

## Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 921 online free

Chapter 921 Have children if you like them

Huh?

Rebecca said she was a vivacious old lady?

To meet his grandma...

She was an important family member.

Mavis was indescribably nervous, clutching the hem of her coat uneasily.

It was the first time to meet their grandma, so did she need to prepare anything?

But she had seen all the good stuff, right?

The worldly jewels and gold must not have caught her eye, and with her present wealth she could not afford anything of value.

Thinking about this, Mavis can't help but feel a little anxious.

What was she gonna do?

To make a good impression on the old lady?

When people were nervous, even the eyes were easy to become erratic.

Mavis' nervousness was too obvious for Anthony to ignore.

"Don't be nervous. Grandma is easy to get along with. She won't make things difficult for you."

Having said that, Anthony can't guarantee that she will not give Mavis any trouble.

Mavis bit her lip and didn't speak for a long time.

They were a contract couple, but Mavis wanted to make a good impression on his family while she was his wife.

“Do I need a present for Grandma?”

Anthony chuckled. “What do you think she needs?”

Yes, as the elder of one of the three grand families in Crana, she had everything.

After much hesitation, she asked, “So... what kind of granddaughter-in-law would grandma like?”

She’ll be the woman the Callahans liked.

Anthony’s voice suddenly turned cold.

“Don’t change anything. Just be yourself.”

Sensing a flicker of anger in him, Mavis was at a loss.

Why was he angry... ? She didn’t say anything wrong?

What was wrong with not wanting the Callahans to hate her?

Mavis, a little resentful, looked out the window.

Neither of them spoke.

The atmosphere in the car suddenly became awkward.

It was Rebecca again, trying to lighten the mood.

Pressing the answer button in the car, Anthony asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Anthony, Grandma’s back today. Did you and Mavis go to the airport?”

“On the way. Prepare a room for Grandma. Remember to follow her preferences, and put on incense.”

“Don’t worry. You and Mavis stay safe. I’ll be waiting for you.”

After the call ended, Anthony offered to lighten the mood. "You like Spencer and Molly a lot?" He asked

At the mention of Spencer and Molly, Mavis's lips curved slightly. "Who wouldn't love cute, smart kids like them?"

If she can have such lovely children in the future, her life will be worth it.

To tell the truth, she really envied Lyra.

She had such a beautiful appearance, and her husband loved her so much. And they had such lovely kids. It was fair to say she had it all.

Anthony looked at her face and subconsciously said, "If you like kids, have them."

As he spoke, Mavis stared at him in shock.

Was he... serious?

Did he want to have a baby with her?

Sensing the warmth in her eyes, Anthony felt his face turn red. He did not continue the conversation but merely changed the subject. "I don't want Grandma to know that we are in a contract marriage. You should know what to do."

Mavis knew what he meant. She bit her lip. "I know who I am."

She looked out of the window with some bitterness in her heart.

What was she expecting?

That he wanted to have a baby with her?

Or did she want to be with him forever?

As soon as the agreed time was up, they would have no relationship.

Thinking about this, Mavis felt as if she had been stabbed in the heart.

For the rest of the trip, both of them were speechless.

The temperature in the car seemed to drop as much as ten degrees, and Mavis felt cold.

She wrapped her clothes around herself and rubbed her hands together in an attempt to give herself some warmth.

At the airport, Anthony parked his car and got out to make a phone call.

He was slender and had a delicate and erect nose. Perhaps because of the wind, his nose was a little red.

Mavis gave a wry smile and suddenly felt a little aggrieved.

Knock, knock

The window was knocked. Mavis rolled it down and looked at him innocently with her big eyes.

“What’s wrong?”

“Grandma will be out soon. Come in with me.”

Mavis nodded, got out of the car and obediently followed him.

The two walked in tandem.

At some point, he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Mavis didn’t notice, and hit him right on the back.

“Come here.”

His commanding tone made Mavis a little uncomfortable, but they were picking up grandma today. She can’t just throw a tantrum with him but obediently walked over to him.

Anthony arced his arm to signal her to take his arm.

Mavis did everything she was asked to do, tried to look normal and prayed their grandma was easy to get along with.

Ten minutes later, an old lady, dressed in a very fashionable way, was waving in their direction with a smile on her face.

Anthony walked over with Mavis.

As soon as Paloma saw Anthony, she hugged him and said, “Anthony, I’m exhausted from the journey.”

Anthony took the bag from her. “I told you to fly private.”

Hearing what he said, Paloma glared at him. “How much does it cost to start a private jet? Even if the Callahan Group has the money, it shouldn’t waste it like this. You young people just don’t save money, and you want me to lecture you.”

Anthony had no choice but to say nothing about what Paloma had said.

The cost of a private jet was less than one-thousandth that of her convalescent, but Paloma liked it, and he really can’t do anything about it.

Originally, he had sent a plane over, but was directly rejected by Paloma who said this was too ostentatious.

The grandmother and grandson exchanged a few words. As Paloma saw Mavis standing next to Anthony, her eyes immediately revealed a look of amazement.

She looked Mavis up and down and pulled her hand. She said in surprise, “You’re my grandson’s wife, right? What’s your name? How did you pick him?”

Paloma seemed to have a slight dislike for Anthony.

Surprised, Mavis replied politely, “Grandma, my name is Mavis Parker.”

Paloma took the first-time eye contact very seriously. Mavis was the type she liked. She had blonde hair and blue eyes, but she looked gentle and kind.

Satisfied, she ignored Anthony, who was carrying a suitcase, and took Mavis along for the ride.

“Mavis Parker, what a nice name. Has this brat ever bullied you? If he bullies you, tell me. I’ll teach him a lesson.”

“Can I call you Mavis? When you’re with me, you don’t have to be shy. I know a little about the activities of the young people in private. Don’t worry. You won’t feel a generation gap when you chat with me.”

“This time, after I come back, I plan to stay. I want to see the younger generation at home. With you by my side, I’m happy.”

Paloma went on and on.

Mavis didn’t know what to say, but just smiled at Paloma.

All the way to the car, Paloma was still talking to Mavis, from astronomy and geography to pets, everything included.

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Chapter 922 Paloma likes her

Back at Callahan Residence, Rebecca and Timothy were already waiting for them.

Seeing grandma getting out of the car, Rebecca trotted over, hugged grandma, and said affectionately, “Grandma, you are finally back. I have been thinking about you these days.”

Paloma scratched the tip of Rebecca’s nose and joked, “Little girl, don’t use these words to fool me. Since you miss me, why don’t you come and see me?”

“Hey, did I? It’s because I still have some things to do, so I haven’t taken time to see you.”

Rebecca stuck out her tongue, a little guilty.

If Paloma knew that she hadn’t done anything, she will have to listen to her nagging again.

“Don’t think I don’t know what kind of temperament you have. Little girl, do you want to lie to me?”

Paloma looked at Timothy, “Why you losing weight again? Anthony must have bullied you.”

Anthony’s face darkened when he heard his grandma mentioning him again.

Timothy hurriedly explained, “No, grandma. I’m busy with a new project during this time. Anthony is busy with managing the company. He’s the most laborious one.”

“Okay grandma, don’t stand outside when you just came back. I’ve already arranged a room for you. Come in and have a look.”

After Rebecca finished speaking, she dragged Paloma into the house.

Mavis walked behind a few people, relieved.

So far, Paloma was easy to get along with.

While thinking about things, Mavis walked behind, unknowingly falling behind the crowd.

Anthony turned his head and saw that she was absent-minded, so he stopped and asked, “You’re walking so slowly. Isn’t it cold?”

Seeing his urging, Mavis quickly suppressed the emotion on her face and followed.

As soon as the two entered the door, Paloma came over and took Mavis’ hand, “What are you doing outside? I heard Rebecca said that you are a wonderful child. You have been at our home for so long, but I haven’t come to see you. It’s really my fault.”

Mavis hurriedly waved her hands, “Grandma, it’s not like that. Your body has not recovered. It should be us who go to see you. It’s wrong for us juniors.”

Paloma liked Mavis very much when she saw Mavis being humble, polite and not arrogant.

“Mavis, I heard from Rebecca that you and Anthony are both working in the Callahan Group now? You are still working as his assistant. Don’t worry. You can do this job if you want. If you don’t want to, you can stay at home. Our family can support you.”

Seeing the enthusiasm from Paloma, Mavis smiled, “Grandma, I know your kindness, but I think people always have something to do, not to mention I don’t want Anthony to support me. I have the ability to be his helper.”

Hearing this, Paloma liked Mavis more.

“You are very thoughtful. Can you go out with me tomorrow? Rebecca will follow along.”

Mavis would not refuse Paloma’s proposal.

It was rare that Paloma liked her very much, and she couldn’t ask for more, “Oaky, grandma.”

“I’m going upstairs to rest. You can go about your business.”

After waving to the juniors, Paloma went straight upstairs.

Huh—

Mavis let out a long breath, and the tension in her heart slowly disappeared.

Rebecca walked over, stood next to Mavis, and said with a smile, “I didn’t lie to you, Mavis. I have said grandma would like you.”

“I thought grandma would be the kind who is very serious and pays attention to the rules and family status.”

After listening to Mavis’ words, Rebecca burst out laughing.

“Mavis, I think you have been affected by the plots on the Internet and in TV shows, right?”

Mavis was a little embarrassed, “Rebecca, I ‘m going to rest first. I’m a little tired.”

After speaking, Mavis went upstairs.

After Anthony sent Paloma back to her room, he left to deal with the company’s affairs.

Mavis sat blankly by the bed, thinking about what happened today.

“If you like kids, have them.”

These words lingered in her ears and could not go away for a long time.

Until now, she hadn’t figured out what Anthony meant.



She was lying on the bed distraught. Her whole body was covered by the quilt.

She didn't know how long it took, but Mavis fell asleep in a disturbed mood, which was extremely restless.

She inexplicably dreamed that the one-year engagement time had come, and a newcomer appeared beside him, and he announced the identity of that woman on various social platforms.

The way he looked at the woman was full of love, without any disgust, and it was something she never got.

“Hoo-hoo—”

Mavis was awake from the dream.

The pain in the heart, as if being pinched severely, even made her breathing difficult.

Was the dream reminding her?

Did it want to tell her that she won't end good with Anthony?

Knock knock—

There was a knock on the door. Mavis quickly calmed down and walked quickly to the door.

Outside was Rebecca.

“Mavis, grandma is going out for a walk. Let's go together. Timothy will be the driver.”

Mavis agreed, “Okay, I'll change clothes.”

She put on a more dignified dress. As the daughter-in-law of the Callahan family, she should be more dignified when she went out with Paloma.

Paloma was already waiting downstairs, and Mavis hurried over.

“Sorry grandma for keeping you waiting.”

Paloma waved her hand, "You don't have to be too polite to me. I heard from Rebecca that you were injured before. Are you all right now? Don't underestimate the injury, so as not to leave sequelae."

Mavis felt warm and shook her head, "Don't worry, grandma. I'm fine now. Anthony asked his friend to come over and heal me. I'm fine soon."

"He is doing pretty well. Let's go out for a stroll."

Paloma was always happy to have their children and grandchildren by her side.

Paloma was in high spirits and kept talking about her youthful past along the way.

Mavis didn't expect the life of Paloma to be so colorful. Compared with her, she seemed like an elderly person.

Seeing Mavis distracted, Paloma raised her hand and waved in front of her eyes, "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Fearing that Paloma would take her to the hospital for an examination, Mavis hurriedly shook her head, "It's okay, grandma. I may have just woken up and I'm a little confused. It's okay."

"That's good. To live is to be happy. Don't think about carrying the pressure on your body. I'm at such an old age. I have seen many things. As long as I live happily, all difficulties are just a piece of cake."

"I know, grandma."

Soon they came to the shopping mall of Callahan Group. Paloma put on sunglasses before getting out of the car, walking with full aura of an aristocratic matriarch.

Today was just in time for the shopping mall celebration, and there were many people in the mall, which was very noisy.

Rebecca whispered, "Grandma, if we want to go shopping, we can ask Anthony to clear everyone out in advance."

As soon as she finished speaking, she received a fist from Paloma.

“What’s the fun in clearing people out? Can that still be called shopping? You’ve always wanted to use power to solve things.”

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Chapter 923 The gift of meeting first

Rebecca felt aggrieved, curled her lips and acted like a baby, “Grandma, you’re biased. If Anthony is here, you would never say that, hum!”

This mall had a total of ten floors. The minus one to minus three floors were all for snacks and some places to have fun. The first to fourth floors were the places that ordinary people can consume.

The fifth and sixth floors sold light luxury products, and above the seventh floor was the place where only those with assets can afford it.

Mavis and the others went directly to the 10th floor, the consumption place of the real rich people.

Walking out of the elevator, someone came over immediately.

The man was wearing a tuxedo and white gloves on his hands. He bowed gracefully and said, “I am your shopping assistant. I hope I can bring you a wonderful shopping experience.”

Paloma took out a black card from her bag. The card was gilded around the sides, and it shone under the light.

As soon as the man saw this card, his expression instantly became more respectful, “Dear black card customer, please wait a moment. I will ask our manager to serve you.”

Those who can own a black card either spent tens of millions or had an extremely important relationship with the Callahan Group.

On this card, there was a small C in the right corner, which meant the card bearer was the Callahans.

He didn’t dare to neglect, and was not worthy of serving a customer of this level, so he hurriedly called the manager in charge.

Hearing that it was the Callahan, the manager who was drinking tea couldn't sit still any longer. He put down his water glass, hurried to Paloma and the other, and said respectfully, "I'm sorry to have kept you waiting, but if you have any needs, please let me know. It's my honor to serve you."

Paloma waved her hand, "Your rhetoric is all the same. Hey, no need to explain."

"We..."

She interrupted the manager at the right time, "I want to pick out a piece of jewelry for my grandson's wife, which should be rare in the market, the one-of-a-kind."

Mavis was in a trance for a moment, and when she recovered, she stopped Paloma.

"Grandma, please don't bother. Anthony usually gives me a lot of presents. I can't wear them at all."

But Paloma's attitude was firm, and she took Mavis' hand.

The warmth from her palm made Mavis feel a little bitter again.

"Anthony should give you gifts. What he gave is from him. What I gave is from me. It is unique. My gift must be special."

As she said that, Rebecca curled her lips quietly, "I want one too!"

Paloma smiled, "You, acting cute is special enough. When you get married, I will give it to you too."

Several people looked at each other and couldn't help laughing.

Soon, the manager took the three of them to the luxurious reception room. The table was already covered with a dazzling array of jewels. Paloma asked Mavis to choose whatever she liked, and she paid for whichever one she liked.

Mavis dared not to choose. The pile of things in front of her was enough to make her dazzled. The jewelry itself was dazzling, and they were all put together now.

The manager was very good at observing. Seeing that Mavis was struggling to make a decision, he strongly recommended a rose gold bracelet with diamonds.

“This is a unique product we bought from Italian designer, Avrilis. There’s the only one. Both the design and workmanship are very fine. It’s very suitable for young ladies. You can try it on.”

The bracelet was indeed very shiny, and the design was very special. The rose gold exuded a luxurious light, and it was dotted with Iberian diamonds. There were nine in total, which were said to symbolize love forever.

And the most special thing was that a rose flower extended from the top of the bracelet. After wearing it, the rose was just above the wrist, like a real flower blooming, dazzling and beautiful without losing artistic taste.

Paloma thought she was very beautiful when she tried it on, and Mavis couldn’t help being stunned when she heard the meaning of “love forever”.

Paloma said, “This bracelet is suitable for you. Don’t hesitate. I have decided to buy it.”

When Mavis saw the price tag on it, which was 60 million US dollars, she took it off in a panic.

“Grandma, this gift is too expensive. I can’t take it.”

“Be good. I met you for the first time and didn’t bring any gifts. This bracelet should be regarded as my meeting gift, and at the same time, my recognition of you.”

Rebecca echoed, “Mavis, just accept it. You can take this gift.”

They had come to this point. If she said more, she would fail to appreciate her kindness, so Mavis had no choice but to accept it.

After buying it, Paloma insisted on going to the lower floors. Rebecca felt that there were too many people downstairs, and she was afraid that the old lady would find it noisy, so she persuaded her.

Paloma ran out of patience and got angry after Rebecca wanted to talk her out of it.

Rebecca didn't speak, pouted, and felt that she was doing it for her good.

Seeing this, Mavis stood up, smiled and took Paloma's arm.

"Grandma, I just want to go downstairs for a stroll, I'll go with you. Rebecca, I'll be with grandma. There won't be any problem."

She gave both of them an out, and the two reconciled after Mavis' words.

Downstairs was full of lively places. Paloma arrived downstairs in a good mood.

"Rebecca, don't blame me for being angry with you. Although our family has a solid foundation and a lot of financial resources, in the final analysis, we started from the grassroots at the beginning. It is helpful for you to go around more often and see everyone's living conditions."

Rebecca nodded obediently.

"You can't forget your roots in life. You were born as a princess. You haven't suffered much. You are really spoiled."

Rebecca laughed, and lost the arrogance she had with her grandma just now.

The three of them walked around the mall for a long time, and did not return to the Callahan Residence until they were satisfied with the shopping.

Mavis went upstairs to put things away. Paloma felt tired, so she sat on a sofa and watch her mobile phone.

Many of her old friends were sharing their daily life in social media. Their grandchildren and even great-grandchildren had been born. However, one of them caught the attention of the old lady.

The photo was of two lovely children. The two children looked somewhat similar. The boy and the girl were cute, and sitting beside the children were Anthony and Mavis.

Paloma couldn't move her eyes from the round faces of the two children.

If only these two children belonged to Anthony and Mavis...

Thinking about it, Paloma couldn't help feeling a little emotional, and muttered to herself, "Anthony and Mavis have been together for a long time. Although they are both busy with work, they can't delay the big event of having a baby."

It may be too late until the day when they were not busy with work.

It had to be done quickly.

So, Paloma went upstairs alone, wanting to talk to Mavis.

Coincidentally, the door of the room was not closed. Paloma knocked lightly on the door and walked in.

Hearing the sound, Mavis subconsciously turned around, and when she saw that it was Paloma, she was so frightened that she almost knocked over the water glass in her hand.

"Grandma, why are you here suddenly?"

As keen as Paloma, she immediately sensed something was wrong.

She looked around, but saw a quilt folded on the sofa in the room.

On the bed, there was only a single quilt.

Her grandson and grandson's wife slept separately?

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Chapter 924 He was bullied

Seeing Paloma's gaze rest on the sofa, Mavis could only lower her head in embarrassment.

Paloma didn't make a fuss, just turned around and sat on the sofa.

"Mavis, go and close the room door."

...

Molly and Spencer had recently become popular characters in the school.

Compared with Spencer, Molly was more like a boy. Facing the envy of her classmates, Molly ignored it.

Her mommy said that she can't be too high-profile in her life. Otherwise, she would be liable to be attacked.

The two children who originally wanted to keep a low profile were about to have an exam.

This was also Spencer's first exam in the school.

Molly comforted him in a low voice, "Spencer, don't panic. This is just a small test. I believe in you."

Spencer pouted, "Did you see me panic?"

Molly pursed her lips, annoyed, so her kind comfort was ignored?

Soon, the test results will come out.

Before the results, there was a lot of discussion, saying that Molly and Spencer had been in the limelight recently, and they won't do good in the exam.

Molly and Spencer kept their mommy's words in mind, didn't care about the gossip outside, but concentrated on studying, and worked hard on the exam.

The day the results came out.

The teacher read the bottom one first, and kept reading along, but the names of Molly and Spencer were mentioned for a long time.

This made a group of sharp-eared students start to whisper.

Shouldn't they be number one and number two?

The teacher kept the students in suspense and asked everyone, "Now, I am revealing the the first place. Think about who's name has not been read?"

"Molly!"

"Spencer!"



Many children followed suit.

But these were two people!

There were also sarcastic voices mixed in.

“Molly and Spencer? Spencer is as delicate as a girl. Doesn’t he have the energy to take the exam?”

“It makes sense. Spencer goes to school late, and he won’t do well in the exam.”

Molly’s head hurt when she heard what they said.

Why did they look down on him so much? But Lyra’s words were still in her ears. Even if she got angry, she quietly endured it.

The teacher praised, “That’s right. Molly and Spencer are tied for first place.”

With that said, the teacher stepped forward and took out two red flowers as the rewards.

Molly was very happy because she saw her brother finally showing a heartfelt and bright smile on his face. At this moment, she especially wanted to share it with Daddy and Mommy.

Although his smile looked a little weird, it seemed to be what he expected.

Her brother went to school and got off to a good start!

When class was over, Molly was very happy to share this with her friends, and wanted to invite Spencer to join her, but Spencer didn’t want to.

After Molly left, people immediately surrounded Spencer.

Spencer looked confused.

The leading boy said, “Hey, do you know who I am?”

Spencer really didn’t know, and shook his head, “Who are you?”

The little boy answered irrelevantly, and raised his head proudly, “They aren’t your mom or dad that came with you last time, right?”

“Yes.”

The boy who was chasing after Spencer and asking questions was a well-known bully. It was heard that he got into trouble every three days and bullied his classmates. His parents let their son make trouble, and even used money to solve the problem.

Spencer looked at the child in front of him, feeling disgusted in his heart. The he picked up the book and prepared to go to another place to do homework.

Who knew that just as he got up, he was grabbed by the little boy.

“I heard that you are very powerful. Why don’t your parents come? My father is the general manager of a listed company. Is your father as powerful as mine?”

Spencer didn’t speak, and didn’t bother to.

His attitude angered the little boy again.

The little boy named Ronald Cunningham suddenly punched Spencer in the stomach with force, and Spencer, who was thin since he was a child, couldn’t bear the force and fell directly to the ground.

Spencer stood up and ran out, wanting to find Molly, but Ronald and his group had better physical strength than him, so they quickly caught up and took him directly into the toilet.

The other little boy had just washed his hands when he saw Ronald splashing water on Spencer, and he ran away in fright.

Spencer was completely chilled, but he still pursed his lips stubbornly, looking up at him with his head raised.

“Your parents don’t come to school because you are a sick child and no one cares about you. Unlike my dad, who directly sponsors a library in the school. Can your dad do it?”

“Yeah, he and Molly are unwanted kids!”

“ ... ”

Spencer was not affected by these words at first, but when he heard the words “unwanted kids”, his eyes still dimmed.

\*

Lyra, who was in the office, had just finished work and was about to take a break when she received a call from Mavis.

“Lyra, Spencer was bullied at school...”

Lyra bounced off the chair, “Is he hurt? Who bullied him? Who?”

Mavis told Lyra everything she knew.

While listening, Lyra booked the nearest flight with Malcolm, hurriedly finished her work and rushed back. Along the way, Lyra was very worried.

Spencer was usually not very talkative, and he was too mature to be a child.

This was what Lyra was most worried about.

Spencer was not good at words, and he refused to express his emotions. He was not in good health...

Thinking of this, Lyra blamed herself and became angry.

At this time, a big palm gently covered her hand.

The warmth of her palm brought her back to her senses.

Malcolm handled the case of the National Investigation Bureau last night. The case was difficult and he was in a hurry. He stayed up all night, and now he had to rush back because of Spencer.

The man’s face was full of fatigue, with dark circles slightly around his eyes, and even stubble around his mouth.

But he still comforted his wife first. “Rara, don’t worry. Mavis has already rushed over. The children are playing around. Nothing will happen.”

Lyra nodded slightly, feeling distressed seeing his vicissitudes, and hurriedly said, “You haven’t slept all night. You should hurry up and rest. We will be there soon.”

In the school.

Ronald's parents and grandparents all came over.

The originally small office was suddenly full of people.

As Mavis rushed over, she saw a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes talking to the principal.

The two talked and laughed, and seemed to be very familiar with each other.

She checked to see if Spencer was okay. Molly was unconvinced. With a sullen face, she pointed at Ronald and said angrily, "Mavis, it was him who bullied my brother and even splashed water on his face."

Ronald's grandma stood up and retorted angrily, "Did you see Ronald splash the water to him? You actually slandered my baby grandson. I don't know whom you learned it from!!"

With those cloudy eyes, she looked Mavis up and down.

Mavis rushed over without even thinking too much about it. Because she was in a hurry to come here, she didn't wear any jewelry, and she just wore ordinary clothes.

The old lady despised her even more because of her impossibly rich attire.

The principal said that he couldn't be messed with, so she thought the child's parents were some kind of big shot. But their godmother was so ordinary. How could their parents be any better?

If Ronald had a godmother, she must be someone powerful.

Mavis had never dealt with this kind of thing before. She had a soft personality. Faced with the bullying of the elders, she was burning with anger, but her good upbringing made her unable to think of vicious words, and she didn't know how to refute them for a while.

However, the old lady couldn't let go, and asked,

"It's okay for children to fight. There's no need to make a fuss about trivial matters. It's fine for adults not to be ignorant. Tell me how you want to reconcile?"

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Chapter 925 Splash him with water twice

Seeing that Mavis didn't speak, the old lady continued,

"Ronald has been obedient since he was a child, and when he grows up, he is also a good boy with excellent character and learning. How could he bully others first? Even if he did, it must be something your child did! Your child looks weak on the surface, but just by looking at his eyes, I can tell that there is no good intention!"

When Molly heard this, she was not happy.

She was rushing forward to argue, but Mavis quickly stopped her and calmed her down, "Molly, no hurries now. This old lady is unreasonable at first glance. If you make her angry, she might have to blame on you."

Molly thought it was indeed the case.

If this old lady did it, they will lose money.

She didn't want to give this bad woman all the hard-earned money of her father and mother.

She stopped talking.

After the old lady finished speaking, the old man next to her remained silent.

He was wearing a suit and looked kind, unlike the domineering old lady at all.

However, at this moment, the old man spoke.

He coughed twice, and even the principal and the middle-aged man who were talking stopped. It can be seen that the old man was very important.

"Well, don't care about the rights and wrongs between the children. It doesn't matter who is right or wrong. The people from the Cunningham family is not heartless. The child who was splashed with water is not in good health. His parents probably don't have a lot of money. Only then can they raise their

child like this. Our family would pay 80, 000 dollars, which is considered to be an explanation for this matter.”

After the middle-aged man heard it, he immediately agreed, “Dad, you’re right. If it is not enough, add 20, 000. Our family has built a library for the school.”

As Mavis listened to it, anger welled up in her heart.

It was not that she had never seen what a rich family looked like. Lloyd, White, and Callahan were the three most powerful families in Suham, and they were all richer than the unranked Cunningham family.

It was the first time she’d seen someone brag about 100, 000 dollars.

Fortunately, she came here first this time. If she hadn’t come, the group of the Cunninghams might bully the two kids.

Concentrating her thoughts, Mavis said, “You...”

“Hey, your bag is not bad.”

Before she could speak, she was interrupted by the old lady with bright eyes.

This bag was really good. It was a new product of the new season. There was the only one. It was given by Paloma. It took a long time to get it.

However, the old lady showed contempt in the next second.

“If you want to buy it, we can send you several different styles directly. The company he is working in is the Lloyd’s Corp, and the benefits given at the annual meeting are these things. By the way, do you know the Lloyd’s Corp?”

Molly almost cried out.

Lloyd’s Corp ? Wasn’t that Mommy’s company...

Mavis stopped her in time and winked at her.

The principal wanted to answer and explain, but he opened his mouth and there was no chance to interject. The principal could only be anxious on the other side.

When mentioning the Lloyd's Corp, Ronald's father seemed to gain confidence and lost his patience. He said directly, "100, 000 compensation. That's it!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a woman's soft but powerful voice came from outside the door.

"Ridiculous. Their parents haven't come yet. Who told you it's 100, 000 dollars?"

Accompanied by the footsteps of leather shoes and high heels, Molly and Spencer's eyes lit up and they rushed to the door.

"Daddy, Mommy."

"Daddy! Mommy ! You are here!"

Everyone looked at the door.

The two children were picked up, and then a man and a woman entered the door.

The man was tall and muscular, with an inviolable sense of majesty on his body. His thick eyebrows and bright eyes were like an international model's, and the chill made people shy away.

And the woman's aura was strong too. She was wearing a business attire with a hip wrap skirt, which was charming and capable, with long hair and a beautiful face, making the people around her unable to look away.

Ronald's father almost stared straight at Lyra.

Seeing this, his wife pinched his thigh fiercely, and only then did he regain his senses.

Poor principal, he didn't say what he wanted to explain in the end, and he wanted to cry. He didn't expect to invite the two big shots.

Molly hurriedly complained, Daddy, Mommy, it's them. They bullied my brother and said that you couldn't support us, which made him so skinny. So they gave us 100, 000 dollars, and this is over."

Molly was very aggrieved, holding a wet towel in her hand, as if she was helping her brother wipe off the water droplets.

Malcolm took off his coat and draped it over Spencer to keep him from catching the cold.

He was wearing a simple white shirt with his cuffs rolled up, and sat on a chair with his long legs crossed, like a hunting wolf, with a smile on his lips.

“You want to give us 100, 000 dollars?”

The aura on the opposite side was too strong, and the Cunninghams were obviously a bit lacking in momentum.

The old lady gritted her teeth and stomped her feet. “Do you want to bully us? It’s a lot for your ordinary family. Want to blackmail us? Let me tell you, you won’t give anything more!”

Malcolm held out two fingers, and sneered with his thin lips.

“Okay, then I’ll give you 200, 000. Spencer, splash him with water twice.”

Molly couldn’t help giggling when she heard that.

Haha, retribution was coming.

Spencer hesitated, and Malcolm smiled again. “Don’t be afraid. Daddy and Mommy are rich. You can splash him as often as you want. See the hot water over there?”

Looking along his finger, Ronald flinched in fright, and quickly hid behind his grandma.

The old lady’s face didn’t look good.

“You want to bully us when you have money? Believe it or not, I will call the police!”

Malcolm became interested and pressed the phone on the table.

“Come on, call the police.”



Unexpectedly, Ronald's dad stood up, straightened his suit, and said sternly, "Do you know who I am? I'm the general manager of the Lloyd's Corp, and half of the company is under my management. You have to be careful when you go out in the future!"

"Oh?"

Lyra, who hadn't said anything, chuckled lightly.

"Tell me, which department are you in? Surname is Cunningham? Why don't I remember that there is someone like you in the staff meeting?"

Broderick Cunningham was the general manager of the Cogage branch of the Lloyd's Corp, so he was not even eligible to attend the annual meeting and staff meeting, but he deliberately didn't say the whole thing.

He immediately became proud and raised his head, "That's because you're as blind as a bat."

The principal sighed again and again, stood up and bowed to Lyra, "Sorry to let you hear that."

Lyra didn't speak, and immediately dialed a phone number, "Check all the companies of the Lloyd's Corp, if there is an employee called Broderick Cunningham. If there is, tell him to go straight away from today."

Broderick felt that Lyra was putting on airs, so he smiled disdainfully, "My cousin is in the personnel department. You want to fire me? Try to make it look real."

However, what Broderick didn't expect was, within a minute, he received a call from his superior.

He was fired.

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Chapter 926 There are many Ronalds

Broderick's expression froze for a moment, and he questioned over the phone, "Why did you suddenly fire me?"

His cousin on the other end scolded him angrily, "You offend Ms. Lloyd. From now on, you can do whatever you like. Don't mess with me!"

"Hey..."

"Broderick, at best your dad is my dad's third aunt's younger brother. We are two irrelevant relatives. Don't call me cousin from now on."

Broderick wanted to say something, but the other end of the phone had already hung up.

He looked up abruptly at Lyra.

Lyra was touching Molly's head, smiling brightly.

"You... you are?" He turned pale and terrified.

"That's right. This is my daughter. Her surname is Lloyd. The one who was splashed with water is my son, with his father's surname, White."

Everyone's expressions changed suddenly on the spot. The old lady still wanted to maintain her dignity, but she couldn't feel complacent no matter what.

Her son was fired from the Lloyd's Corp, and standing in front of them was Lyra Lloyd, the richest woman in Crana and the woman with the most powerful background.

God! They offended the real boss.

"Okay, apologize to Spencer, or your whole family will be poured with two buckets of hot water. It's you choose."

Malcolm was straightforward.

As the boss of the National Investigation Bureau, even if they had never seen his real face, they still knew his name, and he always kept his word.

If he said two buckets of water would be poured on them, it could never change.

The Cunninghams were all pale.

No matter how arrogant they were just now, now they became extremely coward.

The old lady grabbed the little boy and pulled his arm hard. "You go apologize to Spencer," she said sternly.

Ronald was usually spoiled, and it was always others who apologized to him. He had never experienced such a thing. He was dissatisfied with his grandma's attitude, held his head high, and refused to let go.

The old lady was a little anxious, afraid that the whole family would be at their peril because of her grandson, so she beat Ronald and pushed him forward.

"Can't you hear me? I ask you to apologize to him!"

Ronald was frightened by his grandma's aura, held back for a long time, and finally couldn't hold back and burst into tears.

"So... sorry, I was wrong wow..."

He growled, "Whoo whoo, I'll never like Grandma again!" With that, he ran out of the office.

A group of the Cunninghams panicked.

Ronald's mother, who remained silent, stood up first and chased after him.

Broderick didn't want to leave yet.

He looked at Lyra, lowered his head, and seemed to want to say something.

Hesitating for a long time, his face was flushed, but he couldn't say a word of pleading.

Molly was smart and said it bluntly, "Huh, shut up, uncle, my mommy will never forgive you."

Broderick wanted to find a place to hide himself. "I'm sorry. I'm really sorry." Then, he ran out the door.

\*

After exchanging greetings with the principal in the school and thanking Mavis, Lyra and Malcolm left with Molly and Spencer, deciding to send Mavis back first.

Along the way, Molly couldn't help being happy.

This time, she directly dealt with a group of big villains. She felt that Mommy and Daddy were amazing, and they would be her role model in the future.

Mavis pretended to be stern, "Am I not good?"

Molly hurriedly coaxed her, "You're also amazing. If it wasn't for you, I would rush up. Thank you."

Mavis thought, some compliment didn't have to be said out loud.

Along the way, Mavis didn't say much.

As keen as Lyra, she noticed something wrong with Mavis carefully.

When they arrived at the door of Callahan Residence, Mavis thanked them, and was stopped by Lyra when she turned to leave .

"Mavis, I came back in a hurry and didn't bring a coat. Can you lend me one?"

Mavis smiled and nodded, "Okay, I have one that I haven't worn. I'll get it for you."

"I'll go with you."

When Lyra was about to follow, Mavis stopped suddenly. Seeing her embarrassment, Lyra asked, "What happened? Tell me the truth."

Being asked such a question, Mavis couldn't hold back her grievances.

Tears popped out immediately, and she told her the whole story of what happened...

Knowing Mavis was sad and anxious, Lyra took her hand.

"It's not your fault."

Mavis nodded and wiped away her tears, "I'm much more relaxed now."

Lyra patted her head lightly.

“Stupid, you won’t call me? It can be big or small. You can’t hold it alone. Do you hear me?”

Mavis showed a long-lost smile.

“I know, Lyra. You should go back quickly.”

Lyra was still a little worried and wanted to go out with her for a walk, but Mavis insisted. She was also a little worried about Spencer, so she went back.

As soon as she got into the car, Molly pounced and asked, “What did you talk about just now? You made me wait for a long time!”

Lyra pretended to be mysterious, “Talked about you and Spencer. Why is Spencer like a little adult, and Molly is like a monkey, jumping up and down every day?”

Molly pursed her lips, “Mommy! Who is the monkey?”

“Your daddy.”

“Yep!”

Malcolm, who was driving seriously in front, didn’t know that he had been assigned the role of a monkey.

Back at Lyre Spiti, Malcolm changed Spencer’s wet clothes and threw them in the washing machine.

Spencer stood obediently, feeling a little depressed.

“Daddy, am I useless?”

“What?”

“I can’t beat anyone.”

Malcolm understood that the kid was brooding over Ronald.

“Spencer, have you ever heard a sentence?”

“What?”

“There are some things that rely more on brains. If you solve them violently, you will only be sanctioned. Forget it, change your clothes quickly.”

Spencer looked at his father’s figure, pondered his words for a while, then nodded with a smile.

On the other hand, Molly pestered Lyra to tell her interesting stories about foreign countries.

Lyra got a headache from her entanglement, rubbed her temples and asked, “Molly, do you want to go abroad?”

“Yeah, I want to have a look.”

“I’ll be on a business trip, so I’ll take you out with me?”

Molly immediately refused, “No, I can’t leave my brother to go to school alone. If there is one Ronald, there will be many Ronalds!”

Lyra looked at her serious face and couldn’t help laughing.

The little girl was young but knew a lot.

“What did you say? You look so happy.”

Malcolm walked to the door.

Lyra quickly asked, “How is Spencer?”

Malcolm raised his eyebrows slightly, “Maybe... not so good.”

“What’s wrong?” Lyra stood up abruptly, making a gesture to go downstairs.

Malcolm hugged her slender waist. “Maybe this little guy knows more and more things.”

Lyra breathed a sigh of relief and scolded him, “You want to scare me to death.”

Molly sniggered next to them.

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Chapter 927 Evacuate their room

Callahan Residence.

Although Paloma found out that Mavis and Anthony slept in separate beds, she didn't publicize it with much fanfare.

This surprised Mavis very much.

She had a good impression of the old lady. Before, she always felt that the old people from wealthy families were very serious. After seeing Paloma, she realized that it was all the prejudice formed by her watching too many TV dramas.

Especially when it came to the fact that they slept in separate rooms, Paloma closed the door, first asked about Mavis' situation, and then asked about Anthony's status from the side. Then, she knew the ins and outs.

That day, Paloma comforted her, "After all, I can't blame you for this. I'm already very happy that you can join our family and be my grandson's wife."

"I'm also a woman. I know how difficult it is for a woman to entrust the rest of her life to a man. You're also afraid. I'll remind that bastard Anthony."

Mavis was so moved that tears were about to fall, but the old lady continued, "In order to enhance the relationship between you and Anthony, I will call someone to move the sofa out, and leave one quilt. I will watch you at night. No one can run out of this door."

Mavis' emotion disappeared in an instant.

The old lady moved very neatly, waiting for her to come back from school after dealing with Spencer's incident.

There was only one bed and one quilt left in the room, and even the chairs were removed, so they were never given a chance not to sleep on a bed.

"Mavis, don't think I'm dramatic."

Mavis was staring at the empty bedroom, and the voice of Paloma came from behind her.

“I’m doing this for your own good. I know Anthony’s temper. The more he’s pushed, the farther he will push people away. You have to take your time. I will be the villain. You can act as a good wife.”

Mavis was very upset when she heard that.

“Grandma, I...”

“Mavis, I know you like children. Otherwise you wouldn’t go to take care of the two little kids of the Lloyd family. Strike while the iron is hot. I like children too.”

“...”

Mavis looked at the serious expression of Paloma. Her face was a little hot, and she didn’t know what to say for a while, so she nodded.

At night.

Anthony was back.

He stood in the “evacuated” room, silent for a long time.

Mavis explained, “I didn’t ask grandma to move them out. She saw the quilt on the sofa...”

“I didn’t mean to blame you. Since it’s already like this, let’s sleep.”

Anthony lay on the left side of the bed, no longer speaking, still aloof.

Mavis felt it strange, but didn’t say anything, and lay down.

The two of them lay flat like this. They were obviously in the closest relationship, but they seemed like strangers.

Not knowing how long it took, Mavis said cautiously, “You must be tired. Go to bed early. I’ll turn off the lights.”

Anthony said, “Aren’t you afraid that I will do something to you in the dark?”

Without thinking too much about it, Mavis shook her head, “Not afraid.”



He won't do anything to her.

Mavis knew it well.

He won't and didn't want to.

Even if grandma came up with such a way to make them helpless, it would not help the current situation of the two of them.

The two slept in their clothes, and Mavis turned off the lights.

She couldn't fall asleep. Her mind kept spinning and she couldn't find anything that would make her happy. After thinking about it for a long time, she was finally tired.

The next day, she woke up early in the morning.

The two people who were originally separated by boundaries were entangled together.

Mavis gradually sobered up from her chaotic thoughts, and found...

Anthony hugged her waist, huddling in her arms like a child, while she was sleeping boldly, with her feet directly on Anthony's waist.

She woke up early, but Anthony was still asleep.

Her arm went numb and she tried to move it away, but Anthony woke up with the movement.

The man, still bleary-eyed, looked at Mavis and was stunned. When he recovered, he flicked his hand away.

He sat up, scratched his hair in embarrassment, and looked back at Mavis, only to see that she had calmly got up and put on her clothes, as if nothing had happened.

She was calmer than him.

But in fact, Mavis was very disturbed, because this happened unexpectedly.

She could only pretend to be calm.

As long as she was not embarrassed, it was Anthony who would be embarrassed !

\*

At the dining table, Paloma ate very happily.

Rebecca seemed to understand something, and looked at Mavis and Anthony with a smile.

She smiled and said, "Mavis, why did you wake up so early? You should sleep a little longer. Grandma won't care about it, right?"

Paloma glared at her, "No one will think you are dumb if you don't speak."

However, the more they were like this, the more uncomfortable Mavis felt.

Anthony went to work after breakfast, and it was time for Mavis to go to the company.

Paloma took the opportunity to say, "You're going to the same company. Anthony, you drive Mavis there."

Before Anthony could speak, Mavis refused first.

"Grandma, if we go to the company in the same car, there will inevitably be criticism. Callahan Group is not a small company, and we have to think about the interests of the family."

Paloma thought about it, and it seemed that this was indeed the case.

She couldn't help but feel better about Mavis.

This girl knew everything, was devoted to Anthony, and can put the overall situation first. She was a good wife, but it was a pity that her grandson just didn't understand.

After Anthony and Mavis left, Paloma stood in front of the window and kept sighing. Rebecca was playing a game, and when she heard the voice, she turned around and asked, "Grandma, what's wrong?"

Paloma wanted to be blunt, "I..."

“Hey, hey, stop taking my cs. You have the nerve. No, there are too few people on your side to go up. Hey! Stupid!”

Paloma’s desire to express was choked back by Rebecca’s noise.

“Grandma, why are you silent?”

“When will you be like Mavis?”

“What’s wrong with me!?”

Rebecca felt wronged. She was always like this. Why can’t she do it today?

\*

After coming back, Lyra and Malcolm still had important business abroad and were going to go abroad today.

Molly was very sad about this.

“Daddy, Mommy, can you stay home for a few more days? My brother and I will miss you. Right, Spencer?”

Molly held a piece of bread in her mouth and nudged Spencer lightly with her arm.

Spencer looked up slightly, glanced at them, and continued eating.

Malcolm peeled an egg for each of the two kids, and said with a smile, “We can’t stay at home too long. You have to be obedient and eat on time. Daddy and Mommy are going to live in a world of two.”

World of two?

Molly pouted.

Spencer suddenly said, “Human nature.”

Malcolm and Lyra looked at each other, and laughed out loud at his son’s words.

He understood this even at a young age.

Before they finished the breakfast, Lyra's phone rang.

It was the principal of the school.

"Well, Ms. Lloyd, I might trouble you to come to school again..."

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Chapter 928 Offend the White and Lloyd families

Lyra listened carefully to what had happened, and they decided to go there together.

Along the way, Malcolm was very serious. Molly didn't know what happened. Spencer looked clear, but Molly jumped up and down.

"Mommy, what is the principal looking for?"

"Guess?"

Molly felt guilty and had a bad feeling.

When they arrived at the school, they went to the principal's office.

This time there were more people and the office was completely surrounded.

As soon as they saw Lyra coming with the children, everyone automatically made way for them.

Parents brought their children, and each child was more or less injured.

Molly was shocked and touched her calf subconsciously, hissing — it hurt a bit.

The principal saw Lyra and Malcolm entering the door, and immediately said, "Mr. White, look at this..."

Malcolm did not shy away. "When the medical expenses are reported, we'll not evade responsibility. We'll pay as much as we should."

A parent next to him was displeased and yelled, "Only this? The skin trauma can be cured, but how to solve the inner damage caused to our children? Is this something you can afford?"

"Look at you guys who are so gentle, but you have such a uneducated son and daughter. Your son picks up trouble, and your daughter is in charge of fighting. You even made the Cunningham family's child..."

"Hey!"

Someone next to her immediately nudged her with his arm, signaling her to stop talking.

"In this way, if you don't give us a reasonable explanation today, I will post this online!"

"I know your status is not low, and even the principal should respect you, but I am not afraid."

"I just want everyone online to see what kind of weird parents you are to raise such bad-mannered children!"

Molly was so angry that she was about to rush forward with her fists clenched, but Spencer next to her grabbed her and shook his head slightly.

Molly pursed her mouth, almost dying of grievance.

But she knew that her parents were still there, so she couldn't add fuel to the flames.

Malcolm lightly tapped his fingers on the table, and asked in a deep voice, "What do you think is a reasonable settlement? Tell me."

The man's aura was strong, and a simple sentence made everyone present dare not speak.

The few people who came here just now looked at one another in blank dismay, not knowing whom to listen to.

Malcolm just sat upright and steady. Today a group of people came to attack Molly who fought with their kids. They must be united. It happened yesterday but they had to deal with it until today.

Molly couldn't get in the conversation. After all, it was caused by herself, so she could only watch helplessly.

However, Molly had a quick temper. Even though she was calm on the surface, in fact she can't wait to rush forward.

"Your child beat someone up, and you just want to cover up the problem so simply, and treat us parents for nothing? I can tell you in advance that everyone who goes to this school is from a respectable family. No matter how much power you have, a group of us unite, and there's still a way to keep you from getting away with this!"

It was a blatant threat, but Malcolm wouldn't buy it.

Lyra and her husband looked at each other from a distance, and she instantly understood what Malcolm meant. She turned sideways and quietly sent a message to Chad.

Malcolm continued to negotiate with them, and responded to the cynicism and ridicule of these parents one by one.

"What you say makes sense, but what I'm asking is what solution do you want."

"Losing money, apologizing publicly, and getting your kids out of this school!"

No one knew who stood up and said such a sentence, and everyone followed suit.

The office had become a place for a group of people to boo.

Molly said aggrievedly, "Why? They were the ones who bullied my brother first! It's your responsibility for not disciplining your own children!"

"You little brat, I'm not even talking about you. You came out on your own. Who taught you to use violence? Is your mother not disciplining you?"

With that, the woman gave Lyra a contemptuous look.

The woman had a big round face, but her eyes were slanted. Especially when she was staring at others, her expression looked even more hateful.

“Look at your outfit –” the woman focused her attention on Lyra again, “you are not short of money, but there is no such thing as a real rich person who looks like you. Who knows how you got there!”

Lyra was so beautiful that the woman was very unconvinced.

Being slandered, Lyra didn't intend to get angry. Instead, she met her gaze with a smile, and said lightly, “You have a good eye for it, so tell me, what do I do?”

“Hmph, you look crooked at first glance. No wonder your children are also very bad.”

Anger crept across Malcolm's face.

Seeing Malcolm's reaction, the woman was even more proud.

In order to annoy him, she continued to say, “Are you angry now? It seems that what I said is correct. In view of the different conditions of your family, I can halve the compensation. After all, the money you earn is not clean.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Lyra suddenly laughed.

The woman looked over in surprise, but Lyra shook her phone.

“I have recorded everything you just said. Defaming me? We can go directly to legal procedures now.”

What?

The woman choked for a short while, then became strong again. “How dare you!”

“Do you think I don't? I can pay for the medical expenses of these children, but as parents, you are also responsible for the bottomless attacks and abuse.”

Lyra's delicate face was extremely cold and serious, and it was so serious that it made people retreat.

Everyone present fell silent.

Just when the atmosphere was at an impasse, someone's cell phone rang suddenly.

"Mr. Harper, my kid got into a fight and I'm at school... yes, I've finished that case and sent the file to your mailbox... What? I don't have to go to work anymore? Mr. Harper, what did I do wrong... Hey, Mr. Harper?"

The other end hung up the phone mercilessly, leaving the man stunned. Why was he suddenly fired without any warning?

Soon, more and more people were getting calls.

The result was the same. Either they were fired from the company, or their partners terminated the contract. Everyone was very puzzled. "Can you tell me what happened?"

The person on the other end of the phone sighed, "You have offended the Lloyd and White families. I can't help you with this. Fend for yourself."

After the words, the phone was hung up.

Everyone looked at each other in blank dismay. They didn't know when they offended the two families.

Just when they were puzzled, someone asked Molly, "What's your name?"

"Molly Lloyd."

She hummed and raised her head, "My brother's name is Spencer White."

Molly Lloyd?

Spencer White?

Now, the office became instantly silent.

Those who were arrogant just now all had bitter expressions on their faces.

They were screwed up. How did they offend the two families at the same time...



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### Chapter 929 He plays tricks

Some timid parents stepped forward and explained to Lyra, "I'm sorry we were wrong about this. I actually knew about the truth. It was our kids who bullied your kids first. I didn't plan to make a fuss about it yesterday. But Ronald's mother called us one by one, saying that you are a bully and took a lot of money. We are obsessed with money. Please forgive us."

Lyra wasn't surprised because she had already asked Chad to investigate it. It was Ronald's mother who was playing tricks.

"Please don't stop the cooperation between my husband's company and the Lloyd family. It's what he works hard for half a year. We really know we're wrong!"

In the entire Crana, there were not a few powerful families.

Only the White family and the Lloyd family must not be messed with. They had so much power that even if the school was demolished tomorrow, no one would dare to say a word.

For the woman's begging for mercy, Lyra showed no expression.

"It always takes a little lesson to remember when you do something wrong or say something wrong."

"If your husband is really capable, he is welcome to bid for the Lloyd's Corp's next public project."

Lyra didn't like people who jumped on the bandwagon.

The woman was sullen, apologizing and crying, with regret.

Everyone apologized.

For a while, the office was full of people who were bowing to them, but the slanted-eyed woman.

She said disdainfully, “They’re greedy but I’m not. My child was beaten, so I will seek justice. No matter how powerful you are, apologize and ten times the compensation. Not a single dime less.”

Lyra smiled lightly upon hearing this.

“It just so happens that your idea coincides with mine. I know you are a good friend of Ronald’s mother.”

She raised her mobile phone. “The evidence and recording are all there. Let’s wait and see.”

After all, Molly hit those kids, and she wanted to pay for it.

But this person was too arrogant. She was not willing to give an extra penny to her.

It was not up to them to decide how much to pay. If they were not satisfied, they would see what a court had to say.

After saying so, Lyra took Spencer’s hand, turned and left.

Malcolm carried Molly up and followed closely behind.

Molly didn’t say much along the way.

Without Molly’s twittering, Lyra was really not used to it.

Seeing that Molly was full of thoughts, Lyra couldn’t help touching her head.

“What are you thinking? So serious.”

Molly pouted, “Mommy, I fought again. Am I a bad kid? When I get home, Daddy will definitely be mad at me, right?”

Malcolm, who was driving, sneered and remained silent.

Lyra picked her up and answered patiently, “Daddy won’t be mad at you. Molly, you have a misunderstanding about this matter. First of all, they bullied your brother. You beat them to protect Spencer. I’m very relieved, because you’re a brave and fearless little girl.”

Being praised by Lyra, Molly grinned.

But, Lyra continued,

“However, Molly, you used the wrong method. Don’t do it so recklessly in the future. There are many ways to deal with them. You should tell me first. It’s not worth using violence. What if you hurt yourself? Understand?”

Molly lowered her head in embarrassment and nodded.

Lyra went on to say, “Of course, they don’t admit their mistakes, and they bully us with ugly words. They really did something wrong. We can not bully others, but we can’t be bullied by others too. When you are not strong enough, you can tell mommy and daddy about any difficulties, you know?”

Molly nodded obediently, and said in a childish voice, “Understood. I’ll tell you, and you will fight back against those bad guys.”

Looking at the cute girl, Lyra couldn’t help but raise the corners of her mouth.

In fact, before coming here, Malcolm was planning to transfer them to another school.

Every now and then someone would make trouble. Malcolm and Lyra were fine with it but they were afraid that the children would be affected by it.

However, neither Molly nor Spencer agreed to it.

Malcolm was insistent.

When they were about to quarrel, Lyra had no choice but to call Molly’s former head teacher.

The teacher took good care of the children, and the teaching methods were very excellent, which was very in line with the requirements of Malcolm and Lyra for teachers.

It can be said that the teacher was a rare excellent one.

The teacher said, “There are good and evil in the world. I think we need to let children understand the intentions of these people and gradually understand how to solve problems. This will help the development of children’s character and build a more comprehensive personality, especially Spencer. He has only been in school for a few days, and he is not yet familiar with the environment,

and he is not used to changing schools suddenly. Or the children will think that this is the parents' evasion of some problems."

Malcolm heard that, as if that was the case.

No matter how thorny the case was in NIB, he had to bite the bullet.

The matter of transferring school had come to an end.

After a while, Molly clamored for ice cream.

Lyra firmly refused.

The weather was too cold. Eating too much ice cream will definitely cause diarrhea.

After failing to achieve her goal, Molly started acting delicately, "Mommy, you're the prettiest. You're the best. I will only eat one bite, and give the rest to you, okay?"

Lyra said, "I don't like ice cream."

Molly said, "No, you like it."

Lyra raised her eyebrows, "Are you forcing me?"

Malcolm was driving the car, couldn't help laughing when he heard their conversation, and persuaded, "Rara, just let her eat some."

When Molly heard this, she raised her head and looked very proud, as if she was saying: See? Daddy supports me this time!

Lyra really couldn't bear to discourage her, but she finally couldn't hold back her smile and said, "Molly, do you think I have the final say or your dad?"

"..."

Molly stopped talking. For a while she was so angry with her father that he couldn't live up to her expectations.

"Daddy, you're bad. Give me hope first, then let me down!"

She put her little hands on her hips, furious.

Lyra and the others laughed, and Malcolm comforted her,

“I won’t let you down. You mom only said that you couldn’t eat ice cream, because she’s afraid you’ll have diarrhea, but she didn’t say you couldn’t eat anything else.”

Molly’s eyes lighted up.

“Today, Daddy will take you to eat something you have never eaten before.”

Molly was very excited and nodded repeatedly.

Soon, the luxury car gradually drove towards a small road.

Spencer, who had been silent all this time, frowned as he looked at the road ahead.

Molly asked directly, “Daddy, why did you drive the car to the food market?”

“You guys just wait here.”

After speaking, Malcolm stopped the car and got into the market.

Soon, he came back holding something.

Molly’s eyes were shining, and Spencer was calm by comparison.

Lyra laughed out loud in the back. They were just a few fruit tarts.

As soon as Malcolm got into the car, he said in a mysterious way, “This is not an ordinary fruit tart. This is the supreme version of fruit tart, which is not available for ordinary people, so try it.”

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Chapter 930 The late wedding

Molly stomped her little feet excitedly and took a bite. The strawberries on top were sweet and sour, just like ordinary ones.

But, if her dad said it was a good thing, then it was indeed.

She urged her brother to have a quick taste too.

A family of four enjoyed themselves happily.

On the other hand, although Mavis was at work, her mind was not on work all day, and but full of the scene of waking up with Anthony in the morning.

Grandma really took great pains for them.

However, love or not love, how he performed was intuitive.

Anthony just didn't love her.

Mavis didn't want to beg him, let alone force him to do something he didn't like.

...

That night.

Mavis was lying on the bed again.

Anthony consciously kept his distance from her.

Even if two people were covered with a quilt, there was still a proper space.

It may be that the weather was getting cooler and the temperature was very low at night.

Mavis didn't want to cover herself with a quilt at first, but just wanted to curl up beside the bed, and fell into a drowsy sleep. It was really cold, so she unconsciously leaned towards Anthony.

Anthony was not much better. Curling up under the quilt, his whole body was so cold.

Feeling the heat from Mavis, he was drowsy and not clear-minded, so he hugged her subconsciously, holding Mavis' waist and not letting go.

Mavis woke up instantly.

Was this appropriate?!

She struggled for a long time, and finally decided to give up.

In the relationship, she herself was a weak person, and she liked his touch.

Before she knew it, Mavis also fell asleep.

At night, she had a long and strange dream.

The scene in the dream was a snow mountain. She was running in the mountain wearing thin clothes, shivering.

Just when she was helpless, Anthony appeared, snatched the last coat from her, and smiled triumphantly.

Mavis asked him, "Why did you take my coat away? Do you think I'm worthless in your eyes? You don't love me but hurt me?"

Anthony nodded without hesitation, "Yes, you are right."

Mavis was so angry that all of her organs hurt.

She wanted to catch up with Anthony to ask him, but suddenly there was an avalanche, and a huge snowball rolled down the mountain, crushing her hard.

A nightmare!

Mavis woke up in shock, exhaling heavily.

Before she could react, she saw Anthony's legs on her own, and his hand on her chest.

He hung on her like a koala.

No wonder she dreamed of being pressed by something. It turned out it was true.

Mavis was pressed like this until her hands and feet were numb. She tried to push him away, but there was a huge difference in strength between men and women.

She moved lightly, but he woke up.

Anthony was also very surprised when he saw his posture, and said in a daze, "I know why I dreamed climbing a tree, so..."

"It turned out to be climbing me, the tree." Mavis continued.

Anthony couldn't help laughing.

Mavis was also amused.

Anthony said again, "I don't know why, but it seemed very cold last night."

"Maybe it's because the weather has turned cold. It's really cold at night. I have to ask the servant to change into a thicker quilt."

"Well, let's go downstairs and have breakfast."

The two went downstairs together, and the whole family was already sitting around the table.

Paloma saw the two of them coming down, and hurriedly took a sip of water.

While eating, Anthony and Mavis spotted the same piece of bread and reached for it.

Their fingers touched each other, and the temperature of them was transmitted.

Anthony offered to give it to her, "You eat."

Mavis shook her head, indicating that she was full.

Seeing that the atmosphere was not right between them, Rebecca took the initiative to take on the responsibility and started the topic.

"Do you feel that it's getting cold at night? It's strange. Last night, it's terribly cold. I wish I couldn't get out of the quilt, as if someone was blowing cold wind on me."

Paloma next to her kicked her secretly.

Rebecca didn't understand and wondered, "Grandma, why did you suddenly kick me?"



Paloma was angry.

What a stupid girl.

“I have nothing to do.”

After speaking, she took her crutch and went upstairs.

Anthony and Mavis looked at each other, and they seemed to understand what was going on from each other’s eyes.

It was not cold at night. Obviously Paloma turned on the air conditioner for them.

Mavis felt even more uncomfortable.

Grandma really took great pains for herself.

Rebecca muttered, “What’s wrong with grandma? How did she go away? Did I say something wrong?”

Anthony and Mavis shook their heads, pretending to be confused, while Rebecca scratched her head in confusion.

\*

All day, Lyra was absent-minded.

Malcolm keenly noticed that she seemed to have something on her mind.

During dinner at night, Malcolm asked her.

Lyra nodded, not wanting to hide it from him. “I’ve been thinking about something recently. Spencer and Molly are always bullied at school. Does it have something to do with us?”

“Huh? Like?”

“For example, their classmates are from rich families. Spencer and Molly are too good, but they don’t avoid their edge. They shine as soon as they come, and they will inevitably be envied. Shouldn’t we disclose our identities?”

It had been nearly six years since they got married, but the two had not held a wedding yet.

Except for some acquaintances of upper-class people, many people didn't know that they were married.

Because of Malcolm's physical problems, the Lloyd family's illegitimate daughter, the White family's conflicts, and

Spencer's body, the wedding of the two delayed for six years.

As Malcolm heard it, he immediately understood what Lyra meant, and wrapped his palms around her slender waist. He lightly touched her ear with his thin lips, disturbing her breathing.

"Then why not... Let's advance the wedding and make the news public to the world, so that the kids won't be bullied."

"This is what you said. It has nothing to do with me."

Lyra brushed herself off.

Malcolm understood. "It turns out you're waiting for me."

Now that it was all brought up, Malcolm started to prepare for the wedding.

Although he was very busy with work, he still found time to take Lyra to a place.

Lyra was curious. "Where are you taking me?"

Malcolm just laughed, keeping it mysterious.

As a result, that night, Malcolm took her back to the bay villa in Frayton.

It was the beginning of the two people's first marriage, with so many memories and Malcolm's employment agreement...

Revisiting the old place, both of them felt infinite emotion in their hearts.

Over the years, it seemed like everything had changed.

It was like nothing had changed.

The next morning, Malcolm asked a photographer to take pictures for them, but Lyra didn't know what he was planning.

Lyra teased him, "You can't wait to be intimate with me. Tell me, do you have a conspiracy?"

Malcolm scratched the tip of her nose, and his black eyes were full of affection.

"There is no conspiracy, but there are many surprises."

"What?"

Lyra's words were lost in the wind.

For this belated wedding, Malcolm decided to design it himself, and must give her a beautiful memory that will never be forgotten.

Neither Spencer nor Molly were in school on weekend.

After finally having a rest time, the two kids were pulled out of the beds by their father.

When Lyra woke up, her husband and children were gone.