

## Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 911 online free

### Chapter 911 Breaking the ice

If it was for him, she didn't want to agree.

But after all, it had something to do with Lyra, and Lyra had helped her a lot...

Besides, the little guy Spencer liked her quite a lot, and she didn't want to see Spencer in pain all the time.

"Oh! What's so difficult about? Mavis?"

Rebecca's voice suddenly sounded, and Mavis was almost taken aback.

Rebecca just listened to their conversation for a while before she knew the purpose of Anthony's return.

"Mavis, you know Spencer's temper. That kid is very stubborn. Anthony must have no choice. You can go with him to see Spencer. I will go with you too. Spencer has been suffering from congenital heart disease. His body is very weak. I feel sorry for him."

Despite Rebecca's persuasion, Mavis still did not agree.

She was hesitating.

If she went to visit Spencer alone afterwards, it was not necessarily with Anthony.

When she was in front of Lyra and the others, she had to pretend that nothing happened to Anthony and her, but the estrangement was real.

Seeing Mavis not letting go, Rebecca quickly gave Anthony a look.

Anthony received her gaze and said after a long time, "Let's go see Spencer together, shall we?"

This time, his eyes no longer looked indifferent, but expectant and requesting.

Seeing such a look, Mavis still can't refuse.

Finally, she let go.

“Okay.”

Seeing that Mavis agreed, Rebecca was relieved, took her hand and walked out the door.

“Mavis, let me tell you...”

She kept talking, and it was because of her presence that Mavis felt less awkward but relaxed.

As the driver himself, Anthony focused on driving, interjecting a few words from time to time, and the atmosphere in the car was quite chilled.

It wasn't until they arrived at the laboratory that Rebecca's mouth became a little dry. She opened a bottle of water to drink. “After talking all the way, I'm really exhausted. Mavis, go in with Anthony first. I'll be right there.”

After bringing them together all the way, she, the Cupid, should have a rest.

Mavis responded, “Okay.”

They had already arrived at the laboratory, and she had no choice but to go in.

But she didn't wait for the man behind her, but walked in first.

Seeing this, Rebecca quickly pushed Anthony forward, looking anxious.

It was hard to get a chance to bury the hatchet. If Anthony can't grasp it, then there was really nothing she can do.

Anthony followed silently. Holding the gifts bought for the two children in his hand, he entered the ward with Mavis one after the other.

In the ward, Spencer and Molly were lying on the bed, sleeping soundly. Chad was by the bedside.

Seeing them push the door in, Chad immediately made a silent gesture.

He managed to put these two naughty kids to sleep, so they can't wake up again.

Anthony nodded, and sat aside with Mavis, waiting quietly, with no intention of leaving.

With Mavis present, he became a lot bolder.

In this way, another hour passed, and there were faint snowflakes falling outside the window. Then the earth was dyed white in a short time.

The two little kids on the bed rubbed their sleepy eyes and gradually woke up.

Molly sat up in a daze. With confusion in her eyes, she looked extremely cute.

When she saw so many people in the ward suddenly, she still couldn't react.

A few minutes later, smiling, she climbed from the bed to Mavis' side, took her hand, and whispered, "Mavis, how are you?"

That Mavis was injured had always made Molly blame herself. Now seeing Mavis here, she was very happy.

Mavis picked her up carefully, gathered her messy hair with her hands, and whispered in her ear, "I have fully recovered. Don't worry, Molly. After Spencer wakes up, I'll take you out to play in the snow, OK?"

As soon as she heard that she was going out to play in the snow, Molly's eyes immediately lit up, "Okay, I want you and I to build a snowman!"

"Okay, it's all up to you."

Mavis pinched the tip of her little nose fondly, and Rebecca also came over to talk to the little girl.

Anthony wanted to intervene, but felt that it was inappropriate, so he just sat aside without saying a word.

After another half hour, Spencer woke up slowly.

Seeing her brother woke up, Molly rushed back and shook Spencer's arm, "Get up soon. Mavis is going to take us out to play in the snow! Last time it snowed, I didn't have a good time."

Just waking up, Spencer nodded mechanically with no expression on his face.

Molly couldn't wait to get her clothes, but accidentally tripped over the scarf. Anthony quickly hugged the little girl into his arms.

Molly smiled, and kissed him on the cheek, "Thank you! Please dress me. I want to go out and play!"

Finally, he was able to be needed by them.

Anthony was flattered and carefully dressed Molly.

Gradually waking up, Spencer finally saw who was in the ward.

Mavis got up, took the little fur coat, and said softly, "Spencer, can I dress you? It's snowing a lot outside. Do you want to go and have a look?"

To Mavis, Spencer showed no hostility, nodded and let Mavis dress him.

After dressing the two children, several people took them out of the ward.

Chad followed anxiously, fearing that something unexpected might happen.

The snow fell heavily. The snowflakes were beautiful, and a layer of white snow had already accumulated on the ground.

Molly picked up small snowflakes with her hand and jumped around in the snow.

"It's snowing! It's snowing!"

Suham was located in the south of Crana, with a warmer climate and less snowfall.

So, the snowflakes here were very rare.

Affected by Molly's happy mood, Rebecca said, "Anthony, go and get some tools. Let's build a snowman together."

Anthony did so and went back to the lab to find some tools.

Mavis and the two children ran in the snow and played snowball fights, having a great time.

Because of his physical condition, Spencer couldn't run or jump, so he could only find cover and have a snowball fight with them, with a long-lost smile on his face.

Just when he breathed a sigh of relief, Molly ran towards him with a bunch of snowballs in her hands, snickering, "Look at my big snowball!"

Spencer had no time to dodge, and was hit with snow all over his head.

"Spencer idiot, hit me!"

Molly stuck out her tongue provocatively. Spencer sneered, bent down to pinch the snowball, and fought back in the next second.

The two children played, and the atmosphere was peaceful.

Anthony came back with the tools and started to build a snowman beside them.

Rebecca helped him out. Mavis played with the two children, and Chad watched leisurely with his hands in his trouser pockets.

The snow fell more and more, the heads of the two children were covered with snowflakes, and their hands were red from the cold, but they still had no intention of going back.

The snowman built by Anthony had already taken shape and looked like a snow doll.

He just got up.

There was a snap sound.

A big pile of white snow blurred his vision and hit his forehead.

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Chapter 912 A false alarm

Rebecca threw it, and she asked the two kids, "Spencer, Molly, go hit your godfather and see if he dares to fight back!"

Hearing that, Molly threw a snowball over, "Godfather! Look!"

Anthony was caught off guard, and the snow fell on him. It all scattered, falling into Anthony's neck.

The coolness soaked into his neck, and Anthony couldn't help shivering.

"Molly, you're a little villain. Let's see how I treat you."

Anthony rarely smiled, rolled up a snowball, held it in his hand, and walked towards Molly.

Molly immediately ran behind Mavis with a grin, and stuck out her tongue.

"Come on. I don't believe you dare to beat up Mavis. Mommy said, men who beat women are all bad men! Do you want to be a bad man?"

Molly pouted and put on a cute and pitiful look.

Mavis was forced to act as Molly's human duckboard.

Anthony held his strength and threw several snowballs at them, all of which were easily dodged by Molly who was nimble.

"Big fool! You can't hit me. You can't hit me."

Molly was still provoking. Anthony was amused by her expression.

Just as he bent down and was about to continue rolling the snowball, Spencer quietly walked up behind him, hugged a big snowball, and threw it directly on Anthony's back.

The snowball was almost bigger than Spencer's head, and his strength was not small. Anthony had no defense against his attack at all, staggered and nearly fell to the ground.

After reacting, Anthony immediately turned around and met Spencer's stern face.

Spencer had a rare interaction with him. Even if he hit him with the snowball, Anthony was very happy, and asked as if to please,

“Spencer, will you feel uncomfortable? Was the snowball just too heavy? If you want to snowball, can I accompany you?”

“I don’t want to.”

Spencer rejected his request indifferently, turned around and walked to Mavis, saying in a very manly manner, “I avenge you. No one can bully you.”

Huh.

Rebecca was watching the show, enjoying it. It turned out that Spencer couldn’t bear Anthony treating Mavis badly.

His appearance and tone were really like Malcolm’s.

When he grew up, he will definitely fascinate thousands of beautiful girls.

Even Mavis didn’t expect Spencer to avenge her, thinking that he just didn’t like Anthony. This little guy protected girls. He was a sweet boy.

She knelt down, touched Spencer’s head with a smile, and rubbed his cold little hands with her hands, caring, “I know you’re good to me, but you have been playing outside for so long. Do you feel uncomfortable?”

“Your body is the most important. Or we can call it a day. If you want to play in the snow, we can do it again when you fully recover next time?”

His body had just improved a little, but Mavis will feel sorry if his condition worsened due to playing outside.

Spencer shook his head. “I’m fine. I’ve almost recovered, and I’m going to attend the entrance ceremony with Molly.”

After he said so, Molly held Spencer with her little hand and nodded seriously, “Don’t worry, Spencer. You will be fine.”

Mavis patted her head, and patted the snow off the two children.

The two children joined the snowball fight again.

Lyra and Malcolm rushed to the laboratory after finishing the company affairs. As soon as they parked the car, they heard cheerful laughter and saw a few people having fun not far away.

Lyra smiled, "It seems that we are not that important to these two little guys. As long as they can play with them, they will be so happy with anyone."

Hearing his wife's envious tone, Malcolm joked, "Since we can let them go, babe, let's try to give them a little brother or a little sister. So we will have another kid who only likes us."

Hearing this, Lyra gave him a cold look.

Why was this man so insisted on this plan?

She just won a big international project, so she can't spend time on having a baby.

After receiving his wife's warning gaze, Malcolm tactfully stopped and obediently followed behind her.

In the snow at this time, the two children were already having fun.

"Mommy! Daddy!"

Molly bumped into her arms, and her little face was flushed.

"Have such a good time. Be careful not to catch a cold."

Lyra took out a tissue and wiped Molly's snot while taking off her scarf and wrapping it around her neck.

Seeing them coming, a group of people all stopped.

Mavis cleaned up the snow on Spencer's body, and pulled him to Lyra's side.

"Lyra."

Lyra smiled and asked, "I haven't asked how your body is doing. Are you recovering well? Does it matter?"

"I'm fine Lyra. Don't worry."

After exchanging pleasantries, a few people saw the snowman that Anthony built next to him, which was as tall as Spencer, and the eyes and nose hadn't been added yet.



After they finished speaking, Anthony said, “Spencer, Molly, do you want to give the snowman its nose and eyes? Only with eyes can it be called a real snowman.”

Molly was willing to do so, of course.

She glanced at Spencer, waiting for his choice.

Without saying a word, Spencer walked up to the snowman, picked up the prepared black beans and carrot, and put them on the snowman’s face.

“Okay, Mr. Snowman is another friend of ours. You have to be good here.”

Molly tiptoed and patted the snowman’s head. Unexpectedly, the force was too great, and the snowman’s head was bald.

The newly born snowman turned into a bald baby within two seconds.

Molly pursed her mouth instantly, feeling extremely wronged.

The adults present were all laughing.

...

It was getting dark.

Several people walked inside.

The first thing to do when re-entering the laboratory was to ask Jimmy to check Spencer’s body.

After such strenuous exercise, they didn’t know if his body can bear it.

Jimmy took Spencer to the room where he was examined earlier, and all the adults present were anxious, for fear of hearing some bad news.

An hour passed.

Jimmy came out with Spencer in his arms and with a smile on his face.

“Spencer’s body is fine. As long as he doesn’t exercise too much regularly, it’s fine, but he has to come for an infusion every week to control the virokin in his body and prevent the virus from spreading.”

Molly clapped her hands happily and said, "That's great! Spencer can go to school with me. Let's go to school together!"

Anthony, who had been tense all the time, also breathed a sigh of relief, feeling much better.

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#### Chapter 913 Blaming Anthony

When returning to Callahan Residence, just halfway through the journey, Rebecca pretended to answer the phone and made an excuse. "Anthony, pull over by the side of the road. My friend will be here to pick me up. I'm going out for dinner. You and Mavis go back first."

"Okay."

After Rebecca left, only Mavis and Anthony were left in the car, and the atmosphere was still a bit awkward.

During the snowball fight just now, when a group of people were fighting, Anthony stood in front of her to protect her several times, which made Mavis feel a little complicated.

The two didn't talk all the way. The atmosphere was so dull that Anthony simply pressed the music play button.

After a few songs, Mavis showed a look of surprise in her eyes.

These...

Weren't they all the songs in her playlist?

When did Anthony like those songs too?

Although she had a lot of things to ask, she still didn't do it in such an atmosphere.

Anyway, if he didn't take the initiative to speak, she won't be the first.

The two returned to Callahan Residence in silence.

In the living room, Timothy was sitting on the sofa drinking tea.

“Anthony, grandma is coming back. Do you know that?”

“Um.”

Responding casually, Anthony sat opposite Timothy and drank the tea as well.

“At that time, you and Mavis will go to pick up grandma. You know grandma’s temperament. If Rebecca goes there, there might be a fight.”

Their grandmother was a kidult, and can’t help but quarrel with Rebecca every time she came back.

Every time Rebecca was defeated, because their grandmother was the treasure of the Callahan family, and could only be pampered at her age.

“Grandma called Rebecca before and already knew about your marriage. She will probably contact you tonight. I have something to do in the company, so I’ll go out first.”

After speaking, Timothy left.

Once again there were only two people left in home.

Mavis sat at a distance from him, took out her mobile phone, and watched videos.

She was upset and felt annoying.

For a while, she didn’t know how to get along with Anthony.

The two sat so far apart.

After a long time, Anthony looked at her.

“I don’t want grandma to see any flaws.”

The implication was obvious. It was just that he didn’t want to keep the cold war going, and Mavis knew what he meant.

“I know who I am and I know what to do.”

Her tone was still cold, and Anthony felt a little upset, but he didn't say anything sarcastic like before.

The relationship between the two finally eased up a bit, so he didn't want to make it worse again.

Mavis got up and planned to go upstairs, while Anthony also got up. "Accompany me to see Spencer tomorrow. He... only if you are there, will he be willing to accept me a little bit."

His words sounded a little helpless and requesting. Mavis responded with a light "okay", and went upstairs.

...

Early the next morning, Mavis made some cookies and small cakes for the two children.

When Anthony went downstairs, he saw her baking in the kitchen. She was wearing an apron, very like a virtuous wife.

Somehow, Anthony felt a faint sense of relief.

As if as long as she was there, he would be at peace.

He quietly walked to Mavis' side, and suddenly started helping her.

Mavis was stunned for a second, then continued to decorate the dessert as if nothing had happened.

The hands of the two would touch each other from time to time, which made Mavis a little unnatural.

Anthony's mood improved a lot, and he couldn't help but want to tease her.

His hand brushed past her hand intentionally or unintentionally, and touched the back of her hand. Mavis was startled, retracted, and accidentally broke the bag of cream.

The cream came out straight away.

And it splashed on her face.

“Hmm!”

Because the cream was splashed around her eyes, Mavis couldn't handle it by herself, and the cream would get into the eyes if she was not careful.

But she didn't want to trouble Anthony, so she could only grope to the toilet, but was held back by a pair of strong hands.

Anthony raised her chin domineeringly, and said, “Don't move.”

He picked up a clean handkerchief beside him and wiped it off for her, and then dipped the handkerchief in water to wipe off the cream from her hair. His movements were very careful and gentle.

The distance between the two was very close, and Mavis can clearly smell him.

His breath still fascinated her as before, sweet and with a hint of clear tobacco smell.

...

He raised her jaw slightly and Mavis remained still for Anthony to wipe her face.

There was no makeup on her face. He can clearly see the small fluff on her delicate skin, smooth and tenderer than the cream.

Anthony was taken aback, and an imperceptible emotion flashed in his eyes.

After cleaning off the cream on her face, Anthony released her, but his voice was still cold, “What else needs to be dealt with?”

Immediately, he turned and left.

Only when his back disappeared before her eyes did Mavis dare to take a breath.

Just now he... was so gentle.

It was the gentleness she hadn't felt in a long time.

The servants saw the kitchen being sprayed with cream, came over and asked, “Ma’am, do you need us to deal with it?”

The servants’ voice brought Mavis back to her thoughts, “No need. I’ll take care of it myself first.”

After preparing all the desserts, Mavis walked out of the kitchen and found Anthony sitting on the sofa in the living room, waiting for her.

“I... I’m done. I can go.”

After hearing her words, Anthony got up slowly, took the bag from her hand, and walked outside.

On the way to Lyre Spiti this time, Anthony took the initiative to chat about some interesting things. Mavis said a few words to him, which was not as embarrassing as before.

As they arrived at the Lyre Spiti, two children were playing in the yard, busy building a snowman in the yard.

The nanny was the first to speak out, “Spencer, Molly, your godmother is here and brought you delicious food.”

Both kids turned and ran towards Mavis.

Molly hugged Mavis’ thigh and fawned, “Here you are. Daddy and Mommy are both out for work today. Only my brother and I are at home.”

Mavis laughed, “We accompany you, okay?”

“Yeah!”

Molly took Mavis’ hand and walked into the yard, eager to show her the snowman she had built.

“Mavis, this is the snowman my brother and I built according to the pictures on the Internet. Does it look like Spencer?”

Upon hearing this, Spencer retorted, “It’s obviously like Molly. Not me.”

Molly jumped, “It’s you!”

Seeing the two kids arguing, Mavis just thought it was so cute, and her whole heart was about to melt.

She held one in each hand and said seriously, “Okay, if no one recognizes this snowman, then he will be your godfather, right?”

It was good to blame on Anthony.

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Chapter 914 Move back to the master bedroom

After playing outside with the two children for a while, Mavis took them into the room.

Sophia, the nanny, saw them, offered tea, and said hello to them, “Mr. Callahan, Ms. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. White will probably be back later. Make yourself at home.”

Mavis nodded, “Take your time. Don’t worry about us.”

Anthony took out the small desserts in the box, and watched the two children devour them.

The corners of Spencer’s mouth were covered with cream. Anthony picked up a tissue and wanted to wipe it off for him, but he didn’t dare to move because he was afraid of offending him.

He could only stand aside, waiting for his needs at any time.

Mavis saw his cautious expression and couldn’t help but shook her head

Spencer squinted at him, and said coldly, “Anthony, give me a tissue.”

Hearing that the little guy needed him, Anthony immediately handed over the tissue, and had never been so disturbed.

Next to him, Molly puffed her cheeks and asked vaguely, “Anthony, in two days it will be the entrance ceremony for me and my brother. You and Mavis can come to attend together.”

Anthony froze and didn't speak. He was flattered and hesitant, subconsciously looking at Spencer.

Folding the tissue in his small hand, Spencer wiped the corners of his mouth gracefully, without losing any gentlemanly demeanor.

He said in a cool tone, "If you don't want to, let her come alone. No one will beg you."

Hearing this, Anthony hurriedly said, "I am willing. I am very willing to attend. We will definitely attend the entrance ceremony of you and Molly. Thank you, Spencer."

Anthony's eyes were full of gratitude. If Spencer was willing to let him make up, he will definitely seize the opportunity.

"Anthony, Mavis, you guys eat too. This little cookie is my favorite."

Molly came over with two cookies and fed them both.

Mavis smiled and said, "Since you like it, I'll often bake it for you, okay?"

"Okay, yes, Mavis, Daddy gave me a kitten. I'll take you to meet it. It's called Murphy."

Kitten was the most healing animal. The moment Mavis saw it, her heart couldn't help but be melt by it.

After they left, only Spencer and Anthony were in the living room.

Spencer ate another small cake and sat directly across from Anthony, looking at him without blinking.

Being stared at by him like that, Anthony felt a little nervous for no reason.

Even though he was only five years old, he looked like a little lion.

"I warn you, don't treat her badly. If I know that, I will never forgive you for the rest of my life."

Here she referred to Mavis.



As Anthony heard this, the corners of his mouth twitched slightly, and he agreed boldly, "Don't worry. I have a very good relationship with her, and I won't treat her badly."

"Pff."

Spencer was disdainful. "Do you think I'm a kid who knows nothing? If she hadn't been disturbed that day, she wouldn't have been injured at the skating rink. Do you think she was really just bumped by Molly?"

Spencer was particularly good at observing people's micro-expressions. He had read a lot of psychology books, and gradually understood a lot.

Anthony couldn't say a word of rebuttal.

The time when Mavis was injured happened to be the worst time of their cold war...

Anthony assured him, "Spencer, I will be good to her."

Spencer got up and walked upstairs, ignoring him.

Looking at the back of the little guy going upstairs, Anthony smiled and shook his head.

In another room, Mavis and Molly were having fun, drawing various animals on the paper in front of them, which was extremely funny.

Even the face of the little girl was stained with paint.

Mavis smiled and was about to wipe her face with a tissue, but Molly ducked.

She picked up the paint with a smirk, took the opportunity, and painted it on Mavis' face. Then, she ran to the side to hide and made a face.

"Mavis, now, you're the same as me, a little tabby cat."

Mavis was aroused by her childlike innocence, and chased after her in the room.

The two laughed happily.

When Lyra and Malcolm came back, Molly had fallen asleep in Mavis' arms.

Seeing that her daughter had such a good relationship with Mavis, Lyra was so relieved.

There were so many things going on in the company right now, and she just needed Mavis to help with something.

Lyra and Mavis made a gesture, and Mavis gently put Molly on the bed.

“Mavis, I have something to ask you guys.”

“Lyra, what do you want me to do? Just say it.”

Lyra said with some regret, “It’s not a big deal, but two days later, in the entrance ceremony of the two children, can I ask you and Anthony to help send them to sign up?”

If they missed the registration, they will have to wait another year to go to this school again.

Not even Malcolm and her power can make them get through the back door, which was the justice of this school.

In fact, she wanted Chad and Keira to help send them to school, but with Molly’s eccentric personality, she might play tricks on Chad, so Mavis and Anthony were more reliable.

Mavis hardly needed hesitation. “It’s our honor to be able to participate in such an important ceremony for them. Lyra, you don’t have to be so polite with me. Why don’t I come and bring them to Callahan Residence tomorrow night with... Anthony ? so they don’t need to get up very early in the morning.”

Anthony stood behind them and replied, “Send me a copy of the school’s requirements. Mavis and I will help you.”

For Mavis’ proposal, Lyra felt very good and nodded, “Okay, I will prepare the things before tomorrow night. You will pick them up then.”

“Rara, we’ll go back first.”

Anthony got up and left Lyra Spiti with Mavis.

On the way back, Anthony took the initiative to speak, "You can move back to the master bedroom at night, and let the servants decorate the guest room for the two children."

Emmm...

When hearing this, Mavis almost didn't hold the phone.

There were so many rooms in the Callahan Residence. Why the one she used to live in?

Could it be because their grandmother was coming back and he didn't want her to be suspicious?

After all, she and Anthony were still newlyweds, and if they were seen sleeping apart, it will inevitably cause gossip.

The thoughts in her mind were clamoring. Mavis responded after thinking, "Okay."

It was rare for him to take the initiative to ask her to go back, and she didn't want their relationship to remain cold.

They had to move on.

Half of the year had passed, and there was not much time left for her.

In addition, after getting along with him for this period of time, she could feel Anthony's concern for her both openly and secretly.

If he hadn't asked Kamden to heal her, her body wouldn't have recovered so quickly.

...

From the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of her tightly clutching the seat belt, with a tangled expression on her face. Anthony could probably guess what she was thinking, so he didn't say anything.

The two returned to the Callahan Residence. Rebecca was wearing a mask and doing aerobics in the living room following the instructor on TV.

Anthony ordered directly, "Help Mavis carry her luggage back from the guest room."

Upon hearing that the request was made by Anthony, Rebecca ignored it at first, but after realizing it, she jumped up and walked up to the two of them excitedly.

"Anthony, Mavis, are you reconciled?"

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Chapter 915 Sleeping in the same room again

Mavis glanced at Anthony and said nothing.

On the contrary, Anthony chuckled, "Nothing happened to us before. It's all your fuss."

As he said, he wrapped his arms around Mavis' waist and behaved intimately.

Confused by his sudden behavior, Mavis had not recovered her senses yet, and Anthony had already dragged her upstairs.

Back in the bedroom, Anthony made the bed by himself.

Mavis stood by, watching him, blankly.

Knock Knock Knock—

There was a knock on the door. Mavis hurried over to open the door, and saw Rebecca holding a box, followed by two servants, also holding things in their hands.

She had a smile on her face, "Anthony, I brought back all Mavis' things. Do you think there is anything else I need to do?"

Mavis' expression froze a bit. She didn't expect Rebecca to be so fast, and she hadn't recovered from what happened just now.

Anthony took the things, "Well, clean that guest room. Spencer and Molly will live in it tomorrow night."

When she heard that the two kids were coming, Rebecca was even more excited. "Okay, okay, I'll take someone to buy some things for them. With them, the house will be lively."

Before Anthony could say anything, she left.

After Rebecca left, Anthony fixed the sofa.

Seeing that Mavis was still standing there in a daze, he said casually, "Tonight you sleep on the bed, and I sleep on the sofa."

"You..."

Being watched by her all the time, Anthony felt a little unnatural, and touched the tip of his nose, "You haven't recovered yet, so you can't sleep on the sofa."

Just for this reason?

Mavis couldn't believe it.

"Don't worry. I won't take advantage of you."

"..."

Mavis' face turned hot instantly.

What was he thinking about!?

It was as if she was thinking something weird!

Mavis glared at him angrily, but said nothing.

—

9 p. m.

After dinner, Mavis hesitated to go upstairs. Rebecca touched her shoulder with a smirk.

"Mavis, Anthony has been going up for a long time. Why don't you go upstairs? Are you shy?"

Mavis lowered her eyes, "I just... eat too much at night, just to digest."

"Oh, with half a bowl of rice, so that means you eat too much?"

Rebecca's words trailed off, which made Mavis even more embarrassed.

"You... you go to bed early. I will go up first."

Mavis almost fled from the living room.

The smile on Rebecca's face couldn't be hidden. Timothy took a sip of tea, and said lightly, "You always like to meddle in the affairs of the young couple. Be careful..."

Before Timothy could finish speaking, Rebecca interrupted him quickly.

"Come on, Timothy. Don't lecture me. Hurry up and get yourself a girlfriend. You know how much grandma expects from you. She wants to see her future great-grandchildren. Hurry up."

\*

On the other side, Mavis went back to the bedroom and went straight into the bathroom.

Hot water rushing down, the dense water vapor filled the entire bathroom.

In the past, the washing time was around fifteen minutes, but this time, Mavis stayed in the bathroom for almost an hour.

Her long hair was half dry, casually draped over her shoulders. Her new pajamas had the Pikachu pattern, which was bought by her last time. It was very cute.

She walked lightly to the bed.

Anthony was reading a newspaper on the sofa.

After sneaking a glance at him, she quickly got into bed and buried her entire face under the quilt, only revealing a touch of golden hair outside.

Seeing that she was going to sleep, Anthony went to turn off the lights.

The room darkened, and Mavis slowly poked her head out of the quilt.

Phew—

Staying in the same room with him, she felt that the air became thinner, and she couldn't breathe.

After taking a few breaths of fresh air, sleepiness crept in quietly, and soon, the person on the bed had even breathing.

After she fell asleep, Anthony slowly opened his eyes, and quietly raised his eyes to look at the figure on the bed.

Why didn't he realize that she was so stubborn before?

To be able to really ignore him for more than 20 days...

Overnight.

Mavis slept soundly and didn't wake up until the alarm clock rang.

The first thing she did when she woke up was to look at the sofa. The person on the sofa had already left. She couldn't help but take a deep breath, and the nervousness disappeared.

After stretching on the bed, Mavis got out of bed and washed up.

After washing up, Mavis came downstairs, where Anthony was sitting at the dining table reading a newspaper.

Seeing her coming, he took the initiative to pull the seat next to him, "Go to work together after breakfast."

His tone was still irrefutable, but it was no longer as cold as before.

"Okay."

After breakfast, Mavis sat in the co-pilot and headed to Callahan Group together as she did at the beginning.

Looking at the familiar scenery on the side of the road, Mavis felt an indescribable feeling in her heart.

She sneaked a look at Anthony and realized that Anthony was looking at her too.

The moment she met his gaze, Mavis lowered her head suddenly, and fidgeted the hem of the skirt with her fingertips.

Anthony laughed and shook his head, saying nothing.

When they arrived at the downstairs of the company, Anthony directly threw the car key to the security guard at the gate, and entered the company with Mavis.

All the employees who came to work were stunned when they saw the scene where the two appeared together.

Being watched by these people all the way into the elevator, when the elevator door closed, Mavis breathed a sigh of relief.

She hadn't been to work for a long time, and hadn't been able to familiarize herself with the atmosphere of the company for a while.

In order to avoid being gossiped, Mavis kept a distance from Anthony in the elevator.

He can take the president's elevator, but he insisted on taking the employee one with her.

The more people wanted to accomplish something, the more the reality will be contrary to the idea.

For example, now was the case.

Mavis can't wait to fly to the office immediately, but today's elevator was against her, and it will stop once on almost every floor.

Those who wanted to get on the elevator found that Anthony was there, and were instantly frightened by his cold aura and backed out.

From the first floor to the top floor, there were only the two of them in the elevator.

She didn't want to be alone with Anthony like this!



After finally reaching the top floor, Mavis stepped out of the elevator but was stopped by Anthony.

“Come to my office.”

Entering the office with him, Anthony put two file bags on the table, “Collect all the information on the list in the file. I will get the results within three hours.”

When he was working, there was no personal emotion on his face.

“Okay... Mr. Callahan.”

Having not served as his assistant for a long time, Mavis couldn't change her identity, “Is there anything else I need to do?”

“You can leave now.”

While he was speaking, Anthony's fingers were already crackling on the keyboard.

Mavis took the documents and left.

Helping the president sort out the information was originally a daily job that an assistant should do. Now that she was back, she should calm down and do things well.

Just two months after going abroad, she learned things that she had never been exposed to in the country.

Now Anthony's arrangement was a piece of cake for her.

After taking a few deep breaths, Mavis went to work.

Time passed quickly.

For three full hours, Mavis didn't move her position, concentrating on the work in hand.

thump thump—

Suddenly there was a knocking sound on the glass window.

Mavis looked up.

It was Anthony.

“Come out to have lunch.”

Chapter 916 Stop the estrangement

Mavis stood up abruptly, but because of the sedentariness, her eyes were dark.

Anthony reached out subconsciously, trying to help her.

She grabbed the table first and stood firm, then went to put on her coat after a while.

Anthony’s hand paused, then retracted.

After she got dressed, the two of them took the president’s exclusive elevator down to the staff canteen, ready to have lunch.

This was something Mavis didn’t expect.

He would come here to have lunch?

“Hi, Mr. Callahan.”

“Hi, Mr. Callahan.”

“ ... ”

The employees in Callahan Group who met along the way greeted Anthony one after another, and by the way, kept their eyes on Mavis who stood beside him.

In the past, Mavis would definitely be affected by such gazes, but now...

Just forget about it.

After working for hours, Mavis was so hungry that she bought a meal and sat down by an empty table.

She felt that Anthony would not sit at the same table as her when eating, as it would be too easy for people to gossip about it.

But to her surprise, Anthony sat opposite her with a meal.

In the company, eating face-to-face with him was completely different from in the Callahan Residence, because people here only knew that she was his assistant.

But seeing that he didn't take this to heart at all, but was eating on his own, Mavis dismissed her thoughts, regardless of other things. Now, having the lunch was the most important thing.

During the meal, Zack came over and whispered something in Anthony's ear, and Anthony left with Zack.

Mavis stayed there, took out her phone, checked the news, and ate leisurely.

She was looking at her phone in a trance when a female voice came, "Mavis, can I sit here?"

Mavis looked up, and didn't have much impression of the person in front of her, "Yes."

After speaking, she took out her earphones and looked for a show to watch.

"Mavis, do you remember me? We worked together in the logistics department before, but you probably don't have much impression of me. My name is Renata Donovan."

Renata?

It seemed to be vaguely impressed.

However, this person had no sense of presence in the logistics department.

Mavis took off the earphones and asked in confusion, "You... Is there something you want to see me about?"

Renata felt a little embarrassed, and pursed her lips, "Mavis, I know it's a bit abrupt to come to you at this time, but I really can't help it. I wonder if you can do me a favor? For you, just tell Mr. Callahan a few words."

Sure enough, she was looking for her to do business.

Feeling helpless, Mavis put down the fork.

“What do you want me to do?”

Seeing that Mavis didn't refuse, Renata quickly took out a test report from her bag. Her eyes were red and she said, “This is my mother's test report. She... has cancer and needs a lot of money for surgery, but my parents are all farmers, and taking out all their savings for a lifetime is not enough to operate on her.”

“I would like to ask you to talk to Mr. Callahan, advance my salary for one year. I am willing to pay for the company. I will work hard. Mavis, please.”

Mavis couldn't say no for a moment. After all, it was about her mother.

Fearing that Mavis would not believe it, Renata took out photos and videos of her mother lying on the hospital bed.

“Mavis, please help me, please. If I hadn't been desperate, I wouldn't have come to you rashly. The doctor said, if the operation can't be done this time, my mother... probably has no hope of surviving.”

“I have to ask him about this. After all, I don't start the company. I can speak for you in front of him, but the company has its own rules and regulations. Once there's a precedent for you, if someone else comes to me, what should I do then?”

After thinking about it, she felt that these words were a little too impersonal, “Don't worry too much. I just said the worst result first.”

Hearing this, Renata nodded furiously, “If there is really no way, I won't blame you, Mavis.”

Renata buried her cheeks in her hands, tears streaming down her face.

Maybe it was because she had seen too much suffering in the world. For her, Mavis was more pitiful. Apart from that, she had no other emotions.

Interrupted by Renata, she had no appetite, so she stood up and said, “I'm done eating. Take your time.”

Before leaving, she said, “I will speak for you, but don't pin all your hopes on me.”

With Mavis' promise, Renata quickly wiped away the tears on her face, "Thank you, Mavis. I am very grateful, and I will not have any other demands."

Leaving the canteen, Mavis returned to the top floor with a heavy heart.

After hesitating again and again, she knocked on the door of his office.

"Come in."

Mavis handed him the finished work, and said, "Mr. Callahan, I just met Renata Donovan from the logistics department in the canteen. Her mother is currently hospitalized and needs a lot of money. She asked if she could advance her salary for one year."

Anthony flicked through the documents for a moment, then looked up at her, "You've agreed?"

"No, I know this is not in line with the company's rules, so I just promised her to tell you about it, and didn't respond to anything else."

An imperceptible arc appeared at the corner of Anthony's mouth, and he said softly, "You're smart."

"Don't respond to such things in the future. Good and evil people mix up in the company. There are many people with ulterior motives. I will ask Zack to check the authenticity of this matter. It's just this one time. It won't happen again."

He didn't blame her?

Mavis was a little dazed. In a short while, Anthony had finished reading the materials she had compiled, and closed the file. "It's well organized. I'm ready to get off work and pick up Spencer and Molly home."

Ah?

Just... off work?

Mavis couldn't believe it.

Although they set a time with Lyra yesterday, wasn't it set for the night?

Wasn't it too early to go and pick up the children now?

Seeing her still standing there stupidly, Anthony raised his eyebrows. "Didn't you understand? Do you have doubts about my order?"

She froze for a moment, then shook her head, "No, I'll go out and pack my things right away."

After she left, Anthony ordered on the phone, "Check Renata Donovan's details, whether her mother is hospitalized. If it is true, pay her one year's salary in advance, and sign the contract."

"Yes, Mr. Callahan."

It was winter, and the weather outside was getting colder and colder.

As soon as she walked out of the company, Mavis felt the cold wind blowing through her body in an instant, and she flinched.

After getting in the car, Anthony raised the temperature inside, and Mavis gradually felt that all the chills in her body were expelled.

Since they commuted together, Anthony drove the car wherever he went.

Mavis had always sat in the co-pilot, sitting in this position that many women dreamed of.

Thinking of this, Mavis smiled contentedly, but was afraid of being seen by him, so she turned her face towards the window.

Little did she know, her action was completely seen by Anthony. He pressed the music play button, and the cheerful blues music played. The atmosphere in the car was once very relaxed.

Neither of them brought up the original estrangement.

But Mavis knew that it still existed. It was just temporarily put on hold.

Once it was mentioned again, it will still explode.

But... at present, he had taken the initiative to show his favor, and Mavis did not want to continue the cold war with him.

## Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 916 online free

### Chapter 916 Stop the estrangement

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## Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 917 online free

### Chapter 917 Couple dress

Soon, they arrived at the Lyre Spiti.

Before Lyra left, she gave instructions to Sophia, so when she saw Mavis, Sophia immediately went up to her.

“Mr. Callahan, Ms. Parker, madam has prepared all the necessary things. Do you need Eleven and Twelve to put them in your car?”

Anthony nodded.

Sophia greeted the bodyguards and they began to move things.

Molly and Spencer were playing in the room when Mavis walked into the room.

They were having fun with the kitten. Mavis walked softly behind Molly and covered her eyes.

“Guess who I am?”

Hearing Mavis’ voice, Molly was very happy, “Mavis! You are here! Are you going to pick me and my brother to your house!?”

“Yeah.” Mavis scratched lightly on the tip of her nose.

On the way back, the little girl kept chattering in the car, looking forward to tomorrow’s entrance ceremony.

The atmosphere in the car was very pleasant along the way. Spencer rarely talked to Anthony, and his face was extremely cold.

When they arrived at Callahan Residence, Rebecca was waiting at the door to welcome them. She immediately hugged Molly, kissed her on the cheek, and rubbed her face.

“I asked you to come here to accompany me before, but you never agreed. Why did you agree so happily this time? Do you think I’m not as good as Mavis?”

Molly hugged her neck, “Of course you’re also important. Daddy and Mommy are busy recently, so I can only trouble Mavis to send me to school.”

“Such a smart little girl.”

Rebecca put her down, and then said to Anthony, “Anthony, grandma will arrive at the airport the day after tomorrow. You and Mavis will pick her up at that time. This is what grandma specially ordered.”

“I knew.”

After Anthony agreed, he turned and walked out the door.

Just now Zack sent him a message that he had to go back to the company to deal with some company affairs.

After showing the two kids around the room, Mavis went downstairs to prepare dinner.

With these two little kids, the Callahan Residence was no longer as lifeless as before, and the overall atmosphere had become cheerful.

Mavis was busy in the kitchen, making nutritious meals for the kids, and Rebecca took them to play in the living room, having a great time.

When Timothy came back from the outside, he was almost hit by Molly as soon as he entered the door.

It was not until dinner time that they stopped the chase and went to the dining room.

Although Molly was usually very naughty, she was very considerate in table manners and so on. She sat obediently on the chair and waited for the meal.

After all the dishes were served, Mavis glanced at the clock on the wall.

It was already seven o’clock. Anthony won’t come back for dinner tonight?

Forget it, after all, there were still two kids, so she didn’t wait for him.

Perhaps playing games consumed a lot of energy, Molly yawned after having dinner. “Mavis, I want to go to bed. I’m so sleepy.”

She rubbed her eyes, walked slowly to Mavis’ side, took her hand and leaned sleepily on her body.

Even Spencer started to doze off. Mavis and Rebecca had to hold one each and send them back to the room.

After tucking them up, Mavis took a picture of them sleeping soundly and sent it to Lyra.

So Lyra won’t be worried.

...

At night.

Anthony, who was still working at the company, received a call.

The old lady on the other end of the phone was vibrant.

“Anthony, do you miss me? I didn’t expect you to get married quietly without telling me. You really don’t care about me.”

As the main character of the Callahan family, the old Mrs. Callahan, Paloma Warner, was leisurely putting on a mask and watching TV show on the other end of the phone, while calling Anthony.

Although she was over 70 years old, she was very young mentally, and she especially liked to hang out with young people.

From old men and old ladies to three-year-old children, there was no crowd she can’t hang out with.

As the saying went, the elder is like a treasure.

Anthony, who had been working all night, was exhausted physically and mentally. Hearing grandma’s complaining tone, he quickly explained, “Grandma, you were not in good health before, and you were going to recuperate abroad. Everything is based on your body. How dare I let these something to disturb your recuperation?”

“That sounds better to me. Anyway, I want to see my grandson’s wife. If you dare not bring her to pick me up, we’ll see.”

Hearing grandma’s threat without any deterrent force, Anthony chuckled, because he knew her temper.

Thinking of getting up early tomorrow to send the two children to school for the entrance ceremony, Anthony said, “Grandma, go to bed earlier. I will go home to rest too.”

“Okay, young people should go to bed early and get up early. I’ll see you the day after tomorrow.”

Paloma threw him a kiss on the other end of the phone before hanging up the phone with Anthony.

\*

When he got back to Callahan Residence, the lights in the living room were still on.

To his surprise, Mavis was sitting on the sofa waiting for him, covered with a thin blanket.

She curled up into a ball, watching TV seriously.

Hearing a voice from the entrance, she turned her head and said, “Have you had dinner yet? If not, I’ll cook you a bowl of noodles.”

When she turned her head, her hair was slightly messy, but it added a touch of messy beauty.

There was no makeup on her face, but she looked clean and pure.

Anthony was not hungry at first, but after she asked, he nodded somehow.

Hearing this, Mavis tied up her hair casually, folded the blanket neatly, and went to cook in the kitchen.

After a while, a steaming bowl of noodles was ready and served on the table.

Mavis couldn't help yawning, "Take your time. I'll go upstairs to rest first. The documents needed to bring to the two children tomorrow are on the table. If you are interested, you can take a look."

After speaking, she went straight upstairs.

As he saw the attractively colored noodles on the table, Anthony's appetite whetted, and he sat down and ate slowly.

After eating, he took a shower and rested.

Early the next morning.

When the two kids got dressed and went downstairs, Anthony was already sitting in the living room waiting for them.

Coincidentally, Anthony and Mavis chose clothes of the same color today. They were all black woolen coats, and they matched with white turtleneck sweaters by coincidence.

The difference was that Mavis was wearing a long white sweater dress, and Anthony was wearing a pair of black trousers on the lower body.

The two stood together and looked like a perfect match.

Molly said from the side, covering her mouth with a smirk, "You are wearing couple outfits. Mommy said before that people can only wear couple outfits together if they like each other very much."

Only then did Mavis notice that the clothes of the two were of the same style, and a blush crept up her cheeks.

What shocked her even more was that Anthony actually acknowledged Molly's words and knelt down in front of her.

"Yeah, it's because we like each other very much that we want to wear couple clothes. When you grow up, you will meet someone you like, and you will wear couple clothes at that time. Don't worry. You have me, and those men can't bully you."



## Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 918 online free

### Chapter 918 Little girl, king of children

The little girl smiled sweetly, and tilted her head, “With you and Daddy here, I won’t be bullied. Mommy said that I can always be a little princess!”

As a pearl in the palm of White and Lloyd families, she was indeed the little princess.

After breakfast, the four of them went to Grand Ridge Noble Primary School to attend the entrance ceremony.

In private aristocratic schools like this, they usually signed up first and then went to school.

The school was not far from Callahan Residence, only a 20-minute drive away.

It wasn’t too early for them to arrive. All kinds of luxury cars had parked outside the school gate. Every child who could come to school here was favored at home.

Parents’ dress was very low-key, but their gestures looked noble.

In order to reduce competition among children, all children wear uniforms.

8 o’clock.

The school opened the gate on time. The clothes on the teachers matched the school uniforms of the children. Parents were being organized to bring their children into the school.

Mavis and Anthony were holding Molly and Spencer’s hands respectively.

The two kids were very good-looking. Anthony was handsome and Mavis was beautiful, so they were directly regarded as the parents of the two children.

Someone took a photo of them holding their two children’s hands and posted the photo online, which immediately caused heated discussion on social media.

Netizen 1: “These two children are too beautiful, especially the little boy, whose temperament is not inferior to some adults at all. And the baby girl, like a doll. As expected, the children born of handsome men and beautiful women are also the same. Little handsome guy and little beauty.”

Netizen 2: “I don’t expect my boyfriend to be so handsome in the future. I just hope that there are handsome guys who can blindly fall in love with me. I really want a beautiful daughter!”

Netizen 3: “Mr. McCormick, three minutes, I want all the information on this family. ”

Netizen 4: “Oh my god, the beauty of this family kills me! Do they have a social media account? I want to follow them! The children who can study at Grand Ridge Noble Primary School are all from rich families. Look at their way of dressing. They must be the heirs of a large group.”

...

Many netizens showed great interest in them, making this topic go viral.

However, the people involved were not yet aware of this.

After entering the school, Anthony completed the registration and enrollment procedures for them, and the next thing to do was to attend the entrance ceremony.

Molly and Spencer were assigned to the same class. Parents and children sat together and listened to the teacher on the podium.

“Parents choose our school as their children’s enlightenment primary school. We express our sincere gratitude for this. Of course, we will not disappoint the parents. We will work hard to educate our babies well...”

The teacher was talking endlessly on the stage. Many children below could no longer sit still, and began to talk to other children next to them.

An occasion like today was an opportunity for the parents here to get to know each other.

The more upper class they were in, the more they needed connections.

The higher people stood, the stronger the barriers they needed to step on and around, so that the family can stand for a long time.

“... Okay, this is the end of our presentation. Parents, please take your children to complete the enrollment registration and attend our entrance ceremony an hour later.”

It was the first time for Spencer to see so many children of his own age, and Spencer found it very interesting.

He stared at every child came and went, carefully observing their words and deeds.

Molly shook Mavis' arm, “Mavis, when we complete the registration, will we be big kids?”

Mavis replied, “Yes, you will have to bear more responsibilities.”

Molly listened carefully, and made a solemn promise, “Mavis, don't worry. I want to be a big kid. I want to protect my brother, and I won't let those bad kids bully my brother.”

As they walked down the stairs, several children stared at Spencer and Molly without blinking, whispering to each other.

Molly felt curious, let go of Mavis' hand, walked towards the children, and asked, “Are you looking at us? Mommy said that it's impolite to keep staring at others for discussion.”

The children pointed curiously at Molly and Spencer and asked, “Are you twins? You two look similar.”

For the fact that she and her brother were twins, Molly felt very proud and admitted, putting her hands on her hips.

“Yes, we are twins. He's my brother.”

After that, she pulled Spencer closer and pressed his face close, “My brother is only a few minutes older than me.”

After a while, with Molly's lively personality, she quickly became their friend.

Several children walked down the stairs together with Molly.

Spencer didn't like being touched by strangers, so he stood on the edge of the few people, keeping his distance.

Molly liked to play with these children very much, smiling all the way.

The children were familiar with each other now, so it was strange if the adults walking side by side did not say a word.

A young woman in a mink coat took the initiative to say to Mavis. "It must be very hard when you were pregnant with twins, right?"

Hearing her words, Mavis was a little unnatural. It seemed that they must have misunderstood.

But before Mavis could explain, Molly, who had been walking in front, suddenly turned around and said arrogantly, "Pretty auntie, they are not our daddy and mommy."

"Godfather and godmummy are accompanying my brother and me. Their eyes are different from ours. They are angels sent by heaven to protect my brother and me!"

What the little girl said made the adults present laugh, but made some children around believe it.

"Look, the eyes of those two are really different, so beautiful eyes."

Seeing that some children believed it, Molly even boasted, "After every child is born, God will arrange a guardian, that is, an angel."

"Wow, then why have I never seen an angel around me?"

Hearing this, the expression on Molly's face became even more arrogant, and she said, "Of course it's because my brother and I are chosen children by God, so they sent angels to protect us. But don't worry. We will all be classmates in the future, and I will protect you."

Although Molly was short, when she talked, she looked like an elder sister.

After she finished speaking, many children immediately gathered around, wanting to play with her.

\*

After the registration, Molly had already made a lot of friends.

Her cheerful personality can always make herself popular in the crowd, and she told other children about her experience in kindergarten.

An hour passed.

The school broadcast called everyone to the playground to participate in the entrance ceremony.

Molly reluctantly parted from the children, and made an appointment, "Come talk after we finish participating in the activities!"

When she said this, she sounded like the king of the children, and Mavis couldn't help but find it a little funny.

It'd been less than half a day since she arrived at school, but she was so sought after. It seemed that she won't be bullied when she went to school in the future.

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Chapter 919 Airplane Model

Thinking of the upcoming entrance ceremony, Mavis took Spencer's hand with some concern, and asked in a low voice, "Spencer, is your body okay? Are you really okay?"

Spencer nodded, "It's okay."

Seeing the firmness in his eyes, Mavis didn't ask any more questions, but just took them to the playground.

Today's weather was very good. The sun was very bright, and it was warm on people's bodies.

"In the ceremony today, there are three tasks. The first task is to complete the registration. Presumably everyone has already completed it. The second task is to complete the handiwork with the children. We will support the children in the mountainous area. Children and parents should work hard to complete it."

In front of each parent and child, there was a table with different handmade materials.

Usually mothers took their daughters and fathers took their sons, so Mavis naturally took Molly to do the handiwork, and Anthony took Spencer.

Mavis had no objection to this arrangement, but Spencer had a hint of displeasure on his face.

He didn't want to do the crafting alone with Anthony.

His expression was indifferent, and his tone was even colder, "I can do it by myself. I don't need your help."

"Spencer, let..."

"No need." Spencer repeated.

He refused so decisively that Anthony could only sit aside in embarrassment.

On the other hand, Mavis and Molly's interaction was very loving. Molly smiled from time to time to make Mavis happy.

Sensing Anthony's eyes looking at them, Mavis knew his difficulty, and leaned closer to Molly and said, "Molly, can you let your godfather come and accompany you? I'll accompany your brother to complete the handicraft."

Molly responded obediently, "Okay, Mavis."

Activities like this were generally used to test children's hands-on ability, and parents just played a supporting role beside them.

Anthony's eyes showed gratitude for Mavis' timely rescue.

Seeing Mavis coming over, Spencer took the initiative to say, "I can do it myself."

"Of course I know you're amazing. I'm only by your side. You can talk to me if you need anything."

Spencer nodded, and then devoted himself to handcrafting.

After more than ten minutes, some children couldn't sit still and wanted to leave the playground. After all, it was too difficult for children of this age to sit for a long time.

Molly and Spencer were serious about finishing what they had in hand. One of them was going to make an angel doll, and the other was going to make an airplane model. Both of them had already taken shape.

Compared with other children, they were among a small number of children with strong hands-on ability.

A kid who was playing with Molly just now came over and said in an admiring tone, "Wow, Lloyd, you are so amazing. Are you making the angel who protects you?"

Because the kid can't remember Molly's full name, so she called Molly Lloyd.

Molly smiled, picked up the doll and compared it to Anthony's face, "Yes, I just want to make my guardian angel. And you, what did you do?"

The kid glanced behind her and stuck out her tongue. "My hands-on ability is too weak, so I'll leave it to my mommy to do it. Don't tell the teacher."

For this kind of behavior, Molly was very dismissive.

"My mommy said that you have to do your own things. If you rely on your mommy to complete the handwork, then we are not friends."

Although she had a lively personality, she didn't like to make friends with children who were not independent.

The child was a little overwhelmed by Molly's sudden cold look, because no one had dared to treat her like this before.

She stared blankly at Molly for a moment, then burst into tears.

"I don't want to be friends with you anymore! Hmph!"

Molly snorted as the parents led the kid away.

"Without any hands-on ability. Leaving everything to her parents. I don't like it."

Anthony appreciated that Molly had the same personality as Lyra when she was a child, and rubbed her slightly cold little hands with his big hands, “Molly, you’re the best. People have to do their own thing.”

After the episode, all the hand-made work was coming to an end.

The teachers will come and take away the children’s handicrafts.

After some selection, Spencer’s airplane model won the first place.

The teacher showed his airplane model in the middle of the playground, “We have observed that the model is totally completed by him, without any parental assistance, which is worthy of praise. Everyone should learn from Spencer.”

After being mentioned by the teacher, Spencer stood up and nodded slightly.

All the children present looked over, and Molly enjoyed their gaze proudly, as if she was the one being praised.

After this task was over, came the last activity, which was also the one that Mavis was most worried about.

Parents and children had to complete two round-trip runs in relay, nominally to complete the handover between kindergarten and elementary school.

Although it was only two 50-meter, Mavis was worried about Spencer.

One of them needed to run fast, and the other did the three-legged race.

Spencer looked eager to try, because he wanted to see how bad his body was.

Looking at Mavis who was worried about him, Spencer comforted, “Don’t worry. I’m fine. I must take the first place.”

Spencer had never had such a strong desire to win.

As the teacher shouted, indicated the game started, all the children and parents ran out with all their might.

Molly and Spencer were divided into two groups. Seeing her brother running, Molly yelled for cheer.



Spencer lived up to their expectations and won the first place.

Panting heavily, he trotted back to Mavis, with a rare smile at his age.

Molly hugged him tightly and praised, "I knew you're the best!"

Mavis also praised, "Spencer, you're really good, but today's exercise must not exceed the standard. Otherwise your body will not be able to bear it."

Spencer wiped the sweat from his forehead and nodded, "Don't worry. I know what I am doing."

"Three-legged race will start soon. Please get ready."

The broadcast came from the playground, and even if Spencer didn't like Anthony, he could only participate in this activity with him.

When they played, a professional teacher came over to bandage their feet immediately.

All the fathers put their arms around their children's shoulders, and Anthony put his hand on Spencer's shoulder tentatively, "Spencer, is it okay?"

Spencer didn't speak.

Anthony rolled his Adam's apple nervously, and promised, "Don't worry, Spencer. We will definitely be the first in this game. Trust me."

"Pff."

Spencer snorted arrogantly and ignored him.

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Chapter 920 The Callahan family's big shot is back

As the teacher finished speaking, there were voices of cheering one after another on the field.

Seeing Anthony and Spencer walking forward in a tacit understanding, Mavis and Molly also cheered hard.

When she saw that Anthony took good care of Spencer, Mavis suddenly had an idea.

If they could have a baby, would he be so patient in educating the child?

He was nice to Spencer and Molly. Did he like kids, or was it because they were Lyra's kids?

Although she wanted to know the answer to this question, she knew that this question could not be asked between the two of them.

Just when Mavis was distracted, the game was over.

Undoubtedly, Anthony led Spencer to win the first place and gained a right, that was, after school started, Spencer can have the opportunity to select the class leader.

When Anthony saw Spencer's excited face, he couldn't help but praise, "Spencer, you're really great. I'm not as good as you, but how is your body?"

Spencer shook his head, gave Anthony a rare chuckle, and raised his fist at him.

"You're not bad, Anthony."

Seeing his raised little fist, Anthony felt incredible, hurriedly touched his little fist, and picked him up directly, going back to Mavis.

As soon as they came back, Molly hugged Spencer and didn't let go, rubbing his cheek. "Spencer, you're really amazing. From now on in school, we will be the strongest siblings in the class. No one dares to bully us."

Mavis smiled and put on scarves and hats for them, and joked, "Who dares to bully you?"

Hearing this, Molly giggled.

After all the parents had received the badges awarded by the school, the broadcast said, "All parents and children are invited to go to the venue where you just signed up, and listen to the principal's speech. After the speech, the children can leave with their parents."

Hearing that she needed to listen to the speech, Molly curled her lips. “Why is the principal talking? I want to go home. Let’s go back first, shall we?”

After staying here for half a day, she missed Murphy long ago, so she didn’t want to listen to those boring words.

Mavis picked her up, “It will be over soon, Molly. There are so many children on the field. We will leave together then.”

“Oh well.”

...

When they came to the venue that they had just signed up for, chairs had already been placed in the open space, with each child’s name on it.

Everyone found the names corresponding to their children and sat down.

The spotlight in the stadium suddenly focused on an open space.

They saw an elevator rising slowly, and a middle-aged man in a suit was standing on it holding a microphone.

“Thank you very much for choosing Grand Ridge Noble Primary School. All of you here have a pivotal position in our city and even the country, but I don’t want these to become comparisons among all the kids.”

“No matter who you are, you must abide by the school’s regulations, and the students must also obey the school’s arrangements and the teacher’s teaching...”

The principal babbled. Molly fell asleep in Mavis’ arms.

After a whole day, Molly was so tired that even Spencer felt asleep. His little head unconsciously resting on Anthony’s arm, dozing off.

Such a serious speech like chanting, not to mention the kids, even Mavis felt sleepy, but she forced her eyelids not to stick together.

Anthony on the side noticed her change, raised his hand and let her head rest on his other shoulder.

She didn't know how long it took, but Mavis had entered the dreamland, and played chess with Spencer and Molly in it.

Anthony's voice suddenly came from next to her ear. "It's over."

She quickly opened her eyes and found that her head was resting on his shoulder, and immediately sat up straight.

She took a peek at Anthony, whose expression was indifferent, without any change.

The parents in the stadium had already taken their children to leave, and Mavis also woke up Molly who was sleeping soundly, "Molly, wake up. We can go home."

"OK."

Molly sat up reluctantly, rubbed her eyes, and asked sleepily, "Can we leave?"

"Yes, after today is over. Spencer and Molly will be real elementary school students. Is there any gift you want?"

Mavis took them outside.

Speaking of gift, Anthony said beside her, "Spencer and Molly can mention whatever you like. I will definitely give them to you."

Molly shook her head. "No, Mommy and Daddy have already given me my favorite gift, but this can be saved for me. I will ask for it when I think about it."

She stuck out her tongue slyly.

Mavis chuckled that Molly was really smart.

On their way back, Lyra called and Mavis answered.

"Lyra, we're already heading back."

Lyra said, "Mavis, we are done here. Please send the kids back. Thank you so much today."

If it wasn't that she had no time, she would definitely attend the entrance ceremony of her son and daughter in person.

Mavis looked at the two children playing around and said with a smile, "Lyra, Anthony and I like Spencer and Molly very much. If you are at home, we will go to Lyre Spiti."

"I'm home now. Let's have dinner together tonight."

The voice of the phone was not low, but Anthony answered over there, "Rara, we won't go to Lyre Spiti for dinner. I have something to do with Mavis tonight."

Hearing this, Mavis was a little surprised.

Have something to do?

Was there anything to do?

Why didn't she know?

Lyra said, "Alright, I'll treat you to dinner after you're done."

After hanging up the phone, Mavis looked at Anthony, "What are we... going to do?"

While speaking, a child suddenly rushed to the road and dodged in front of the vehicle.

Anthony slammed on the brake. The luxury car made a screeching brake sound, and almost crashed into the kid.

Such a thrilling scene shocked the two kids sitting behind.

Mavis looked back worriedly, "Spencer, Molly, are you okay? Is there any injury?"

Even an adult like her felt that the seat belt was tight uncomfortably, let alone two children.

There were child seats, and she didn't know if they will be uncomfortable.

Spencer shook his head. "It's okay."

When the brake was slammed just now, Spencer first protected Molly's head.

Anthony looked back a little apologetically. "I'm sorry..."

Molly was a little frightened, and sat in the child seat in a daze, without speaking.

Spencer said coldly, "It's okay. Just keep driving."

His voice was immature, but his tone didn't look like that of a five or six-year-old child. He was a complete copy of Malcolm.

For the rest of the journey, Anthony drove the car extremely smoothly, for fear of causing any discomfort to the two children.

Half an hour later, after sending the two children home, and briefly talking to Lyra, Anthony hurried away with Mavis.

The luxury car restarted, and Mavis asked again. "Where are we going? What are we going to do?"

"Pick up grandma."