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Chapter 931 Mommy is so happy, cause Daddy loves her so much

“Malcolm? Molly? Spencer?”

“What are you doing?”

After searching the whole house, Lyra was puzzled and couldn't figure out what Malcolm was busy with.

Even if he was busy with the wedding, why did he need the children?

Soon, the wedding date was set and it was imminent.

They started preparing to send invitations.

Malcolm said mysteriously, “I have already sent all the invitations.”

Lyra wondered when he'd done it.

Malcolm said, “I know you have seen many good things. No matter how grand and luxurious the wedding is, it won't be able to catch your eyes. So, I prepared the most meaningful wedding.”

With that said, Malcolm opened the mailbox on the computer.

The emails he sent were all the photos they took that day, and there were even edited documentaries, and Spencer and Molly acted the roles of them when they were young.

The emails sent were different. The invitations received by wealthy families were with the children's front faces, while ordinary people received the children's backs.

Malcolm's explanation for this was, “Wealthy families don't dare to offend us, and they don't dare to send out their information, but I want them all to recognize our kids, so no one will bully Spencer and Molly in the future. For ordinary people's, I want our kids free from being gossiped by others.”

Lyra was moved for a moment.

Malcolm, who usually seemed to be inarticulate, was so careful in doing things.

Spencer and Molly heard that their parents were going to hold a wedding, so they looked forward to it.

Many people couldn't hold back anymore, and already posted the invitations they received online, with the accompanying texts:

[This is the most meaningful and special invitation I have ever seen. The bride and groom are a perfect match, and their childhood images are also very cute. I hope Ms. Lloyd and Mr. White will love each other for a long time!]

As soon as this message was sent out, everyone responded immediately.

No one expected that just an invitation would arouse heated discussions among everyone.

[Wow! If I receive this kind of invitation, I will have to spend huge sums of money to attend the wedding! It's so elaborate!]

[This invitation is really unique. I think of my wedding invitation and I burst into tears. If God gives me a chance to do it all over again, I will definitely find a man who is so caring.]

[The bride and groom are really a good match. I am so envious. Mom, I believe in love again!]

[Calm down. If you believe in love, you can consider me. I will definitely treat you the same as the groom.]

[Did none of you notice the backs of those two children? So immature and cute. I heard they're their kids!]

[You can tell from the backs that they must have good looks, and they have such good-looking daddy and mommy. I can't go wrong. I really envy their genes!]

[But why do they get married after having two children? The children are all this old?]

[You don't understand, but this is the Lloyd family and the White family, which is equivalent to a strong alliance. There must be a lot of things to pay attention to.]

...

Molly held the iPad, watched these people discussing, and couldn't help staring at the screen for a while.

Sure enough, Daddy and Mommy looked really good.

She excitedly showed it to her brother. Spencer turned off his phone, stared at the iPad handed over by his sister, and nodded slightly, "I see."

Molly was used to his indifferent attitude, so she simply ran aside to appreciate it by herself.

As Lyra and Malcolm came back, they saw Molly smirking at the screen. Molly was watching a picture of the two of them on the screen, and laughed.

Their movement made Molly jump up instantly, and she scratched her head embarrassedly, "Daddy, Mommy, when did you guys come back?"

"We were shopping for wedding supplies. As soon as we walked in, we saw you smirking at the picture of Daddy and Mommy."

Molly pouted, very cute.

Suddenly, she thought of something and said it next to Lyra's ear, and Lyra kissed her on the cheek.

Molly asked again, "Daddy, Mommy, have you tried on the wedding dress? I heard that the wedding dress is very beautiful."

Malcolm said, "I ordered one for your mom, one of a kind, unique."

Molly covered her face, "Hey~ Daddy and Mommy, you start displaying your affection again! I'm a kid. I don't want to watch it!"

This action of hers made them burst into laughter.

Mavis also received the invitation, but earlier than expected.

According to what was said before, the wedding of Lyra and Malcolm should be later, so Mavis was a little surprised when she received the invitation.

After reacting, Mavis immediately went to choose wedding gifts for them.

The wedding was in the day after tomorrow. For Mavis, it was a happy event, but also a sad one.

Lyra was finally going to have a wedding. They were walking forward step by step, but she and Anthony still seemed to be standing still, and everything was as it seemed.

Same as in the past.

...

Before the wedding even started, the news had already started spreading online.

Many people admired the magnificence of this wedding and hoped to have the opportunity to see it with their own eyes.

That was why everyone was looking forward to this wedding.

Lyra and Malcolm set the wedding location on a vast meadow near the mountains in the country.

Early in the morning, there was an endless stream of guests.

To their amazement, Lyra and Malcolm's two adorable children were standing at the door to welcome the guests.

The protagonists were nowhere to be seen.

Seeing that the wedding time was approaching, some guests couldn't hold back and asked Chad, "Where are they?"

Chad smiled, shook his head and said, "I don't know either."

The man didn't seem to believe it.

Chad didn't explain much either.

Believe it or not, Lyra and Malcolm didn't even tell him in order to keep it a secret.

The host came on stage and announced the official start of the wedding.

With the loud voice of the host: "The bride and groom are invited to enter the venue!"

Everyone followed and looked towards the door, but there were no signs of the bride and groom.

At this time, a burst of music came.

Someone shouted, "Look at the sky!"

Lyra and Malcolm took the stage in a hot air balloon and stunned everyone.

This special way of appearing on the stage caused countless people present to open their mouths.

Especially Molly and Spencer.

Spencer, who was always calm, couldn't help but take a few more glances.

Molly couldn't help but touch him, "Spencer, do you also want to take the balloon?"

Spencer said lightly, "Don't you want to?"

Molly was silent for a long time, and snorted coldly, "I don't want to. Daddy and Mommy want to live in a world of two, regardless of us!"

Spencer didn't know what to say for a while.

With the falling of the petals, Lyra, wearing a wedding dress, was carried off the balloon by Malcolm.

The two stood side by side on the red carpet.

Spencer watched from a distance, twitched the corners of his mouth, and proudly said to Molly, "Don't be discouraged, little girl. I'll be with you."

The music was a bit loud, and Molly asked back, "Huh? What did you say?"

Spencer pouted, turned his face away with a cold snort, and didn't repeat it a second time.

Molly's focus was on Lyra's wedding dress.

Malcolm said the wedding dress was custom made.

As expected, it was so beautiful!

The gemstones all over the body shone brightly, perfectly setting off Lyra's temperament and figure, and the pure white was reflected outstandingly on the green grass.

Molly couldn't help feeling, "Mommy, you're so happy. Daddy loves you so much~"

Spencer said, "Well, Daddy is happy too."

The words were heard clearly by Mavis.

Looking at the two people on the stage, her eyes were red.

After going through so many ups and downs, the two finally came together hand in hand. At this moment, she also realized what it meant to cry with joy.

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Chapter 932 Drunk, she does this to Anthony...

On the priest's platform, Lyra and Malcolm stood facing each other, holding hands and looking at each other.

There was strong love in each other's eyes.

"Mr. White, are you willing to marry Ms. Lyra, love her and respect her from now on, never leave her, and be loyal for the rest of your life..."

Before the priest could finish speaking, Malcolm interrupted directly with reddened eyes, "I am willing. You rest. I will speak for myself."

There was a lot of laughter.

Even Lyra was amused by his manipulation.

Malcolm held her palms, and she could clearly feel the sweat in his palms. He was so nervous that his fingertips trembled slightly.

Obviously the two had already obtained the certificate, but Malcolm seemed to be touched and surprised for the first time. The circles of his eyes gradually turned red, and his throat was choked up.

Lyra was unconsciously drawn into emotions by him, and her eyes turned red too.

In a slightly trembling voice, Malcolm said seriously, "Thank you for being my wife. I swear on my life that from now on, no matter whether you are rich or poor, sick or healthy, I will love you, respect you, and cherish you. This oath will remain unchanged for life, and even death will not separate us."

Lyra was slightly startled and stunned at his last sentence.

Death will not separate...

If she died first, was he going to die with her??

She was very touched at first, but suddenly felt that Malcolm's words were a bit embarrassing.

Just as she was thinking about it, Malcolm squeezed her hand and silently reminded her with his eyes, signaling that it was her turn.

Lyra suppressed those thoughts, imitated his words, and repeated in a gentle voice, "Thank you for being my husband. I swear on my life..."

After the oath, Spencer and Molly presented them with rings.

At the moment of exchanging rings, the two looked at each other for a long time, and before the host could speak, they kissed together.

There was a burst of warm applause from the audience. Mavis couldn't hold back her emotions, and tears fell frequently. Seeing this, Molly hurried forward to hand the tissue.

"Mavis, you're moved to tears, so I won't persuade you."

Mavis chuckled out loud, "You know everything."

Soon, the wedding was over, and Malcolm and Lyra began to toast.

When they arrived at Mavis' table, Mavis had already drunk a lot and her face was slightly red.

But she still raised her glass and blessed, "Congratulations to Lyra and Mr. White!"

Lyra drank it all down, and advised her, "Mavis, drink less. It's not good for your health."

Mavis nodded with a smile, "Okay, congratulations again."

Malcolm just looked at Mavis, not stopping Lyra from continuing to toast.

Lyra asked him in a low voice, "Why didn't you let me stop her?"

"She obviously has something on her mind. Can a few words persuade her? Talking too much will only increase her sadness. She has held back for too long. Rara, let her go."

Lyra stopped talking and looked back at the wine table.

Mavis drank glass after glass of wine, as if unconscious.

When she thought of Anthony for no reason, Lyra's eyes dimmed a bit.

Today, the Callahans all came, but Anthony.

He said that the company had an urgent matter, and asked Rebecca to help send gifts.

Mavis looked lonely and kept drinking to relieve her worries, which made Lyra sigh and helpless.

In terms of feelings, other than the person concerned, no matter how caring others were, they can't help much.

*

Mavis really drank too much tonight.

Back in the car to Callahan Residence, she was almost vomiting.

The driver had to stop on the side of the road and let her vomit while she was holding the big tree beside.

People passing by saw her and kindly asked, "Madam, do you need help?"

Mavis half-closed her misty eyes. Double images appeared in front of her. She waved her hand and smiled wryly, "What can you help me? Can you help him fall in love with me?"

The passer-by was speechless, "Oh, she's so beautiful but she swoons over someone." That person shook her head helplessly and left.

Mavis sat on the side of the road drunk and dizzy.

She couldn't figure it out.

Why can he say she could have a baby if she wanted? It was such a frivolous and casual remark.

Could it be that in his eyes, giving birth to a child was an insignificant matter? Or did he not take her words to heart at all?

Just deal with it?

Mavis believed it will be the latter.

She was too drunk. Her thoughts were mixed and she was depressed, and she didn't know when she got home.

In the middle of the night, someone quietly climbed into her bed.

The emotions she had nowhere to put were instantly aroused.

She hugged the other party's neck unconsciously, "Anthony, didn't you say to have a baby? Then I want a baby now!"

Saying that, without waiting for the person's response, she kissed that handsome face forcefully.

...

Overnight.

Mavis woke up and couldn't remember what happened last night.

But Anthony was lying next to her, even in her arms.

Clothes were scattered all over the place.

The room was in a mess.

There was a faint and ambiguous atmosphere that had not dissipated...

No need to ask, she could understand what happened last night.

God!

She came back drunk last night and put Anthony to... sleep??

Her head hurt. Mavis was very annoyed, and thumped her forehead hard.

Before Anthony woke up, she quietly got out of bed, put on her clothes, tidied up the room lightly, and went to have breakfast pretending nothing happened.

It was said that drinking too much could cause troubles. She didn't agree it before, but now really understood it.

Paloma smiled when she saw her, and kept serving her food, "Mavis, eat more."

Rebecca also smiled brightly.

Mavis can't wait to find a place and hide herself in it.

Why did she always feel like everyone already knew it?

Soon, Anthony got up.

When he went downstairs, he was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled at Mavis.

That smile was very light and shallow, with a hint of subtle tenderness.

Mavis shuddered, feeling extremely embarrassed.

She hurriedly put down the tableware. “Grandma, Rebecca, I’m full. I’m going to work first. Take your time.”

Rebecca felt it very unbelievable. “Mavis, what’s wrong with you today? You just eat so little?”

“I’m really full. I’ll go first.”

After speaking, Mavis left as if fleeing without waiting for Anthony behind her to say something.

She walked so fast that she didn’t even have time to look at Anthony.

*

Lyre Spiti.

The curtains in the bedroom were half-closed, and some light and shadow came in, falling on Lyra’s delicate profile.

She blinked her eyes, changed her position and continued to sleep.

This was the first day after the wedding.

It started with staying in bed.

She finally understood why some people said that getting married was tiring, and she was indeed exhausted after a busy day.

The original plan of the two was to have a good time together on the night of the wedding, but when they came back, Lyra was so tired that she threw herself into the bed.

On the contrary, Malcolm was full of energy, as if nothing happened, clamoring all night to please his wife.

Even though Lyra was furious last night and beat him a few times with a ruler until his ass turned red, she still couldn’t calm him down.

The price of tossing all night was huge.

Lyra’s back hurt and she can’t wake up at all.

Seeing her state, Malcolm took the initiative to shoulder the responsibility of helping his wife massage her shoulders and back.

While serving dutifully, he whispered softly in Lyra's ear, "Honey, You've been asleep until noon. Molly is looking for you everywhere."

"What does she want to do?" Lyra pinched her temples, tired and didn't want to move.

"It seems... because of our wedding, it goes viral online again."

Malcolm spoke calmly.

Lyra was suspicious. "Didn't I agree that no video of our wedding will appear on the Internet?"

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Chapter 933 The Stubborn Couple

Malcolm couldn't help laughing at Lyra's serious look.

Lyra understood something in an instant, and turned sullen.

"Okay, that's why you made a mistake. You were teasing me, so you bullied me for not having a good rest last night, right?"

She pretended to be angry, and when she looked up, she saw Spencer and Molly going downstairs, and couldn't help but wink.

Molly was smart and immediately understood what Lyra was going to do. She held on to the stairs and pretended to have a stomachache.

"Daddy! Daddy! I have a stomachache!" She yelled weakly while letting her brother support her.

Spencer reached out his hand cooperatively.

Malcolm couldn't care less about joking at this time, but the moment he hugged Molly, the little girl couldn't help but giggle.

Malcolm realized he had been tricked and looked back at Lyra.

There was a smile in Lyra's eyes, quite pleased with herself.

"Who asked you to tease me first? If you want to prevent wedding videos from appearing online, it's easy with your ability. Don't lie to me."

Malcolm sad, "So it was because of this. I didn't intend to deny it. Before I could say the reason, you got angry..."

Spencer and Molly on the side couldn't help but look at each other.

Their father actually dared to argue with their mother. Malcolm might be in bad luck.

Lyra lifted Malcolm's tie lightly, and her red lips parted slightly.

"On the first day after the wedding, you're overcritical with me. It seems that you won't feel freshened after you had it."

Her seemingly non-existent teasing made Malcolm's mind flutter in the morning.

But the two children were still there, so he can't do anything but beg for mercy in a low voice, "I was wrong. I just swore yesterday. You're my world."

Lyra grinned, too lazy to continue teasing him. She took Spencer's little hand, and went to the dining room.

After breakfast, Lyra asked solemnly, "Spencer, if Molly is full, go to school, but—"

Molly answered obediently, "I know, about the wedding, we can't take the initiative to bring it up at school. Mommy, you have told us several times."

Lyra patted her head, "I'm afraid you'll forget, but you should also understand the good intentions of Daddy and Mommy, right?"

After finishing speaking, Lyra called Eleven and Twelve, the bodyguards, in to take the two kids to school.

She had a sore back because of the wedding yesterday, and took another two hours on the plane.

It happened that Lyra had a job here, so she came back by the way. But she was worried about their two children who followed them.

But early this morning, the two children were alive and well, as if flying by plane had never happened.

Sure enough, children were much more energetic than adults like them.

Halfway through the meal, she suddenly leaned in front of Malcolm and stared into his eye, "Honey, am I getting old?"

Malcolm was stunned, "Rara, you're so young. Why did you say it out of nowhere?"

"I feel that my energy seems to have dropped significantly compared to before. Everyone will age. Our children are growing up. Am I getting old too?"

Malcolm put down the cutlery in his hands and took her into his arms.

"Everyone is going to age, but Rara, our mentality should be young. Even if we have the day when we grow old, will you resign yourself to old age?"

The answer was obvious.

Malcolm and Lyra will not do that. They were the same kind of people. They had their own goals and directions, and they were too stubborn to resign themselves to old age.

He said with emotion, "The most correct choice I made in my life is that I never let go of your hand."

The children were "driven" to go to school, and the two cherished this hard-won time for two.

The morning sun shone into the dining table, plating a layer of gold on the two embracing each other.

Callahan Group.

Mavis arrived at the company early in the morning, half an hour earlier than usual.

An employee was still yawning, and just pressed down the floor of the elevator when he saw a slim figure walking in.

He just wanted to go up to talk to her, but when he saw Mavis, he instantly sobered up a lot.

“Miss Parker?”

“Um.”

Mavis responded softly. Seeing the floor button he pressed, she couldn't help nodding and smiling, “You are also on the fifteenth floor? Why haven't I seen you before?”

“I am dedicated to maintaining the back-office system and website for Callahan Group. I am usually repairing patches, and I have only recently arrived, so I rarely appear in the company.”

Hearing this, Mavis couldn't help nodding to express that he worked hard.

The new employee was stunned for a moment, because he didn't expect Mavis to be so kind and gentle, and didn't know what to say.

Mavis noticed his gaze, “What's wrong?”

“No... have you had breakfast?”

The sudden mention made Mavis feel a little hungry.

Anxious to go out in the morning, plus Anthony, she didn't eat much for breakfast.

The food in the company cafeteria was not bad. Mavis thought to herself that since she came earlier, she simply said, “Would you like to eat something together?”

The man was flattered.

It was originally just a polite remark, but who would have thought that Mavis would really invite him.

“Can... can I?”

“Just a breakfast.”

With that said, Mavis walked directly in the direction of the company cafeteria.

She was very tired. She had tossed all night yesterday and couldn't recover.

So now, she didn't want to think about anything or say anything, but just wanted to empty her mind, and even wanted to have a good meal.

There were not many people in the cafeteria, so Mavis chose a few simple breakfasts and sat down, and the young employee hurried over after seeing this.

“Miss Parker, you eat so little?”

Mavis nodded slightly.

Seeing this, the employee continued to talk about his work, what difficulties he had encountered, and what help he had received at the same time. He relished talking about it, which made Mavis feel very interested.

She had never been in touch with the maintenance work of the website background. When she suddenly heard him talking about it, she deeply felt the difficulty of all walks of life.

Mavis commented on him, “You are a good employee and meet the standards of Callahan Group for employees. If you continue to work according to the current way, I believe that it will not take long before you will be the leader of the group.”

For ordinary employees, this was a great evaluation. Mavis' words made him feel that his life had suddenly gained a lot of meaning.

“Really?”

“Don't worry. I also started as an intern. God will not disappoint anyone who works hard.”

After Mavis finished speaking, she subconsciously smiled at him.

But with this smile, something was wrong.

Suddenly there was a familiar figure in the cafeteria, and other employees all looked over and even whispered.

When this person turned around, he happened to meet Mavis' eyes.

Anthony's narrow eyes fell on the man in front of her.

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Chapter 934 I don't want to be burdensome

Mavis subconsciously withdrew her gaze, quickly ate the food, stood up and said to the man, "I'm full. I'll go first."

The man looked puzzled.

Not far away, Anthony was still standing there.

Originally, Anthony didn't have breakfast at home, but after Mavis left, Paloma and Rebecca asked Anthony directly.

When Mavis was here, she took her feelings into consideration.

As soon as Mavis left, Paloma asked very straightforwardly.

"Did you two sleep well last night?"

"Not too bad"

"What does it mean by it? Since Mavis is married to our family and has a relationship with you, you should treat her well. If you don't like her, why did you want to be with her in the first place?"

A few simple words made Anthony feel uncomfortable. He said he was full, and went to the company.

He thought he could have something to eat in the cafeteria, but who would have thought that Mavis was flirting with a strange man just after he entered the door.

With a sullen face, Anthony left the cafeteria without saying a word.

...

The two were in the same company, so they will inevitably meet, especially when Mavis had to work for Anthony.

Mavis knocked on the door and went in. Seeing Anthony's face, she had mixed feelings in her heart.

Under such circumstances, she could only pretend to be calm, put the documents on the table, and said respectfully, "Mr. Callahan, this is the land we wanted before. The price has been negotiated. Please sign it."

Anthony's eyes fell on Mavis' face. She didn't have any special expression, and seemed to be indifferent to what happened last night.

He took a sip of his coffee and put the cup down on the table.

Just as he was about to pick up a pen to sign his name, he suddenly changed his mind.

Looking at Mavis, he said indifferently, "Sit down and have a chat."

Mavis was startled, and then sat down on a chair neatly, "Mr. Callahan, if you have something to say, just say it."

*

Lyra was busy with work when she suddenly received a message on her phone.

The title was: Trending! The grand wedding of the richest woman in Crana and the head of the White family!

When she saw this topic, she couldn't help twitching the corners of her mouth.

It was agreed that no video will be released, so there should be no wedding video online.

Sure enough, after Lyra tapped on the title, she saw most of the content was text, as well as invitations, or their official introductions.

It was just a title attractor, and there was no wedding video at all.

But the comments from the netizens below surprised Lyra.

[I have heard they came down in a hot air balloon, with flower petals and music at the same time. It's so romantic. I want this kind of wedding in my dreams.]

[This kind of wedding is every girl's dream. I'm so envious.]

[What's the use of envy? She's able to have him because she's awesome. If it were you, can you?]

Someone even started a summary of their wedding below.

[Everyone listen to me! Based on the information I have collected from various sources, I have summarized the following points. First of all, there was a hot air balloons appearing on the stage, or on the lush lawn. Their son and daughter are the flower girl and page boy. And the wedding dresses worth hundreds of millions. If you know anything else, welcome to add below.]

[Let me tell you. My friend is from their circles, and was lucky enough to attend the wedding. At that time, they didn't say that the guests couldn't record videos. They hired a videographer, but all the videos couldn't be released, presumably because they have money to do this. However, my friend said that the dishes are very complete, a bit similar to buffet, and people with different customs can accept it.]

Soon someone below expressed dissatisfaction.

[Is it really as good as it's said? Why am I a little bit in disbelief?]

[You don't know how rich people spend money nowadays, but it can be seen that he's really attentive into the wedding, not just a matter of spending money.]

[Speaking of which, what do their son and daughter look like? Their parents are so good-looking. I'm so looking forward to seeing!]

[Don't think about it. They won't let you know.]

...

There was a lot of discussion, and soon Lyra and Malcolm's wedding directly became the number one trending search on Twitter.

Many people had seen it, including many famous families.

Someone wanted to take the opportunity to make a big news of it, and called the people who came from wealthy families and attended their wedding to ask for pictures.

It was unexpected that all the rich and famous people all refused to release the photos this time.

The reason was: they were not going to offend the Lloyd and White families for a small profit.

After hearing these remarks, the media understood what was going on. Although they wanted to make news, they didn't want to offend them for this.

...

The other side.

In Anthony's office.

Mavis sat blankly.

Anthony asked with concern, "You drank too much last night. How is your body? Do you feel unwell now?"

Mavis shook her head. "No."

He paused briefly, and then said to Mavis, "Actually, I wanted to explain what happened last night to you this morning. I also drank a lot last night. I don't remember exactly what happened, but we all know what happened when we woke up."

Mavis couldn't help raising her eyes slightly, trying to find a trace of guilt or reluctance in his eyes.

It was all futile. He was like a heartless guy who said everything.

"Actually, we were unconscious last night, and it was an accident. This may become a troublesome thing for us."

“We are married by agreement. Some burdens will only cause trouble to each other. I hope you can stop the loss in time. If it is not possible, it is best not to. Can you understand what I mean?”

His words were already so obvious. Mavis would be an idiot if she didn't understand.

She looked at the modestly dressed man behind the desk with a sneer, not even sure if the next words came from her mouth.

“Mr. Callahan, what you mean is to let me remember to take the birth control pill, so that what shouldn't happen will never happen?”

Anthony lowered his eyes flatly, “You're very smart.”

He admitted it, and that was what he meant.

Mavis looked at the document on the table, bit her lower lip tightly, and changed the subject, “If there are no other problems with the document, please sign it, Mr. Callahan.”

Anthony quickly signed the document.

Immediately, Mavis picked up the file and left, not giving Anthony a chance to speak, and she herself didn't want to say anything more.

Birth control pill?

He actually thought about it.

Mavis held the file and leaned against the door, feeling sad for a while.

Where was she going to buy birth control pills now?

There were too many people in the company. It was inconvenient for her to pick up takeout, let alone an old lady at home. Did she have to go to the pharmacy to buy it herself?

Mavis was thin-skinned and had never experienced such a thing.

Walking on the street, she felt a little uneasy.

To avoid being seen by the company's staff, she deliberately walked a little farther away.

When she arrived at the door of a pharmacy, she was just one step away, but she didn't enter the door.

Once she entered, she will miss the child of her dream.

Just as she was thinking about it, an old lady suddenly appeared next to her, wearing a headscarf, who seemed to see her embarrassment, and asked, "Miss, do you want to have an abortion?"

Mavis blushed instantly, very embarrassed.

Originally, it was because she was shy that she didn't dare to go in, and she didn't think about how to talk about the contraceptive pill.

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Chapter 935 Eat it face to face

After much deliberation, this step must be taken. Mavis smiled and nodded, "I want to buy some... medicine for that. I want to concentrate on work now, and I don't want to have a baby yet."

The woman looked her up and down, and saw that Mavis was like an ordinary person from her clothes.

The woman said, "Oh, is this your first time? Has your boyfriend told you that there are regulations now that you can't buy it in ordinary pharmacies, and you have to get a certificate from the hospital?"

"What? Certificate? It's really my first time. Can you help me?"

The woman seemed quite helpless, and her expression became tangled.

Looking at the woman who was embarrassed enough, Mavis almost retreated.

She remembered the physiological knowledge she had learned before, but only once, or after she was drunk, it shouldn't be so accurate, right?

How about she take a gamble?

Mavis was about to speak, but the woman slapped her thigh, "Although it's inappropriate, I really know a place that can solve this problem for you. You don't need any proof. It's very simple. Just take the medicine."

For Mavis, although last night was just an accident, and she was still not sure if she was pregnant, the current approach extinguished all the hopes in her heart.

She herself really liked children, and she also wanted to have a child of her own, but Anthony didn't give her this opportunity, and she didn't want to struggle needlessly.

When the woman said that there was a solution, Mavis began to hesitate again.

She nodded, gritted her teeth, and said firmly, "Okay, if this is the case, then I'll go. Are you familiar with that place?"

The woman looked embarrassed. "I can't say that I am familiar with it. In our village, in order to prevent accidents, young girls and boys can only take this medicine. Nothing happened. Don't worry."

"Okay." Mavis nodded, "Please take me there. This is the 'thank you' reward."

Upon hearing this, the woman stared straight at her eyes, looked at the few notes she handed over, and declined,

"I just passed by here, and I wanted to help you when I saw your embarrassment. What are you doing? It makes me feel embarrassed."

Whatever Mavis said, she would push the money over. "There is no reason for people to help others. Just take it, so I can feel at ease."

The woman pushed several times, and finally accepted the money.

After getting the money, she took Mavis to a clinic.

The way to the clinic was very difficult to walk and it was very remote, but the house seemed to be newly built and looked very new.

However, there was not even a sign at the door, which made Mavis suspicious.

She wondered, "Why is there no sign? Isn't it a legal business?"

The woman quickly explained, "No, no, you may have misunderstood. This place does not need it, so it has to escape the inspection of some places."

It seemed to be the case.

Soon, Mavis was brought into the clinic.

There were not many people in the clinic, and some elderly doctors were about to say something after seeing the woman, but suddenly saw Mavis behind her

Seeing that it was a foreign woman, they held back their words.

The woman came forward with a smile, took a doctor's hand directly, and smiled brightly, "Dotcor Sanford, do you still recognize me? I brought a few girls to your place to buy medicine before, and you saw them."

Dotcor Sanford was not too old, only in her forties, but she already had many gray hair. Presumably, these gray hairs were caused by the worry about the patients these years.

Seeing that she looked very kind, Mavis heaved a sigh of relief, because she always trusted people with kind look a little more.

Dotcor Sanford hesitated for a moment, pushed her glasses, and looked at that woman's face. It took her a long time to remember who she was and she pointed at her and said,

"Ivanna Lee? You look so familiar as soon as you entered the door. It's been a long time since I saw you. How is your health recently?"

"Of course there is nothing wrong with my body, but I came here today to introduce someone to you. This girl wanted to prescribe some contraceptive pills, but she didn't have a certificate, so she came here to find you. Can you be flexible and treat her as a poor child?"

Dotcor Sanford heard about it and looked at Mavis.

She saw the bag in Mavis' arms at a glance. Her eyes stayed there for a long time, and then she began to say, "You know, Ivanna, it is against the regulations for us to prescribe medicines to patients without permission. This may be..."

As soon as Mavis gritted her teeth, and didn't know how to express it, so she could only say, "I have money."

"Are these enough?"

In the blink of an eye, she had already taken out a stack of banknotes on the table.

Dotcor Sanford glanced at the woman who nodded without leaving a trace.

The doctor had no choice but to say again, "Actually, it's not about money. It's really embarrassing for you to be like this... You've only been here not long. Come with me."

With that said, Dotcor Sanford went to the pharmacy.

She asked Mavis, "How long after the sex? Has it exceeded 48 hours? Is it because there are no measures, or is there an accident?"

Mavis was a little shy, "It's not been more than 48 hours. No measures. However, I drank alcohol last night. Will it affect me?"

Dotcor Sanford nodded, "There is definitely an impact, but I can't guarantee how much it will affect. In this way, you can take this medicine and take it once."

Mavis, who had no experience in contraception, was stunned, "Just take this one?"

"How many more do you want to take?" Dotcor Sanford sneered, "You can ask other people. One pill is enough. Just rest assured."

Mavis didn't speak.

On the way back, she kept thinking about it and was very nervous.

However, Mavis will never allow Anthony to be so contemptuous of herself.

She didn't take the pill on the spot, but brought it back to the company.

She wanted to do something very daring.

Back at the company, Mavis walked in the corridor, and many people greeted her.

"Mavis."

She smiled and nodded in response.

She didn't care about greeting them because she had something urgent to do.

Soon, when she arrived at Anthony's office, she hesitated and decided to knock on the door and go in.

Seeing her, Anthony didn't seem too surprised. Instead, he laughed.

"Has it been resolved? Or do you regret it?"

Hearing this, Mavis became even more angry.

She took out the pill in her bag, very unconvinced.

"In order to let you know that I won't lie to you, I brought it here on purpose. You said that last night was just an accident, and I think you're right. There seems to be no problem. It was indeed an accident."

"So, now I am taking this medicine in front of you, and I hope you will always remember that this is what you asked me to do."

With that said, Mavis picked up the water glass and swallowed the medicine mixed with water without saying a word .

She seemed to have never been so confident as she was now.

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Chapter 936 You own choice

The glass fell heavily on the table, overflowing, and Mavis turned away, leaving Anthony sitting where he was.

Wasn't it ruthless?

She wanted to keep being ruthless, but looking at Anthony's face, she couldn't say anything more cruel.

Back in her office, after closing the door, she leaned against the door and let her body slip down.

Feeling like a monster, she became numb and unrecognizable by Anthony.

But all of this, why didn't she deserve it?

Tears fell down involuntarily. She didn't know when she cried. She just felt a lot of pain in her heart, and this pain was mixed with a little hatred.

She was really envious of Lyra and Malcolm. Although there were many difficulties along the way, the two were always together.

And she and Anthony...

Even with the help of grandma, sleeping together, there was still no way to ease the relationship...

*

Molly and Spencer had been a little bored lately.

Since the last time the person who bullied them was taught a lesson by their Mommy and Daddy, no one in the school dared to say anything to them again.

Spencer studied quietly, and Molly played with her friends again.

Seeing her brother studying hard, Molly felt a little confused.

She really didn't understand why her brother was very interested in studying, but she wasn't.

Spencer didn't answer anything, and still had his usual indifferent attitude.

Molly was already used to it.

"Spencer, you are so good. Do you have any way to study?"

After class, some classmates were really curious, so they came to ask Spencer.

Spencer smiled lightly, shook his head, and said nothing.

His classmates turned their heads in disappointment.

At this time, the class bell rang.

The students sat down obediently.

The teacher cleared his throat and said with a smile,

"Today, before the class, I want to tell you that the interest-oriented class that the school has been preparing for has started to sign up. A student can sign up for two at most. In advance, the students who sign up must have time to study. The subject representative of the class will send out the registration form, and the items of interest and hobbies are written on the form. Everyone can tick in where you want to participate in."

As soon as the teacher finished speaking, someone passed the form.

Spencer and Molly who got the form were a little worried.

The other students complained endlessly.

Originally, the time in school was not short, and they had to study every day. Now they had to attend those classes for the rest of the time, let alone choose two at most. They didn't want to choose one of them now.

Those who were brave enough to stand up directly and ask, "Can we not choose?"

The teacher's attitude was very friendly. "Yes, but think carefully. This is our only chance to choose freely. In the future, we will arrange courses according to everyone's interests and hobbies."

Arrange courses?

Upon hearing this, the students, who didn't want to sign up originally, took the time to fill in their names on the registration form.

But Spencer and Molly were very tangled.

A child of the same age at the side saw it, and couldn't help but stepped forward and asked, "What's wrong? Don't you guys want to choose? Hey... like me, what's the use of hobby? I..."

As he talked, he suddenly felt that something was wrong.

As soon as he turned his head, he saw Spencer and Molly staring at him, as if they were looking at a fool.

"What happen to you guys?"

Molly shook her head. "You think too much. My brother and I don't think that hobby is a waste of time. On the contrary, in the spare time, we can do something meaningful. Isn't it right? We are just very distressed. There are so many choices but we want to participate all. We can only choose two. What a pity."

After Molly finished speaking, she glanced at Spencer.

Although Spencer didn't say anything, he nodded lightly, which was considered to be his approval for his sister's words.

The boy who thought he had found a "fellow man" just now was stunned.

Sure enough, he didn't understand the top students.

In the end, Spencer chose piano and Mathematical Olympiad classes.

Molly, who was lively and active, chose taekwondo and boxing classes.

When everyone heard about the choice of the two, they were dumbfounded for a moment, not knowing what to say.

The elder brother was gentle, while the younger sister was violent and lively.

Perhaps, it would be appropriate for the two to switch their identities.

After attending the interest-oriented class, it seemed that their original living habits were not the same. Except for the time when the school was over, Spencer and Molly can see each other when they got home after school, but they didn't spend much time together in school.

However, Molly was very worried about her brother and always asked questions when she got home.

“Spencer, who talked to you today?”

“Did you get bullied today?”

The little girl was noisy, and unexpectedly, no matter how much Molly made a noise, Spencer didn't seem to mind, just shaking his head.

...

Once Lyra and Malcolm's wedding was over, their focus was back on work.

Although it was inevitable that negligence towards the children will occur during work, Lyra and Malcolm felt very sorry, and there was no other way. Lyra's international career had just started, and the case in Malcolm's hands was also very difficult to deal with.

The sensation on the wedding day lasted for a long time, so that many people took their love as a model on the Internet. Even though they were already very low-key, they could not avoid people asking about it. Lyra still avoided the wedding on purpose.

Otherwise, someone will make a fuss about her attitude. Lyra had seen this kind of thing a lot.

Nor was she in the mood to care about the wedding craze.

She heard that the children had recently signed up for interest-oriented classes. When they returned from work, Lyra and Malcolm will make video calls to the children.

In order to make a good impression on the children, Malcolm dressed carefully and found a good angle.

He greeted to the camera. "Good evening."

Molly was confused. "Daddy, are you confused? It's obviously morning now."

Malcolm choked.

Spencer was eating elegantly beside her, and explained to his sister unhurriedly, "It's morning in the country, and it's evening in the place where Daddy and Mommy are, because the Earth rotates on its axis and completes one rotation in 24 hours."

He talked eloquently, which surprised Malcolm.

Sure enough, after going to school, he had more contact with children of the same age, and became more cheerful.

Spencer kept poking his head at the screen, and Malcolm was still wondering, when suddenly heard Molly ask, "Daddy, why isn't Mommy by your side? Are you outside? Where's Mommy? You won't do something bad behind Mommy's back, right?"

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard Lyra's voice from the other end of the phone,

"With you two around, even if your dad has the idea, he doesn't have the guts."

Upon hearing this, Malcolm shouted that he was wronged.

"Baby, I am wholeheartedly devoted to you. Don't listen to the two sowing dissension."

"It depends on your performance."

On the other end of the phone, Molly couldn't help making faces.

"Spencer, Daddy and Mommy seem to be displaying their affection again."

Spencer nodded in agreement.

At this time, Lyra continued to ask, “I heard that your school requires you to sign up for classes. I wonder what you are going to learn?”

As soon as she said this, Molly became interested and explained clearly the series of things that happened in the middle, such as the registration form for the interest-oriented classes.

“Spencer enrolled in the Olympiad and piano, and I enrolled in taekwondo and boxing classes...”

At the end of Molly’s speech, she seemed a little diffident.

Everyone thought her hobbies were like a boy’s, and advised her not to do that.

Daddy and Mommy disagreed too?

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Chapter 937 Children’s Education

Unexpectedly, Lyra, who heard this, quickly praised, “It’s amazing. Spencer, Molly, you know what you like. You are really brave and smart kids.”

Originally, Lyra was a little worried, but now it seemed that Spencer and Molly were very clear about their preferences.

Spencer, especially, acted like a grown-up.

He was calmer than Molly and good at using his brain.

Last time, someone jumped in line to buy milk tea. Molly often acted faster than her brain, and rushed forward without saying a word.

The person who cut in line saw that Molly was just a child, and had the cheek to refuse to admit it.

Spencer, who had been silent all this time, stood up and asked that person to take out the number plate, but that person refused and even threatened Spencer not to meddle.

Spencer, who was quick-witted, immediately called the security guard.

The man refused to give in, as if he thought a brat could do nothing to him.

The security guard glanced at Spencer and said, "You just said someone wanted to beat you?"

"He said he didn't want me to be nosy, or he would beat me. They all heard it."

The "they" that Spencer referred to were the ones behind that person. Because he jumped in line, the people behind had to wait longer. A breakthrough was made.

As for the people in front of him, they had nothing to do with him, so Spencer had no intention of looking for their help.

In the end, the security guard was going to drag that person out, but Spencer said, "It's too embarrassing to be dragged out. Why don't you take the initiative to line up at the back and let everyone know that you have admitted your mistake? And that's fine."

Having heard so much, this person couldn't bear it any longer, so he simply obediently went to the back to line up again.

A farce came to an end under Spencer's "command".

Lyra and Malcolm listened carefully to Molly's explanation.

They looked at each other in surprise. They thought Spencer was just smart, but they didn't expect that Spencer was already observing life.

The insight into the world shown now cannot be obtained in a day or two.

Molly also admired it very much, "Daddy, Mommy, my brother is too good. Just say a few words and let him admit defeat. If I..."

Stopping, Molly suddenly felt as if she had said something wrong, and looked up at Daddy and Mommy in the video call, hoping they didn't see her embarrassment just now.

However, Molly underestimated her father's occupation. Malcolm asked keenly, "Molly, if it was you, would you rush to beat that person?"

Hearing this, Molly stuck out her tongue.

It was still a bit embarrassing to be caught by her parents.

She said in a fawning way, “Daddy, Mommy, in your eyes, do I only use force to solve problems?”

Lyra and Malcolm fell silent in unison.

Seeing this, Molly became even more anxious.

“Daddy, Mommy!”

Lyra didn’t want to make Molly anxious, so she had to explain to her patiently, “Molly, it’s not that we don’t believe you, but your recent behavior is indeed like this. If you think more before using force to solve it, will it be okay? Will it solve a lot of troubles in advance?”

Molly pouted, “Well... then I’ll try next time.”

Lyra thought for a while, and told her, “If you encounter troubles that you don’t know how to solve, you can ask your brother first, and then ask Daddy and Mommy. You must learn to think independently and try to solve problems independently. But if there is anything wrong, you must communicate with us in time.”

The little girl agreed very readily, and Lyra was very satisfied.

However, Molly still missed her parents, so she asked when they would be back.

The work here was almost done, and it won’t be long before she can go back.

It was almost time for the two children to have winter vacation. Lyra thought to herself that she must be with the children during the vacation. She missed the growth of the children during this period, and she felt really sorry.

For Lyra, the two children were like buds that just bloomed.

Lyra was afraid that the two children would go astray, but fortunately, it was not as difficult as she imagined.

She replied to Molly, “We will go back soon. You must behave well.”

Malcolm had a mysterious expression on his face. “When we return, there is a surprise for you.”

This made Molly very curious, but Malcolm refused to tell her what it was no matter how many times she asked.

Malcolm got a headache from being entangled. “The reason why it’s a surprise is that you can’t know it in advance. If you know, how can it be a surprise?”

Molly thought about it, and it was true, so she calmed down.

When the phone was hung up, Lyra couldn’t help being curious, “Honey, what the surprise is?”

Malcolm laughed, “I think Molly’s personality needs to be tempered, so I signed her up for the winter vacation class and let her study at that time. The little girl’s character can’t be so capricious. It’s good to temper it a bit.”

Lyra thought it made sense. When she was video-chatting with Molly just now, she saw Malcolm tapping on the tablet. It turned out that he had chosen a class for Molly so quickly.

Malcolm’s speed was fast enough.

However, Lyra couldn’t help but asked, “I’m curious what type of class you signed up for her?”

“Of course it’s similar to Molly’s personality. It needs to use hands and feet, but it also needs to use her brain. If she doesn’t use her brains, she will definitely not win, so she needs to think more.”

Saying those words was tantamount to saying nothing.

Lyra didn’t speak, just silently thinking about which step to take next.

It may be that the meeting time during the day was too long. When she thought about it, she fell asleep at some point.

Malcolm gently helped her cover her with the quilt, but Lyra, who was drowsy, suddenly opened her eyes, which surprised Malcolm.

Lyra couldn’t help laughing, “I scared you, sorry.”

“Rara, go to sleep. You must be tired.”

Malcolm kissed her lips and lay down to rest.

His mind had been spinning so fast all day, so he was tired too.

He really hoped that his precious daughter wouldn't be like him, and wouldn't feel the bitterness of exhaustion.

On Molly's side, after hanging up with her parents, she looked at her brother.

Spencer had a nonchalant attitude, as if he didn't care about anything.

“Spencer, Daddy and Mommy said that their work abroad is coming to an end and they will be back soon.”

Spencer nodded slightly, “I heard it and Daddy has prepared a surprise for you.”

Molly scratched her head in embarrassment, but said one more thing, “There will be my surprise, and of course there will be one for you. Don't worry.”

Spencer gave his sister a cold look.

The look made Molly feel uneasy.

She blurted out and asked, “What's wrong?”

Spencer just shook his head and didn't say anything, which hurt Molly more.

So, the two little kids began to look forward to when Daddy and Mummy would come back.

On the other side, Malcolm had plans for the future of the two children.

Spencer was smart and very reliable in doing things, but the potential problem was that Spencer was a thin-skinned kid who was not as daring as Molly.

Those who achieved big things didn't stick to details, so Malcolm thought that Thick Black Theory must be added to Spencer's education to make him less thin-skinned.

When he shared his thoughts with Lyra, she agreed.

“Indeed, Spencer is good in everything. He just saves face, and it’s good to exercise. You have arranged the education of the two children to the fullest.”

“Naturally, they’re you and my kids.”

While Lyra and Malcolm were planning how to raise their kids, Mavis and Anthony were at an impasse.

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Chapter 938 I don't have her in my heart

Since the last face-to-face medication incident, Mavis had always avoided Anthony deliberately. Anthony saw it, but did not take any action.

Paloma had already seen that something was wrong between these two.

For half a month in a row, one left early and returned late, and the other left early and returned early.

It seemed to coincide with each other to avoid each other.

They were obviously a couple, but they acted like strangers.

Paloma wanted to talk to them separately, but Mavis said she was busy with work, and Anthony couldn't be seen at all, and went into the study when he got home, so Paloma had no chance to do anything.

That night, the latest project in Mavis' hands was finally negotiated, and when she came back to get the contract, she happened to run into Anthony who was coming back from work.

The two people bumped into each other abruptly. Looking at each other, they felt very embarrassed.

Mavis was the first to get out of the way on the stairs.

Anthony was about to go back to his study, but he heard Paloma shouting from downstairs, “You are all back just in time. Let’s sit down and have a meal together.”

Mavis tried to speak, “Grandma, I ...”

“Don’t make excuses. You two haven’t had dinner at home for a long time, and you are so busy every day. I don’t believe you can get so busy.”

Paloma choked back Mavis’ excuse with her words.

Seeing this, Mavis nodded helplessly.

Anthony didn’t speak, but turned to the dinner table.

During the meal, they ate tacitly.

Paloma kept serving Mavis food, “Mavis, you are too thin. Eat more.”

“I specifically ordered them to make you your favorite crispy pork knuckle. Try it.”

Mavis took a piece of crispy pork knuckle and put it in her mouth, then nodded in surprise.

“It’s delicious. Thank you, grandma. You’re considerate.”

Paloma knew what she liked to eat.

In comparison, Anthony was the closest person to her in this family, but also the most distant person.

But that was okay. The one-year appointment was ending, and it seemed more suitable for her to let go at the right time.

“Anthony, why are you so sad and unwilling to eat with your family?”

Anthony was suddenly asked by Paloma, and his whole face looked cold.

He was thinking about when he would be able to finish eating, and now he was sitting side by side with Mavis, not to mention how awkward it was.

Since Paloma asked, he told the truth, “Grandma, I don’t like having dinner at home very much recently, so don’t call me when you eat together in the future.”

As soon as he said so, Paloma got angry and dropped the fork on the table.

There was a “snap” sound.

Everyone present was so shocked that they didn't dare to speak.

The atmosphere fell into a deadlock for a while.

Even Mavis didn't expect that Anthony hated her to such an extent that he didn't even listen to Paloma's words.

“You're an unfilial grandson. Did we wrong you for eating? Whom do you want to eat with? Needless to say, I can see that you don't like being at home. Are you having affairs with other women? If you mess with any dubious women out there, do you believe that I'll risk my life to make you feel bad?”

Anthony looked at Mavis subconsciously, but said, “Must they be dubious women?”

Without holding back, he turned his head and asked Mavis in a low voice, “Did you say something to grandma that shouldn't be said?”

Mavis opened her mouth, wanting to explain, but at the dinner table, even if she said it had nothing to do with her, would Anthony believe it?

In order to avoid further trouble, Mavis simply did not speak.

Seeing Mavis being bullied, Paloma became even angrier.

“Can you be nice to Mavis?!”

“She is your wife after all! You don't treat her well now. Why did you bring her home? Now that you have married her back, you should treat her well!”

“I've seen irresponsible ones, but I've never expected you to be so irresponsible. Are you my grandson!?”

The more she talked, the more angry she became. And she almost fainted.

Fortunately, Mavis handed over a glass of water in time, allowing Paloma to calm down.

She gently patted Paloma on the back, and comforted her, “Grandma, don't be angry. It's not worth it to get angry. Anthony, didn't you say that you still have work to do? Go to the study.”

It could be seen that she was helping out, and it was meaningless for Anthony to say more, so he simply left the dinner table.

After he left, Paloma still wanted to express something, but she opened her mouth, and finally suppressed.

She just patted the back of Mavis' hand and kept saying, "Good girl, he really wrongs you."

Mavis smiled and shook her head, "It doesn't matter, grandma. We can solve our affairs by ourselves. The most important thing is to take care of your health."

Rebecca couldn't help muttering beside her, "Anthony is really ignorant. I don't know what he thinks. Mavis is such a good wife. Not many people can have such a good wife. Why..."

While talking, seeing that Paloma's face was about to change again, Rebecca held back the next words.

Mavis can really feel a heartache.

At this moment, she still didn't know how uncomfortable she felt.

...

Lyra, who was far away from the country, received a call from Mavis, when her work hadn't finished yet.

She heard that Mavis on the other end of the phone was in a depressed mood. Even though her voice was deliberately lowered, she can still sense it sharply.

Lyra guessed right.

"Did Anthony bully you again?"

Mavis didn't speak.

Lyra sighed, "Mavis, don't worry. Is it the same as last time?"

Mavis told her about the fact that they were drunk and slept together.

After listening, Lyra didn't know what to say.

She thought that Anthony just couldn't figure out his feelings, but she didn't expect that he didn't want to take responsibility after sleeping with Mavis.

"Lyra, I just want to find an outlet for my emotions. It's really uncomfortable to hold back. The problem between the two of us, I think I should solve it myself."

Even on the verge of collapse, Mavis pretended to be calm.

She didn't want others to see through her fragility.

Now that she'd said so, Lyra can't help.

At the end of the call, Mavis gradually calmed down and asked, "Lyra, when are you going back home?"

Lyra said, "Soon, the two children have grown up very fast recently. I am afraid that something will go wrong without the company of the parents during the growth of the children, so I will rush back as soon as possible."

Hearing this, Mavis felt a little envious.

The two were on a transoceanic phone call, and they hung up after chatting for a while.

Looking at the empty room, Mavis felt uncomfortable.

Anthony and Mavis were no longer being secretive now that things had broken down.

In order to avoid her, Anthony recently moved directly to the study, leaving Mavis alone in the room. Everything Paloma had arranged before was in vain.

Paloma wanted to keep them, but no one listened to her.

She had no choice but to go back to the room while muttering "children and grandchildren have their own blessings".

Out of sight out of mind.

It was said that the harmonious relationship between family members was more conducive to the development of a family. Now that the family was not in harmony, Paloma always felt uneasy, and that something serious will happen.

Late at night, the study room of Callahan Residence was still lit.

Since coming back, Jaqueline had not lost contact with Anthony.

Anthony occasionally got a call from her.

Jaqueline will share with him happy and unhappy things.

Anthony was in a mess and sat on the sofa in a daze. During this time, he would somehow think of the absurd night with Mavis.

But as soon as he sat down, he received a call from Jaqueline.

Jaqueline on the other end of the phone had a somewhat frustrated tone, but said affectionately, "Anthony, what have you been up to lately? Did you miss me?"

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Chapter 939 Morning sickness?

Anthony was taken aback. "Why are you calling so late? Listen to your voice... Are you sick?"

Jaqueline concealed something. "No, the weather has been bad recently, and my throat is not so comfortable. I have received everything you sent me. If there is anything I need, you can send it. Anthony, you are so kind!"

Jaqueline on the other end seemed to be busy. The environment was a little noisy, and her answer was intermittent.

"I haven't called you for a long time, Anthony. Since you left last time, we haven't seen each other for a long time, right?"

It had been a few days since he left the fishing village, and it was indeed a long time.

Anthony gave a soft “hmm” and his attitude was flat.

Jaqueline said coquettishly, “Anthony, you buy so many things every time. I seem to be doing wholesale. I actually just mention it casually. Don’t just worry about me. You also have to take good care of yourself.”

“Okay, these are small things, just a little effort, and just take it as my thank you for saving my life.”

“Got it! I’ll get busy first! There is someone on my side...”

Anthony didn’t hear the words clearly later.

Jaqueline seemed tired and busy.

The phone was hung up suddenly, and he didn’t take it to heart. After making such a phone call with Jaqueline, he felt that his depressed mood was relieved a lot.

Mavis outside the door heard the whole conversation.

Holding a cup of coffee, she originally wanted to chat with Anthony, but when she reached the door, hearing his gentle voice, the hand that was about to knock on the door stopped halfway.

He had never been so careful with her.

The more Mavis thought about it, the more pathetic she felt, and she just froze.

She didn’t recover until Anthony finished the call.

He and Jaqueline had been in touch all along?

It turned out that for such a long time, she was the one who was the most redundant.

*

In the following days, although Mavis and Anthony were in the same house, they seemed like strangers.

Even if they saw each other, they still didn’t say a word.

Winter was coming, and children were about to go on winter vacation.

Mavis went to the school to attend Spencer and Molly's parent-teacher meeting.

When she came out after the meeting, Molly asked her, "Mavis, are you feeling unwell? You don't look well."

It was said that children's intuition was accurate, and Mavis thought so at first, but this time Molly was not right.

"I don't feel unwell. Thank you, Molly, for your concern."

Molly was a little confused, and always felt that something was weird, but she couldn't tell what it was. She looked at Mavis, and exchanged glances with her brother.

On the car back home, Molly clamored for food.

Mavis was helpless. "What do you want to eat? I'll treat you."

Molly pondered for a while, then asked her brother what he wanted to eat.

Spencer shook his head, cold as always, "It's all right."

Molly curled her lips, "Spencer, Mommy doesn't like people who often answer casually."

Spencer said coldly, "Mommy is not here."

Molly stopped talking with him, and then turned her head to continue thinking about what to eat.

After thinking for a while, Molly said, "Mavis, I want to eat durian."

"OK."

Durian?

Thinking of the taste of durian, Mavis suddenly felt uncomfortable in her stomach for some reason.

That churning feeling seemed to stir up everything she ate.

“Pull over.”

Mavis said to the driver.

The car stopped and Mavis hurried to a trash can on the side of the road and began to retch.

After vomiting for a long time, although she didn't spit out anything, the uncomfortable feeling still haunted her.

Recalling, Mavis felt that she didn't seem to eat anything bad, so why did she suddenly start throwing up?

Molly and Spencer behind her were thoughtful.

The two children looked at each other.

Spencer didn't speak.

Molly asked directly, “Spencer, do you think the same as me?”

“Um.”

With her brother's approval, Molly was more determined.

When Mavis returned to the car, Molly asked her, “Mavis, should you go to the hospital for a physical examination?”

“I'm fine.”

Mavis smiled, “I should just eat bad things. I'll go back and take some medicine.”

Molly was smart and asked her, “Is it really just eating bad food? Will there be a little brother or a little sister?”

Mavis felt a thunderbolt falling from the sky in her head, hitting her directly.

If she remembered correctly, was the morning sickness reaction the same as she had now?

In addition, she always felt very tired recently, and she can't eat...

She originally thought that she couldn't eat because of the unhappy relationship between Anthony.

However, she obviously took the contraceptive pill that day, and she took it in front of Anthony.

That store sold fake medicine to her??

After thinking about it carefully, she remembered her period had not come for a long time.

It seemed that what Molly said was right. She had to find time to go to the hospital for a check-up, so as not to have random thought.

The next day, Mavis asked for leave.

Early in the morning, after Anthony left, she went out slowly, wrapping herself tightly in a windbreaker.

In order to avoid being discovered by the Callahan family, she went to the hospital under Micah's name.

When she arrived at the hospital, Mavis did the examination as quickly as possible.

While waiting for the result, she was so nervous that her palms were sweating.

She had already started planning in her mind what to do with the child if she was indeed pregnant.

Soon, the test results came out.

"Miss Parker, congratulations, you are pregnant."

It was 42 days old, a preliminary embryo.

Mavis froze for a moment.

Even though she had thought countless times in her heart that this child should be aborted, at the moment, the softness in Mavis' heart made her unable to bear it.

She hesitated.

When she came out with the report, Mavis' hands were shaking.

She wanted a baby before. Molly and Spencer were so cute that she was crazy about it, but Anthony just discouraged her.

Now that the baby had suddenly arrived, whether to stay or go had become the biggest problem.

Undecided, Mavis didn't know who to consult.

She was depressed for a few days, and then deliberately held back the pregnancy reaction.

If grandma found out that she was pregnant, Anthony must also know, and the Callahan family may have another chaos.

This day.

It happened to have transnational business, and Mavis had an idea when she heard that the company's headquarters was in the country where Lyra was located.

She took the initiative to ask to leave, and while discussing, she wanted to talk to Lyra about this matter.

This matter can only be said in person, not a phone call.

Knowing that Mavis was going on a business trip, Paloma tapped on her crutch and asked Mavis seriously, "Mavis, are you really going on a business trip? Come back right after it?"

She knew what she was worried about, so she nodded affirmatively, "Don't worry, grandma. I have no intention of leaving. I will definitely come back on time. You must take care of yourself, and don't be angry with Anthony."

Paloma nodded.

Adhering to the saying that children and grandchildren had their own blessings, she didn't ask much, and didn't say much.

She just waited and saw when Anthony will repent.

He should not wait until he lost it to know what regret was.

It was good for young people to suffer a little.

*

Mavis got on a plane.

Looking at the city under, she really wanted to leave just like this.

But she also wanted to know, if she really left, will Anthony come after her again?

The funny thing was, this was just her own imagination.

When Lyra learned that Mavis was coming, she put aside the work at hand and helped Mavis solve the trouble first.

Malcolm wrapped around his wife's slender waist. His handsome face was gloomy, and he was not very happy, "If she is in a bad mood, you can let her stay here for a while. The premise is that she can't take up my wife's time. Otherwise, I'll just send her back home."

He was very serious when he said this.

Lyra couldn't help laughing out loud.

"You don't get tired of it."

"As long as you don't dislike me. Rara, go."

After Lyra and Malcolm finished talking, she went to Mavis.

Seeing Mavis again, Lyra felt that she was a lot haggard.

She was sitting alone in a coffee shop, and her back looked very lonely.

Her thoughts were all showed on her face. Can she not be haggard and lonely?

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Chapter 940 Haven't figured it out yet

When Lyra sat down, there was a little light in Mavis' eyes.

"Lyra, you're here. What would you like to drink?"

Although they were in a coffee shop, Mavis only had a glass of warm water at hand.

Lyra raised her hand and called the waiter, "Two glasses of iced Americano, thank you."

"One is fine. I just drink warm water."

Mavis stopped her just in time.

Facing Lyra's surprised gaze, Mavis gently stroked her belly, and said with great difficulty, "Lyra, I... I'm pregnant."

Lyra was slightly taken aback.

"When did this happen?"

"Three days ago, I went to the hospital for an examination and found it. The doctor said that it's 45 days old and it's a preliminary embryo. This was thanks to Molly and Spencer. I went to attend the parent-teacher meeting. On the way back, Molly clamored for durian. At that time, just thinking about that smell makes me sick."

Lyra could almost guess what happened later, and chuckled, "Did Spencer and Molly tell you that you might be pregnant and asked you to go to the hospital for a physical examination?"

Mavis nodded.

"The two kids are really smart. They are so young, but they look like little adults. If it weren't for them, I would still be in the dark."

As Mavis said, she didn't know whether her expression was sad or surprised.

She took a sip of water, trying to suppress the complicated and strange emotions.

This series of actions did not escape Lyra's eyes.

Lyra shook her head and sighed, "You just like to endure everything. What's the use of digesting it by yourself after being wronged? You should vent it and let him know your dissatisfaction."

Mavis shook her head and smiled wryly, "What's the use of venting? There is no way to solve the problem. He doesn't like me. I can do nothing. This has become a deadlock until now, and can't be untied."

"Are you so sure?"

Lyra asked back, and her tone already showed her exasperation.

Mavis didn't answer. She was clutching the water glass, when her knuckles began to turn slightly white.

Lyra glanced at her. "Are you going to hurt yourself just like that?"

"I... I was going to talk to him the other day. I was outside his study, and heard him talking to Jaqueline on the phone. I didn't realize that they'd never lost touch. Even... he's been quietly giving Jaqueline gifts."

Lyra was confused.

She only knew that Anthony didn't treat Mavis very well, but she didn't expect Anthony to have a new sweetheart?

Lyra, who was a little angry, laughed directly. "Is there something wrong with his mind?"

Mavis just shook her head.

"Lyra, do you think this child should be kept? If I keep it, Anthony probably won't agree. If I don't, but I like children very much, so I'm a bit reluctant."

She was not the person involved, so it was not suitable for Lyra to make suggestions.

Lyra asked her to stay abroad for a while, and then consider whether to tell Anthony about the child.

Mavis thought about it and agreed.

She wanted to go out and relax.

In the Callahan family, both grandma and Rebecca treated her very well, but she couldn't be happy because of Anthony.

...

Soon.

Spencer and Molly had winter break.

Lyra and Malcolm's work was not completely over, and they had to accompany Mavis, so they planed to take over the two children.

When they heard that they were going to see their parents, the children were very excited.

As soon as they got off the plane, they couldn't wait to rush towards Lyra and Malcolm.

"Daddy! Mommy!"

Mavis, who stood silently by the side, was moved again.

Molly still remembered the surprise that Malcolm said.

She had been curious for so long.

She practically pestered Malcolm all the way, wondering what the surprise was.

Chad came abroad with them and took on the job of driving.

After finally returning to the temporary residence, Malcolm stopped hiding and took out the registration card of a military training camp.

“I have prepared a good thing for you. You usually like to fight and cause trouble the most. If you go to this military training camp, you will definitely be able to show your skills.”

As he spoke, Malcolm’s black eyes flashed a bit cunningly.

Molly curled her lips. “Daddy, can you be more obvious with your malicious appearance? Besides, when do I cause trouble!? I’m obviously very obedient, okay?”

Chad couldn’t hold back, and laughed out loud.

Molly pouted and glared at him.

Malcolm just looked at Chad and smiled slightly.

This girl defended her classmates against injustice every day in school, causing all the bullied classmates to recognize her as the boss.

Moreover, Malcolm found a serious problem that his daughter seemed to be a reckless person.

She only knew how to use force to solve problems, and never liked to use her brain.

If it went on like this...

Malcolm smiled and asked, “Molly, do you want to help your classmates in the future?”

Molly answered happily.

“Of course I do.”

“Then go and participate. You’ll absolutely love it.”

This made Molly interested, and she looked at the registration card with great interest, which printed all the activities of the camp.

Such as live escape, combat exercise with live ammunition and the like.

It sounded cool.

So, Molly agreed without hesitation.

Malcolm said, "Tomorrow is the day to enter the training camp. Take a good rest in the afternoon and I'll prepare something for you in the evening. You must persist. It's not cool to give up halfway."

Molly nodded. "Don't worry. I will definitely impress you!"

This remark made everyone present couldn't help laughing.

No matter what words came out of the child's mouth, they were very immature and cute.

As for Spencer, Malcolm had another method of education, and Lyra did not interfere with it.

Finally, everyone had time to do what they wanted.

With the correct company and guidance of parents, there will only be benefits to the growth of children, and there will be no harm.

Spencer twitched the corners of his mouth. Looking at Malcolm's confident expression, he always felt that it was not a good thing.

Looking at the reactions of the two children, Mavis found it very interesting. She couldn't help but said, "Last time I wanted to ask Spencer why is he always like a grown-up at such a young age? He doesn't like to talk, but his mind runs fast. I can't hide anything from you."

Spencer was holding a tablet to do the Mathematical Olympiad, and responded, "That's because of your behavior habits. I know it all, and there are some common sense of life and physiology. As long as you read more books, you can know it. Is it difficult?"

Mavis was instantly stuck by Spencer's question.

For the first time, she felt that she couldn't reply to the kid's words.

It was Lyra who spoke out in time to resolve the embarrassment, "Spencer, you have to be polite when talking to elders."

Spencer spread his hands. "You're unable to outspoke, so you say it's rude. You adults are really troublesome."

Lyra was speechless.

Originally, she only thought her son was smart and didn't like to talk, but she didn't expect that when he talked, it was really annoying.

Malcolm, who had been watching the show, suddenly laughed.

"Here's the Thick Black Theory I taught Spencer. How about that? Early indications are that it is working."

Lyra said, "So you taught him."

There was a chill behind Malcolm, and he turned back to explain, "Honey, if I say that Spencer is smart and self-taught, would you believe me?"

"What do you think?"

Malcolm turned around and went out, "The bureau still has an unfinished transnational case. I have to hurry up to deal with it. Spencer, I will tell you a good news when I come back. It is not confirmed yet, but it will be available after 10 o'clock."

Spencer said, "Daddy, go get busy."

Mavis looked at the interaction of this family and thought it was very cute.

She also wanted to have such a harmonious and beautiful family.

Lazily leaning her head on Lyra's shoulder, Mavis couldn't help feeling, "I really envy, Lyra. Spencer and Molly are really cute."

Lyra chuckled. "You're about to have one too, but you haven't figured out how to decide?"