

## Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 891 online free

Chapter 891 Want to pursue his daughter

A light hit the middle of the venue.

A masked woman stepped on a drum in the middle, with a graceful figure. She was twisting enchantingly and dancing.

With the music, the woman stepped on the drum and began to make a thumping sound. The sound of the drum beats matched with the dance movements, which was very pleasing to the eye.

The music slowly reached its climax, and the woman on the drum jumped down lightly. The bells on her wrists and ankles rang crisply, much like the movements of a witch when praying for blessings.

The people present couldn't help but stare blankly, and even Lyra applauded repeatedly.

Isapston was very satisfied with their reaction, and waved, and a group of dancers in the same costumes came on stage from the side, dancing beside the women.

At the end of the song, the dancing woman slowly stopped and took off her veil.

Only then did Lyra realize that the dancing woman was actually Emmeline.

Emmeline walked up to Lyra in her dance costume, and asked with a smile, "How is it? Are you satisfied with my dance?"

Lyra hadn't completely come out of the music just now, and she was full of praise for Emmeline, "I didn't expect it. I really didn't expect it. Emmeline, you're hiding everything."

"Hey, I have a lot of hidden skills. Don't be too surprised when the time comes, Lyra."

After speaking, Emmeline went to Isapston's side and began to enjoy the banquet.

After drinking a few glasses of wines, Isapston was a little drunk.

Emmeline was absent-minded, looking out the door from time to time.

He promised he would come...

Why hadn't he come here yet?

At this moment, there was a sudden sound of brake outside the door, and Emmeline looked out the door nervously.

The sound of the brake was a bit abrupt in the dark night.

Isapston stood up, shaking, "Who dares to break into my banquet?"

Catherine walked up to Isapston and whispered something in his ear.

Isapston couldn't help frowning.

"What does he want to do?"

While talking, Harrison walked in with a bouquet of roses and a box in his hand.

Emmeline looked at him, and her heart was pounding. The pink rose in his hand made her even more nervous.

Mavis smiled, waiting to see what would happen next.

Harrison had been asking her about Emmeline for the past few days, and it looked like he was going to do something about it.

When chasing girls, boys had to take the initiative.

Lyra approached Mavis with a gossip look and asked, "Mavis, what's the situation? Your friend?"

Mavis kept her guessing, "Lyra, just watch."

Harrison walked up to Emmeline with the flowers in his arms, and handed them over, "Emmeline, I like you. People say that a relationship starts with flowers, and I brought them here."

Then he opened the box in his hand, and there were various documents in it.

Harrison spread it out and said to Isapston, "Mr. Roth, this is all property under my name. I brought these here today. I don't want to force you and Emmeline to make any decisions. I just want to assure you that I will give Emmeline everything. As long as it is what she wants, I will spare no effort. Please allow Emmeline to be with me."

Harrison's sudden confession left Isapston stunned.

Isapston was still a little drunk, but after listening to his words, he sobered up.

He looked at Harrison in disbelief, "What... do you mean? Want to pursue my daughter?"

Emmeline was all he had.

He wasn't ready to hand her over to another man.

She was only twenty years old, and she was in her prime. If she was allowed to become someone else's wife in the next year or two, then he will definitely not agree.

Seeing the hesitation on Isapston's face, Emmeline was nervous.

"I promise I will do everything in my power to protect Emmeline, Uncle Roth."

Harrison called Isapston uncle instead of mister.

Although it was very abrupt, he had tried his best.

Before Harrison became a gang here, he had been fighting alone. He was alone, without the company of his loved ones.

Although he heard Harrison's promise, Isapston still didn't let go, and the expression on his face became more serious.

Emmeline looked at Isapston nervously, tugged on Isapston's sleeve with her hand, and said, "Daddy, I... I like him too. Can you please help me this time?"

She never expected that Harrison came to confess his love to her today.

God knew how nervous she was now.

In the face of Harrison's public confession, Lyra and the others next to him remained silent, and it was not good to intervene in this matter. After all, this matter was related to his daughter's life.

Isapston looked into Emmeline's eyes where there was expectancy, and finally sighed helplessly.

"Baby, you are everything to me. For you, I will risk everything, and no one can hurt you. This time, have you made up your mind? Do you really like him?"

As one of the forces here, Isapston was at ease with Harrison whom he can entrust someone to him, but... it was his daughter who was entrusted...

Seeing that Isapston was about to let go, Harrison quickly answered, "Uncle, if I make Emmeline angry one day, you can just shoot me to death."

As he spoke, he took out the pistol pinned to his waist and put it on the table.

Emmeline nervously tossed the gun aside.

"Just to confess, why are you using a gun to make it so scary?"

Blaming Harrison, she turned her head to look at Isapston, "Daddy, I really like Harrison. From the first time I saw him, I fell in love with him. Please help me this time."

There was a moment of silence before Isapston finally nodded.

"Alright alright."

He said it with a sad tone, slowly walked out from behind the table, hugged Emmeline, and then took Emmeline's hand and put it in Harrison's.

"Kid, it's best to do what you say. If I know that my daughter has been wronged, no matter how powerful you are, I will kill you."

Holding Emmeline's hand, Harrison knew that Isapston agreed, and immediately promised, "Don't worry, uncle, I will treat Emmeline well."

After they finished speaking, the few people watching the play applauded.

Malcolm spoke first, "Congratulations."

Lyra also said, "In the future, our company will bother you two to protect us."

It was of no harm to Lyra to have more forces to protect the company.

Besides, the two of them were talented and beautiful, and it was a beautiful thing to be together.

Isapston forced a smile on his face, and after greeting Lyra and the others, he left with the help of his servants.

Emmeline followed anxiously, and Harrison naturally followed her away.

Lyra looked at the direction in which they were leaving, and suddenly thought that in the future, when Molly grew up, if she had a boyfriend, maybe Malcolm will be so reluctant.

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Chapter 892 This time it changes

The emotion in Isapston's eyes made her couldn't help but move.

She glanced at Malcolm, "Honey, let's go back."

"Great."

Malcolm wrapped his arms around her slender waist and walked out of the banquet hall.

Mavis was alone, following behind them, with mixed feelings in her heart.

Harrison was now with his sweetheart. Lyra and Malcolm were living happily, but she was still alone.

She felt sad just thinking about it.

Three days later.

Mofleunia's business was almost done, and Lyra was going to return home with Malcolm.

If they didn't go back, they were afraid the two little kids at home will really chase after them.

Chad had been calling her for days to complain, but Malcolm kept pestering her and wouldn't let her leave immediately.

It was rare to be alone with his wife, and when they go back, he had to share Lyra with two kids. Malcolm was not happy about that.

Before leaving, Lyra stood at the door of the hotel and hugged Mavis.

"Mavis, you really don't plan to go back with us this time?"

Mavis shook her head, "Lyra, didn't you say that the company still has some trivial matters to solve? We just signed a contract with Emmeline, and there are still some details that need to be sorted out. I will go back after finishing these."

After staying here for so long, she was very used to the life here, not to mention there was a lively and lovely Emmeline. She didn't want to go back so early.

What was more, when she returned to the country, she will have to face the Callahans' cross-examination.

Thinking about it made her feel dizzy.

Seeing that she was thinking clearly, Lyra didn't say anything anymore but said, "If you need my help, contact me at any time. We will leave first."

Mavis smiled and nodded, "Send my regard to the two little kids for me, and tell Molly that I will bring her a gift when I go back."

Lyra and Malcolm left.

After Mavis returned to the hotel room, she suddenly felt empty in her heart.

The cooperation between Callahan Group and the Lloyd's Corp had been put on the agenda, so she had no reason to stay here.

But... what was the point of going back now?

She lay on the bed, staring blankly at the patterns on the ceiling.

Soon, Emmeline called her.

Once getting through, she can hear her energetic voice.

“Mavis, Harrison and I are going camping in the afternoon. Will you join us? We also called some other friends. Let’s have fun together.”

After getting along with Emmeline, Mavis met some new people and got along very happily with them.

Of course, many of them expressed affection for her, but she rejected them all.

As much as she and Anthony were fighting, there was no room for anyone else in her heart right now.

“Okay, I’ll pack up and go right away.”

Emmeline excitedly sent the address to her on the phone.

Mavis put on a light skirt and went to the appointed place.

When she arrived at the place, Emmeline took the initiative to talk to Mavis and told her a lot of interesting things, but she was a little absent-minded, and Anthony’s face appeared in her mind from time to time.

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It seemed that there was some kind of telepathy. When Anthony was on the phone with Jaqueline, he suddenly thought of Mavis.

Hearing that there was no response on the phone for several seconds, Jaqueline asked, “Anthony, are you listening? If you have something to do, go and do it instead of chatting with me all the time.”

During this period of time, Anthony would call Jaqueline for a few minutes whenever he had time, and at first he felt that this kind of life was very comfortable.

But over time, Mavis would come to his mind from time to time.

Without her by his side, life seemed to be missing something...

Not wanting Jaqueline to hear anything strange, Anthony found an excuse and hung up the phone.

The tie around his neck made him a little breathless. He untied the tie a little irritably, walked to the blinds, and couldn't help but look at the place where Mavis used to work.

When she was here before, he would come over to take a look from time to time like this...

Feeling more and more irritable, Anthony couldn't resist lighting a cigarette.

The smoke rings floated upwards in the air, and a pressure surged into his heart, making Anthony unable to breathe smoothly.

What was she... doing now?

In the afternoon, Zack came in to deliver the documents.

When the office door was pushed open, Zack almost coughed from the smell of smoke inside.

The ashtray on the table was already full of cigarette butts.

In just one afternoon, he smoked so much? He was not afraid of hurting his lungs?

Zack stepped forward in surprise, quickly took away the cigarette from Anthony's hand, and opened the office window to ventilate.

"Mr. Callahan, you... what's wrong with you? You smoke so much at once. Are you taking your body seriously?"

Anthony's beautiful azure blue pupils were now bloodshot, exhausted and stressed.

Zack was really afraid of what would happen if he came a little later.

Suddenly, Anthony got up, picked up his coat, walked out and ordered, "Take care of the company. I'm away for a few days. If you have any doubts, call me or leave an email."



Looking at Anthony who had already walked out of the office, Zack was at a loss.

Why did this mean?

Was he to hand over the entire Callahan Group to him for a few days?

As if thinking of something, Zack hurriedly chased after him.

Two hours later.

Anthony was already on a plane to Mofleunia, and according to his sources, Mavis was in the company there.

It was still in the morning in Mofleunia. He took Callahan Group's private jet to get there in eight hours, and could still meet her in the company.

The clouds outside the airplane window were very beautiful and pure under the sunlight.

However, the man on the plane wasn't in the mood to enjoy the scenery outside the window at all. He just wanted the plane to reach its destination as soon as possible.

Faster.

Much faster.

Mofleunia time, five o'clock in the evening.

The plane landed.

During the eight-hour flight, Anthony didn't close his eyes for a minute, and didn't feel sleepy at all.

The people Callahan Group met him at the airport and respectfully told him the latest progress in the company.

"Since you left, Miss Parker came over. With the joint efforts of her and Ms. Lloyd, all our hostages kidnapped by Hobbes returned to the company."

“In addition, Ms. Lloyd has confirmed the spokesperson and designer, but we have not yet decided. The mine field has mined the first batch of ore that can be polished. This is the fineness of the stone.”

Anthony flipped through the documents in his hand, gave a light “um”, and then asked, “Where is Mavis? Still in the company?”

The person in charge replied truthfully, “Since Ms. Lloyd left, Miss Parker has been in the company for six hours a day, and now she just came back from outside.”

Hearing this, Anthony returned the documents to the person in charge, and got on the car directly to the company.

Passing by the familiar scenery outside the window one by one, this time when he came to Mofleunia, his mind was completely different from last time.

In the past two months, Mofleunia’s underground forces had almost undergone earth-shaking changes.

Also, last time she was chasing him.

This time, it was he who chased her to Mofleunia.

The corner of his mouth curled up slightly, and he shook his head with a smile.

The luxury car drove very fast, and it took only half an hour to arrive at the company. Anthony tidied up his clothes and stepped out of the car.

In order to avoid making publicity and disturbing too many employees, he deliberately did not go in through the gate.

After taking the elevator upstairs, and finding out where Mavis’ office was, Anthony walked over.

The door of the office was ajar, and voices and laughter could be vaguely heard inside...

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Chapter 893 She has a new love

Anthony's eyebrows were slightly frowned. His steps were light. As he looked in through the door, his face was very gloomy.

In the office, Mavis sat very close to another strange man.

The two talked and laughed.

Mavis didn't resist the man's approach at all.

Anthony closed his eyes lightly and clenched his palms tightly, feeling desperate.

In two months, she found a new love?

...

"Harrison, I think your idea is very good. She will be very happy with this surprise."

Mavis raised an eyebrow at Harrison, with a playful look on her delicate face.

Harrison smiled and shook his head, "Mavis, stop teasing me. You don't know what kind of temper I have."

Hearing the ambiguous tone of the two, the veins on Anthony's forehead bulged, and the knuckles turned white.

That was very good.

She was really nice.

He sneered, didn't choose to open the office door to go in, but turned around and walked away with heavy steps.

The sound of footsteps startled the people in the office.

Mavis went to the door suspiciously, looked around, but there was no one there.

Could it be that she heard it wrong?

Harrison saw the puzzled look on her face and asked, "What's wrong? What are you looking at?"

"I feel like there was someone at the door just now. Maybe I'm sensitive."

Mavis turned back to the office.

Harrison said, "You can continue to be busy with your work. I won't bother you. Don't tell Emmeline a word about this matter."

"Don't worry. I understand. It will definitely surprise your girlfriend."

Mavis smiled at him then started to work hard.

...

Anthony walked quickly, full of hostility, and his face was so cold that he seemed to want to kill someone.

The employees downstairs were so frightened that they took a detour and left, not wanting a bad luck.

Because Anthony was wearing sunglasses, no one recognized his identity. Naturally, Mavis would not know that he was here.

Back in the car, the driver was kicked out of the car by him. He sat in the driver's seat, and stepped on the gas.

The luxury car made a violent roar, like a wild beast roaring, and left the company quickly.

Upstairs, with the windows open, Mavis felt inexplicably familiar when she heard the engine sound of this luxury car.

She walked to the window and leaned over to look downstairs, but she could only vaguely see the rear of the car.

It was estimated that some rich local person was showing off his car skills.

Mavis didn't take this seriously, and then got busy with work.

\*

After leaving the company, Anthony drove on the road. He was angry but had nowhere to vent, only driving fast on the road.

Fortunately, there were not too many cars on this road. All oncoming cars were pulled aside, for fear of offending this man who was driving a limited edition luxury car.

After a while, Anthony gradually calmed down, but his anger did not disappear at all.

His usual calmness and wisdom no longer existed. At this moment, he only remembered the scene of the intimate interaction between Mavis and that man.

Who was that man?

Why did he see dependence on that man in Mavis' eyes?

While thinking about it, he stepped on the brake. Due to inertia, the luxury car jerked forward. The seat belt pulled his chest tightly, and there was a slight tingling sensation in his chest.

After taking deep breaths, he slowly recovered his sanity.

In the strangely silent luxury car, the cell phone rang suddenly.

Anthony turned his head and saw that it was Jaqueline who was calling him.

In order to prevent her from hearing anything strange, Anthony closed all the windows of the car, put on his earphones, and answered her call after he calmed down.

"What happened?"

"Why did you answer the phone until now? Are you busy?"

On the phone, he could hear that she coughed weakly, and Anthony asked with concern, "Are you sick?"

“It’s been raining a lot recently. Grandma went to sea a few days ago and just came back yesterday. She suffered a serious injury. I’m taking care of her. Ahem... The medical facilities here are not complete. I’m really worried about grandma’s body...”

Jaqueline spoke with a sobbing tone in her voice.

Anthony frowned, “Don’t worry. I’ll come over and take a look, and check on grandma’s situation by the way.”

“Anthony, I know you’re doing it for my own good, but... you’d better not come. Grandma’s condition is stable now. As you know, my grandma is an extremely stubborn person. She doesn’t like being disturbed by outsiders, so... ”

Jaqueline spoke reluctantly.

Anthony probably understood what she meant, “How is your living situation over there now? I can send some medical supplies to you.”

For Anthony’s proposal, Jaqueline still refused.

“Anthony, you don’t need to do it. Last time, you brought something here. The people in the fishing village saw me contacting your people, and said a lot of nasty things. I...”

Jaqueline suddenly paused, and there was a faint sob.

Anthony frowned even tighter.

“I’m in Mofleunia. If I rush over, it won’t take too long. Do you really not need me to come and see you?”

“It’s really not necessary. My body... has been infected with a virus recently. Almost everyone here is infected. Every night, I will have a fever. You should not come here. If I really can’t hold on, come find me again and help me bury my body, okay?”

With the sobbing tone, she choked and sounded weak. Any man would feel distressed when he heard it.

Anthony fell into silence. With his eyes lowered, he thought of Jaqueline's face that was 80% similar to Lyra's. His expression was slightly complicated, but no one knew what he was thinking.

"Anthony, why did you go to Mofleunia? Did you have any important work?"

Hearing that she still cared about him at this time, Anthony said, "Forget it. Take care of yourself first. Contact me if you need anything, and rest more."

Then the two hung up the phone.

In summer, Mofleunia was extremely hot, which made people irritable for no reason, and the sound of cicadas disturbed Anthony's mood even more.

He was thinking about the situation with Jaqueline.

In that remote small fishing village, any strange people would be spotted. The people there were seldom educated and didn't know what respect meant.

Jaqueline had to deal with these rumors even when she was not feeling well. Anthony couldn't tell how it felt.

Night fell.

Anthony drove back to the capital city of Mofleunia first.

Originally, after seeing Mavis with the man, he was going to leave, but thinking of Jaqueline's poor situation, he stayed here temporarily.

The next morning, Jaqueline called early.

"Anthony ..."

On the phone, her voice became weaker and hoarse.

Anthony asked, "Your condition seems to be getting worse. I'd better come over."

"No, no, no, grandma is already in much better health. As long as she is fine, I can rest assured. I'm fine. I'm young."

“In addition, my grandma has prescribed two medicines for me. It will take at least a few days to take the effect. You have helped me so much, and I can’t trouble you anymore.”

Jaqueline was so understanding. Anthony sighed and respected Jaqueline’s decision.

“If you need anything, you must contact me at any time.”

“Okay, I see, then I’ll hang up first.”

Hanging up the phone, Anthony couldn’t help but sigh again.

He stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, looked out at the completely different architectural style from Crana, and silently made a decision.

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Chapter 894 I want to go back

The other side.

Ever since Mavis felt someone at the door that day, she has always felt that something was about to happen, and she was always in a panic.

Was something happening in the country?

For some reason, she had this thought in her heart, as if someone was calling her out of nowhere.

Mavis took out her phone, thought about it and sent a message to Zack.

[Zack, is there any change in the country?]

She didn’t mention anything about Anthony.

He didn’t take the initiative to contact her again for so many days, so she didn’t want to be the first person to speak to him.

Zack responded quickly.



[Ma'am, haven't you seen Mr. Callahan? He went to Mofleunia.]

When she saw the message from Zack, Mavis froze for a moment.

He... he came to Mofleunia?

He came here specifically to find her?

But... why hadn't she seen him until now?

Will something happen again?

Last time when Anthony was shot and jumped into the sea, it had left a deep trauma on her, and Mavis couldn't imagine the possibility.

To confirm, she called Zack directly.

"Zack, is what you said true? Did he really come to Mofleunia?"

Zack was a little stunned, and replied very precisely, "Callahan Group has the itinerary records of every private jet. Mr. Callahan has already arrived in Mofleunia."

"Okay, I see. Thank you, Zack."

After getting the exact answer, Mavis felt her heartbeat inevitably accelerated.

Zack was Anthony's personal assistant, so he won't lie to her.

Unexpectedly, one day, he would come to a foreign country to look for her.

She picked up the cosmetics in the drawer, went to the bathroom, touched up the makeup on her face in the mirror, and coiled up her golden hair with a jade hairpin.

He said that he liked women with Crana's ancient charm.

This was the first time they met in two months, so she needed to be more serious about it.

After sorting everything out, Mavis took the initiative to call Anthony.

However, to her disappointment, his phone didn't get through.

She made three or four phone calls in a row, but no one answered.

Mavis couldn't help becoming tense. It was the same last time. She couldn't get through to his phone, and then something happened to him.

Only this time, nothing bad happened in the company, and nothing happened in Crana. Where will he... go?

...

About an hour later, she called him again.

This time, he answered for a second, and before she could speak, he quickly hung up.

What was happening?

After a while, Mavis called again, but there was no answer.

Inexplicably, she always felt that something was weird...

With premonition, she began to become restless.

After thinking about it, she called Zack. If Anthony was okay, he should be the first to know.

Oddly enough, even Zack's phone couldn't get through.

The busy tone from the handset made her feel flustered inexplicably.

Fortunately, not long after the call was hung up, Zack called her back.

Mavis quickly connected it.

"Zack, is he... in some danger?"

Zack was in a daze, and quietly checked Anthony's location.

Then he found out his location...

He was in the fishing village where he was found last time.

As Anthony's personal assistant, Zack seemed to understand something.

He thought for a while and sighed, “Ma’am, he’s not in danger at the moment. You don’t have to worry, but I’m sorry I can’t disclose what he is doing now. I can only say that he is no longer in Mofleunia.”

After working in the Callahan Group for so long, Mavis knew that Anthony had some secret missions that cannot be made public.

However, knowing that he was not in danger, she was relieved.

After hanging up the phone, Mavis lost all her strength but managed to stand still by leaning on the wall.

Outside the window, the setting sun gradually fell, and the night slowly enveloped the entire city of Mofleunia.

Mavis sat by the window in a daze, and sat quietly for a long time.

He came to Mofleunia, but they didn’t even meet each other.

Even if he didn’t really come here for her, most of the anger in Mavis’ heart disappeared.

Perhaps it was because she lived so peacefully here that she gradually forgot the sad time at the beginning.

The sunset outside the window was a healing scene to her.

Mavis’ eyes were dimmed.

Ding-

A message was received on the phone, and it was from Emmeline.

[Mavis, do you want to have dinner together tonight? Harrison does the cooking himself.]

Feeling her cheerful tone, Mavis smiled slightly bitterly.

[No, just two of you. I have something to do at night.]

After rejecting Emmeline’s invitation, Mavis put her mobile phone in her bag. She really stayed here for a long time, and maybe this was the opportunity for her to return to Crana.

Those that should be faced must be faced in the end.

After dinner and back to the hotel, Mavis thought for a long time, and finally called Lyra.

Due to the time difference between the two countries, it was in the morning in Crana, so she should not disturb Lyra's rest.

"Mavis, what's going on?"

There was the sound of typing on the keyboard from Lyra's side. Presumably, she was busy with work.

Mavis was a little embarrassed, "Lyra, did I bother you? I... have nothing too important."

Hearing the sound, Lyra noticed something strange, stopped what she was doing, and asked, "You can tell me directly. Have you encountered any difficulty?"

For the request she was about to say, Mavis was a little embarrassed.

"Lyra, I think..."

"Can I... can I borrow your plane to go back to Crana?"

Mavis thought that since Anthony came and left in a hurry, he should be dealing with more important business and won't stay outside for too long.

There were some things between them that needed to be made clear in person.

Hearing her request, Lyra breathed a sigh of relief, "Just want to borrow a plane? Really nothing else important?"

For Lyra, as long as it can be solved with money, it was not a problem.

"Lyra, I want to go back home."

She came to Mofleunia this time on the basis of a fake mission. If Anthony asked his people to stay at the airport, when she returned to Crana by herself, he would definitely know about it.

Although she wanted to ease the relationship between the two of them, she didn't want to make herself too humble.

Lyra didn't know what Mavis was thinking, but she readily agreed to her request.

The two set a time to go back and hung up the phone.

Looking at the small room in front of her that she had lived in for a long time, Mavis felt a bit of reluctance in her heart.

After two months, she was finally going back.

The various things that needed to be faced when returning to Crana made Mavis a little suffocated, but these were all she had to face.

After resting all night, Mavis went to the company and handed over the work to the person in charge.

The person in charge didn't know about the relationship between Mavis and Anthony, but after finishing all the work, he casually said, "Miss Parker, are you really planning to go back to Crana? You've done a good job here, and your salary is very good. Why do you have to go back so quickly? Did Mr. Callahan come over yesterday and arrange a new job for you?"

Hearing him mention Anthony, Mavis couldn't help but pause when she was packing her things.

She didn't take his words, but just asked, "When did Mr. Callahan leave the company yesterday?"

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Chapter 895 Do you want to leave with me

The person in charge thought for a while and replied, "I saw on the monitor that it was around 5:30 in the afternoon. I just sent the company's progress and data to him. He left not long after. Why are you asking this?"

“I’m just curious. I have sent all the reports and data to your mailbox, and I put some unfinished data on the computer desktop. You can check on it. I am very happy to be working together with you for such a long time.”

Mavis waved her hand to the person in charge and left the company.

Today’s weather was a bit cloudy, which seemed to indicate her mood.

The person in charge arranged a car for her to take her back to the hotel, but Mavis refused.

She may not come back to this city and this country in the future, so she wanted to take a walk on the street to get a good feel for this place.

Beep–

A car honked at her on the side of the road. She stopped and saw Harrison and Emmeline getting out of the car.

Emmeline approached her with a smile and said, “Mavis, what are you going to do? Harrison and I came here specially to pick you up from work. I didn’t expect you to come out so early.”

Looking into Emmeline’s shining eyes, Mavis suddenly didn’t know how to tell her that she was leaving here.

But based on what Harrison knew about Mavis, he could tell that Mavis had something on her mind.

“Are you leaving?” he asked.

Mavis nodded.

Emmeline was surprised, and asked, “Mavis, are you leaving now?”

Mavis patted Emmeline’s head, “It’s a pleasure meeting you. You’re a quick-witted friend. When you are free, let Harrison take you to Crana, and I will entertain you well.”

Emmeline knew that she couldn’t change the fact that she was leaving, so her eyes were slightly red, and she held her hand with some reluctance.

“Mavis, I am also very happy to be friends with you. If it were not for your help, I am afraid that Harrison and I would not be together, thank you.”

Mavis and Emmeline hugged, “Okay, it’s not like we won’t see each other in the future. Finish your study, and then work hard on your jewelry design. I’m looking forward to the day you become a great jewelry designer.”

They stood under the shady tree and had a conversation. After that, Harrison and Emmeline sent Mavis back to the hotel.

At the hotel entrance, Emmeline waved her hand and said, “Mavis, I will miss you. We must keep in touch!”

“Okay.”

Separated from Emmeline and Harrison, Mavis went upstairs to pack her things, feeling a little complicated.

She was expectant but with a trace of loss, and some unwillingness.

She didn’t know exactly why she was unwilling.

\*

At the same time.

In a remote small fishing village, a handsome man dressed in a way that didn’t match the local was taking the fish that had been dried on the fishing net outside.

Squeak—

As the door was opened, Jaqueline came out while tying her hair, and worked with him.

“Anthony, you just drove here. It’s been so hard. How can I let you do this kind of thing? Go and rest first. I’ll do it.”

Jaqueline still had the fever patch he had brought on her forehead. Anthony got up and pushed her into the room.

“Recuperate well first. I’ll come do it.”

Seeing the stain on the collar of his shirt, Jaqueline hurriedly took out a handkerchief around her waist and wiped it for him.

“Your clothes are expensive, right? You’d better stop that. If you get dirty, there will be no clothes for you to change this time.”

With this action, the two of them were a little closer and a little more intimate.

For no reason, Anthony felt inexplicably conflicted.

He took the handkerchief from Jaqueline and wiped the stain off the neckline himself.

Jaqueline sensed it.

She immediately had an aggrieved expression. Her lips were trembling slightly, and she stood silently aside without speaking.

Anthony looked up and saw her expression.

“What’s wrong?”

“Anthony, do you... dislike me for being sick, with germs on my hands, unclean?”

When she said this, Jaqueline bit her lower lip tightly, as if she was extremely wronged, and her eyes continued to sparkle.

Anthony sighed, “You think too much. I have no other meaning. I just...”

When he wanted to say something, Anthony suddenly couldn’t explain it, and finally turned into silence.

At dinner time.

Jaqueline’s grandma came back from the outside and saw Anthony. She looked him up and down and asked, “Stranger, when did you come here? How long have you known Jaqueline?”

Hearing this, Jaqueline hurried forward to explain,



“Grandma, do you still remember the person I saved at the seaside before? That was him. This time he heard that you were sick, so he wanted to come and see you.”

The old woman coughed twice, hit the ground heavily with her walking stick, and said loudly, “Jaqueline, people like us can’t reach the upper class, so don’t waste unnecessary emotions.”

Anthony said, “Grandma, she and I are friends. It is common for friends to help each other. Don’t think too much about it. I won’t hurt her.”

Unexpectedly, after hearing his words, the old woman scoffed at this.

“People in the city are used to saying those beautiful words. Jaqueline, have you forgotten about the daughter of Joe’s family ? She just listened to the nonsense of people in the big city, and was deceived miserably in the end!”

Seeing the tense and awkward atmosphere at the dinner table, Jaqueline could only serve her grandma food and change the subject, “Grandma, I’ll take him outside to collect fishing nets. You eat first.”

After speaking, she pulled Anthony out.

The two walked all the way to the beach.

A trace of helplessness appeared on Jaqueline’s face.

“Anthony, don’t blame my grandma for being gossipy. She is actually just worried that I will be cheated. She has no malicious intentions.”

Anthony sat down on the sand.

Looking at the waves crashing in front of him, he replied casually, “It’s okay. She’s also for your own good.”

After a pause, he continued sternly, “Actually, I came this time to ask you if you want to leave with me. Your talent and appearance can completely gain a foothold in a big city. Staying here is a waste of your best years.”

After she heard his words, Jaqueline’s eyes flashed with an imperceptible emotion.

But she still showed embarrassment, “As you can see, my grandma has a lot of prejudice against city people. She was deceived by a certain city people back then. That’s why she’s like this. If I leave with you, then there is no one around her to take care of her. I can’t be so selfish...”

Jaqueline looked down, feeling very disappointed.

The sea breeze was cool, and Jaqueline felt a little cold, hugging her shoulders.

Anthony saw it, took off his coat and handed it to her.

“Thanks.”

She took it, put it on herself, and continued, “I know you are doing it for my own good, but I have to think about my grandma. If I didn’t have her by my side these years, I really couldn’t survive, so... sorry.”

There was a hint of stubbornness on her face, and Anthony knew he couldn’t persuade her, so he simply stopped talking about it.

Neither of them spoke again.

There was only the sound of waves beating against the shore, and the cries of seagulls were heard overhead from time to time, rendering the night a bit poignant.

After sitting by the sea for a long time, Jaqueline took a deep breath, stood up, and stretched out her hand towards him...

Chapter 896 The familiar aromatherapy in his office

Facing the night, she said sweetly, “Let’s go, Anthony. Let’s go home, and you can leave here when the sun rises. You don’t belong here. Don’t let me be your stumbling block.”

Anthony didn’t speak, but just went back to the little house with her.

She didn’t know when her grandma went out, and the room was extremely dark.

Jaqueline lit a small kerosene lamp and explained, "The wind is very strong recently, and the surrounding circuits are very unstable. In order to ensure no accidents, the power will be cut off at night."

When the kerosene lamp was burning, there would be an unpleasant smell, and Anthony couldn't help frowning.

Seemingly aware of the change in Anthony's expression, Jaqueline smiled, "Is the environment very harsh? You haven't seen such a kerosene lamp before, have you?"

"I heard from my grandma that this kerosene lamp was made by my grandfather himself. It was a gift for my grandma as a token of love. In their era, a small kerosene lamp was the best gift."

Mentioning her grandfather, Jaqueline dug out a box from an old wardrobe with a lock on it, which seemed to be a very precious thing.

Jaqueline took the necklace from her neck, took out the small key inside, and opened the box.

Inside the box were a few old photos that had turned yellow, and a yellow white shirt. It could be seen that the shirt was well preserved.

"My grandpa used to be a soldier and had many uniforms, but up to now, only this shirt is left. This photo is the first time my grandparents met. This is the photo of me when I was born, and this..."

Jaqueline introduced the family photos to Anthony very seriously, but Anthony had already been distracted.

The two chatted a lot, about the past and the future, until Jaqueline was too sleepy to keep her eyes open, and the night chat time ended.

After having the breakfast the next day, Anthony left the small fishing village.

When he rushed back to Crana, Mavis had already returned.

When she came back this time, she told the Callahans in advance.

The moment Rebecca received the news, she immediately sent a driver to the airport to pick her up.

However, the first thing Mavis did after landing was to go to the company.

She wanted to see if Anthony was back.

When she entered the company, all the employees who saw her couldn't help but stare.

"Look who is that? Isn't she Mr. Callahan's assistant Mavis? She's back?"

"No, it was said that she went on a business trip, but there is no such thing as a business trip for more than two months. We don't know what she is assigned to do."

"And I also heard that the person who handled her business trip was fired by Mr. Callahan. It seems that it was because of the false order."

The gazes of these people were too scorching for Mavis to ignore.

She looked in the direction of several people, and those people suddenly lowered their heads with guilt, turned and left.

Taking the Callahan Group elevator again, and looking at the familiar furnishings, Mavis had mixed feelings.

During the time she left, the company really hadn't changed at all.

However, now she just wanted to know if Anthony was back, and nothing else mattered.

After the elevator reached the top floor, Mavis came to the door of the president's office, took a deep breath, and pressed her hand on the doorknob. With a click sound, the office door was pushed open.

After being away for so long, he still didn't have the habit of locking the office.

The succulent plant on the table was growing well and had already bloomed. Mavis picked it up, looked at it carefully, and couldn't help but smile.

When she brought this succulent before, Anthony still showed a very disgusted expression. Wasn't it well taken care of now?

His desk was spotless and tidy.

The air was still filled with the aroma she put here before.

No.

Generally speaking, aromatherapy lasted at most a week. Why did it take so long and still have such a strong smell?

In order to verify her conjecture, Mavis walked behind the air conditioner and opened the cabinet hidden behind.

There were three layers of aromatherapy in the cabinet.

But they were still unopened.

Mavis was stunned. He prepared these without her knowledge. Did he really like this smell?

Or some other reason?

Just as she was thinking about these questions, the door of the office was pushed open.

Zack walked in with a pile of documents, and was stunned when he saw a person standing in the office.

“Ma... madam, why did you come back suddenly?”

Mavis put the aromatherapy back to its original place, “I came back after finishing the work over there. I just arrived today. Where is Mr. Callahan?”

Zack put down the documents in his hand and nodded, “I haven’t communicated with him for two days, and I don’t dare to ask more about his work. You know his temper.”

It was not sure what Anthony’s mood was now, so Zack didn’t want to go up and be a punching bag.

For Zack’s words, Mavis didn’t have the slightest doubt.

In the face of a paranoid like Anthony who was always uncertain, no one knew when his cloudy emotions will erupt.

“I come over today to have a look. Are you taking care of this place all this time?”

Hearing this, Zack shrugged helplessly, “Yeah, he left in a hurry and didn’t give too many orders, so I can only do it.”

Mavis smiled. Originally, it was her who did all these tasks.

She left, and naturally Zack took it.

“Tomorrow I will come back to work normally. Thank you for taking care of this for one more day.”

After saying this, Mavis left the office.

The driver was still waiting downstairs, so she can’t make him wait too long.

After she left for two months, it was winter in Crana, and the ground was covered with golden yellow leaves.

With wind blowing, leaves slowly floated on both sides of the road, like dancing girls, celebrating the winter.

The scenery on the side of the road evoked Mavis’ lost emotions.

The driver looked through the rearview mirror and saw that she was a little unhappy, asking, “Ma’am, what’s on your mind?”

“Nothing. You can start the car now.”

Mavis closed her eyes.

She didn’t want irrelevant people to pry into her thoughts.

Although she knew that the driver might just be kind, she was too lazy to deal with these concerns.

No one knew how long it took. Mavis fell asleep in the car, and the driver’s voice rang in her ears.

“Ma’am, here we are.”

After getting out of the car, Mavis was woken up by the cold wind instantly, and the drowsiness disappeared.

She dragged her suitcase into Callahan Residence. Rebecca was sitting on the sofa applying a facial mask, and holding a foreign language book she was currently studying.

“What’s wrong with Timothy? How can I learn such an awkward-sounding language? I shouldn’t have entrusted him with this matter.”

Hearing Rebecca’s complaint, Mavis smiled.

When the servant wanted to say hello to Mavis, she made a silent gesture to the servant, and walked quietly behind Rebecca.

“Rebecca !”

“Ah!”

Rebecca was taken aback by the sudden sound, and threw the book in her hand to the ground.

But when she saw that it was Mavis, her expression changed from shock to surprise.

After tearing off the mask on her face, she grabbed Mavis’ hand in disbelief.

“Mavis, you’re back. I thought I have to wait until after work. I haven’t seen you for such a long time. You have become dark and thin. Is it because working abroad is very hard? Anthony actually can bear to let you stay abroad for so long.”

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Chapter 896 The familiar aromatherapy in his office

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Chapter 897 He never said a word to her

As Rebecca muttered a lot of words, Mavis hurriedly pulled her to sit down.

“How come you have become a workaholic now? I just returned. If I come back after work, isn’t Callahan Group bullying honest employees a little too much?”

Hearing Mavis' joke, Rebecca could also guess that she was in a good mood, so she became bold.

"I heard from Zack that Anthony looked for you in Mofleunia. Why didn't you come back together?"

Faced with Rebecca's question, Mavis was a little embarrassed, but in order not to let her see anything strange, she made an excuse, "He didn't come back with me. After all, Anthony is the president of the entire group, and I am an ordinary assistant. Of course he is much busier than me."

Now she didn't even know which country Anthony was in, so why come back with him?

Seeing nothing unusual on Mavis' face, Rebecca felt relieved and asked her about the foreign environment.

After all, she was going to study abroad soon, and Rebecca wanted to know more in advance.

For each of Rebecca's questions, Mavis answered them seriously and patiently.

It was getting dark outside, and Timothy came back from outside.

Seeing Mavis and Rebecca sitting at the dining table, he was surprised but didn't say anything.

At dinner, Rebecca talked about the fun and interesting things she saw recently, and Mavis was amused by her. Her mood became better.

Originally, she thought that it would be difficult for her to integrate into them again after being away for so long, but now it seemed that she was overthinking.

Rebecca and Timothy had completely treated her as family and felt no discomfort.

After the dinner, Rebecca took her to take a bath and massage with her before letting her go.

Callahan Residence had dedicated masseurs. After the massage, Mavis really felt relaxed physically and mentally.

Back in the bedroom where she hadn't used for long time, seeing the neatly made bed, Mavis suddenly thought of many things in the past.

She felt tired after doing so many things today.

After thinking about it, she still took a set of bedding and went to rest on the sofa.

Soon, she fell asleep.

The scene in the dream was messy, and she didn't sleep well.

...

Around two o'clock in the morning.

The bedroom door was pushed open, and a tall figure walked in.

The man was lying on the bed in exhaustion, but he was attracted by the figure curled up on the sofa from the corner of his eye.

Mavis ... was back too?

After a moment of astonishment, he suppressed the strange feeling in his heart.

He was so tired that he didn't want to think about other things for the time being.

Anthony lay down on the bed and fell asleep without even taking off his clothes.

\*

The first ray of sunlight in the morning shone into the room.

The person on the sofa slowly woke up.

Mavis sat up from the sofa, and in a trance, she saw that there seemed to be an extra figure on the bed.

She was dazzled?

Rubbing her eyes, she was sure that she was not mistaken. There was indeed one person on the bed.

Taking a closer look... it was Anthony!

When did he come back?

Why didn't she know?

Anthony was still fast asleep. Obviously, he was very tired.

On the originally extremely handsome face, because he had been away for a few days and didn't take care of it, the small stubble had grown, and he looked a little haggard.

Mavis quietly stood by the bed and watched him for a while.

After sighing, she then quietly walked out of the room.

After breakfast, Mavis went to the company and started working again.

With Anthony's return, she should resume her previous works, cleaning his office, organizing files, and so on.

Of course, these works were under the condition that he did not intentionally embarrass her.

On the desk, there were already many documents that Zack sent over the past few days.

According to the priority, Mavis will classify them one by one and mark them well.

Regardless of her personal affairs with Anthony, these were her duties.

As Zack sent some new files again, Mavis had already sorted out all.

Zack kindly reminded, "Ma'am, Mr. Callahan has returned, and we may have to go through a very devilish working time."

Anthony was a real workaholic.

Especially after starting to work, he can almost be described as a big devil.

It was no exaggeration to say that even if a dog on the side of the road passes by him, it had to bear his resentment.

For Zack's kind reminder, Mavis smiled and didn't speak.

She had seen what kind of devil Anthony looked like.

Mavis' smile, in this situation, seemed so out of place, and Zack was a little confused.

Callahan Residence.

Anthony didn't wake up until the afternoon.

He had a splitting headache.

His body was sore as if he had been beaten.

It'd been a long time since he didn't drive for such a long time in person. Rushing back from the fishing village, he rested intermittently and drove for twelve hours.

Seeing the neatly folded quilt on the sofa, Anthony took a few more glances, suppressed the emotion, and then walked out of the bedroom.

After eating some food, Anthony went to work.

In the past few days since he left, a large number of documents had been piled up and there were many contracts that needed to be signed by him.

Today, he was wearing a black suit with a black and gold tie. And he wore a pair of glasses with gold wire frames, making him have a strong aura.

His handsome face was so serious that there was no expression on it, and his aura made people shudder.

All the employees of the company who saw him bowed and stayed away from him, for fear of getting into trouble if they did something wrong.

Without squinting, Anthony took the president's exclusive elevator to the top floor.



As soon as he entered the elevator, Mavis knew it because there was a reminder in the office. Seeing that he was getting closer, she felt her heart couldn't help beating wildly.

What should she say when she saw him later?

To Ask him where he had been during this time? What had he done?

They were still in the cold war, and she was afraid that something would be wrong if she rushed to catch up like this.

Apart from these, was it possible that she wanted to ask him how to work?

Her mind was filled with these questions, and Mavis really couldn't calm down and work.

Pat—

Clack clatter—

Expensive leather shoes stepped on the marble floor tiles, and the sound of footsteps moved from near to far.

Mavis clenched her palms tightly and took a deep breath silently.

The next second, she saw that Anthony didn't even give her a look, and went straight back to the office with a cold face.

In order to work better for him, the three side walls of her office were made of glass, so she can clearly see the outside situation.

Seeing that he didn't look at her at all, Mavis was a little disappointed, and sat on the chair blankly.

Her eyes involuntarily looked towards his office.

It was a pity that the shutters had been drawn down in the office, so she can't see what was going on inside at all.

An hour passed.

Two hours passed...

Anthony didn't mean to call her, and seemed to have returned to his previous cold war attitude.

Mavis felt suffocated.

She had a lot of questions to ask him, but she didn't even get a chance to talk to him.

He passed by just now, so he must have seen her, but... he didn't seem to care at all.

A strong sense of frustration swept over her body, and Mavis rested her head on the table a little weakly.

Ding!

The intercom phone on the desk rang suddenly. Mavis sat up almost like a catapult, relieved her shortness of breath, and picked up the phone dedicated to the president's office...

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Chapter 898 You know what you have done

"Come to my office."

It was the still indifferent yet familiar tone.

Before Mavis could speak, the phone was hung up.

Taking a few deep breaths, Mavis got up and walked towards his office.

Although their offices were only a few steps away, she walked very slowly today.

The office was so close but Mavis hesitated for a long time, and finally pushed open the door.

What caught her eyes was that he was wearing a black suit. His blue eyes were lightly closed, and he was seriously reviewing the documents, with a cigarette in one hand, and his brows were furrowed.

He had lost a lot of weight. He looked tired, and there were some stubbles on his chin that had just been shaved.

Holding a golden pen in his hand, he was writing something on the paper.

Mavis was standing by the door, waiting for his orders.

In the office, the familiar scent of aromatherapy was still lit, and the succulent plant on the table was also growing well.

It'd been a long time.

Anthony finally raised his head, rubbed his sore brows, and said coldly, "Why don't you talk?"

Hey?

Didn't he call her here? Why did he not speak instead?

There was already resentment in her heart, and coupled with this occasion, Mavis replied unceremoniously, "Mr. Callahan, you called me over. Don't you have something to say?"

Anthony adjusted his glasses, and said dully, "You always like to act first and seek permission therefor later. Now you dare not speak first?"

He still had a habit of shifting the responsibility to others.

Looking at his still extremely handsome face, Mavis couldn't help but think of his private contact with the girl in the fishing village, and the anger in her heart burned instantly.

"While I'm not around, your work will still be arranged as usual? Is it up to me? Besides, there are always people behind you who are making suggestions. If I'm here all the time, I will be in your way."

She was sneering and sarcastic. Her hands hanging by her sides were tightly clenched.

Listening to her eccentric words, Anthony exploded her pent-up anger.

“Then what was going through your mind when you were intimate with others? Is it really for work to go to Mofleunia? You know exactly what personal grievances it is for!”

Hearing this, Mavis’ eyes widened in disbelief.

She was intimate with someone else?

When did that happen?

“Mr. Callahan, I have never done anything to offend our marriage agreement, and I will not use the reason of a business trip to contact irrelevant people. I have a clear conscience.”

“Mr. Callahan, during the time I was away, didn’t you contact the girl from that fishing village?!”

The girl in the fishing village had always been the sore point for her.

If she didn’t ask today, maybe she won’t be at ease all the time.

Even though she asked this question, she already had an answer.

Because Anthony was silent.

He just looked at her quietly without answering.

Silence was his best answer.

Mavis sneered, turned around and left the office without looking back. Her expression was decisive.

Looking at her determined back, Anthony stubbed out the cigarette in his hand.

Why did she lose her temper with him?

Didn’t she and the man that day bow to each other, and talk intimately and happily?

Was she blaming him now?

On a large pile of documents piled up on the table, there were also text categories marked by Mavis. In his eyes, the beautiful small characters will only make him more irritated.

He dialed the company's internal line and ordered in a cold voice, "Call all department managers to the conference room for a meeting!"

Hearing the cold voice on the other end of the phone, Zack murmured inwardly.

This was a sign of losing temper.

After calling all the managers, Zack reminded everyone in advance.

"Mr. Callahan has a very bad temper today. Please remember not to do anything out of line, so as not to be affected."

While he was exhorting, Anthony walked in with a sullen expression on his face, scanning the people in the room.

Snap—

He threw the documents he brought on the table, and sternly reprimanded, "This is the year-end summary you gave me? Don't you want to stay here anymore!?"

The sudden reprimand left everyone at a loss.

They looked at one another.

The reports and documents submitted recently had been checked repeatedly, and generally speaking, there will be no problems.

Even so, no one dared to say anything. They just lowered their heads quietly, waiting to bear Anthony's wrath.

The conference room was filled with gloomy atmosphere. Anthony looked at everyone with a gloomy face, and spoke after a long time.

"All the data will be redone. If it's not handed in before six o'clock tonight, everyone is going to work overtime!"

After he said so, he got up and left the meeting room.

His words made everyone shudder, and cold sweat broke out on their foreheads.

Only after Anthony walked away did anyone dare to stand up, pick up the papers scattered on the table, and look through them.

The problematic place had been circled by Anthony with a red marker.

They didn't expect such a small mistake to be noticed by Anthony.

Small mistakes will not have a huge impact on the company, but they were their negligence after all, and they can't blame Anthony for using them as a punching bag.

It was just... Anthony ordered all the data to be recalculated.

This will be a tremendous amount of work.

One of them couldn't help complaining, "Was he stimulated? There haven't been any difficult projects recently. Why is he so angry?"

"Zack, you have been working for him for so many years. You should know what happened?"

Zack glanced out the window and seemed to be able to guess something.

Anthony rushed abroad this time in a hurry, and then hurried to another place.

There must be some unspeakable conflict between him and his wife.

They had conflicts, but it was the people who performed the tasks suffered.

However, this matter involved Anthony's family affairs, so he didn't dare to disclose half of it casually. He just said perfunctorily, "He asked you to do it again, so you should do it well. He has been in a bad mood recently. Try not to do anything wrong."

After saying this, he hurried back upstairs.

Whether things were what he thought, he had to find out by himself.

On the top floor, Zack walked quickly to Mavis' office, but found that the office was empty.

After inquiring, he found out that Mavis had asked for leave and left.

Trembling, he pushed open Anthony's door again, and tentatively said, "Mr. Callahan, madam, she... asked for sick leave, you..."

Before Zack finished speaking, Anthony slapped the table again and warned, "Don't mention her to me. During working hours, don't you have nothing to do?"

After being threatened with a great stare, Zack hurriedly picked up the document that Anthony had signed on the table, and walked out in a hurry.

He did have other work to do. There were several projects that he needed to negotiate, but Anthony's signature was missing.

However, this also made him figure out one thing, that was, the reason why Anthony was so irritable was really Mavis.

\*

Right now, Mavis had returned to the Callahan Residence and was heading to the guest room with her belongings.

She wanted to sleep in a separate room with him!

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Chapter 899 Go find Molly

Seeing her moving things busily, a servant stepped forward and asked, "Ma'am, what do I need to do?"

"No, I'll do it myself."

Mavis bypassed the servant and arranged all her belongings neatly in the guest room.

The servant gave her a strange look, and seeing that she didn't need her help, she turned around to do other things.

In the evening.

Rebecca came back from the outside and saw Mavis' shoes at the door. She called the servant and asked, "Mavis is back? Where is she?"

The servant answered truthfully, "Madam came back at noon, and she came down to drink water once, and then moved her things to the guest room. She hasn't come down since then."

After listening to the servant's words, Rebecca frowned.

What happened to Anthony and Mavis? Why did she move things out again?

Could it be that the two had quarreled again?

They really let her worry everyday.

Rebecca sighed, put on her shoes and went upstairs.

She knocked on the guest room door and asked, "Mavis, it's me, Rebecca. Would you like to open the door?"

A few seconds later, Mavis opened the door from the inside with no special expression.

"Hi, Rebecca ? What's the matter?"

There was no flaw in Mavis' expression, but Rebecca found it a little strange.

She looked Mavis up and down, and then asked, "You and Anthony quarreled again and again? Why did you move to the guest room?"

Thinking about this matter, she can't hide it from the Callahans. Mavis simply admitted this time, "Nothing, it's just a few words. We don't have much overlap in our work. He has a lot of things to do, so I won't disturb his rest."

Everyone knew Anthony was a workaholic, so it was not a lie.

"Mavis, don't hide anything from me. Remember, I'm on your side. If you have anything to tell me, I'll take care of him for you."

Rebecca exhorted worriedly.

Mavis smiled, "Don't worry, Rebecca. It's really fine. No couple is being together every day. If something really happens, I will tell you."



“Okay then, you have a good rest. I won’t bother you.”

Rebecca knew that Mavis didn’t want to say more, so she left.

Three days passed.

Mavis still didn’t go to work in the company.

She didn’t want to go to the company and confront Anthony.

Even though Anthony came back every day, every time Mavis avoided him when he came back, she didn’t want the rest of the Callahans to see them arguing.

With Anthony’s attitude, he didn’t want to take the initiative to change something, so that was fine.

\*

Today, Mavis finally couldn’t stay at home and wanted to go out for a walk.

She remembered what Lyra had said earlier, that Molly was currently in the kindergarten.

After not seeing each other for such a long time, she kind of missed that quirky little girl.

After packing some handcrafts and desserts in exquisite boxes, Mavis embarked on the road to the kindergarten.

This time, she went out without the driver from Callahan Residence.

She wanted to be out on her own for a while, not wanting the Callahans to know what she was doing.

She took a taxi to the kindergarten, and it happened to be lunch break. Mavis talked to the guard at the door about the situation, and the guard went in to pass on the message.

After a while, Molly came out accompanied by a teacher.

Molly saw Mavis standing at the door from a distance, and happily ran to her side shouting.

“Mavis, why did it take you so long to come to see me? Mommy said you were busy with work and told me not to disturb you. I dare not send you a message.”

The little girl pursed her mouth when she spoke, which looked extremely aggrieved.

Seeing this, Mavis scratched the tip of her little nose, and explained apologetically, “I’m sorry, Molly. A lot of things have indeed happened during this period, so I came to see you as soon as I had time. I said I would prepare gifts for you and Spencer, and I brought them today.”

As she heard about the gift, Molly’s eyes lit up immediately, and she clapped her hands impatiently, “What gift is it?”

While the two were talking, the teacher behind came over and asked, “It’s too cold now. Miss, if you have something to say to her, it’s better to come in, so as not to catch a cold. ”

Looking down and seeing that Molly’s ears were red from the cold, Mavis hurriedly wrapped the scarf around her little neck and rubbed her little hands, “Molly, let the teacher keep these gifts for you first, and wait until you get out of school today. Go home and unwrap it with Spencer, okay?”

Molly moved her eyes and had an idea.

She turned around and said to the teacher, “Please send a message to my mommy. I want to stay with her in the afternoon. I’ll let her send me home when the time comes, so don’t let them pick me up.”

Mavis didn’t want to refuse the little girl’s proposal, and she also wanted to stay with Molly for a while.

But the teacher was a little hesitant, looking at Mavis, “For safety reasons, we have to check with Molly’s parents before we allow you to take her away.”

There were too many bad people now, and they had to be on our guard.

In addition, every child who came to the kindergarten had their parents’ information in their hands.

Since knowing Molly's identity, the entire kindergarten had taken extra care of Molly's safety.

If something happened to the little girl in front of her, it will be a devastating disaster, and everyone in the kindergarten will be implicated.

Mavis nodded in agreement.

Then the teacher called Lyra and explained the situation to her.

"Mommy, it's Mavis who came to pick me up, so I want to leave school early today and go out to play with her. You can ask the driver uncle to bring my brother out too. We want to skate together."

Hearing her daughter's voice on the other end of the phone, Lyra directly said to the teacher, "Ms. Burkner, just let Molly and Mavis go. I will be responsible for any problems."

With the consent of the parent, the teacher had nothing to worry about.

However, she still squatted down and told Molly, "Molly, you should be more vigilant at any time, and always remember the safety issues that the teachers have taught you."

"Don't worry, Ms. Burkner. I've remembered it all! Then can I leave with her now?"

Molly's eyes were big and shiny.

The teacher couldn't bear her acting like a baby, so she smiled and patted her head, "Yes, you must be careful."

"I know, bye, Ms. Burkner!"

Molly waved her little hand vigorously, then took Mavis' hand and left happily.

Taking the little girl to a warmer shop, Mavis ordered a cup of warm water for Molly, and then received a call from Lyra.

"Mavis, send me your location. I'll ask the driver to send Spencer there too. The two children have troubled you a lot."

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### Chapter 900 Injured

“Lyra, I just have nothing to do recently. I am at No. 74 Tavern Road, a coffee shop called Bean There Cafe.”

After determining the location, Mavis opened the box and took out the contents.

“This is the cartoon image I made for you, and the other one is Spencer’s. Do you like it?”

Molly took the doll in her hand and looked at it carefully, with excitement in her eyes.

“Thank you, Mavis. I like it very much! My deskmate’s mother made a small toy for her, and now I have it too! Thank you, Mavis!”

After saying that, Molly stood on tiptoe, kissed Mavis on the face, and played happily with the little doll made of wool.

Her mood that had been gloomy these days was finally infected by the little girl’s smile.

Mavis felt more relaxed and happy than ever.

She touched Molly’s head with a smile, and said very gently, “As long as you like it. Here are some cookies and bear cakes that I personally baked. I hope you’ll like it.”

After she said so, Molly picked up Spencer’s doll again, and compared it with her own doll, smiling.

“My brother’s is not as beautiful as mine. When he comes later, I will say that you have no doll for him, hah.”

What a cunning little girl.

Because they were in a coffee shop after all, she needed to consume anyway, so Mavis ordered a cup of coffee with sugar and waited for Spencer to arrive.

Half an hour later, the driver took Spencer to the coffee shop.

As soon as he entered the door, his handsome face attracted the attention of many people in the cafe.

Some people had already took out their mobile phones and were about to take pictures of him, but they were startled by Spencer's eyes when he turned his head.

A five-year-old kid with such intimidating eyes?

His gaze was like that of a falcon.

As the driver of the White family, he walked up to the girls who picked up their phones and said coldly, "Please delete the photos, or we will hold you accountable."

Those girls originally wanted to take pictures for fun because Spencer was good-looking.

Under the watchful eyes of the bodyguard, they deleted the photos in fear, and took their friends away.

When seeing Spencer, Molly immediately ran down and grabbed his hand, "Let me tell you. Mavis made you a little doll, but it's not as good as mine."

Spencer didn't care much about his sister's comparison, but greeted Mavis very politely.

Spencer was dressed like a young master of the family, and he already had the appearance of Malcolm in his gestures.

Mavis touched his head, "I heard from Molly that you want to go skating? Spencer, is your body okay?"

The little girl also showed worries in her eyes, "Spencer, you don't have to be brave because of me."

As much as she would love to skate, nothing was as important as her brother's body.

"It's okay. Recently, Uncle Yeager said that my body is fine. Simple exercise would be better. I can go skating with you."

“Okay! Then let’s go there quickly!”

Molly can’t wait to get in touch with ice skating. Just because she saw a beautiful figure skating performance on TV, she had the urge to learn this sport.

The bodyguard stood aside, picked up the things on the table, and said, “The ice rink is ready, and the protective gear is ready for the young lady and the young master.”

For their safety, it was safer to skate in their own ice rink.

Mavis dressed them up and went to the White Corp’s ice rink.

As they came to the ice rink, Mavis also put on ice skates. She had some skating experience before, so it was relatively simple to teach one or two children.

After the two children put on their skates, they entered the arena with the help of the staff, and their faces were clearly reflected on the ice.

Molly moved tremblingly twice.

With a plop, she fell onto the ice.

Fortunately, she wore all kinds of protective gear, so she didn’t hurt too badly.

Seeing this, Mavis hurriedly slid over and taught her how to stand on the ice and some skating skills.

Molly’s athletic talent was astonishing. She had mastered some basic essentials in a short while, and can already perform simple speed skating on the ice.

“Look, Mavis! I know it! I still have to learn to jump! I want to be like those big brothers and sisters!”

Molly slid towards her, and slid very fast. Mavis was horrified and couldn’t help but reminded, “Be careful! Molly, you have to slow down!”

But once the speed increased, it was very difficult for a beginner like Molly to slow down.

In addition, Molly was still trying to jump, and if she was unstable, she will fall.

A panicked expression began to appear on her face, and she quickly slid towards the other guardrail.

“Mavis! Spencer! I’m scared!”

Spencer had been following her all the time. Seeing that she was about to hit the guardrail on the side, he accelerated and tried to block Molly with his body.

Mavis was even faster than them, though.

She hugged the two children and fell heavily on the ground on her back, causing severe pain.

At this time, she hurriedly asked the two children in her arms, “How are you doing? Did you get hurt?”

Molly was already terrified. She hugged Mavis tightly and shook her head.

Spencer struggled to get out of Mavis’ arms, and asked worriedly, “Are you okay?”

It must be very painful to fall to the ground with such a big impact.

The pain in the back made Mavis pant a little. And she was short of breath. In order not to worry the two children, she bit her lower lip tightly and said, “It’s okay, Spencer. Molly should be scared. Let’s get up first. ”

With Spencer’s support, Mavis stood up from the ground and patted the ice stubble on Molly.

The bones in her back hurt so much, but she had been holding on to play with the little girl.

Spencer saw that something was wrong with Mavis, stopped skating, and said to Molly, “Let’s go home first. Let her go back to rest early.”

“Okay.”

At this moment, Molly was completely frightened by the impact brought by the moment she just fell, and she was dumbfounded.

Spencer took off her armor and said goodbye to Mavis.

After leaving the ice rink, Mavis showed a painful expression on her face, and the pain in her back was unbearable.

She called the driver of the Callahan Residence and sat on the side of the road waiting.

With this level of pain, the spine should be injured. It was better to go to the hospital to take an X-ray.

The driver arrived quickly. Seeing Mavis' pale cheeks, he couldn't help but care, "Madam, why is your complexion so bad? Do you want to go to the hospital for an examination?"

Mavis nodded, with a weak voice, "Please take me to the nearest hospital. Remember not to let other people in Callahan Residence know it."

She didn't want Anthony to think she was making a fuss about an imaginary illness.

Mavis stood up tremblingly. The driver wanted to help her up, but felt that he was not qualified. He had to wait for her to sit firmly before driving away.

The pain in the back made Mavis dare not lean on the back of the seat at all, so she could only force herself to sit up straight and hold on to the seat belt tightly.

When she came to the hospital, she got out of the car very staggeringly. In the end, she had no choice but to ask the driver to take the wheelchair out and push her to the orthopedic department for examination.

This hospital was one of the hospitals of the Callahan Group.

After Mavis registered, there was a record.

On Rebecca and Anthony's mobile phones, they both received Mavis registration information.

In the president's office.

Anthony looked at the phone screen, frowning.



