alarm after she pressed some switches.

The man quickly got up and chased outside.

Once Danny knew his identity, he would be dead!

Emmeline's speed of escaping was extremely fast.

"Help! Help me!"

Emmeline yelled for help while running. She couldn't believe that there was only this man here. As long as Danny's people were woken up, she would be saved.

At least Danny didn't dare to actually kill her.

The laboratory was huge. Emmeline ran for a long time, but couldn't find where the door was, and the man behind her was chasing after her.

She didn't know which switch she had pressed, but it actually opened the door of the laboratory.

Seeing the door open, Emmeline desperately ran outside.

But in fact, this door was a secret door used by the people in the laboratory to escape, and the exit was an open road.

There was no shelter on the road, let alone people.

Emmeline panicked even more as she looked at the road.

What was she going to do?

The man behind her was still chasing her, so she could only keep running forward.

She didn't know how long she ran forward, but there was a faint light in the sky.

Compared with the man's physical strength, Emmeline was at a disadvantage. She couldn't run anymore, but she knew that as long as she didn't run, she would only die. However, it was strange that a big car came at this time on this road that was not open to traffic in the past.

Emmeline hurried to the front of the car and stopped it.

"Please help me! That man wants to kill me!"

The brake screeched and Brad barely stopped the car as Emmeline suddenly appeared in front of the car.

He looked at Malcolm next to him with some embarrassment , "Boss, do we help her?"

Emmeline was still shaking her hands in front of the car, and looked behind her anxiously. Malcolm noticed that there was indeed a man chasing her after her. His handsome face was serious and he didn't speak.

Emmeline saw that although the car stopped, the people inside did not get out.

She hurried to the co-pilot. Through the glass, she saw a pair of extremely beautiful eyes, so she shouted loudly,

"Sir, please save me. My father is very rich. As long as you save me, he will definitely reward you a lot."

Seeing the man behind her catching up, Emmeline became more nervous and slammed on the car door vigorously.

Malcolm gave Brad a look, and Brad immediately opened the car door, took her into the car, then stepped on the gas pedal and drove away.

On the road, seeing Emmeline being taken away, the man could only stomp his feet unwillingly and stare viciously.

• • •

After Emmeline was rescued, she almost collapsed.

She leaned weakly on the back of the car seat and said gratefully, "I am so grateful for the life-saving grace of both of you. My father is Isapston Roth. He will definitely repay you very much."

Hearing Isapston's name, Malcolm's eyes lit up with a gleam.

Before he came here, he had heard Lyra say that she would cooperate with Isapston, but he didn't expect that he would save Isapston's daughter by accident.

Just now, Lyra talked to him on the phone and told him that Isapston was going to terminate the contract.

Malcolm glanced behind her and asked, "Do you know who your father will be working with?"

Emmeline didn't expect that the nice and handsome man in front of her would know about the cooperation, so she became more vigilant.

She tentatively asked, "Why do you ask this question?"

Seeing the defense in her eyes, Malcolm chuckled.

This simple girl should only be vigilant at this time. If he was really a bad person, it will be too late.

However, for a strange girl, he didn't tease her.

Brad answered and explained, "You are Emmeline Hill, right? We are Ms. Lloyd's people, and we came here to rescue you."

As she heard about Lyra's name, Emmeline's eyes lit up instantly, and she hurriedly asked, "You really were sent by her to save me? It's that beautiful lady, right!? She is so beautiful! There are too many coincidences!"

"We'll take you back to her place first. With this phone, you should contact your father."

As Brad said it, he threw a mobile phone to Emmeline.

Emmeline hurriedly called Isapston, who answered quickly.

"Who?"

Isapston's voice had become extremely hoarse.

Emmeline cried out in distress, "Daddy, it's me."

Finally hearing the baby girl's voice, Isapston's voice was flustered, "Emmeline ? My baby, is it really you?"

"It's me, daddy. I'm sorry to make you worry."

Isapston asked excitedly, "Where are you now? I am negotiating with Hobbes. Don't worry. I will rescue you as soon as possible."

He thought Emmeline was still in Danny's place, and he was so worried.

Emmeline smiled and said, "I'm in that pretty lady's car now. They're taking me back to the hotel first. Daddy, come to her hotel."

"Okay, I'll go right away."

After hanging up the phone, Emmeline leaned on the back of the seat very excitedly, looked at Malcolm and asked, "Handsome, you should have met that beautiful lady? We'll cooperate."

Seeing her like this, Brad couldn't help laughing.

If she knew that Malcolm was Lyra's husband, she would probably drop her jaw in shock. So, Brad really looked forward to her expression later.

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Chapter 887 Missing my wife

"I know."

Malcolm just responded lightly and didn't speak any more.

Emmeline saw the indifference in his eyes, and after thinking about it, she stopped talking.

Maybe she was really tired from running just now. She fell asleep within a short time in the car, and snored slightly.

Brad glanced at the back and couldn't help teasing, "This little girl is really relaxed. She trusts us so much. Isn't she afraid that we are bad people?"

Malcolm said nothing, but gave him a sharp look.

He immediately shut up and concentrated on driving.

They arrived at the hotel soon. Emmeline was still asleep, so Brad called out, "Hey, how long are you going to sleep?"

Emmeline rubbed her eyes which were bleary.

Seeing the familiar place, she couldn't wait to jump out of the car.

Lyra and Mavis were sitting in the lobby of the hotel, still thinking about how to rescue Emmeline, when they heard a loud voice behind them.

"Lyra! Mavis!"

Hearing this voice, the two people in the lobby turned their heads in unison.

Lyra walked quickly to Emmeline and checked her body.

"Emmeline? Are you okay? How did you escape?"

Lyra was already planning to use her power in the country to fight against Danny, but she didn't expect Emmeline to come back just like that.

Mavis also found it incredible, and asked, "Didn't Harrison say that there is no way to enter that laboratory yet?"

lt's just unbelievable.

Immediately afterwards, two men followed into the hotel lobby.

Seeing those two familiar faces, Lyra and Mavis immediately felt relieved.

Malcolm stood at the entrance of the lobby. With a dignified figure, he straightened his sleeves, and called Lyra softly, "Babe."

Before Emmeline could react to the sound, she saw Lyra looking at Malcolm with a bright smile. She seemed to understand something, and looked at them in shock.

"You? Lyra?"

"Are you?"

Were they actually a couple? Why didn't he tell her on the way there?

Seeing her reaction, Mavis knew that Malcolm must say nothing to her, and pulled her aside with a smile.

"Don't be surprised."

Emmeline's shock was palpable.

Although she knew that a woman like Lyra must have many men to chase after her, she never thought that she was already married.

"Mavis, what is this man's name?"

She became interested instantly.

Mavis pulled her aside and told her about Lyra and Malcolm's story.

Emmeline was even more shocked when she heard that they already had two cute and well-behaved kids.

. . .

Malcolm had a small scar on his face from the mission, and Lyra touched the band-aid on his left cheek with some distress.

"How did you come so fast? You even rescued Emmeline."

Malcolm took her hand and kissed it lightly, "Of course it's because I miss you."

He was at Mofleunia airport when Lyra called him.

The two talked to each other like no one else present, silently expressing their thoughts, and displaying their affection to the people around them.

While they were talking, Isapston and Harrison hurried over.

It turned out that when Harrison was about to do something, Catherine stopped him. That was when they knew that Emmeline had been saved.

Seeing Isapston approaching, Emmeline hurried over and hugged Isapston with open arms, "Daddy! I miss you so much."

Isapston watched her daughter intact, and finally felt relieved.

He never wanted to experience this feeling of losing and regaining again.

"Emmeline, are you feeling all right? I brought the doctor over. Let them check your body quickly."

Emmeline glanced behind Isapston and shook her head, "It's okay, Daddy. They just knocked me out and didn't inject me with any medicine. I'm fine."

Although Emmeline said so, her father was still uneasy, and insisted on checking Emmeline.

While the doctor was checking on her daughter, Isapston turned to look at the man standing next to Lyra.

After taking a few steps forward, he bowed slightly to Malcolm and said, "Thank you, Mr. White, for your help. I will remember your favor."

The corners of Malcolm's mouth slightly curled up. With a faint smile on his handsome face, he shook hands with Isapston, "This time it's also for my wife. Mr. Roth, you don't need to worry about it."

"I have known for a long time that you and your wife have a very good relationship, which is very enviable. When I saw it today, the rumors are true. Don't worry. I will not regret my cooperation with the Lloyd's Corp. I can directly sign a ten-year contract."

Lyra waved her hand, "Mr. Roth, we can talk about the cooperation later. Take Emmeline back first. She is tired, but this time, Hobbes will not let it go."

When Danny was mentioned, Isapston's face suddenly became gloomy and cold, and he clenched his fists and said viciously, "This time, I will not let him go. How dare he kidnap my daughter!? He's courting death!"

Even if Isapston said this, Lyra knew that his ability alone was not enough to kill Danny directly.

The power of the two of them was almost even. Thinking of this, she looked up at Malcolm.

Having been with Lyra for such a long time, with just one look, Malcolm instantly understood what she meant, and immediately said, "Mr. Roth, if you want to do something, I can help you, but-"

The words meant more.

People like them never did anything outwith benefits, and Isapston knew the rules of the business.

He understood Malcolm's reluctance to speak, and replied, "Don't worry, Mr. White. I understand what you mean. As long as you help me kill Hobbes, I can agree to reduce the commission for cooperation with Ms. Lloyd, and guarantee the Lloyd's Corp's safety in Mofleunia. As long as I am alive, no one will do harm to the Lloyd's Corp!"

Isapston's promise was exactly what Lyra wanted.

After all, they can't stay in Mofleunia all the time, and naturally they needed protection here.

With Isapston as a free protector, there was nothing to worry about.

Harrison, who hadn't spoken for a long time, said with a gloomy face, "Count me in. If you kill Hobbes, you must call me."

Emmeline walked slowly to Harrison's side, gave him a hug, and comforted him, "Harrison, I'm fine."

She knew that she was taken away in front of him that day, and he had strong hatred, but she didn't want Harrison to be in danger again.

Finally feeling her body's temperature, Harrison was able to relax.

No one knew how he got it through. He lost her, and put her in danger. He wished he could suffer this time for her.

However, in front of her father, he had to behave properly.

Harrison let go, motioning for Emmeline to come over to her father.

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Chapter 888 I like her very much

Isapston didn't reject Harrison's proposal, nor did he agree. He took Emmeline's hand and thanked Lyra and Malcolm.

"We'll go back first. See you next time."

"Lyra, Mavis, and that handsome guy, bye bye. We will talk about cooperation when we have time."

Emmeline threw Lyra and the others a kiss before leaving happily with Isapston.

After sending all of them away, Mavis took Harrison with great insight and found an excuse to leave. She didn't want to be the third wheel of the couple.

Brad and Ted understood this better, and disappeared in a flash.

After all the people left, Malcolm turned his head to look at his beloved wife, took his wife's hand, touched his wife's tender cheeks, and entered the elevator together.

"You've come to Mofleunia too. I don't know how the two little kids will react."

Lyra sighed, feeling worried.

Malcolm couldn't wait to kiss his wife's face, "I told Spencer that I'm here. You know, I can't hide it from him."

Spencer was so smart that Malcolm had only recently discovered that he could easily access his computer.

Although the password of the computer at home was not very complicated, it was not a simple matter for a five-year-old child.

There was his recent itinerary on the computer. Even if he didn't tell Spencer, the kid probably already knew he was in Mofleunia.

Lyra was proud to have such a smart baby son.

The elevator continued to go up. Malcolm held her slender waist, and his hands pinched the soft flesh of her waist.

Lyra patted his naughty hands and glared at him.

They were in an elevator which was monitored.

Malcolm didn't care about this. As soon as they arrived, he carried her up by the waist and got out of the elevator.

It had been so many days since he had seen his wife, and he couldn't wait to chat with Lyra about some private matters between them.

Just as they got out of the elevator, they happened to run into a cleaner who was coming up to clean the rooms. The cleaner hurriedly turned her head towards the wall.

She didn't dare to read more about the private affairs of Malcolm and Lyra.

. . .

In the evening, Mavis called Harrison, and she wanted to ask some questions.

There was a lot of noise from Harrison's side. Probably, he was in a bar, but it quieted down quickly.

Harrison's voice was a little hoarse, and he asked, "What happened, Mavis?"

"Is it convenient for you to talk now? I want to ask you something."

"It's convenient. You can ask."

"What do you mean about Emmeline? I mean... do you like her?"

Harrison hesitated, "Why do you ask that?"

"Answer my question first."

If Harrison was really interested in Emmeline, she, as his friend, must help them.

"I... actually, Mavis, I think she is a very good girl, and I really like her."

Harrison's voice faltered.

After listening to Harrison's words, Mavis instantly became clear, and encouraged him, "If you like her, you have to go after her. What's the use of thinking about it? I saw Emmeline's eyes on you today. It doesn't seem like she doesn't care about you. Think about it. Don't worry. This matter is on me."

The corner of Mavis's mouth curled up, and she smiled. Harrison finally had a relationship with a girl.

Harrison was worried, "Mavis, I know you are doing it for my own good, but please take it easy."

Emmeline had just returned safely, so he will let her have a good rest first, and this was not the most important thing.

He had to kill Danny!

"Don't worry. I know what's on my mind. I just want to know what you think. I don't think you've had a good rest these days. There should be a big battle to come. You have to take care of yourself."

The two chatted for a long time before hanging up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, Mavis didn't feel sleepy, but sat blankly by the window, as if she had lost something in her heart.

When she watched Malcolm looking at Lyra today, she was indescribably envious.

Forget it, forget it.

She should go to bed early.

After taking off her shoes, Mavis threw herself on the bed, put the quilt over her head, and fell asleep at some point.

Early the next morning.

Lyra and Malcolm went to Isapston's house.

Not for anything else, just to discuss how to kill Danny.
As for this incident, Danny was completely hapless and offended several forces, and he will undoubtedly die .

Emmeline was sitting in the garden drawing. When she saw Lyra and Malcolm approaching, she hurriedly put away her drawing board and followed into the villa.

At the same time.

Danny was investigating Emmeline's escape.

"Boss, our people saw another force entering our place, definitely not someone we are familiar with."

Danny didn't speak, but watched the surveillance video sullenly.

Within two minutes, another subordinate came in and said, "Boss, a strange car entered Isapston's house, and two strange people got off from the car. Because the distance is too far, we couldn't see the faces of those two people clearly."

Danny snapped, "Continue to monitor!"

"Boss, after comparison, one of the two is Lyra Lloyd and the other is Malcolm White."

His man kept reporting, and Danny felt nervous.

He had already offended several forces, but he was fearless, so he smiled indifferently.

"They want to come and kill me. I'm not afraid!"

In addition, Danny found the man who entered the secret lab that day and caused Emmeline to escape.

But when the man was found, he had turned into a corpse.

Danny knew that his subordinates had been mixed with people from other forces.

He stood up suddenly, and told his men, "Tell the brothers, there is going to be a big battle soon. I want you to keep your spirits up. If anyone dares to run away, don't blame me not being kind!"

"Yes, Boss!"

If anyone dared to leave now, Danny would never let him go.

He had never been a kind person. As long as those people worked for him, he will not treat them badly, but if they wanted to run away at this time, he must kill them, so as not to disturb the morale.

He watched the leaves shaking in the distance, and the wind slowly picked up.

Mofleunia was about to change.

Inside the Isapston's villa.

Emmeline snuggled next to Isapston, eating the orange that Isapston peeled. Suddenly, she remembered a very important thing.

"Daddy, if it wasn't for the man who suddenly broke in and wanted to kill me last night, I probably wouldn't be able to come out so quickly."

Although the man wanted to kill her, it was because of this that she was saved.

Hearing that his daughter was being hunted down, Isapston's heart skipped a beat, and he asked worriedly, "Is he from Hobbes? Could it be that Hobbes didn't intend to let you live in the first place?"

Emmeline shook her head, "No, that man said something about his boss. He probably wants to kill me, and then make you and Hobbes turn against each other. When you fight each other and both lose, he will come out to make a profit."

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Chapter 889 Compassionate and Stubborn

Emmeline's words were not impossible. After all, there were good and evil people mixing up here, and even many small forces wanted to replace them.

Isapston and Malcolm looked at each other, and Isapston said, "Mr. White, please help me solve the Hobbes laboratory."

The rest of the people were not a threat to him, but there was something in the laboratory, which he hadn't figured out so far, so he dared not act rashly.

If Danny had a biological weapon or something, they won't be the only ones to suffer.

That was why Isapston didn't do it for a long time. He didn't want his daughter to be in danger again.

Malcolm replied coldly, "Of course, but Mr. Roth, don't forget your promise."

With Malcolm's consent, Isapston nodded, "Don't worry, Mr. White. What I said is true, and I will definitely repay your kindness."

After discussing the battle plan in the villa, Lyra and Malcolm were ready to leave.

Before leaving, Isapston called them over.

"I have a presumptuous request. I don't know if the two of you can agree."

Lyra raised her eyebrows, "If you have anything to say, you can just say it."

Isapston glanced at Emmeline behind him, "Miss Lloyd, Mr. White, can Emmeline be with you first?"

Danny was a lunatic. If he tried to do something, he was afraid that he would not be able to protect Emmeline's safety.

Emmeline: "Daddy, I'm not a kid anymore. I have the ability to protect myself."

Obviously she was twenty years old.

"Emmeline, don't get into a huff at this time. I'm for your own good!"

Lyra looked at Malcolm, then at Emmeline, and agreed, "It's okay. If Emmeline is with me, she'll be safe."

She can understand Isapston's intention, and can empathize with being a parent.

If the person who was kidnapped this time was her precious son or daughter, she was afraid she would go crazy and find out who was behind the scenes.

Lyra patted Emmeline on the shoulder, "Emmeline, follow me, so your daddy can feel at ease."

With Lyra's reassurance, Emmeline responded, "Alright then. Daddy, you have to take care of yourself."

Emmeline left Lyra reluctantly, thinking of Isapston very much.

She knew that her father told her to leave because he wanted to fight Danny to the death.

Mofleunia had forces on all sides, and it was hard to guarantee that when they fought, someone will not take advantage of it, and Isapston will not be in extreme danger.

All the way to the hotel, there was no smile on Emmeline's face, and Lyra knew what she was worried about.

"Don't worry. With us here, your father will be fine."

"I know, Lyra. Thank you. I will stay here obediently. You can be busy with your work."

"Okay, then I'll arrange for you to stay here. If you have anything to do, you can contact me directly, or you can contact Mavis."

After talking to Emmeline, Lyra left, because she also had something to do.

When Emmeline checked into the hotel, Mavis knew right away that for the sake of her friends' happiness in the rest of their lives, she had to increase their contact opportunities during this period.

After dinner in the evening, Mavis called Emmeline to her room and enjoyed the sunset with her.

"Mavis, when will you leave Mofleunia? If you leave, will you come back?"

Emmeline raised this question suddenly, but Mavis didn't respond for a moment.

She came to Mofleunia this time, taking advantage of Anthony's absence from the company.

If she really went back this time, will there be a chance to come here again?

She did not know.

Seeing the change in Mavis' face, Emmeline seemed to guess something, and changed the topic, "Mavis, you and Harrison are very good friends. How long have you known each other? What kind of girl does he... like... "

Asking this question, Emmeline rarely showed shyness.

"We have known each other for many years. Emmeline, what kind of girl do you think he would like?"

Emmeline blushed a little, "I... I don't know."

Mavis took the opportunity to ask, "Then do you like him?"

Emmeline nodded.

"When I saw him for the first time, I thought he was different. To be honest, Mavis, I think he is different from all the boys I have come into contact with. There is something inexplicably attractive about him that makes me I can't help but want to get closer to him."

Mavis couldn't help being happy when she heard her words.

It seemed that these two fell in love with each other at first sight.

"Emmeline, when this matter is over, let's have a chat."

Emmeline lay by the window, and asked while being muddled, "Mavis, what do you mean by love? What is the love that people are after?"

Looking at her ignorant expression, Mavis smiled, "Everyone's definition of love is different. Maybe there can be someone who understands yourself, and the moment you see him, you know that love is coming. This should be love."

In fact, Mavis didn't know either. She only knew that when she saw Anthony, her heart would beat faster, and she would involuntarily observe him, wanting to know everything about him.

Or maybe her love was humble.

The two chatted together for a long time until Emmeline fell asleep lying on the bed.

The sky over Mofleunia was slowly getting brighter.

Because of the time difference, it was night in Crana.

Anthony was lying on the bed, not sleepy, and the image of Mavis lingered in his mind.

He had no news from her for half a month, and there was no news from Lyra. What were they doing there?

Anthony turned on his cell phone, intending to make a call to Mavis, but when he thought about the last call that ended badly, he decided to forget it.

He flipped through his phone, and inadvertently saw the chat history with Jaqueline.

Since Mavis went abroad, the contact between him and Jaqueline had gradually increased.

Jaqueline understood him very well, and Anthony gradually developed the habit of talking to her about everything.

Thinking that it was not too late now, he tentatively sent a message to her.

Anthony: [Sleeping?]

Jaqueline replied almost instantly, [Not yet.]

Anthony: [Chat?]

[Great.]

Seeing that Jaqueline agreed, Anthony made a video call directly.

On the video, she still lived in that small house, but this time there was someone else by her side, her grandma.

Jaqueline made a gesture with him, indicating that she was going to go out to answer the phone. Anthony understood it very well and didn't make a sound.

After coming outside, Jaqueline asked, "Why haven't you rested? It's so late."

"I can't sleep."

Unlike Anthony's luxurious room, there was a night sky full of stars.

A shooting star streaked across the sky, and Jaqueline turned the camera over excitedly, "Look, Anthony. It's a shooting star! It's a shooting star!"

To be honest, Anthony didn't see the shooting star, but seeing Jaqueline's excited eyes, he didn't want to spoil her interest either.

"Jaqueline, why don't you and your grandma move out of the fishing village, so I can find you a stable job here."

Unexpectedly, Jaqueline showed embarrassment, "I know you are doing it for my own good, but my grandma is too old to bear the moval. Besides, she has lived here for half her life. She will not want to leave here. Thank you for your kindness."

Hearing Jaqueline's refusal, Anthony didn't say anything more.

Jaqueline asked knowingly, "You... are you not with your wife? Will she not find out if we chat like this?"

At this moment, Jaqueline's understanding was in sharp contrast to Mavis' stubbornness.

Anthony was a little angry, "She won't care about me."

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Chapter 890 Feast

Seeing Anthony like this, Jaqueline was happy, but still pretended to be concerned and asked, "Anthony, are you fighting? Is she angry with you because of me? If that's the case, let's... don't contact each other. I don't want to be the source of your arguments."

"It's okay. It has nothing to do with you."

Anthony didn't want to talk too much about Mavis with her.

It wasn't until Jaqueline hugged her shoulders with some chills that Anthony said, "It's cold outside. You'd better go back to your room as soon as possible. Don't catch a cold."

Jaqueline breathed out fog and nodded, "Then I'll go back. Anthony, we can chat by typing."

"Okay."

When Jaqueline returned to the room, they chatted for a long time before falling asleep.

Early the next morning.

When Anthony got up, he went downstairs with two dark circles under his eyes, and just bumped into Rebecca who was coming back from a morning run.

Rebecca looked at the dark circles under her brother's eyes and wondered, "Anthony, what did you do last night? Did you stay up all night?"

"Last night, I discussed some work and went to bed late. Remember to have breakfast."

After saying this, Anthony left in a hurry.

Rebecca wanted to ask him something about Mavis, but before she could say anything, Anthony was gone.

"It's weird. Doesn't he worry at all about Mavis being gone for so long?"

Rebecca was helpless. Although she knew that Mavis and Lyra were together, she was suspicious that Anthony didn't seem to care about Mavis' departure at all.

She couldn't figure out what the two of them were thinking. Since the last time Anthony refused to let her prepare a candlelight dinner for them, it seemed like something had happened between them.

Damn it! She just needed to take care of what she was doing right now.

Rebecca had signed up for a foreign jewelry business class and will leave Crana soon.

This was what she had discussed with Lyra. After she finished her study there, she will go to Mofleunia to run the jewelry business for Lyra.

It was just that she hadn't had time to tell everyone in Callahan Residence about this decision.

After breakfast, Rebecca hurried to the language class. After all, she still needed to practice more when going abroad.

It was just an ordinary night for ordinary people, but for all parties in Mofleunia, last night was a big reshuffle.

Isapston and Harrison joined forces to annex Danny's forces, and in a fierce contest, Danny was killed.

By the way, it solved several small forces that wanted to benefit from it.

This made those who were ready to move put away their thoughts, and no one wanted to be the next Danny.

With Malcolm's help, Isapston's and Harrison's men suffered little damage, and the minor casualties did not affect either of them in any way.

To thank Malcolm for his help, Isapston threw a very large banquet.

He specially invited famous chefs and bartenders from abroad, just to give Lyra and Malcolm the best hospitality.

Lyra and Malcolm all changed into local costumes and went to the banquet.

Mavis was originally as delicate as a Barbie doll. When she was wearing the exotic dress, she was so beautiful that people can't take their eyes off her.

A hair stylist tied a special color of thread on her hair, adorned it with a few pearls, and dotted a red mark on her forehead as an embellishment.

She was so beautiful.

When Lyra saw her coming out of the room, she couldn't help sighing, "Mavis, you are so suitable for such clothes. If I were a man, I would definitely be tempted."

Hearing Lyra's praise, Mavis was very embarrassed, and pinned her hair behind his ears unnaturally, "Lyra, stop teasing me. I'm nothing compared to you."

The two walked to the hall together while chatting.

Emmeline was already there waiting.

Today, she also changed into local clothes, a red dress, which matched her red hair very well.

"Lyra! Mavis! I'm here!"

Emmeline greeted happily, and then ran over quickly, but because of her clothes, her steps were not fast.

"You look beautiful today, Emmeline."

Lyra praised her sincerely and stroked her head lovingly.

Emmeline chuckled, and stepped forward to take their arms.

"Compared to the two beauties around me, who am I? My daddy has prepared a sumptuous banquet today. Let's go there quickly. I can't wait."

Emmeline always liked to be lively. She had just experienced a thrilling kidnapping incident and needed to relax. Moreover, she had made a particularly important decision today.

Several people went there in the same car.

Along the way, Emmeline chatted about a lot of things in school.

Seeing her in high spirits, several people in the car couldn't help but miss their school days.

About this banquet, Isapston chose a relatively remote hotel as the venue, which was under his company.

Compared with the Lloyd's Corp, the scale was smaller, but his hotel was a local business, which had a more local style.

"Okay, here we are. Let's go in quickly."

Emmeline led the way, like a lively elf.

Sensing that Mavis was not in a particularly good mood, Lyra took the initiative to take her arm, "Relax today and don't think about anything else."

During this period of time, Anthony sent her a message to ask about Mavis' situation, and he just cared about her briefly, so Lyra knew why Mavis was not in a high mood.

Under Lyra's gaze, Mavis could only force a smile to comfort her, "I'm fine Lyra. Don't worry."

Malcolm put his hands in his pockets and looked helplessly at the two people walking in front.

As long as his wife was accompanied by a girl, she forget about her husband completely.

Brad and Ted couldn't help snickering when they observed the displeasure on Malcolm's face.

But the smiles of the two hadn't lasted a minute before a sharp gaze shot over.

"If you don't want to perform the task, just keep quiet."

Hearing the warning, Brad and Ted quickly lowered their heads.

Isapston was waiting in the hall to greet them, and as soon as Lyra and Malcolm arrived, he stepped forward and bowed deeply.

"Thanks to Ms. Lloyd and Mr. White for taking care of my daughter. I will keep this kindness in my heart. I promise to protect the Lloyd's Corp."

Lyra smiled slightly, took a look at Malcolm, and said with a smile, "Mr. Roth, from now on we are close partners. Emmeline is the spokesperson of the jewelry brand. No matter what, we are also friends. How can friends say such distant things."

Lyra's slightly joking words made Isapston laugh out loud, and he said repeatedly, "Ms. Lloyd, your words are really good. Please take a seat."

After they were seated, the lights in the banquet hall suddenly dimmed.