

## Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter online free

### Chapter 901 Fractured bones, wheelchair

Soon, Rebecca called Anthony with an anxious tone, “Anthony, do you want to go and see Mavis? She registered the orthopedic department. Is she hurt somewhere?”

In fact, Rebecca knew that the driver followed Mavis. If she wanted to know where she was injured, she could ask the driver directly.

But the couple had been fighting lately, and she wanted to give them a chance.

“I see.”

After saying it coldly, Anthony hung up the phone.

Looking at the information on the phone, he sneered.

She was good at choosing the hospital which recorded all the family members of the Callahan. She was clearly trying to let them know she was at the hospital

“Zack.”

He yelled on the phone, and Zack walked in immediately.

“Mr. Callahan, what are your orders?”

“Find out where she got hurt.”

“What?”

Zack didn’t react for a moment.

“Something wrong?”

Anthony glanced at him impatiently.

Zack immediately stood up and said in response, “No problem, I will investigate right away. Please rest assured. I will go immediately.”

Anthony didn't smile all day. During the meeting, he reprimanded all the project leaders and rejected the proposal one by one.

Anthony was in the company for most of the day, except for the corporate projects he had to work on.

Although it was almost time to go off work, even the president was working overtime in the company. So, no one dared to go off work in the limelight.

Zack walked out of the office and turned to see Mavis' empty office. He couldn't help but shake his head.

These days, they were living a miserable life.

The atmosphere in the Callahan Group was very gloomy now. No one dared to act out of line in the company. The normally bustling company had become lifeless.

"Madam, will you please not quarrel with Mr. Callahan?" thought Zack.

They were the humble workers who suffered.

On the way down the elevator, Zack ran into Anthony's other assistant, who also had a sour look on his face.

"Zack, you don't even know it! My girlfriend has been throwing tantrums for a few days because I leave work too late every day and wake her up. Tell me about the current situation in our company. How would I dare to be the first person to be fired?"

"Yes, we all are. He has been in a bad mood recently. Be careful. Remember not to spread any rumors in the company. Keep those people's mouths shut."

Ding—

The elevator door opened, and two people separated.

Inside the hospital.

The doctor was examining Mavis, touching her spine.

"Psst."

She gasped in pain.

“Are you in sporadic or constant pain? Do you feel any tearing in your bones?”

Mavis felt physically painful. “Yes, all of the above.”

“You should get an X-ray. It should be a broken or fractured vertebra. There’s something special about this area. Wait for the X-ray to come out.”

The doctor gave the order, and Mavis followed the instructions to take the x-ray.

Half an hour later.

Mavis got the result of the CT.

The doctor’s brow furrowed, and Mavis became nervous.

“Doctor, is it... Is it serious?”

The doctor picked up a pen on the table and tapped the film.

“There are slight fractures on your bones here and here. But fortunately, these fractures should be able to heal on their own. The spine is one of the most important bones in our body. You must take it seriously.”

“I’ll prescribe some oral and external medication later. Take good care of yourself for a while. Remember to avoid all spicy and stimulating food during this period. You should rest more. You can’t do any strenuous activities at will, lest your bones grow crooked.”

Mavis was surprised.

She just fell and broke a bone in her back?

Fortunately, she fell.

If those two little kids were hurt, she was afraid she would regret it for the rest of her life.

Children’s bones were more fragile. Moreover, children would not lie in bed obediently to recuperate. If their bones were not well nurtured, the damage would last a lifetime.

“Thank you, Doctor.”

After thanking the doctor, Mavis suddenly felt another sharp pain in her ankle.

Lowering her head, she just discovered that her ankle was swollen.

The doctor followed her line of sight, noticed her ankle, and her face grew darker.

“What’s the matter with you? Are you really just skating?”

With some more medicine, Mavis was helped into the car by the driver, ready to go back.

During this time, she tried to get out of the wheelchair, but the pain made her unable to get up at all.

On the way back, Mavis was still too afraid to lean back in the seat. Her entire posture looked uncomfortable.

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When she returned to the Callahan Residence, she found Lyra’s family of four.

Molly’s eyes were red, and she burrowed herself in Lyra’s arms.

Malcolm was holding Spencer, and the father and son had the same look on their faces. They were incredibly calm.

Seeing her back, Rebecca walked over worriedly and took the wheelchair from the driver. Her eyes were filled with worry.

“Mavis, how did this happen?”

As soon as she finished speaking, Molly burst into tears. She sobbed and said, “It’s all... It’s all my fault. If she wasn’t trying to save me, she wouldn’t have been hurt.”

Molly cried her heart out and blamed herself.

Mavis quickly explained, "It's okay, Molly. I'm an adult. I just need to rest for a while. Luckily, you and Spencer weren't the ones who got hurt. Otherwise, I'll regret it. I'll take you out to play after I get some rest, okay?"

Molly jumped out of Lyra's arms.

She looked at Mavis' bandaged ankle and pouted. "Does it hurt? Can I blow on it?"

The little girl's hand gently stroked her ankle. And she was carefully blowing it.

Mavis's heart was warmed after she saw it. She held her in her arms and comforted her. "I'm really fine. My body is not that fragile."

On one side, Lyra said apologetically, "Thanks to you..."

"Well, Lyra, I'm the one who wanted to take them out. If you keep apologizing, I won't be able to take them out alone."

It wasn't a big deal. It was just an injury, and Mavis didn't want them to take it too seriously.

Besides, Lyra had taken good care of her in Mofleunia, and she was supposed to protect Lyra's kids.

Rebecca said, "Don't worry, Lyra. I'll take good care of Mavis. I know you've been busy with work lately. If you don't have time to take care of the two kids, you can ask them to stay here. I don't have much to do at the moment."

The Lloyd's Corp had been taking on a lot of projects lately, and Lyra mentioned them to Rebecca.

As her good friend, she naturally needed to share her worries.

Mavis also knew that Lyra was getting busy, having talked about their plans while they were in Mofleunia.

Lyra intended to continue to expand the Lloyd's Corp, preferring to venture into areas it had not previously explored.

In business, she had to keep trying to get things done.

Mavis said, "Lyra, I'm fine. I can take care of them. Just do your job."

Now that she was hurt, she had an excuse not to go to the office but take care of the two kids.

As they spoke, the door to the Callahan Residence opened again.

The rays of the setting sun refracted in and made the tall figure long and narrow. Even his breath turned cold. All the sunlight was blocked out by his back.

No need to guess, but they knew who was back.

Chapter 902 This is the result of not loving?

Mavis turned her head to the side, trying to turn the wheelchair away, but Rebecca grabbed the handle of the wheelchair and put a hand on Mavis' shoulder.

With so many people here today, Rebecca will make sure they untangled their grudges.

With her obstruction, Mavis had no way to leave, so she can only bite the bullet and sit here.

At the door, Anthony saw so many people coming to the house, and Molly's eyes were red from crying.

He took the initiative to speak, "Rara, Mr. White, why are you here?"

Lyra answered, "I heard from Spencer and Molly that Mavis is injured. So I come and have a look. I'm worried about her."

With Lyra's words, Anthony saw Mavis next to the sofa. She was sitting in a wheelchair with gauze tied to her ankle.

She was really hurt.

With a quick glance, he looked back at Molly.

In the past, when this little girl saw him, she would rush forward to hug and kiss him.

This time, she was just snuggling against Lyra's chest, and Anthony felt something was wrong.

He walked over, squatted in front of Molly, and touched her little head: “What’s wrong, Molly? Why are you still crying?”

“Woo... I’m the one who hurt Mavis. I’m scared.”

Molly’s voice sounded sad. Thinking back on what happened today, she was really terrified.

“Okay, Molly don’t cry, as long as you’re not hurt.”

Anthony’s comfort, in Mavis’ ears, sounded a little uncomfortable.

Although she didn’t want to compete with the little girl, he clearly expressed his indifference to her. Did he want everyone present to know that there was a problem between the two of them?

...

Ever since Mavis left Crana to go to Mofleunia, Lyra was curious about what they were arguing about. Now it seemed that the gap between the two of them had deepened.

“Molly, we are ready to go home. We should let Mavis rest well. Daddy and mommy will bring you to visit her when we have time, okay?”

Then, the family of four got up one after another, and Malcolm pulled Spencer to leave.

Lyra picked up Molly and said bye-bye to them.

“Mavis, take good care of your body. If you feel uncomfortable, you must tell me. Micah knows authoritative orthopedic experts. After all, bone injuries should not be underestimated.”

Mavis nodded with a smile, “I know, Lyra.”

She looked at Molly in Lyra’s arms again, “Don’t cry anymore, Molly. Otherwise, I will feel uneasy and my body won’t get better, you know?”

Molly wiped away her tears, and hugged Lyra’s neck tightly with her small hands, “I promise, Mavis. I won’t cry anymore.”

After sending their family of four away, the atmosphere at Callahan Residence became awkward again.

Mavis wanted to stand up and go back to the room, but as long as she tried too hard, she would pull the injury behind her. And her swollen ankle made it impossible for her to walk.

Anthony, who was behind her, sat on the sofa without saying a word, showing no intention of getting up to help her.

Mavis glanced at him lightly, gritted her teeth and stood up.

The pain in her back made her forehead covered with cold sweat, and she lifted her feet up the stairs, as if she had exhausted all her strength.

“Mavis!”

At this time, Rebecca had just returned after seeing off Lyra, Malcolm and the kids when she saw Mavis walking up the stairs with difficulty and hurried over.

Anthony heard his sister’s exclamation, and then saw what Mavis was doing. He walked towards her with a frown.

Before Rebecca’s hand could hold Mavis, Anthony hugged Mavis by the waist first.

It was this movement that directly pulled the pain in the bones of Mavis’s back.

“Ah!”

Mavis broke out in a cold sweat for a moment, and this piercing pain cannot be explained in words.

It felt more like someone had hammered and nailed her bones, and then cut every inch of skin outside the bones with a knife.

“It hurts. Anthony, put me down... please...”

Mavis’s voice was as if almost squeezed out between her teeth, and no one knew what kind of pain she had endured for a few seconds on her body.

Hearing her voice like that, Anthony noticed how pale she was.



How badly did she hurt?

Anthony put her down immediately, and held her by the shoulders worriedly.

Rebecca didn't expect her to be in such pain, "Mavis, did you really just fall while skating? How did you get hurt so badly?"

Mavis was too painful to speak. She shook her head, and slowly went upstairs with Anthony's support.

After helping her to the guest room, Anthony clenched his palms tightly, and sighed silently as he lowered his eyes. He turned and left, and went all the way to the study.

Seeing his resolutely leaving figure, Mavis couldn't help feeling lost.

Even if a stranger suffered such a serious injury, he would care and say a few words, right?

He didn't seem to be bothered to give her a look.

Could it be that in his eyes, he didn't care what happened to her?

Was this what happened when he didn't love her?

There was a throbbing pain in the heart, as if silently accusing the injustice.

Rebecca, on the other hand, had been taking care of her, and asking her about her situation.

"Mavis, do you want to call the doctor again? Inject you some painkillers? Or take some painkillers?"

For Rebecca's kindness, Mavis just shook her head and said with a weak voice, "Rebecca, I want to be alone for a while. I will call you if something happens, okay?"

Anthony's indifferent and cold eyes kept appearing in her mind. When he picked her up downstairs just now, there was no emotion in his eyes.

He was so heartless?

Seeing her close her eyes, even if Rebecca was worried, she could only leave for now.

In the study.

Anthony was contacting the top orthopedic surgeon in the country, and said to him, "When can you come over at the earliest?"

"Anthony, I just came back. Why don't you give me a break?"

The voice over there was from a man who was around twenty-five years old. He was Anthony's friend.

Kamden Green, who was once a medical genius, now worked for Micah.

"I'll give you an hour. If you can't get to Callahan Residence, you will do so at your own risk."

After speaking coldly, Anthony hung up the phone directly without giving Kamden a chance to refuse.

He just gently hugged her up just now, but she couldn't bear it anymore. It was hard to imagine how much she was hurt.

\*

Forty minutes later.

Kamden rushed to Callahan Residence sweating profusely.

Tom had seen him before, and asked in surprise, "Dr. Green, why are you here?"

Kamden asked out of breath, "Is Anthony at home?"

"He is in the study now. What's the matter?"

Tom was still puzzled and looked at him confusingly.

There were only a few minutes left before Anthony gave him the time. Kamden rushed into the Callahan Residence before he could answer Tom's question.

Unexpectedly, Anthony was sitting on the sofa in the living room drinking tea. Seeing Kamden coming, he immediately got up.

“Follow me upstairs.”

Kamden followed him upstairs, breathing heavily.

He had just finished attending an international medical forum, and he rushed here without delaying

Kamden didn't know how many red lights he had run through along the way.

Pushing open Mavis' room, Anthony looked at her in the eyes.

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Chapter 902 This is the result of not loving?

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Chapter 903 She's injured so badly

There was surprise in Mavis' eyes, but she didn't speak.

"Check her out."

Anthony's words were irrefutable, and Kamden swallowed.

This was his first meeting with Mavis, so it was a bit embarrassing.

"Miss? What's wrong with you?"

Kamden tentatively asked her. There was nothing wrong with calling her Miss, right?

Mavis looked at the strange man in front of her, and then at Anthony, as if asking him what he meant.

Anthony replied in a cold voice, "Orthopedic doctor, check you up."

Oh, so that was it.



Mavis stuck out her foot, and her ankle still swollen badly.

“Sorry, it may hurt a little.”

Kamden gently held her foot, twisted it left and right, and touched the bruise on her ankle with his hand. His face did not look very good.

“Miss, please bear with it.”

Mavis nodded lightly, biting his lower lip tightly.

Her originally pale lips turned a little bit red from the blood.

Kamden held her foot and twisted it hard. Mavis’ face flushed instantly, and her whole body couldn’t stop trembling.

With a click sound, Kamden let go.

The cold sweat on Mavis’ forehead had fallen in clusters, and her lower lip was also bleeding from her bite.

Anthony’s face looked very gloomy. He frowned, and warned behind Kamden in a cold voice, “You’d better make her recover.”

Under the threat, Kamden couldn’t help but break out in a cold sweat, and hurriedly said, “Anthony, you can ask this lady if it doesn’t hurt so much.”

Oddly enough, Mavis wobbled her ankle a bit, and it was much better.

Meeting Anthony’s questioning gaze, Mavis nodded.

Only then did Kamden dare to let out a long sigh of relief, “Her ankle bone is a bit misaligned, which is why her ankle is swollen. Generally, people who don’t have a comprehensive grasp of human bones don’t dare to set the bones at will, but she still has to rest in bed to recover slowly.”

“Um.”

In response, Anthony asked again, “Where else is hurt?”

Mavis hesitated for a while. There was the injury on the spine. She can’t take off her clothes for him to check, right?

However, the man in front of her seemed to be very skilled in medicine, and her foot really didn't hurt anymore.

Hesitating again and again, Mavis raised her finger and pointed to her back, "Being impacted, I fell to the ice. The doctor said there's a slight bone fracture."

She said it so calmly that Kamden couldn't help swallowing.

The pain caused by the bone fracture was not something ordinary people can bear, but she was so composed.

"Anthony, a spinal fracture will make me at risk of compressing the spinal fluid. I suggest that it is best to let her be hospitalized for observation, so that I can deal with any situation at any time."

Hearing Kamden's words, Anthony had even more terrifyingly gloomy look.

She was so messed up.

She was hurt so badly but didn't say anything.

If the spinal fluid was really compressed, there was a risk of paralysis.

"Go to the hospital."

Without further ado, Anthony was about to lift Mavis off the bed.

But it was rejected by Kamden.

"Anthony, if you do this, it will cause this lady to be injured again. Call and have an ambulance over here."

With a dark face, Anthony turned and went out to make a phone call.

While waiting for the ambulance to pick her up, Kamden first gave Mavis some simple care, and then saw her medicine by the window, frowning.

"Where did you get this medicine? You have a trauma. How can you use such a stimulating medicine? If you eat this box of it, you will at least suffer from superficial gastritis."

Mavis didn't understand these at all. The doctor said her condition was serious, so she didn't pay attention to the medicine prescribed by the doctor.

Glancing at the various pill boxes on the bedside table, Anthony asked, "What's the harm? Can you tell me in detail?"

Kamden picked up all the medicines and pointed to the ingredients one by one, "Anthony, the therapeutic effects of these two medicines are the same. If you take them together, it will burden the kidneys and cause damage to the gastric mucosa. This kind of medicine is powerful, and it is generally only taken by people who need amputation or severe disabilities. She doesn't need these."

Well, that doctor worked in the Callahan Group Hospital, but thought of making money from the Callahan family!

The aura of Anthony became icy and frightening, and Kamden couldn't help but take a few steps away.

"Come out with me."

Anthony led Kamden out of the room.

Soon, the ambulance arrived and the medical staff carried the stretcher upstairs.

Now, Mavis was just a lamb to be slaughtered, with no power to act.

Seeing them carrying Mavis away, Rebecca hurriedly followed, and said to Anthony, "I'll go to the hospital to take care of Mavis. We're girls, and it's easier to take care of her."

Unexpectedly, Anthony directly refused, "Our family has the ability to hire nursing workers, so don't add to the trouble."

"Who said I am going to make trouble!"

Rebecca yelled from behind, and Anthony had already led the people away.

To do a more comprehensive examination for Mavis, Kamden naturally had to follow.

When the group of people came to the hospital, Mavis was pushed for an examination, and Anthony coldly checked the information of the doctor who treated her today.

It was a female doctor who had been practicing medicine for fifteen years. According to the data, this doctor was better at gynecology. Why can she treat Mavis in the orthopedics department today?

“Zack.”

Zack rushed to the hospital when he received the notice that Mavis was going to be hospitalized. When he heard Anthony calling him, he immediately stepped forward, “Mr. Callahan, what do you need me to do?”

“Find out what kind of connection this doctor has to get into the surgical room. I want to know who’s behind this. Such a person should never be in the Callahan Group Hospital.”

“Yes, Mr. Callahan.”

After Zack left, Anthony stood in the hospital corridor, waiting for her test results.

After one hour.

Kamden took all the results and found Anthony.

“Anthony, Mavis’ foot is fine, but the spinal fracture is not easy to recover. She needs to use auxiliary equipment.”

“Well, how long will it take to recover?”

“It will take at least three months, but she can get out of bed and walk normally in about a month. She can’t do strenuous exercise, let alone lift heavy objects. She’ll be fine after a few months of rest.”

Hearing this, Anthony nodded, turned and left the hospital.

After this incident, the hospital where Mavis went for the examination had a complete change, expelled all those who had come through connections, and introduced a group of famous doctors in the medical field.

In addition, the female doctor who treated Mavis was directly exposed to taking bribes a few years ago and doing several immoral things, and her reputation had since been ruined.

From a highly respected medical professor, she became an awful person whom everyone hated.

However, Mavis did not know these things.

Since she was admitted to the hospital, Anthony arranged for two nursing workers to take care of her in shifts day and night. No matter when she got out of bed or went to the toilet, the workers followed her.

Rather than caring, in Mavis' view, it was more like surveillance.

Although she knew that Anthony didn't mean it, such care was really uncomfortable.

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Chapter 904 The old Mrs. Callahan is going back home

In the evening, after dinner, Mavis felt that the pain in her back had eased a lot. It was snowing outside, and she really wanted to go out to see the first snow.

The nursing workers was dozing off nearby.

Mavis put on her shoes lightly, took her coat, and prepared to go out.

But just as her hand touched the doorknob, a voice suddenly came from behind her.

"Miss Parker, where are you going? Mr. Callahan has ordered you not to get out of bed at will, so as not to strain your wounds. When he blames me, I can't bear it."

Well, the plan fell through.

Mavis could only reluctantly go back to bed, spending time on her phone boringly.

She had been in the hospital for four days, eating and sleeping every day, or waiting for Kamden to come and take her for an examination.

Although this kind of life directly made her switch to the goblin mode, she didn't want to.

The snow outside was getting heavier.

Mavis can only lie on the window to admire it.

Soon, the snow covered the ground, and every inch was covered with white snow.

It was said that those who watched the first snow together will always be together. Who will accompany her to watch it this year?

Or maybe, she was alone again this year?

Mavis didn't know, and didn't dare to ask extravagantly. Maybe no one would be soft-hearted to her this year.

Lying by the window for a while, she felt some pain in her neck. She was about to go to bed when the door of the ward was pushed open from the outside.

Rebecca brought the servants, fruits, and a few lunch boxes.

"The snow outside is really heavy. It's heavier than in previous years. Mavis, you need to recover quickly, so that we can see the snow outside. You know, my two brothers don't want to accompany me to do such a boring thing."

Rebecca curled her lips.

In the eyes of the men, those who appreciated the snow or rain were just pretending to be elegant and moaning about nothing.

While complaining, she opened a thermal box.

"These are the soup I asked Ellie to make, as well as some medicinal food. They have a good effect on your body's recovery. It is said that it takes months to heal the bones. You should take good care of yourself. Anthony said he'll find someone to take your place first, so don't rush back to work."

Find someone? Take her place?

As she heard this, Mavis' mood fluctuated a bit, and she asked tentatively, "Who did he find? Is it someone I know?"

Rebecca brought her a bowl of soup and said, "He said that it seems that Zack is doing your original job first. I don't know the rest. You know, I have never paid attention to the company's business."

Yes, as the most favored daughter of the Callahan family, Rebecca naturally didn't have to worry about these things.

"Rebecca, I heard from Lyra that you are going to study abroad? When are you leaving?"

After she asked this question, Mavis suddenly became a little downcast.

By the time Rebecca came back from abroad achieving academic success, she should have divorced Anthony, right?

By then, everything about the Callahan family will have nothing to do with her.

Sensing that Mavis was not in a good mood, Rebecca sat by the bed and took her hand, "Grandma is going back. It's the end of the year, so I plan to spend Christmas at home."

Speaking of their grandmother, Rebecca whispered in Mavis' ear mysteriously, "Mavis, let me tell you, grandma is a big shot. She's old age, but she's like a child. You'll know it when she arrives. She'll definitely like you very much."

"Why is grandma going back home all of a sudden?"

After staying in the Callahan family for so long, Mavis had never seen her, let alone know her existence.

Rebecca peeled an orange for her, and explained, "Grandma had a serious illness before. She was in poor health, so she stayed abroad for recuperation. Recently, Dr. Y in the laboratory has solved some medical problems, and the drugs they have developed are just right for my grandma's disease."

"Her body has recovered a lot, and her body is getting better now. She hasn't come back to see us for a long time. Just in time for her to meet you, too."

Was she going to their grandmother?

Mavis was a little nervous for no reason, but she saw a lot of news on TV about the daughter-in-law of a wealthy family being embarrassed by her elders.

In case she didn't like her...

Didn't Anthony have more reasons to torture her?

Seeing that Mavis didn't speak, Rebecca thought she was unprepared, and comforted. "You can relax about this. Grandma is a very fashionable old lady. You'll know it when you get along with her."

"Eat these medicinal meals first, and then eat some fruit. I will come to see you when I have time. Take care of your body in the hospital."

Rebecca brought the food to Mavis' mouth. Looking at the oil floating on it, Mavis couldn't help frowning.

But it was Rebecca's kindness after all, and she couldn't refuse it.

Rebecca left the ward after accompanying her to eat the medicinal meal, which made Mavis feel much better.

As the daughter-in-law of the Callahan family, she lived in a high-end VIP ward. The environment was first-class, but it lacked human kindness.

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Inside the hospital was peaceful.

But the atmosphere in the Callahan Group was grim.

With a gloomy face, Anthony scanned his staff in the conference room.

These people didn't even dare to make a sound.

The reason for it was that when the marketing department uploaded the data, they marked the position of the decimal point wrongly.

Just the misplacement of this decimal point will cause hundreds of millions of losses to Callahan Group.



Fortunately, before the proposal was submitted, Anthony discovered this flaw, which saved the company from this loss.

But the incident pissed off Anthony.

“Christmas holiday is around the corner. Is this how you give back to me? If the plan is submitted, who will bear the loss of hundreds of millions?”

All the people who had been in contact with his eyes lowered their heads in fear.

At this time, Anthony’s eyes were like the god of death’s, as if anyone who looked at him today would be sentenced to death by him.

“If someone makes such a mistake in the future, just leave!”

His angry voice echoed above the conference room, awakening the deaf.

After the sound dissipated, the meeting room returned to a deathly silence, so quiet that even the breathing of each of them could be heard clearly.

Seeing their dejected looks, Anthony got even angrier. He slapped the table sharply and said, “Are you all dumb? Can’t you reply?”

With a bang, the long table trembled a few times, and everyone hurriedly responded, “We got it, Mr. Callahan!”

“I don’t want to see it a second time.”

After saying this coldly, Anthony got up and walked out of the room.

Long panting voices came out one after another in the conference room, and everyone bemoaned.

“How come it feels like his temper is getting worse day by day?”

“Yes, but he’s the CEO. We’re all just wage earners, so we don’t have any right to speak.”

“I made a lot of effort to get hired at that time. I don’t want to leave. Forget it, let’s do our work carefully.”

“ ... ”

Everyone chattered and complained in the conference room before returning to their workstations.

After working overtime for several days, people in the company complained a lot.

Zack knew why this was the case. After thinking about it, he decided to go to the person concerned to mediate a settlement.

If the two of them did not reconcile, he was afraid that the employees will rebel.

When it was off-duty time, Zack visited Mavis in the hospital.

In the ward, seeing Zack still holding a bouquet of flowers in his hand, Mavis struggled to get up and sat up from the bed.

“How did you come?”

Anthony asked him to come here visiting her?

Zack took the bouquet and gift in the cabinet and then walked up to her. Not in the mood of civilities, he said bluntly,

“Ma’am, I came here mainly for one thing. This ... in fact, it shouldn’t be for me, an outsider, to talk about it.”

Mavis was confused.

What was he trying to say?

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Chapter 905 Celebrating discharge

Mavis was mentally prepared, waiting for Zack’s next words.

“Ma’am, I beg you. Can you give in to Mr. Callahan? Now everyone in the company is extremely frightened. He has been completely reduced to a working machine. Not everyone can be like him. People in extremely tense situations are the most error-prone. If this continues, it will be an endless loop.

If the company continues to be in such a stressful environment, everyone will collapse.”

These words were beyond Mavis’ expectations.

Anthony’s high-intensity work and oppression of Callahan Group employees, how could it be her cause?

Did she influence what Anthony did?

Mavis obviously didn’t believe it.

Although the two of them were currently in a cold war, it will never make Anthony lose his mind and torture the employees.

Thinking thoroughly, Mavis said lightly, “Zack, I’m sorry I can’t help you with this. What he does has nothing to do with me. I can’t go back to the company because I’m recuperating now. I want to relax quietly for a while.”

Hearing Mavis’ refusal, Zack became even more anxious, but he knew that he might not be able to persuade her.

“Ma’am, I have told you what I had to say. It’s your choice. I have to go. I hope you can think about it for all the employees of the company. After all, he and you are a couple. There is no such hatred between husband and wife.”

After speaking, Zack sighed and left the ward.

Mavis was lost in thought.

She took out her mobile phone and watched the chat records between her and Anthony, but the chat box had become blank.

How should she speak to him?

Was it possible to tell him to end the cold war?

She couldn’t say it, and she didn’t want to take the initiative to say it.

This cold war was not caused by her alone. The girl named Jaqueline had become her secret trouble.

If Anthony didn’t explain it, it would never have passed.

Picking up the phone and putting it down again, Mavis repeated this action many times.

She typed some words in the dialog box, and then deleted them.

In the end, she still put the phone aside and didn't send any messages to him.

As the night slowly fell, the nursing worker also went to the next room to rest.

Recently, Mavis' health had improved a lot. She can walk freely, and the pain on her body had decreased a lot.

Molly will have video calls from time to time, asking about her recovery.

The days passed like this.

It was another new week, and Mavis' body was almost better. She didn't need to stay in the hospital anymore, and can go home to recuperate.

On the day of discharge, many people came here to pick her up.

Lyra, Molly, Spencer, Rebecca, and even Timothy, who hadn't been seen for a long time, also came here.

However, Anthony was the only one missing.

Mavis looked behind the crowd for a long time, but she didn't see him. It would be a lie to say that she was not disappointed.

But it was only a moment of disappointment. She stopped thinking about him but talked with Lyra and Molly, laughing.

After Rebecca completed the discharge procedures, she stepped forward to hold Mavis. Her tone sounded excited. "Mavis, I have already booked a restaurant. To celebrate your discharge, let's go and relax!"

Before Mavis agreed, Molly immediately clapped her hands and applauded, "Yeah! Mavis, I prepare a gift for you. I will show it to you in a while!"

The little kid was already looking forward to it, and Mavis can't refuse, so she can only agree.

A group of people went to the restaurant.

Along the way, Molly kept asking her if her body still hurt. Molly was chirping, making the journey not boring.

However, before reaching the restaurant, Lyra answered a phone call with a solemn expression.

“Okay, I see. I’ll go there right now.”

After hanging up the phone, Lyra looked at Mavis apologetically, “Mavis, I’m really sorry. I have to go there in person for the company’s business. I’m afraid I won’t be able to accompany you guys for the discharge celebration.”

Mavis shook her head and smiled, “It’s okay, Lyra. Work is important. Go to work first. I will take care of the kids.”

Before getting out of the car, Lyra told the kids, “You must listen to Mavis and Rebecca’s words. Mommy and Daddy will come pick you up when we finish our work.”

Spencer responded like a grown-up, “I’ll take care of Molly. She’s a trouble. Mommy, no worries.”

“I’m not a trouble!”

Molly groaned and patted her chest, assuring her, “Mommy, I’m almost six years old. I’m a big kid who will graduate from kindergarten soon. I won’t worry you, Mommy.”

After finishing the instructions, Lyra left at ease.

As the driver of this trip, Timothy watched them play in the back seat of the car while driving, with a smile on his face.

Rebecca said, “Molly, I heard that you bullied little boys in kindergarten. When did you become so overbearing?”

Hearing Rebecca’s words, Molly put her hands on her hips very dissatisfied, and retorted, “Aunt Rebecca, whom did you listen to? I didn’t bully boys. It was because they bullied other children. I didn’t like it, so I went to teach them a lesson. Don’t slander me.”

“Mommy told Daddy that when I graduate from kindergarten, I will go to primary school with Spencer. So, he can protect me, right?”

Spencer nodded, looking so steady that he didn't look like a five-year-old at all.

Mavis braided Molly's hair and said, "When you go to primary school, I must send you to school in person."

"Yeah!"

Several people played around in the car for a while, and finally arrived at their destination.

Mavis took the kids' hands and walked into the restaurant.

Coincidentally, the restaurant that Rebecca ordered was the one that "hurt" Mavis twice before.

Mavis' expression was slightly stiff, and she endured without saying anything.

Knowing Rebecca's identity, the owner was waiting for them at the door early.

"Miss Callahan, we have prepared the dishes according to your instructions. Would you like to have them served now?"

Rebecca nodded slightly, "Well, chili and pungent seasonings are not allowed in all dishes. We have two kids here."

"Okay, we will serve the dishes according to your order right away. I hope you can spend a good lunch here."

The manager led them to the private room and left immediately.

Mavis was a little absent-minded.

For the previous two dates, she was excited, but every time she was excited, she would be disappointed.

For her, it was full of bad memories here.

Although she knew that Rebecca had good intentions and didn't understand what happened to them before, Mavis still felt a little sad.

“Mavis, this is a handmade gift I personally made for you. It’s a little angel. The teacher said that little angel is the most beautiful and shining person in the world. I hope this little angel can bless you to never get injured again.”

Molly’s words brought Mavis back to her thoughts.

The little girl was taking out an angel doll sewn with cloth. The angel had a veil on her head. It was a very beautiful doll.

“Thank you, Molly. I like it very much. I will keep this doll well.”

Mavis kissed Molly on the forehead.

At this moment, the door of the private room opened.

Seeing the person coming, Rebecca got up immediately, pulled that person to Mavis, and pressed him on the seat.

“I’ll just wait for you, Anthony. I need to handle Mavis’ discharge procedures for you. It’s so troublesome. If you ask me to help with things like this in the future, you will have to pay for errands.”

Anthony looked like he just endure the hardships of a long journey. He rushed here as soon as he finished handling the company’s business.

He knew that today was the day Mavis was discharged from the hospital, and he also knew what Rebecca was thinking.

Although he didn’t like being ordered, he came anyway.

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Chapter 906 Graduation Ceremony

Since he sat down, Mavis’ expression was a little unnatural.

Both kids sat to her left, so Anthony sat next to her.

At this juncture, it was not easy to propose to change seats, so she can only sit like this.

Molly regained her former vivacity and joked with Anthony.

Spencer's expression was cold, and he won't be friendly to Anthony as usual.

"Anthony, Mavis just recovered. You can't bully her in the future. If I know it, I will be angry."

Molly raised her fist like a grown-up, pretending to warn.

Amused by her cute appearance, Anthony's mood was improved a lot, and he agreed, "Okay, I will agree to whatever you say."

Rebecca on the side saw that Anthony was only talking to Molly and completely ignored Mavis next to him, so she couldn't help but leaned over and whispered a few words in Molly's ear.

After listening to Rebecca's words, Molly moved her eyes, ran to Mavis' side, took her hand, and placed it directly on Anthony's hand.

"Mavis, Anthony, you must be as happy as my mommy and daddy. I want to have a little brother or little sister to accompany me."

Puff—

Mavis just took a sip of water, and was so excited that she almost spit it out.

Anthony didn't have any special expression on his face. He took two pieces of tissue paper from the side and handed them to her, "Not even as good as a child."

Mavis gritted her teeth, took the papers in his hand, and wiped away the water stains around her mouth.

At this time, she didn't want to argue with him, so she sat next to Spencer and chatted with him.

Spencer naturally wouldn't take the initiative to approach Anthony because he didn't like him.

This celebratory meal ended unhappily.

Anthony left on the pretext of company business, and Mavis returned to Callahan Residence with the two kids.



Molly, who would carefully watch what people were doing and saying, noticed that Mavis was unhappy, so she asked aloud, "Mavis, did you quarrel with Anthony? My mommy said that quarrels are normal, and she and daddy often quarrels before. Don't take it to heart."

With the child's comfort, Mavis just smiled and didn't answer.

They played games until dark. Lyra and Malcolm came to pick them up.

Mavis sent them to the door, and said, "Lyra, if you are too busy recently, I can take care of them. Anyway, I can't go to work."

Lyra nodded, "After finishing their primary school stuff, I really need to trouble you to take care of them for a while."

"If you need me to do something, just let me know. Lyra, you don't have to be too polite with me."

"Okay, it's really cold outside. Mavis, go back quickly."

After sending Lyra and the others away, Mavis hugged her shoulders and returned to the house.

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Since that day, Anthony had completely regarded the company as his home, and had never returned to Callahan Residence, and Mavis had not gone to work.

The cold war between the two had been deadlocked like this.

The employees in the Callahan Group had already been full of resentment, and everyone was living in fear.

With the last conversation, Zack knew that what he said to Mavis was useless. If they did not want to ease up, it was useless for him, an outsider, to say anything.

Now he can only hope that their war will end soon.

Another week passed, and it was the day when Molly graduated from kindergarten. This day was extremely important to everyone in the their family.

Both Lyra and Malcolm turned off work for the day to attend their youngest daughter's kindergarten graduation.

Lyra was putting on makeup in front of the mirror, while Malcolm's eyes were fixed on her.

Sensing the fiery gaze behind her, Lyra glanced at him out of the corner of her eye, just in time to meet his gaze.

Malcolm raised his legs, walked towards her, and wrapped his arms around her slender waist from behind, whispering in her ear, "Honey, it's still early for the ceremony. I think... we can do something to make each other happy."

Seeing his lustful eyes, Lyra knew it was too late to refuse.

...

Afterwards, Malcolm fastened the buttons of his clothes very solemnly, with a reserved gesture.

Then he bent down slowly, and kissed on his wife's cheek sweetly.

It tasted like a kind of satisfaction.

Lyra only felt sore and limp all over, with no strength in her body.

She glared at him viciously and complained silently. Hurriedly, she put on her makeup, changed her clothes and went downstairs.

Spencer was playing chess with the AI on the tablet downstairs. His little brows were tightly frowned. It seemed that he was anxious.

Lyra walked up to him and put her arms around his shoulders, saying softly, "Spencer, we are going to attend your sister's kindergarten graduation ceremony. We can't be late. Play until we come back, okay?"

"Okay."

Spencer didn't hesitate, turned off the iPad happily, and got up.

The family rushed to kindergarten.

Today, the atmosphere of the kindergarten was very lively. Parents in twos and threes gathered together and talked about their children.

Because Lyra and Malcolm rarely came to kindergarten, there were no familiar people for them.

After waiting outside the door for about five minutes, the teacher in plush clothing came out, clapped her hands and said, "Parents, please enter the venue in an orderly manner. Your kids are ready to welcome you."

Being ushered in, all the parents entered the kindergarten and came to the meeting room where the ceremony was held.

After the parents sat down, the lights in the venue dimmed, the music was played, and a group of little kids in green clothes appeared on the stage.

When the little kids danced to the music, Spencer saw Molly in the crowd with sharp eyes, pointed and said, "Look, Mommy, isn't that Molly?"

Lyra nodded, "Yes, Molly will participate in several programs today. Let's watch carefully."

For today's ceremony, Molly had prepared for a long time at home. The first thing she did after school every day was to practice the dance moves in front of the mirror.

Although Molly looked like she didn't care about anything on weekdays, she was actually very competitive.

Even if she practiced the dance moves she was least good at, she asked herself to do her best.

At this moment, there were a few discussions from the side.

"That little girl with two buns and bells on her ankles dances so beautifully. I can't take my eyes off it."

"She's also one of the best in appearance among this group of children. I saw her immediately they staged. She is too outstanding. Who can have such a cute child."

"She's so good-looking. Her parents must be outstanding. Alas, ordinary people like us can only be envious."

Lyra poked at Malcolm who was seriously watching the stage performance, and whispered, "Your daughter has become the object of everyone's attention now. Maybe someone has already arranged the marriage."

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Chapter 907 Daddy who goes and returns

When he heard this, Malcolm's face darkened, and he put Lyra's hand in his palm, "If they want to do it, they have to get my permission first. Not everyone can match our daughter."

Some time ago in Mofleunia, Isapston watched his daughter become Harrison's girlfriend. Malcolm still remembered Isapston's expression. He didn't want his daughter to be "abducted" by some brat in the future.

Seeing the emotion in his eyes, Lyra smirked.

She really wanted to see now what Malcolm will do when Molly was married.

The dance on the stage was over, followed by poetry recitation.

Listening to the childish but serious voices of the children was really healing to people's heart.

Three shows were over.

Intermission.

The host came to the stage and started interacting with the parents.

"Today is the graduation day for the senior students of Bestar Kindergarten. I believe all parents are looking forward to their children's performance in kindergarten. Let us now take a look at what kind of memories the children have left in Bestar Kindergarten."

After the host finished speaking, pictures of the children began to flash on the big screen behind him.

When the parents in the seats saw the photos of their children, they all showed happy expressions on their faces.

“Look, that’s my son. I didn’t expect him to be willing to help his friends in kindergarten.”

“That’s my daughter. She really looks like an elder sister. These little kids are like devils at home. Only the teachers can make them behave themselves.”

Those parents talked about their own children, and Lyra looked at the photos on the stage seriously.

Molly’s photos appeared on the screen many times, including photos of her helping teachers organize materials for classmates, and photos of her participating in various activities.

After the photo show ended, the host changed the background of the screen into a picture of celebration.

“Parents, you must have seen your children in kindergarten. Every child is very brave here. Next, please enjoy Molly’s dance.”

Hearing that it was Molly, Lyra became excited, and took the hand of her son beside her, “It’s Molly, Spencer. It’s our Molly’s solo dance!”

Spencer said calmly, “Mommy, if you speak louder, the people around you may all look at you.”

Seeing the eyes of the parents beside her, Lyra smiled slightly with a decent expression.

However, now she was happier than signing a contract worth of hundreds of millions. Maybe this was the happiness of being a parent.

Malcolm put his arms around Lyra’s shoulders and whispered in her ear, “Honey, Molly is so cute. If we have another daughter, she will be even cuter.”

Hearing this, Lyra warned in a low voice, “If you are so unruly, you will sleep in the study tonight.”

Malcolm didn’t complain, just smiled indulgently and held her hand.

The lights in the venue dimmed again, and the spotlight cast a beam of light on the stage. The little figure danced in the light and shadow.

Molly was dressed in Crana style clothes. Dancing to the music, she perfectly combined with the music.

Looking at her daughter who was already a little beauty, Lyra was filled with emotion.

Molly and Spencer were in her womb for ten months. Lyra gave birth to them with her life. They were gifts from God to her and Malcolm.

Everyone was immersed in Molly's dance and couldn't stop praising.

After the song was over, the dancing stopped.

The host took the microphone to the stage, squatted beside Molly, and asked, "Molly, can you tell me what you have learned in kindergarten? Did you grow up as you expected?"

Facing the teacher's question, the little girl was not timid at all, and took the microphone openly, "I met very good friends in the kindergarten. We played games and studied together. We had a good time every day. I will grow up well!"

Molly looked up to the auditorium, and saw Lyra, Malcolm and Spencer at a glance.

She waved at them, and Lyra returned her daughter's greeting with a proud look on her face.

"I believe that you will grow into a very good adult. When you go to primary school, you must remember the time in kindergarten!"

Molly high-fived the teacher before stepping off the stage.

After her dance performance, the kindergarten prepared some other programs, including singing and reciting by teachers, and performances by other children.

Spencer was sitting on the seat, feeling bored, so he took out his iPad and started to do Mathematical Olympiad questions that did not belong to this age group. Numbers were more attractive to him.

The show was coming to an end. Malcolm received a call, gave some instructions in a deep voice, got up and left.

Lyra watched his leaving back. Knowing that he was going to deal with business, she didn't say anything.

After all the shows were over, all the children ran onto the stage, bowed to the audience, and said loudly, "Mommy and Daddy, thank you!"

Spencer sat beside Lyra, with a different emotion in his eyes.

Lyra was interacting with Molly on the stage, but she suddenly squinted at her son's expression, and immediately guessed what he was thinking.

She reached out and hugged Spencer in her arms, comforting, "When today is over, you and Molly will go to primary school together. Daddy and Mommy have already found a good school for you. Then you can experience the time of going to school."

She knew that in Spencer's heart, the fact that he could not go to school was always on his mind.

Although Spencer never said it, as his mother, Lyra could understand her son's feelings.

"I know, Mommy. Let's go pick up Molly and go home."

Spencer thoughtfully held Lyra's hand, not wanting to affect her good mood by him.

The parents who sat beside them had already got up to pick up their children on the stage, and Lyra also took Spencer to the stage.

Because of the dance performance, many parents took the initiative to ask for a photo with Molly.

Seeing so many people like her, Molly was very happy, and her bright smile was left in their mobile phones.

When she saw Lyra, Molly immediately ran towards her with her arms outstretched.

"Did you see my dance? Do you like my dance? Am I doing well?"

Lyra nodded and held her in her arms, saying, "Of course I do. You are my baby. I like whatever you do. Molly, you are the best kid."

Hearing Lyra's praise, Molly couldn't hide the smile on her face.

She kissed Lyra's cheek, and then kissed Spencer's cheek, with a very smug expression on her face.

"Spencer, I got a reward in kindergarten. I had one for you, and I'll give it to you when we get home."

Lyra briefly talked with the teacher, and left with the children.

When they walked to the entrance of the kindergarten, the footsteps of the family of three suddenly stopped, because Malcolm, who left halfway, went back and forth, standing next to the luxury car.

He held a large and exquisite gift box, with a smile in his eyes, tender and affectionate.

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Chapter 908 Spencer faints

"Daddy!"

Molly ran over quickly, and Malcolm stretched out his hands, hugged her directly, and said dotingly, "Congratulations to my baby for successfully graduating from kindergarten. This is a gift from me."

Only then did Lyra understand why he left early. It turned out that he was going to pick up a gift for Molly.

Their daughter graduated from kindergarten. How could there be no graduation gift?

Unexpectedly, in this matter, he, the father, was the most thoughtful.

"Wow, gift."

Molly couldn't wait to open the box, and found that there was a very cute milky white kitten inside.

"Meow ~"



“Wow! Cat cat!”

Molly excitedly held the kitten in her arms.

In the kindergarten, she often heard her classmates talk about their pets, and listened to them describe the scenes of getting along with kittens and puppies.

How envious Molly was.

She really wanted to have her own little pet, but she didn't expect it to come true today.

Knowing what Malcolm meant, Lyra knelt down and explained to Molly, “Molly, since you have a pet now, it means you are a little adult. Your pet has to be taken care of by yourself.”

“Mommy and Daddy will prepare cat food and everything you need, but I won't help you in daily life. Molly, you will go to primary school soon, so you must know how to share it with others, do you know?”

Hearing this, Molly nodded vigorously, “Don't worry, Mommy. I will definitely take good care of kitten, so you and Daddy don't need to intervene.”

“Have you thought of a name for the kitten?”

Molly shook her little head, and said after a long time, “Why don't we call it Murphy? My favorite food is potato, or murphy. I will take good care of little Murphy in the future.”

Spencer on the side silently looked at the kitten in Molly's arms without saying a word.

There was a mature expression on his immature face, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Molly, who was playing with the kitten happily, looked at Spencer worriedly as if thinking of something.

“Mommy, if I raise little Murphy, will it affect my brother's body? Will my brother be allergic to its fur?”

Malcolm had already communicated with Jimmy before considering Molly to keep the cat.

He stroked Molly's head lightly, "Don't worry. Uncle Jimmy said that raising a cat is not a problem for your brother's body, so you and your brother can take care of it together, okay?"

Hearing that it won't affect Spencer, Molly became happy again, and agreed with a smile, "Okay! Daddy, don't worry. I will make my little Murphy thrive!"

After finishing speaking, she held the kitten in front of Spencer and handed it to him, "Spencer, come and hug it. It's so light!"

The two children played with the kitten, and the car on the return journey was full of laughter.

Lyra and Malcolm smiled at each other.

"Daddy ordered dinner at your favorite restaurant. Let's celebrate for Molly and congratulate on her graduation."

Malcolm's tone was full of tenderness, and Molly giggled.

Now, she was the happiest child in the world.

When the family came to the restaurant, the owner of the restaurant took the initiative to greet them respectfully, "Mr. White, all the meals have been prepared for you. If you need anything, please feel free to let us know."

"Um."

Malcolm responded lightly and entered the private room.

The table was full of all kinds of delicious food.

Lyra was busy picking up vegetables and peeling shrimp for the two children, while Molly and Spencer were having a great time.

But soon, Spencer felt an unbearable pain in his heart. The pain made sweat roll off his forehead, and his face was extremely pale.

Seeing that her brother's condition was not right, Molly immediately yelled, "Daddy, Mommy, come and see Spencer. What's wrong with him?"

Spencer's small hands covered where his heart was.

His face was tightly wrinkled, and the pain made him unable to speak.

Lyra picked up her son worriedly, tried to comfort him, and looked at Malcolm nervously.

Malcolm understood, immediately called Jimmy, walked out of the private room, and went to drive the car.

Molly was very worried. She was really afraid that something would happen to her brother.

The family had just started eating, but they came out of the private room anxiously. Then, the restaurant owner immediately became alert.

“What’s wrong ? Do you need our help?”

“No.”

Malcolm responded coldly.

Lyra covered her son with the scarf on his body. Her palms were already sweating.

It seemed that when he was in the auditorium today, his son’s expression seemed to be a little bit wrong?

“Spencer, can you hear me? If you can, give me a little response, okay?”

Lyra anxiously took Spencer’s little hand.

But Spencer still closed his eyes tightly without any reaction, and his pale face turned red.

Touching his forehead, Lyra felt it slightly hot. She was so anxious that she said as if crying, Spencer, can you hear me talking? Don’t sleep. Hold on a little longer.”

Malcolm hastened to comfort her, “I’ve already made an agreement with Jimmy to send Spencer there now. Don’t worry. Spencer will be fine.”

It was gonna be all right now, after all the scary times.

The laboratory was prepared early, and when Malcolm arrived with Spencer in his arms, Jimmy had already prepared all the inspection tools.

“Just leave Spencer to me. The results will come out soon.”

Jimmy closed the door to the ward.

The family of three was isolated from the door. Lyra leaned against Malcolm weakly. Her palms clenched tightly in worry.

Molly thoughtfully hugged little Murphy, and stood silently by the side without saying a word.

She knew that her brother’s illness had occurred again, and her father and mother were very worried.

An hour passed.

The door of the examination room was reopened from the inside, and Jimmy took off his mask and walked out.

Lyra rushed forward and asked anxiously, “How is Spencer? Is it serious?”

“Spencer’s current heart condition is not very good. He needs to stay in the laboratory for observation for a few days. But don’t worry. This is an old weakness and there will be no major problems.”

Hearing Jimmy’s words, Lyra felt much more at ease.

Through the window of the ward, she saw Spencer lying on the bed with his eyes closed, and she still couldn’t help feeling distressed.

He was only five years old, and he had to endure these pains all the time.

If it could be replaced, she hoped that she would suffer all these pains for him.

Knowing what Lyra was thinking, Jimmy continued, “Spencer needs to stay in this examination room for a few days. This is a sterile ward and it will help his body recover.”

Malcolm sighed calmly, put his arms around his wife’s shoulders, and comforted softly, “Spencer will be fine. We will pick him up when he is better.”

## Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 909 online free

Chapter 909 Unable to attend the entrance ceremony

After looking outside the door for a while, Lyra and Malcolm left.

On the way back, Molly sat in Lyra's arms, holding the kitten tightly, worried.

When they were almost home, Molly pursed her mouth and said, "Mommy, shouldn't my brother come to this event today? If my brother doesn't come, nothing will happen."

Molly, who was sensible, took all these things on her own shoulder, and her brother would not faint if he had classes at home.

Hearing her daughter's words, Lyra hugged her tightly and put it on her hair to comfort her, "It's not like that. Spencer is just not in good health today, and it has nothing to do with you. Let's wait for Spencer to recover before taking him home."

"Um."

Back home, the atmosphere suddenly became a little depressed.

Originally, today was supposed to be a happy day, but they didn't expect that everyone didn't have a smile on their faces.

Just then, the cell phone in Lyra's bag rang suddenly.

She took out her phone distractedly, and didn't want to deal with any business now.

Unexpectedly, the caller was Anthony.

The phone kept vibrating, and Lyra picked it up.

"Is there something wrong?"

The tone was obviously indifferent.

Anthony was taken aback, trying to keep his tone as soft as possible.

“Rara , I... I already know about Spencer fainting and being sent to the lab again, sorry...”

Lyra frowned annoyedly, “You didn’t do anything to me. And it’s useless to apologize to me.”

Anthony on the other end of the phone sighed, “I’m sorry for Spencer. It’s my fault, and I will try my best to make it up to him, even if he wants my life.”

Lyra didn’t want to talk to him much.

“If there is no other things, I will hang up.”

...

The phone was forced to hang up, and Anthony looked at the cell phone, and his blue enchanting eyes were dejected

Distraught, he smoked a few cigarettes, which made him cough uncontrollably.

Zack came in from the outside and saw Anthony coughing violently, so he hurried over and opened the window.

“Mr. Callahan, you... you can’t smoke like this. Your body won’t be able to bear it if you continue like this.”

“Go out.”

“...”

Anthony’s tone was cold. Zack didn’t dare continue, so he left obediently, and took out the less important documents on the table by the way.

These days, Anthony lived in the company every night.

Mavis couldn’t come to work because of her health, and they hadn’t seen each other for many days.

Anthony stood by the window, overlooking the city.

The streets were full of traffic, and people were hurriedly walking on the road, with joy and sadness on their faces.

He wanted to go to the laboratory to have a look at Spencer, but Spencer didn't want to see him, and he was afraid that if he went there, Spencer would be unhappy.

But...

That kid really liked Mavis ...

That was it.

Putting all idle thoughts out of his mind, Anthony sat back in the chair and continued to deal with the business.

—

A week later.

The virokinase remaining in Spencer's body was finally controlled, and he became energetic.

He was sitting by the bed doing arithmetic problems, which were the junior high school Mathematical Olympiads sent by Malcolm.

Just as he was concentrating on solving the problem, the door of the ward was pushed open, and then a small pink figure rushed over.

Knowing Spencer wasn't fully recovered, Molly just pounced onto his bed.

Seeing that the infusion tube was still inserted in his hand, Molly immediately lay down beside his hand and blew.

"I blow it. And you will feel better."

"I don't hurt."

After long-term infusion, Spencer had long been accustomed to this pain, and his little arm was also numb.

Lyra and Malcolm were talking to Jimmy outside the door. Molly took the tablet and showed him the video of playing with Murphy that had been filmed.

“Spencer, little Murphy is so smart. Although he is only two months old, he already knows how to shake hands and sit. I taught him. You see, he still uses cat litter now, but every time he poops, it stinks.”

Molly enthusiastically introduced everything about Murphy at home.

The two adults walked in and felt relieved to see the two children talking together on the bed.

Lyra stepped forward and asked carefully, “Spencer, is there any discomfort in your body? Does your heart still hurt?”

Spencer shook his head, “Don’t worry, Mommy. It’s not uncomfortable anymore. Uncle Yeager said that I can leave here after one more day of infusion.”

The place was full of the smell of disinfectant, which he didn’t like at all.

He still liked to live in Lyre Spiti. Even if his tutor was very strict, he didn’t want to stay here for infusion.

“Spencer, Mommy is getting us enrolled in primary school. We can go to school together when the school starts next year.”

Molly was looking forward to the day when she can go to school with her brother.

In this way, she can do whatever she wanted in the class. Anyway, she had the protection of her brother.

Spencer keenly saw Lyra’s slightly frowning brows, “Mommy, is there something wrong?”

He can’t go to school anymore?

Lyra looked embarrassed and didn’t speak.

Malcolm behind her said, “Spencer, there is an entrance ceremony over there, but your current physical condition should not allow it.”

The school he signed up for was a noble school.



The children who can go to school here were either rich or noble, but this school also had an unwritten rule that no wealth or influence was counted here.

Even if the leader's son went to school here, he must abide by the school's regulations and must not use any means to achieve his goal.

All children from wealthy families will be treated equally as long as they entered that school.

There was a mirror next to the bed, and Spencer saw himself reflected in the mirror.

His face was pale, and his lips were bloodless.

Although the virokine in his body was under control, he was still very weak, and his heart would ache from time to time.

He tried to get out of bed and walk, but he felt tired before he could take a few steps.

The entrance ceremony was not just as simple as participating. There were some activities that must be attended. But, his body...

Furthermore, the time of the entrance ceremony should have been set long ago, and it will not change because of anyone.

After being silent for a while, Spencer suddenly raised his head and looked at Malcolm with firm eyes, "Daddy, I'm going to school."

He had already missed kindergarten and didn't want to lose the primary school experience.

Seeing the light in her son's eyes, Lyra was very distressed, and sat on the bed to comfort him, "Uncle Yeager said, your body is recovering well, but you need to continue the infusion for a few more days before the body can fully recover."

She can understand her son's mood, but for the sake of his body, she can't take risks.

Everything was not as important as his health.

## Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 910 online free

### Chapter 910 Awkward meeting

“Mommy, when is the entrance ceremony?”

“In three days.”

Three days was very urgent for Spencer. With his current physical condition, three days... It was very difficult for him to return to a normal child.

What was more, children of this age were already very energetic. If they bumped into him, the consequences will be disastrous.

At this time, Jimmy walked in with Spencer’s test results, and said to Malcolm, “Malcolm, Spencer’s body is almost recovered, but please remember not to do strenuous exercise or fatigue. Otherwise his heart will not be able to bear it.”

Spencer originally had congenital heart disease. Coupled with the virokin in his body, his body was even worse than others.

The door of the ward was ajar, and Anthony, who happened to visit Spencer, heard Jimmy’s words, and he was filled with strong guilt.

“Understood.” Malcolm responded.

Jimmy went out from the ward just in time to see Anthony standing outside.

“Mr. Callahan.”

Jimmy nodded to him and left.

He pushed open the door and walked in slowly.

In the past, Molly would rush over directly, but today, maybe because she saw her brother suffering, she stayed by Spencer’s side all the time, without any movement.

When she saw Anthony, she didn’t show any expression.

The faces of the two adults in the ward were even more indifferent.

Anthony had to rush up to greet them, “Rara, Malcolm.”

Seeing her son’s uncomfortable appearance, Lyra really couldn’t express a happy and welcoming expression, but finally Malcolm nodded with him as a response.

With a soft tone, Anthony asked actively, “How is Spencer’s health? Does it matter? If there is anything that needs mu help, just let me know.”

“Don’t worry about my business. Go out. I don’t want to see you.”

Spencer kept a cold face, didn’t show any respect to him but rejected him very directly.

Anthony wanted to say something more, but he was afraid of offending him, so he could only apologize with a stiff face, “Okay, Spencer, don’t be angry.”

He turned around and walked out angrily.

Just now, he heard that their family was discussing the issue of their two children going to primary school. If Spencer really couldn’t go to primary school due to physical reasons, he might never be forgiven for the rest of his life.

He glanced at the closed ward door behind him, sighed and left.

\*

After Anthony left, the atmosphere in the ward was gloomy.

Molly, who had always been lively, stayed on the bed obediently.

Seeing Spencer’s blood vessel, she felt very distressed.

“Spencer, Daddy and Mommy will definitely find a solution. You can definitely go to school with me. Don’t worry, okay?”

Spencer responded lightly, “Yeah.”

After more than ten minutes, Lyra and Malcolm walked out of the ward together.

Lyra's eyebrows and eyes were melancholy, the tails of her eyes were reddish, and she was in a depressed mood.

Malcolm gently held her in his arms, and kissed on her forehead, "It's fine, baby. I'm here."

The two then left the lab to settle Spencer's school attendance.

Spencer and Molly were left in the ward.

Molly opened a small bag she carried with her, took out all the medals she won in kindergarten, and placed them in front of Spencer one by one.

"Spencer, the teacher said, whether you are an adult or a child, you should always be happy, so that the illness will go away quickly. I want you to get better soon. These are my most precious things. I will give them all to you, okay?"

Molly held the two medals that they won in the parent-child sports meeting before, and placed them in front of Spencer.

Spencer glanced twice, very arrogant, "They are all childish gadgets. I don't like them. Take them back."

"No, no, I am going to give them to you."

Spencer snorted, pinched his sister's little face with his little hand, "You didn't rush to hug Anthony just now. It's a progress, so I will reluctantly accept your gift."

Molly giggled.

At this time, outside the window of the ward, a pair of eyes were staring inside.

Anthony who had gone returned.

The previously handsome and cold face was full of guilt and complex expressions.

After standing at the door for two hours, Anthony quietly left.

In the evening.

After dealing with all the company's affairs, Anthony returned to Callahan Residence.

It had been half a month since he came back last time.

Seeing him, Tom immediately went up to greet him, "You are finally willing to come back."

Anthony nodded, took off his coat and threw it in Tom's hands, walking in.

As soon as he entered the living room, he heard laughter, followed by Rebecca's voice.

"Mavis, I didn't expect you to have something you're not good at. I thought you were better than me at everything."

"It's not as powerful as you said. I'm just following the guide. I really can't do the weaving. Rebecca, you can do it first. I'll go..."

Just halfway through speaking, Mavis saw the man standing behind her, choked up the words on her lips, and swallowed them directly.

Seeing that Mavis' expression was wrong, Rebecca also stood up.

As soon as she turned her head, she saw them looking at each other. Rebecca tactfully walked away, leaving them the space to be alone.

The two stood facing each other like this, neither of them spoke.

After a long time, Mavis looked away and turned to go upstairs.

"Ah..."

Anthony's voice froze, as if there was a stick in his throat.

Hearing the sound, Mavis looked at him with a little doubt, "What?"

Under her gaze, Anthony could only bite the bullet and ask, "How is your health recently?"

"Nothing serious."

The two hadn't seen each other for too long, let alone have any communication.

Looking at each other suddenly like this, the atmosphere was a bit awkward.

After she said so, the air fell into silence again.

Until Mavis broke out aloud, "What else? I'll go upstairs first."

Just as she turned around, Anthony suddenly reached out and grabbed her.

"Spencer hasn't been doing well lately... I want you to come with me to the lab to see him."

Mavis was slightly startled, so this was why he came back?

Just to let her accompany him to the lab?

Mavis stared at him blankly. Her eyes were full of doubt and incomprehension.

Being stared at by her like this, Anthony felt a little guilty for no reason, and slowly lowered his eyelids, covering his deep blue pupils.

After a long time, Mavis asked, "How is Spencer's body? Is it serious?"

The last time she and Spencer saw each other was at the rink, and she kind of missed him.

Now, her resentment towards Anthony had decreased a lot, but the estrangement still cannot be eliminated.

At least normal conversations were still possible.

"Spencer is going to elementary school soon, but... because of his health, he may not be able to attend the entrance ceremony normally."

It was rare to see guilt and regret on Anthony's face. Mavis hesitated.