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Chapter 941 Everything is ready beside Anthony

The other side.

After Anthony learned that Mavis had gone abroad, he didn't have much reaction.

The one-year period was ending, and he felt that Mavis probably won't want to stay in the Callahan family anymore.

Why didn't she just do whatever she wanted to do.

Anthony had the tolerance.

As soon as Mavis left, the house instantly became quiet.

He didn't have to dodge Mavis every day. Paloma saw it and didn't say much.

After he finally got a moment of silence, Jaqueline started to contact Anthony frequently again. Anthony did not refuse, but listened to her trivial matters with a flat attitude.

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The fishing village had been somewhat unsettled recently.

The trouble was not with anyone but Jaqueline.

She wanted to boil the frog in warm water, and take her time.

Seeing Anthony sinking deeper and deeper, Jaqueline thought she was about to succeed, but unexpectedly, she was opposed by her adoptive father who had been watching secretly.

Jaqueline was wearing a white dress, kneeling in front of the wooden house, and a middle-aged man was sitting in front of her.

The man was wearing sunglasses and a hat, so she couldn't see his face clearly, but there was a cold and hostile aura exuding from top to bottom.

Jaqueline was terrified, trembling.

“I...”

She wanted to say something, but when she was about to say, she saw her adoptive father’s dark face. She was so frightened that she could only hold back her words.

“You’re too slow. You know, I never raise useless people. What I want is an obedient kitten. Now you have more and more ideas.”

His tone was slightly threatening.

Jaqueline didn’t dare to speak, and knelt on the ground trembling.

Some bloodstains were faintly visible on her back, as if she had been beaten with a whip.

Facing his repeated urging, she didn’t know what to do.

If she did it too quickly, Anthony will be suspicious, but if not, he will disagree. She just wanted to complete the task, but she was caught in a dilemma.

“I will speed up. Anthony Callahan still can’t fully trust me. I can only take it step by step. Otherwise...”

Snap—

The whip landed on her heavily.

The rest of Jaqueline’s words turned into a howl.

“Still dare talk back now?”

“I’ve heard that. He talks to you every day and buys things for you. Tell me why he doesn’t trust you?”

“Jaqueline, I like your bedding skills, but don’t think you can be willful and do whatever you want. My patience has a limit!”

Jaqueline froze in place.

She had thought that she might be watched by him, but she never thought that she would be watched to such an extent that she could n't hide everything about Anthony from him.

She bit her lip tightly, resisting the pain from her body, and wishing she could faint immediately.

But she can't. She had to stay awake all the time.

Otherwise, with his temper, he will definitely torture her until she died.

"Don't worry. I will work hard."

"Who wouldn't talk about working hard? The point is, you have to take practical actions. I will help you, and I hope you won't let me down by then! Bye!"

After speaking, the man walked away.

Before leaving, he passed by Jaqueline's side and pressed hard on the blood on her back. Jaqueline, who already had a wound, gasped in pain.

But the voice was heard by the man, who just sneered.

He grabbed Jaqueline's chest again, hard.

In front of so many subordinates beside him, it was very disgusting of him to forcefully pull her clothes.

Only when the man left completely did Jaqueline dare to stand up.

The clothes on her body were still torn, and the men next to her looked at her a few more times.

Jaqueline leaned over with a smile.

"Is it good-looking? Just watch it for a while if you like it."

She smiled desolately, and the subordinates immediately retracted their eyes and followed the man away.

But a few days later, the man started again.

Jaqueline was fishing in the afternoon.

Suddenly someone rushed up and robbed a fisherman's boat. All the valuables in their hands were taken away, and some of them were injured.

Jaqueline recognized several of them. They were her adoptive father's subordinates.

Can't wait so soon?

She touched the wound on her back that was about to heal completely. This old man was really accurate, and when her wound was almost healed, it avoided Anthony's suspicion.

Not only did those people rob the fishing boat, they even went to the fishing village to grab things.

Many households were injured, and some old people had heart disease and couldn't bear it, so they died of fright.

The village was in chaos in an instant, and the leader secretly passed a message to Jaqueline.

"The boss said, let you participate in the treatment, tell the truth when you call Anthony Callahan. He will come."

Jaqueline sneered, "What if he won't come?"

The man lowered his eyes and stared at her coldly.

That meant threat.

Jaqueline didn't talk too much nonsense. She just turned around and left, "I see, you can put him at ease."

In the afternoon, Jaqueline took the initiative to talk to Anthony on the phone again.

The fishing village was in chaos, and Anthony heard that the voice was wrong, "What's wrong with you?"

Jaqueline deliberately answered very vaguely. "It's nothing serious. I'm just... just very busy now. Aren't you busy with work?"

Anthony heard it strangely. "I'm okay. What's wrong with you? Why did I hear someone wailing?"

Jaqueline said, "It's really okay. Don't worry about me. As long as you can be good, it's better than anything else. I don't..."

"Won't you tell me the truth?"

Anthony's tone suddenly changed.

Speaking of this, Jaqueline felt that the time was right, so she spoke frankly.

"The village was suddenly attacked by unknown people. I don't know what happened. There are many wounded in the village, and some people died."

"I'm helping treat those who can be cured, and bury those who can't be. It's a mess here, but I'm fine. Anthony, you don't have to worry about me, and don't come here. I..."

Anthony's tone was serious, "When did it happen? I'll find you right away."

Jaqueline tried her best to dissuade Anthony, but it didn't make sense to him.

He only left his words, "You saved my life, and you have such an accident. I can't just sit back and ignore it."

With that said, he hung up the phone.

Jaqueline listened to the busy tone on the phone, and her eyes darkened.

Just now, in order to be more realistic, she did it herself and pulled a child up from the mud, but she was absent-minded and didn't pull the kid up for a long time.

Seeing the dirty child at the moment, Jaqueline felt very disgusted, and let go without saying a word.

The child was thrown into the soil again, with a dazed look on his face, and he was about to cry.

Jaqueline sneered, "It's called self-destruction. I don't know if you've heard of it. It doesn't matter if you haven't. Now you know it."

The child was only four or five years old, and he didn't know the dangers of the world, so he was frightened by Jaqueline and cried loudly.

Someone in the village heard the crying and rushed to save the child, just in time to see the back of Jaqueline leaving heartlessly.

People in the village had a deep impression of Jaqueline, but they didn't have a good one of her. Because her grandma often saved people in the village, the villagers didn't like to say anything, as long as they can live with peace.

Jaqueline didn't care what other people thought.

She gripped the phone tightly. Now, she was just waiting for Anthony to come.

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Chapter 942 I am fulfilling my promise

Jaqueline made herself very embarrassed, and her "grandmother" arranged by her adoptive father before also died in this sudden attack.

She had to do what her adoptive father told her to do, so she cried when she should.

The whole village was in chaos, and Jaqueline thought that was about it.

On the other side, Anthony moved quickly. Hearing that something happened there, he became a little anxious.

Jaqueline had saved his life, so he owed her a favor. Now she was in trouble, and he had to step in.

Also, Jaqueline looked a lot like Lyra ...

This made Anthony feel an indescribable feeling in his heart.

Zack reminded from the side, "Mr. Callahan, there is an important shareholder meeting today..."

"Cancel it."

It took two or three hours for the plane to reach the fishing village.

Fortunately, the weather was good. The fishing village was already behind and had inconvenient transportation. If it was rainy, it will waste much time.

Jaqueline must be in dire straits now , and she urgently needed someone to help her. And it was also the time to repay her well.

Upon reaching the destination, Anthony saw unprecedented chaos.

This place itself was not considered rich, and even the medical conditions were extremely poor.

Compared with the last time he came to the fishing village, the current situation made it not like a village, but more like a refugee camp.

The buildings that were originally built with wood had all collapsed now.

The villagers didn't even have a place to commit themselves to. Those who were better had a bed or a plank to lie on. Those who were poor can only lie on the ground, waiting to die.

The chaotic scene exuded a stench, and the mud seemed to be fermenting after being exposed to the sun. In addition, someone had died and hadn't been pulled out. This smell was unprecedented stinky.

Jaqueline, whose face looked so much like Lyra, lingered in this environment. Anthony felt ashamed and ordered his men to search for Jaqueline's whereabouts.

After an hour.

Anthony finally found Jaqueline, but her condition seemed worse than expected.

Her whole body was filthy, from head to toe. Her eyes were red and swollen, and the skin was scratched in several places on her body. The thick bruises under her eyes proved that she had been suffering.

Seeing Anthony, Jaqueline ran over in a hurry, threw herself into his arms regardless of the dirt on her body, choked up and said,

“Anthony, you’re finally here ... this is no longer a place for people to stay. I’m so scared.”

Jaqueline’s eyes were already red, and now they were even redder. She looked at the man in front of her, and flattened her lips aggrievedly.

Anthony frowned and stood there motionless.

Concealing the complicated emotions in his eyes, he comforted in a deep voice, “I’ll ask Zack to arrange for you what supplies the village needs.”

Jaqueline couldn’t bear it anymore, sobbing and crying.

She sobbed, “Grandma is gone. Why is this...”

Anthony’s heart sank.

Then, led by Jaqueline, Anthony came to her family’s wooden house.

Looking at the dead body of the old woman in front of the house, Anthony felt a little uncomfortable. He still remembered that when he was rescued by Jaqueline, the old woman was still strong and took care of him for two days.

Fearing that Anthony would not be used to the food in the fishing village, the old woman went to the county to buy fresh vegetables.

Jaqueline fell to her knees with a “plop”, crying into tears.

Anthony couldn’t bear to see her in such grief.

“Grandma, I will take good care of Jaqueline for you. Please rest assured.”

He turned his head to look at Jaqueline, and comforted her, “She’ll rest in peace. I’m sorry.”

“You haven’t had a good rest these days. Have you eaten well? We will bury grandma in a while, and I will take you out for a walk.”

Jaqueline’s aggrieved face was wrinkled, and there was a lot of muddy water on her fair skin.

Jaqueline, who looked confounded, didn’t make Anthony feel disgusted, but more distressed because she looked so much like Lyra.

Heeding Anthony's words, Jaqueline stopped crying and went to the beach with him to find a suitable place.

The fishing village was backward, and it still adhered to the most primitive burial. She wanted to bury her parents, but she couldn't find a suitable place for a long time.

Anthony thought for a moment and said,

"It takes time and effort to bury her like this. It is not suitable to stay here for a long time. Why not go to a crematorium in the county and cremate grandma? She can also be buried at sea. Maybe they don't want to part with the sea, so they might as well stay here."

Jaqueline readily agreed.

This was not difficult for Jaqueline.

Especially for the so-called grandma, she had tried her best to express her affection.

She also wanted to end the scene as quickly as possible.

Anthony brought a lot of men, so it was very convenient to do things.

After all the hustle and bustle, the old woman was soon buried at sea.

Jaqueline was alone, standing in front of her house, quite lonely.

Anthony knew that there was no one she loved in this village, and if he left, she would only have her own lonely life left.

After thinking about it, Anthony decided to take Jaqueline back with him.

Now that he had promised to take good care of her, this can be regarded as fulfilling his promise to her grandma.

Jaqueline heard this, and said very sadly, "Anthony, is this really okay? It's not that I don't want to go with you, but..."

She hesitated to speak.

"What?" Anthony asked.

“You are an excellent man with a wife and a family. If Ms. Parker knows about it, will she misunderstand you?”

Anthony hesitated too.

If he brought her back abruptly, he didn't think about how to face Mavis, but now Jaqueline was alone, which was really inconvenient.

After thinking about it, he said calmly, “I'm fulfilling my promise to your grandma.”

Jaqueline wanted to play hard to get, but at this time she said, “Anthony, it's not that I don't want to go with you. You always understand my mind. Now that you are married, even if there is nothing between you and me, will Ms. Parker believe it? I can't do things that destroy other people's families. Sorry.”

After speaking, Jaqueline seemed a little sad, and her tears could not stop falling down.

She seemed to be trying her best to bear it, but she couldn't hold it anymore, and ran out sadly, not giving him a chance to speak at all.

Seeing this, Anthony hurriedly asked the bodyguards to chase after her.

Jaqueline ran into a forest, watched his men follow up, and said directly, “Don't come over. My whole mind is messed up. I want to be quiet for a while. Just stay by myself for a while.”

That being said, the fishing village was not safe, and there were often unknown people haunting it.

For Jaqueline's safety, Anthony's bodyguards did not go far, but watched her secretly not far away.

Sure enough, some gangsters passing by saw Jaqueline sitting alone in the forest. After a closer look, they found she was a pretty girl.

Although Jaqueline's white dress was dirty, it still couldn't hide her beauty.

There were young and old gangsters. The old one looked over forty years old, and the young ones were less than twenty years old. There were three of them in total. Their skin was tanned and shiny, and their arms were strong.

Jaqueline was physically weak and not their opponent.

The leader saw Jaqueline crying, and smiled treacherously, “Little girl, what are you crying for? Are you afraid being alone? Can you let me accompany you?”

With that said, the three of them were about to rush towards Jaqueline.

Jaqueline was ruthless, and cursed secretly that these gangsters would dare to mess with anyone.

Just as she was about to attack, she turned around and saw Anthony’s figure.

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Chapter 943 When will you care about me

Her plan changed instantly.

Jaqueline screamed, “What are you doing!? Don’t come here! If you come closer, I will call someone to help me!”

How could the gangsters care about this? They grabbed her clothes directly.

With the sound of ripping, the white skirt was torn, and their hands covered her skin.

Jaqueline shivered.

Anthony, who heard the voice , ran over in a hurry, angry. “Stop!”

The three of them muttered something in the local dialect he didn’t understand, and were about to rush over to beat Anthony with clenching fists.

Anthony sneered, then called the bodyguards out and surrounded them.

The three people who were originally arrogant were stunned for an instant.

“Take them away.”

Anthony looked at Jaqueline who was trembling with fright, and took off his coat to cover her.

As soon as the order was given, the bodyguards will immediately take action.

With tears all over her face, Jaqueline grabbed Anthony's skirt and asked him, "Anthony, what will you do to them?"

"Wherever they touch you, I'll chop off their hands and let them fend for themselves."

When she heard this, Jaqueline's body trembled.

Anthony asked, "Are you scared? It's okay. I won't let you see it."

"Anthony, can you let them go? Just give them a lesson, and don't kill them. I don't want to burden you because of me... My grandma just passed away, so I have to accumulate virtue..."

The more Jaqueline spoke, the more pitiful she became, and her voice gradually lowered.

She didn't seem to know what to say, but just kept repeating, "Don't kill them. Just beat them up. Just beat them up."

Anthony felt her trembling body, and finally couldn't bear, so he simply followed her advice.

The three were beaten with bruised noses and swollen faces, and were thrown directly on the beach.

Anthony took Jaqueline back to the cabin.

On the way, he said again, "You come with me. Marriage is marriage. You are you. You saved me. Now you are alone and in danger. I can't just sit idly by."

Jaqueline met the sincerity in his eyes, and there was a little more affection in her eyes.

It was very nice of him to say that.

Jaqueline thought, if it weren't for the mission, who would not fall in love with a man like Anthony?

Such a look made Jaqueline's heart flutter.

Anthony, however, had mixed feelings.

Jaqueline's eyes looked too much like Lyra's, especially the innocence and softness they revealed. They were more like the Lyra's when he met her at the first time.

Now Lyra already had Malcolm, and her eyes had become resolute, without the original innocence.

Even Mavis had never had this look.

Most of the time, she seemed to be hiding her intentions, as if she had something to say, and every time he wanted to ask her, she was as calm as if nothing had happened.

Stopping thinking about it, he said, "I will not tell anyone about the things between you and me. And what happens between me and Mavis has nothing to do with you from the beginning to the end. If you follow me, you will be safer than here."

Speaking of this, Jaqueline hesitated for a while, and then agreed.

Jaqueline had studied psychology at least. She knew how to use her innate advantages to grab people's hearts.

"Anthony, I promise you. You must protect me. There is no one around me to rely on. The only person I trust now is you."

After dealing with the trivial matters here, Anthony flew back to Suham with Jaqueline.

Before boarding the plane, Jaqueline sent a message to her adoptive father. "The fish has been hooked. Start right away now."

Anthony noticed and asked what she was doing.

Jaqueline smiled and shook her head.

"I'm saying goodbye to this fishing village. After all, it's the place where I have lived since I was a child. It's somewhat emotional."

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During this time, Lyra was not idle.

Malcolm seemed to be particularly carefree recently. After educating Molly, he sent Molly to a winter training camp, while Spencer continued to study Thick Black Theory .

At the same time, Malcolm's "surprise" to Spencer was also revealed.

Compared with Molly's surprise, Spencer liked this gift very much.

Malcolm signed up Spencer for a Mathematical Olympiad competition, which made Spencer's eyes shine when he had no opponent.

Looking at the child's eyes, Lyra always felt that it was the joy of victory, but Spencer was still so young. Lyra thought he should not put the desire to win first. However, of course it was right to win.

But if the desire to win was too strong, it will easily lead to comparisons with others at every turn in the future, and he must win.

Lyra took the time to see Spencer. Spencer in the room was still doing Mathematical Olympiad problems. He was not surprised at the arrival of Lyra.

The first thing he said was, "Mommy, what do you want to tell me?"

Lyra laughed out loud. Looking at the formula he listed, she couldn't help feeling that a five-year-old child had such a smart mind.

"How do you know that I came to see you and wanted to tell you something? Could it be that I can't come to see you when nothing happens?"

Spencer was clever and said, "Mommy, do you believe this yourself? You are so busy recently that you almost don't have time to eat. How could you be free to visit me?"

Lyra felt extremely uncomfortable when she heard this.

Spencer, who usually seemed indifferent to everything, knew that she didn't eat on time.

Thinking of this, Lyra felt that Malcolm was right that a child's growth stage was just so short. If they really missed it, it will never be made up for in a lifetime.

Lyra sighed helplessly. Spencer glanced at her, and continued to do the problems.

"Spencer, you should rest a little."

"I know."

"Spencer, are you interested in the Mathematical Olympiad competition?"

Spencer nodded. "I have never participated in it before. I hope I can meet stronger opponents."

"But I have something to tell you."

Spencer stopped what he was doing and looked at Lyra seriously.

"Mommy, tell me."

"First, don't put too much emphasis on the outcome. There are people who are better than us. Therefore, we must constantly surpass ourselves. This is the most important thing. Second, friendship first, competition second. Don't hurt your friendship because of the victory or loss, but you can't let others bully you. Can you understand?"

Spencer nodded. "Mommy, I understand what you said."

Hearing this, Lyra suddenly felt a little worried.

Spencer never bothered them.

"As long as you know it. You're a great kid."

Spencer heard it and gave a soft "huh".

After Lyra left, he slowly raised the corner of his mouth.

Out of Spencer's room, she just met Malcolm. Lyra was startled and gave him a glare.

“Eavesdrop on us?”

“How did you know that I was eavesdropping and not you guys talking too loudly?”

Lyra ignored him.

Who knew that Malcolm couldn't be bothered to see the fun. “Rara, you feel less concerned about the kids now?”

He wrapped his arms around her slender waist, whispering in her ear with a magnetic and hoarse voice. “Actually, I'm the one who is left in the cold and is about to be thrown into the basement. When will you care about me? “

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Chapter 944 I won't come back for the time being

Lyra kissed his lips, and said in a delicate tone, “Don't I care about you enough? It made Spencer and Molly jealous, and I always feel that I don't care enough for them.”

Mentioning this made Lyra a little sad.

Malcolm noticed her strange mood and hurriedly comforted her. “I'm sorry, babe. I shouldn't have said sarcastic words.”

Lyra said, “It has nothing to do with you. I have been busy with work and lacked concern for our kids. Now I am thinking about how to make up for it.”

Hearing this, Malcolm took her hand and let her sit on the sofa, trying to solving this problem.

“I can't blame you for this, but if you want to make amends, there is still time.”

Lyra raised her eyes curiously, “What can I do?”

“In Molly's winter training camp, parents can visit their children. We can go together. And, in Spencer's Math Olympiad competition, we can also accompany him to participate. What do you think?”

Lyra nodded upon hearing the words. “Unexpectedly, you have already thought about it.”

“Of course, I know my wife’s emotions best.”

Malcolm seemed a little smug.

Although Lyra spoke with disdain, she was very satisfied with Malcolm’s arrangement.

At first, she was a little undecided, and didn’t want to show her caring for the children too abruptly. Now, it was thanks to Malcolm.

“Honey, I did you a favor. Why don’t you reward me?”

He started to claim credit.

Lyra frowned and asked, “Whatever you want, just say it.”

“I want–”

As Malcolm said, his eyes fell on Lyra’s soft red lips, which could not be more obvious.

Lyra felt that something was wrong, and wanted to run quickly, but Malcolm was faster than her, so he directly picked her up and put her under him...

His breath rushed over, and Lyra secretly complained.

...

Lyra was still in bed when Mavis called early the next morning.

Hearing the movement on the other end of the phone, Mavis froze for a moment, feeling strange. “Lyra, what’s wrong? This is not in line with the status as a model worker. Why did you sleep so late today? Are you sick?”

Lyra cursed Malcolm in her heart and couldn’t use her strength.

She cheered up and talked to Mavis. “I’m not sick. Maybe I’m really tired from work recently. Just take a break and that’s it.”

Mavis had never experienced this kind of thing in the middle of the night, and didn't notice anything wrong. "Rest more. Don't wear yourself out. Can I take care of you?"

What?

Lyra almost jumped up.

She didn't know what to say for a while, so she could only say loudly that she was fine and she didn't need to come.

Raising her voice so high all of a sudden made Mavis feel even more strange.

"Are you really okay? Do you want me..."

"No! Mavis, what do you want from me?"

When it came to business, Mavis got down to it.

She looked at the signed document and sighed, "The work here is over. I'm afraid it's time to tell Paloma when I should go back."

Lyra understood that this was another time when she couldn't make up her mind, so she came to discuss it with her.

"Then do you want to go back now? Have you figured out how to face Anthony when you go back? About the child, do you tell him or not?"

A series of problems were exactly what Mavis was worried about.

"I haven't figure it out. I amn't sure if Anthony would accept it. I amn't even sure if he's going to be with me."

Lyra explained, "Since you are not sure, wouldn't you be asking for trouble when you go back?"

After hearing this, Mavis thought there was nothing wrong with it, so she decided to stay and call Paloma herself.

And it was no surprise that Paloma received a call from Mavis. She was also worried about how to tell Mavis not to come back.

Because Anthony left the company behind and went to a small fishing village to find a woman, Paloma knew what was going on after inquiring a little bit.

Therefore, Paloma wanted Mavis to stay there for a while, so as not to be sad again when she came back.

However, Mavis directly informed that there were other businesses temporarily abroad and she cannot go back.

This was exactly what Paloma wanted.

But she still said, "Mavis, you'll come back, right? I like you very much, and I want you to come back and stay with me."

Mavis felt her heart soften for a while, and almost told her what was exactly going on directly.

"Grandma, don't worry. I have no plans not to go back. Even if I can't face Anthony, there will be a proper way to deal with it. It won't be unclear."

Paloma didn't like the latter part, but Mavis still wanted to say that she was now preparing for the worst.

"Good girl, I really feel sorry for you."

"It's okay, grandma. I still have work to do here. I'll hang up first, and I'll chat with you when I'm free."

"Okay, you go to work first."

After hanging up the phone, Paloma was full of thoughts, and finally all her thoughts turned into a long sigh.

Rebecca was listening, and immediately understood the difficulty of this matter.

It was really embarrassing for Mavis, and it was embarrassing for grandma too. Paloma was so old and still had to worry about Anthony.

Anthony actually came back a long time ago. He had not returned to Callahan Residence, and asked people to keep the news that he had returned.

Since he brought Jaqueline back, he wanted to take her to familiarize herself with the environment first.

After thinking about it, Anthony finally arranged Jaqueline to live in the South Prime Apartment.

This apartment was secretly prepared by him for Lyra many years ago.

Originally, he thought that he and Lyra would be together, but, by mistake, Lyra had Malcolm first.

As a result, the apartment that was originally prepared for Lyra was left unoccupied.

Jaqueline entered the apartment and couldn't help admiring.

Compared with Callahan Residence, this apartment was relatively small. Anthony was used to living in a big house, so he thought he had wronged her, and explained, "I haven't cleaned it up carefully, so I have to wrong you first. Although it is not as good as Callahan Residence, it is a shelter. If you..."

"Shh-"

Jaqueline rushed up suddenly, and covered his lips lightly with her fingers, blocking all his next words.

This kind of action narrowed the distance between the two, and also moved Jaqueline's heart. She was in a panic.

An ambiguous atmosphere gradually ignited.

Her eyes were very bright.

Smiling, she said, "Anthony, this place is much better than my house in the fishing village. Besides, it would be nice to have a place to live. I didn't ask you to do anything, as long as you can stay with me. You don't have to put too much burden on yourself. I am very easy to get along with."

Anthony stood where he was, and his eyes looked indifferent.

"I'll take you shopping these few days. If you lack anything or like something, just tell me, and I can help you arrange it for you these days."

Hearing this, Jaqueline cheered from the bottom of her heart.

She couldn't tell why, but she just wanted Anthony to be with her.

But no matter how excited she was, she still pretended to be calm on the surface, and said with a slight smile, "Anthony, don't push off work because of me. Don't worry. I can solve many things by myself. Don't delay work because of me. I would feel guilty about it."

"You don't need to worry about these things. I promise to take good care of you for your grandma, and I will fulfill my promise."

Having said that, Anthony thought that Jaqueline was quite sensible, except that she looked like Lyra and knew how to do things properly.

The facilities in the apartment were relatively complete, and someone will come to clean it regularly, so it was always clean. What was missing now was some daily necessities from Jaqueline.

After resting for a while, Jaqueline proposed to go shopping with Anthony.

Sitting in the luxury car, Jaqueline was a little embarrassed, clutching the corner of her clothes tightly, and feeling very uneasy.

Anthony saw her nervousness, and comforted her, "Have you ever seen such a scene? Just follow me."

Jaqueline was extremely aggrieved. "I always have a feeling of stealing other people's things. Anthony, if we're seen by others, or... if Ms. Parker knows that I'm sitting in the passenger seat of her, would she come to look for me?"

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Chapter 945 She is clear and simple, but she is clear and stupid

"I don't know how to face other people's eyes at all. When I think about it, I just... I feel uncomfortable. Anthony, what are we now?"

Worry and fear appeared on Jaqueline's fair face, as if something had already come.

When he saw her frightened like this, Anthony's mood became complicated, and he thought of Mavis again. The words he wanted to comfort her couldn't be uttered.

"Mavis won't do anything to you. She's not that kind of person."

Hearing this, Jaqueline turned her head away sadly. "Anthony, it seems that you know her well. I really envy her. It seems that I am not so lucky to have such a good husband as you."

Anthony's eyes dimmed, and he remained silent.

...

The shopping mall had everything. Jaqueline chose at will, and finally Anthony paid all the bills.

They came and went, but they didn't know that someone had been watching them behind them.

When Anthony walked away, Jaqueline's cell phone suddenly rang with a notification tone.

She saw the message.

It was sent by her adoptive father.

[Hurry up, I'm running out of patience. I don't know what I'll do when my patience runs out.]

Jaqueline's excitement just now was swept away, and she felt a chill from head to toe in an instant.

He did the things in the village.

It was too late to say anything, and it took a lot of trouble to threaten her.

Jaqueline had already felt the horror of his.

He really can do anything.

Jaqueline felt disgusted, but she had to do it. The massacre of almost the whole fishing village was a warning to her.

Jaqueline quickly replied. [I'll do it as soon as possible.]

At this moment, Anthony came back, looked at her holding up the phone, not looking well, "What's wrong?"

Jaqueline immediately looked worried and scared, "I don't know where you went. I'm so scared here alone. I wanted to call you. I..."

When Anthony heard it, he understood instantly. He looked at Jaqueline who was nervous, and frowned, "This place is different from the fishing village. Nothing will happen."

Anthony felt that Jaqueline had experienced too many changes all of a sudden.

Her grandmother died in the attack on the fishing village, and she suddenly arrived in a completely strange place, so it was normal to be frightened.

He looked at her mobile phone and hesitated for a long time.

Jaqueline could see that he had something to say. "If you have anything to say, just say it."

"Do you want to get a new phone. This phone looks a bit old..."

Cell phone?

Anything can be changed, but Jaqueline's mobile phone was still used to contact her adoptive father.

If it was replaced, the consequences will be disastrous.

Jaqueline refused his kindness. "No, I like this phone. After all, it can be used normally. I don't want to cost you any more money. Besides, there are precious memories of me in the fishing village in this phone. I don't want to change it."

Anthony heard about the precious memories, so he didn't say anything, and everything followed her wishes.

After returning to the apartment, Jaqueline looked at Anthony, as if she had something to say.

In the end, Jaqueline couldn't hold back. "I'm so scared every day. Anthony, I want to discuss with you. Can you just provide me with housing and job opportunities, or stop coming to me, or I really..."

Anthony just said, "Since I brought you here, I will be responsible for your life."

As a result, Jaqueline lost her temper, and said angrily, "I want to support myself. If you don't agree, I will leave!"

Anthony had a promise, so he had no choice but to agree to help her find a job. He would let Jaqueline go directly to Callahan Group, and arrange for her to be an assistant with very little to do.

At first, Anthony didn't tell her that she would have a little work to do.

As soon as Jaqueline heard that she would be an assistant, she felt that she was very useful, as if she had already started planning her career in her mind.

At this time, Jaqueline proposed again, "Anthony, I want a battery car to and from work. Is that okay?"

Hearing this, Anthony felt that she seemed to need a car, and it was convenient to get in and out the company with that.

When choosing a car, Jaqueline deliberately avoided expensive ones, but in this way, it seemed that none of them were pleasing to the eye.

After leaving the 4S store, Anthony asked, "You don't like them at all."

Jaqueline said directly, "These cars are very expensive at first glance. If I drive to work, someone will definitely gossip. I'm from a fishing village. How can I afford such a good car? Anthony, I know you are kind to me, but I really can't accept this."

Look expensive?

Anthony didn't look at the price, so he never thought about it.

However, having said that, he suddenly thought of a car that didn't look too expensive.

It was mentioned by Mavis before. She said that although the price was high, it looked low-key and connotative. It was most suitable for people like her who didn't like to show off.

Anthony said, "I'll find you a less luxurious one, okay?"

"Less expensive." Jaqueline added.

Anthony nodded. "It's up to you."

Soon, Anthony bought a car, and before driving it back, he specially asked someone to make it old.

Jaqueline believed it.

The model was ordinary, and there was nothing very advanced, but it was very comfortable to sit on.

"Is this car expensive?"

Anthony shook his head. "No."

Jaqueline didn't know what to say for a while. The car did look cheap, but if Jaqueline was really a fishing village girl who had never known this, she might really believe Anthony's words.

But now that things had come to this, she can only pretend that she didn't know anything.

If she really said it, wouldn't it destroy her setting?

...

On the first day of work, everyone looked at Jaqueline differently.

Jaqueline thought it was because she came from a small place.

As a result, after she arrived at the company, colleagues talked about it even more, saying everything.

On the third day after going to work, she finally realized that something was wrong.

Originally, she wanted to get the company's core documents, but Anthony let her work beside him, and she was just an ordinary assistant who could get paid without doing anything.

She wanted to help her colleagues, but they looked at her strangely and were unwilling to talk to her.

Before leaving work, Jaqueline couldn't bear it, so she went to find Anthony.

"Anthony, what do you mean!?"

Anthony frowned. "What's wrong? Someone in the company bullied you?"

Jaqueline said bluntly, "Yes, I am bullied very badly."

"Who bullied you? Tell me."

"You!"

"..."

Facing Jaqueline's sudden accusation, Anthony was stunned. Seeing her angry appearance, he couldn't help laughing.

"Tell me, why did I bully you when I didn't do anything?"

Saying that, Anthony gently pushed her hand away, and Jaqueline was forced to keep a distance from him, and hurriedly hid.

There was nothing behind. Jaqueline almost fell on purpose, but at the moment of falling, she grabbed his skirt, and at the same time, Anthony also grabbed her arm.

The four eyes met, a little embarrassed.

Anthony felt that something was wrong, and hurriedly distanced them.

Jaqueline coquettishly said, "I'm telling you the business."

"Just say it."

“I said I want to be self-reliant through work, but you arranged for me a job with little to do in the company. Do you despise my ability?” Jaqueline raised her head and said pretentiously.

Anthony frowned slightly.

“You don’t like my arrangement?”

“Anthony, it’s so boring! I want to do projects. I want to improve my abilities, and you don’t want me to be a piece of shit, right? Besides, Ms. Parker is not like me... Do you think I am inferior to her?”

The provocative method was very effective for Anthony. He looked at Jaqueline and suddenly felt that what Jaqueline said made sense.

He said lightly, “You got the point.”

Women who had been poor always fantasized about getting something for nothing and wanting the best things.

But Jaqueline was not materialistic, which made Anthony not disgusted.

From a small village, Jaqueline was clear and simple, but Mavis was clear and stupid, fighting against him every day, which gave him a completely different feeling.

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Chapter 946 I can only satisfy your material needs

Jaqueline pretended to think for a long time, and asked him innocently and cutely, “Anthony, where is the best place to train people?”

As she said that, she deliberately leaned in, pretending to be lazy, with a smile overflowing the corners of her eyes.

To say that Anthony liked her, Jaqueline always felt that he was a little cold to her.

But to say that Anthony didn’t like her, yet he clung to her many times.

She wanted to test Anthony's reaction.

Anthony just glanced at her and was silent for a long time.

In the end, he neither refused nor accepted, and let her come closer to him.

Jaqueline was in a good mood.

But she only heard Anthony say, "The business department is the most suitable. You can hand over many projects, but I'm afraid you won't be able to bear this hardship, and most of the contacts are senior leaders..."

He hesitated to speak, and his thoughts were self-evident.

Jaqueline's expression was relaxed, and even a little happy.

What she wanted to go to was the business department, and only by going to this department can she grasp the core of the company.

"Anthony, are afraid that I will run away with a rich man? Don't worry. You are so rich. Don't I keep my distance with you? Besides, Anthony, how do you know that I can't suffer?"

Anthony said, "If you really have a man you like, I can make the decision for you, and it's fine if you marry him."

Jaqueline was happy just now, but discouraged by Anthony's words.

Indeed, Anthony seemed to promise her everything, but he always kept a distance from her because of his marriage.

She must end their marriage as soon as possible.

"I didn't mean that. I already have someone I like, and you will protect me, right?"

Her tone was a little coquettish, and it sounded like she was fawning.

Jaqueline thought that Anthony would buy it the most, and everything she tried, she succeeded.

However, this also showed her trust in Anthony, and she had never been stingy about her liking for Anthony.

But Anthony seemed indifferent.

With these words right now, Jaqueline was testing her position in Anthony's heart.

Hearing this, Anthony just let out a soft "hmm".

He agreed.

Jaqueline's eyes were a little brighter, and when she looked at him, her eyes were shining.

He looked back at her and met her eyes, which made Jaqueline almost overwhelmed, so she could only lower her head, pretending to be shy, so as to avoid her fiery gaze.

"Since you want to go there, I'll arrange for you to join the business department. Didn't you say that you want to learn some real skills? How about letting the head of the department guide you personally?"

With a few words, Anthony had already planned Jaqueline's schedule.

Having reached this point, Jaqueline can't refuse anymore.

Even if there was an extra guy in the way, it will affect the action.

"No problem, but don't let me be taken care of too obviously. I'm afraid someone will be upset with me if they find out."

"Who dares?"

Anthony turned his head, and his eyes looked sharp.

Jaqueline's gaze was very soft.

Their eyes met, and finally Jaqueline couldn't hold back and laughed out loud.

He said solemnly, "If you have to suffer, I really can't do anything about you."

"I knew you're the best. No matter what I ask, you'll agree. If my grandma knows that you treat me so well, she would be happy... Anthony, I miss them a little bit."

As she talked, she seemed to trigger some emotion.

Jaqueline couldn't help showing her sadness.

She controlled the tears very cleverly, and they swirled in her eye sockets.

She was originally delicate and fair, and she didn't look like a girl from a fishing village at all, but rather like a pampered lady.

Frowning, she looked even more distressing.

She had practiced this movement countless times in front of the mirror, and she can handle it very accurately.

After performing tasks given by her adoptive father for a long time, Jaqueline had already grasped everyone's inner thoughts, and even saw through the needs of others based on the external image.

Especially when facing men, with such a good skin and a pitiful expression, no man can bear it when they saw her.

However, no matter how weak Jaqueline pretended to be, Anthony always kept a calm face.

This made Jaqueline elusive, and feel that he didn't seem to fully accept herself, and there was nothing wrong with it.

It was as if he was really taking care of her in order to fulfill his promise to her grandmother.

"Anthony, when you are not busy at work, can you accompany me back? I want to go to the fishing village to see grandma. I only know you here. I have no friends..."

She spoke more and more quietly, as if she had been greatly wronged.

Anthony nodded in agreement.

After thinking for a while, he calmly said, "Grandma has already left. You have to learn to accept the fact. If you want anything else, just tell me, even if I can only meet your material needs."

Jaqueline was quite upset in her heart, but kept calm on her face, with a deep smile.

“Anthony, you have been very kind to me. I am content, but after getting along for such a long time, you should know my thoughts more or less. It doesn’t matter. Ms. Parker is the most innocent. I understand, so the one who hurts is destined to be me.”

Jaqueline wiped away her tears.

Where Anthony couldn’t see, her eyes became dark.

She was selfish in love, and had already taken a fancy to this man who was extremely considerate to herself.

The strong possessiveness made her very upset. Jaqueline had never been cherished by others since she was a child, and she didn’t know how to communicate emotionally with others. She just wanted to get what she wanted, at all costs.

If Mavis got in her way, then... she should not blame her.

*

Anthony’s transfer order was quick.

In the evening, he arranged one of his assistants to handle all the department transfer stuff.

Although Zack was working, he really couldn’t stand it.

Everyone in the company may not know much about Anthony and his wife, but Zack knew everything.

Especially at present, although the relationship between Anthony and Mavis was a married couple, there was always a subtle feeling as if they were strangers. Now that his wife was on a business trip overseas, Jaqueline had taken advantage of it.

He was also a man, so he can naturally see who Jaqueline’s charming appearance was for.

Although Anthony had nothing to surpass now, but after a long time... won't he really be tempted?

What was more, now that Anthony was obedient to Jaqueline, what will Mavis think if she found out?

But after all, he was just an outsider, and he was not qualified to intervene in other people's housework, so he can only watch a few of them doing all this.

The transfer procedure was done very quickly.

Early the next morning.

Jaqueline followed Anthony's instructions and went to work in the business department.

The head of the business department was Archie Stevens, who was a sophisticate.

He heard that Jaqueline was Anthony's assistant at the beginning, and now she was transferred to this department by Anthony himself, so he knew that Jaqueline was not a simple person.

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Chapter 947 She is a nice girl

It was originally arranged for him to guide Jaqueline in work, but now it seemed that he had to curry favor with this cash cow.

Jaqueline smiled gently, and greeted Archie, "Mr. Stevens, I am the newcomer, Jaqueline Buckner. I have heard that the head of the business department is a very capable young man. Today I saw you and you look really different. You're better than the rumors. You look even better."

Everyone liked to hear good things, and Archie felt very comfortable with what Jaqueline said, and immediately felt that this girl was not simple.

Archie said with a smile, "It's just undeserved reputation. In fact, the work of the department is not easy to do. Everyone usually wears their mouths to

communicate with customers. Mr. Callahan has arranged for me to guide you in person. Don't worry. I will teach you absolutely everything I know."

"That would be great. You're so enthusiastic, so I'm relieved. I was still worried that I am not familiar with this place, and I was afraid that people would not like me when I came here."

Jaqueline frowned slightly, and frowning again with this appearance made her look very adorable.

Even Archie couldn't help but miss a few beats in his heart.

But he held back.

This was the person arranged by Anthony himself, so there must be some special relationship between them, and there was no such thing as him, an ordinary employee, who can get involved.

"Miss Buckner, you are really worrying too much. Our company has a good atmosphere and is very tolerant of new colleagues."

Jaqueline smiled and nodded. "Well, I have already felt it. From now on, Mr. Stevens, you can call me Jaqueline directly. Please take care of me in the future."

Jaqueline's words were pleasant to hear, which made everyone feel very comfortable.

After she arrived her seat, Archie first let her familiarize herself with the working environment, and if she didn't understand something, she could ask everyone at any time.

Moreover, Archie told everyone in front of her to answer patiently no matter what Jaqueline asked.

This made everyone feel a little uncomfortable. Originally, everyone started as a new employee at the beginning. Why was Jaqueline different from others when she appeared?

It was said that she was from a fishing village and saw very few things, so how capable was she?

They thought so in their hearts, but this group of people dared not do anything to Jaqueline, especially since Archie had already told them that they should take care of her.

So no matter what boring questions Jaqueline asked, everyone would answer them one by one.

Jaqueline looked at a young woman sitting next to her. She had exquisite makeup on her face, and she was a temperamental beauty from head to toe. Based on her clothes, she was very vain and also liked to attract attention.

After all, Jaqueline had learned some psychological knowledge, so she quietly approached, "Beautiful lady, our department is doing projects, so do you write the planning of the projects by yourself?"

The beautiful lady glanced at her lightly, and replied reluctantly, "Sometimes you need to write it by yourself in special circumstances, unless the other party is a boss or a big company. In general, you still need to follow the process strictly. Otherwise, why else would you want the planning department?"

As soon as she said this, Jaqueline understood.

If there was a major project, the file must be in the business department.

This saved her a lot of effort.

Moreover, even if she wanted to take it, she must take a large project file.

At this time, Jaqueline suddenly exclaimed, looked at the beautiful lady's bag.

"You are not only beautiful, you have a good temperament, and your aesthetics are also so good. This bag is a new joint limited edition. I have been fancying it for a long time, but I can't afford it with my salary. So you are a hidden rich woman."

When Jaqueline spoke, she deliberately amplified her voice so that everyone in the office area could hear her.

Someone stopped what he was doing and looked at this person's bag, eyes full of envy and jealousy.

The beautiful lady was very happy when she heard what Jaqueline said.

“It’s okay. It’s not too expensive, and I’m not a rich woman. I feel embarrassed to let you boast like that.”

“No way, you look so beautiful. I’m so envious. Your skin is natural. You’re really beautiful from head to toe. I think you can be a star.”

The woman felt very proud in an instant.

She was already beautiful, but this was the first time she heard someone praise herself as a star, which greatly satisfied her vanity.

At the same time, her hostility towards Jaqueline was not so strong, and she felt that Jaqueline was just a silly girl with a good personality who loved to tell the truth.

As everyone didn’t know, Jaqueline knew how to handle things, and also knew how to handle everyone’s personality.

When eating at noon, before she left, she said to her colleagues,

“Today is my first day. Logically, I should treat everyone to dinner. I am really grateful to see everyone taking such good care of me. So, let me treat everyone to coffee.”

With that said, Jaqueline ordered on the mobile phone, allowing everyone to freely choose what they wanted to drink, while she waited to pay.

Jaqueline said she had something to do, so instead of eating with her colleagues, she quietly went upstairs with the food.

Unexpectedly, she was stopped by Zack as soon as she arrived in front of Anthony’s office.

Zack looked at her and said coldly, “You are no longer Mr. Callahan’s assistant, so you should know how to do.”

Jaqueline explained, “I have something very important to discuss with Anthony. It’s about work. Please let him know.”

Zack knew very well what his job was, and he had to do it, so he dialed the inside line with the president’s office and asked.

“Mr. Callahan, Miss Buckner said she has something to say to you.”

Anthony didn't even look up. "Let her in."

Zack's office was separated from Anthony's by a corridor, and he had to take Jaqueline in after receiving the order.

Zack didn't even look at Jaqueline when they were alone in the corridor.

She was not a fool and knew Zack hated her at first sight.

When dealing with this kind of person, Jaqueline simply cut to the chase. "You hate me, don't you?"

Zack was slightly surprised, and when he saw her asking directly, he nodded without hesitation.

"I know you hate me because of Mavis and Anthony, but if I say that I really didn't participate, and it's Anthony who has been pestering me, do you believe it?"

Zack was obviously surprised, but when he turned his head, a bit of disdain appeared on his face.

It seemed to say, what joke was she telling him?

Jaqueline ignored him, and said to herself, "Actually, I'm also very distressed. I said more than once that I can't be sorry for Miss Parker, but Anthony didn't listen."

"I didn't want to join the company at first, but the fishing village was attacked by terrorists, and I didn't know what to do. Now that my grandma is gone, I can only rely on myself to support myself. I really don't want to destroy other people's families."

"I also don't want to get too close to Anthony. Now I'm alone. There's no other way..."

Zack was a little shaken when he heard her say so sincerely.

Entering the office, as soon as Anthony saw Jaqueline's face that resembled Lyra's, the irritability in his heart eased a bit, and he continued to work in silence.

But Jaqueline didn't care that Zack was still there, and hurriedly said,

“Anthony, haven’t you eaten yet? I prepared this specially for you.”

Anthony didn’t stop working, and subconsciously glanced at Zack.

Zack nodded, briefed him, and hurried out.

Once outside, Zack was full of thoughts.

It was like Jaqueline didn’t really do anything, and she was sensible and a nice girl?

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Chapter 948 Not only will you cause trouble

In the office.

Anthony gently rubbed his sore forehead, and glanced at Jaqueline, “Are you used to the new job?”

Jaqueline nodded. “It’s okay. Everything is fine. Anthony, is it not good for me to come to you like this? But I’m not used to eating with others. It feels strange...”

“It’s okay. Since you’re here, sit down and eat together. I have to go back to Callahan Residence in the evening. Although I’m here for many things, you have to learn to deal with them by yourself.”

Jaqueline nodded knowingly.

*

At Callahan Residence, Paloma had already started to get anxious.

However, even if she was in a hurry, Anthony just didn’t come back.

After finally finding out the news, she heard that Anthony had returned to the company, and when she was about to call Mavis back, she was stopped by Rebecca.

Rebecca hesitated to speak.

Paloma opened up the conversation. "If you have anything to do, just say it directly. There is nothing that Anthony can't do now."

Indeed, Rebecca told the truth about Anthony bringing Jaqueline to the company.

She thought Paloma could restrain her emotions, but who knew that she almost jumped up when she slapped the table.

"Nonsense! This is simply nonsense!"

"He wants to find that woman, but he has already gone! Now he brings this woman under his nose!"

"Does he still care his family? Does he still respect me?!"

Paloma was out of breath.

Seeing this, Rebecca quickly ordered the servants to prepare the antihypertensive medicine, for fear that grandma would get sick because of this incident.

What Anthony did was really bad.

It was rare for Rebecca to calm down. "Grandma, Anthony is already like this. You must take care of yourself and don't get sick because of him."

Paloma's breath gradually stabilized, but her mind was in a mess.

How can Anthony do this?

Was the Callahan Group now a shelter? How can anyone come in there?

The more she thought about it, the more angry she became. After thinking about it, Paloma decided to go to the company in person tomorrow to meet Jaqueline.

She wanted to see how she can make her grandson so obsessed that he didn't even want his home and company.

The main problem was with her useless grandson. Paloma wished she could whip him a few times now to sober him up.

Mavis, who was abroad, didn't know about all this. Paloma had shut up everyone in the Callahan family.

If Mavis knew about this, maybe she wouldn't come back.

*

In order to be able to fulfill her responsibilities as a mother, Lyra first went to visit Molly at the training camp.

Molly's clothes were dirty from the activity. When she saw her parents at the door, she burst with excitement.

She hugged Lyra's leg, raised her face, and asked obediently, "Daddy, Mommy, why are you here?"

Lyra was helpless. "Why do you look like a little cat? How are you doing here? Do you like the training camp project?"

Molly nodded frantically. "I thought only my dad would come to see me, but I didn't expect you to come too. Aren't you busy with work?"

"I'm snatching a little leisure from the work. No matter how busy I'm, I can't ignore you, or I don't know what trouble you will cause me."

Lyra stroke her head, but Molly avoided it, and said solemnly,

"Mommy, the teacher said that touching the head will let not grow tall. Don't you know?"

At this time, an instructor of the training camp came out and saw Molly talking to her parents, so he couldn't help but interrupted with a smile.

"Hi, Ms. Lloyd, Mr. White, Molly is very good in the training camp and has won a lot of rewards. Now she is an outstanding student and the king of popularity in our training camp. The children love her very much."

When Malcolm heard this, he felt a little complacent. His daughter really looked like him, and she didn't disappoint him at all.

However, although Malcolm's thought was hidden, it was still captured by Lyra who was familiar with him.

She suppressed her smile and thanked the instructor.

“Molly is a naughty kid, and she has caused you a lot of trouble during this time. Thank you for taking care of Molly.”

“No, no. Molly is very obedient. She can surprise every time during activities. She has a quick mind and quick movements. It’s just that she always suffers from disadvantages in the first few days. Molly was a little unhappy. Now she’s used to it and her reaction is quick.”

Hearing the words, Malcolm was a little dumbfounded.

He sent Molly to the training camp just to sharpen her temperament, because she was like a boy, always causing troubles all day long.

He didn’t expect her not only to cause trouble now, but also become smart.

Several people exchanged pleasantries, and when Molly was in class again, she left excitedly, and comforted Lyra before leaving.

“Mommy, although I’m like a little cat, just don’t think that I’ve endured hardship. I think suffering is also very happy. Don’t worry. Bye bye, Daddy and Mommy.”

Lyra sighed.

Seeing this, Malcolm put his arms around her shoulders, and couldn’t help feeling. “Look, Rara, she has really grown up.”

“Yeah, but-” she looked at Malcolm with meaningful eyes, “Thanks to your good idea. When Molly comes out of the training camp, I’m afraid she’ll be even more naughty.”

“What should we do then?”

...

Spencer’s Math Olympiad was about to start.

During the preliminaries, parents could be in the audience, and Malcolm took Lyra to watch him compete.

Mavis was bored abroad alone, so she followed.

The three of them arrived at the game site together.

It was a brainstorming game.

Lyra didn't expect that it was really a war without gunpowder.

There were old and young contestants. Because it was a game among elementary school students, the age difference was still relatively large.

Standing in the crowd, it could tell Spencer was the youngest.

The parents in the audience talked a lot, and they didn't think much of him.

"You guys are not tall, and you are only in the first grade. Can you win a prize if you participate in such a big competition?"

A man, who thought he knew everything, explained, "Whether they can win the prize, I can tell at a glance. The first grade student is not as good as the sixth grade. Maybe his parents just want to focus on participation process."

Mavis was dissatisfied, and whispered, "These people have never seen Spencer's power. Just wait and see."

Lyra couldn't help feeling it a little funny.

"We parents haven't said anything yet, but you, godmother, are the first to stand up and disagree."

"I'm telling the truth. I have taken care of Molly and Spencer for so long. I think of them as my own children."

After speaking, Mavis seemed to think of something, and couldn't help but look down at her lower abdomen.

After she had delayed for so long, a decision must be made.

If he saw the child was so cute in the future, Anthony will not refuse the arrival, right?

Thinking of this, Mavis felt a warm feeling in her heart.

Soon the game will start.

The host came up with a question, and each contestant quickly wrote something on their own paper.

Compared to other people's rush, Spencer seemed very calm. He wrote out the formula in a leisurely manner, and then announced the answer silently.

Someone below exclaimed, "He's the first to show the answer."

"Don't be so excited, so what about the first one? Maybe the answer is wrong. But this kid is very courageous, and he doesn't panic at all standing on the stage."

Someone ridiculed, "Probably because he has participated in this kind of competition too much, and he's used to failure."

Mavis wanted to speak again, but Lyra signaled her to be quiet.

"Hold on, we just have to trust Spencer and wait and see."

Mavis pouted. "I'm sorry. I'm pregnant. My hormones are disordered, and I can't calm down."

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Chapter 949 She returns

The contestants on the stage competed nervously, and the parents in the audience were very anxious.

There was a lot of discussion underneath, saying everything.

Some were worried that their children will not perform well, and they were even more nervous than the players.

Some parents already knew that their children will definitely not get grades, so they simply chatted and thought about what to eat for dinner.

Lyra was the quietest of the three, and didn't say a few words from the beginning to the end.

The preliminary round ended quickly, and ten children were selected from them to participate in the semi-finals a week later, and Spencer was among them.

Some people were not convinced, saying that Spencer must have called in favours.

Spencer more or less heard the discussion on the stage, so he asked the host to have another question for him.

He answered in an orderly manner, and his speed was amazing.

Now, he let everyone shut up.

This was his strength.

On the way back, Spencer was in a good mood, and Lyra was also in a good mood.

However, Spencer asked exactly the same thing as Molly.

“Mommy, aren’t you busy with work?”

Lyra smiled helplessly, “I don’t want to miss the wonderful moments of your growing up.”

Malcolm laughed.

Mavis looked at the happy family of three, full of longing for something in her heart.

She thought, if her child was born, it would be as cute as Spencer and Molly, right?

Will Anthony treat her better?

How wonderful it was for a family of three to be together.

Mavis decided to return home tomorrow and told Anthony about her pregnancy.

Procrastinating was irresponsible to the child.

As everyone knew, the Callahan family was already in dire straits.

Anthony disappeared for more than half a month, and finally returned home at night.

When Paloma saw him, she didn't say anything, but still held grudges.

During dinner, Paloma still didn't say anything, but while eating, she suddenly became out of breath and had a heart attack.

It was a wise choice for Rebecca to have the medicine prepared in advance. Paloma stabilized her mood after taking the medicine, but she shouted,

“Let him get out. Let this unfilial grandson get out of here! Our family don't want such a shameful grandson!”

As Anthony heard it, he knew that the matter of bringing Jaqueline back had been known by the family, but he did not explain anything.

Paloma was in a fit of anger. He was afraid that what he said would cause her to have a heart attack again, so he simply didn't visit Paloma.

The next morning, Anthony went out early to avoid running into his family.

However, Paloma at home began to figure it out.

If Anthony was allowed to continue to make trouble, the company may lose to him.

There must be a solution.

Here, before one problem is was , another problem arose.

Because, Mavis was back.

The moment Mavis entered Callahan Residence, Paloma felt very uncomfortable.

“Mavis, you didn't tell me in advance when you would come back, so I can ask someone to pick you up.”

Mavis smiled, felt the kindness of the old lady, and was in a good mood.

However, before learning about Anthony's attitude, Mavis decided not to tell her about the baby.

Mavis smiled as she took out the gift, "Grandma, this is a gift I bought for you. I have to go to the company in a while. After all, this is a business trip, and some work needs to be explained."

Hearing that she was going to work, Rebecca clutched the old lady's clothes nervously.

Paloma didn't hold back and didn't look well.

Originally, she planned to meet Jaqueline at the company today, but she didn't expect Mavis to come back first.

Mavis sensed something was wrong, "What's wrong with you...?"

Rebecca was about to speak, but was stopped by Paloma.

Paloma pinched Rebecca's wrist, "Mavis, can you take us with you to the company? I haven't been to the company for a long time, and I want to see it."

Mavis had no other thoughts. Thinking that Paloma was too embarrassed to speak out, she agreed.

On the way to the company by car, Mavis was in a good mood, but Paloma and Rebecca had very heavy mood.

The road was fairly smooth, and there were not too many cars, so they arrived at the company very quickly.

"Grandma, Rebecca, take a look around first. I have to hand over the work first, and I'll come down to find you later."

With that said, Mavis took the documents and walked upstairs.

Rebecca wanted to stop it, but Paloma signaled that she didn't need it.

Sooner or later, she would have to know.

It was better to know sooner than later.

Mavis went straight to Anthony's office, and just after knocking on the door, she saw Zack coming from the corridor, holding two cups of hand-ground coffee.

Seeing Mavis, Zack was taken aback for a moment, then smiled awkwardly, "When did you come back?"

Mavis said, "Just got off the plane and came here non-stop. Why did you bring two cups of coffee? Who else is in the office? An important client?"

Zack didn't know how to answer.

At this time, the door of the office opened.

Jaqueline wore her badge and rushed out the door excitedly.

Who knew that as soon as she came out, she confronted Mavis.

She froze in place for an instant.

At the same time, Mavis was also stunned.

No one expected to meet again at such a time and in such a place.

Anthony in the office was the first to be distracted. "Jaqueline, what's wrong?"

When he came to the door and saw Mavis, Anthony was stunned for a moment, but there was no superfluous expression on his face, and he even pretended to be indifferent.

"Just came back?"

Mavis didn't answer, but asked directly, "Why is she here? When did she come?"

Mavis never acted like a hostess.

Seeing this, Zack hurried forward to make a rescue.

"It was her fishing village that was attacked, and her relatives were gone. Mr. Callahan took pity on her and let her stay here. Now she works in the business department of our company."

Business department?

It was really a good department with a lot of benefits.

Mavis was angry from it, but she couldn't lose her temper.

Grandma was still in the company. If there was a big trouble, it may not end well.

What should she do now?

She looked down at her stomach and sneered in her heart.

She shouldn't have expected anything from him. She still fantasized about the happy life of the family after having a child.

The greater the hope was, the greater the disappointment was.

She suppressed her sadness, but heard Jaqueline greet her cheerfully, "Hello, Mavis, I hope you will take care of me in the future."

Saying that, she stretched out her hand.

Mavis took one look, refused to shake her hand, and passed by holding the documents.

"I've already negotiated about the foreign project, and there are still a few contract terms that need to be explained to the other party..."

Mavis was already sitting in the reception chair in front of the desk, so Anthony could only let Jaqueline go back first.

Zack brought the coffee into the office anyway.

It was just that people who drank coffee had changed from Jaqueline to Mavis.

Looking at the coffee in front of her, Mavis couldn't help sneering. Why should she take it when others didn't want?

Anthony didn't mention work, but asked her in an awkward tone, "Jaqueline wanted to shake hands with you just now. Why didn't you respond? Did you look down on her?"

Mavis was stunned, and shook her head with a wry smile. “What are you talking about? I’m talking about work with you now, and I’m not in the mood to talk about those personal grievances.”

“This is the document, and it has been marked red. You can read it yourself.”

She pushed the file over, turned around and wanted to leave.

After walking a few steps, she turned her head again. When she was looking at Anthony’s handsome face, her heart was filled with jealousy and sadness.

“Anthony, I am a person with feelings. Before you do anything, should you consider my feelings?”

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Chapter 950 Knowing how to speak

Anthony was stunned by her accusation.

Dazed for a few seconds, he was about to answer when he found that Mavis had already gone out.

*

Paloma and Rebecca were still hanging out in the company. Employees who didn’t know their identities cast surprised glances, because Callahan Group didn’t allow people to visit like this.

The new receptionist didn’t know much about real high-end luxury goods. Paloma and Rebecca dressed in plain colors, and looked around, which made the receptionist feel uncomfortable.

At first glance, they looked like bumpkins who had never seen those things.

The lady at the front desk stepped forward and asked, “Who are you looking for?”

Paloma looked her up and down, “We don’t look for anyone. Just look around.”

When the receptionist heard it, she was impatient.

Originally, she wanted to persuade them to go out, but the old lady didn't give her a chance at all, and took Rebecca to visit another place directly.

Rebecca was in a good mood, and when they were about to go upstairs to have a look, they were stopped by security.

"What are you doing? This is the Callahan Group. No outsiders are allowed in."

Paloma didn't have any airs, and explained with a smile, "I'm not an outsider. I'm Anthony's..."

"No one is allowed to wander around casually. Hurry up and get out. It's not good if the company's senior leaders come down and see it. Auntie, take your granddaughter to stroll elsewhere."

The lady at the front desk was so arrogant that she interrupted the old lady before she finished speaking.

Rebecca was upset and wanted to go forward to argue, but was stopped by Paloma.

Paloma asked the receptionist, "What's your name?"

"What does my name have to do with you? Get out now."

Faced with such an attitude, Paloma also gave up communicating with her.

The security guard came forward to take them away, but Paloma dropped her cane. "I want to see who dares to drive me out of my family's company?"

The sound was so loud that everyone turned their heads frequently.

Seeing that the situation had changed, the receptionist wanted the security guard to take them away quickly, but the security guard was smart. Hearing what the old lady said, he didn't dare to do it for a moment.

Mavis happened to come down from upstairs, and heard grandma's angry voice from a distance.

A bunch of people gathered at the gate of the company.

As soon as the receptionist saw Mavis coming, her expression changed immediately. “Mavis, these two people insist that the company is their home, and they keep hanging around here, which has affected everyone’s work. I want to kick them out, but this old lady suddenly becomes unreasonable.”

Upon hearing this, Mavis stared at her sharply.

The receptionist was shocked. Before she understood what happened, Mavis stood over respectfully, and softly called Paloma grandma.

Grandma??

Mavis introduced, “It may be a misunderstanding. She’s Mrs. Callahan. And this Miss Callahan.”

The receptionist froze in place for a moment.

They turned out to be the Callahans?!!

Well, she offended the respected old lady of the Callahan family.

Seeing the receptionist turn pale, Rebecca instantly felt better.

Seeing this, the receptionist hoped to restore her image as much as she could, so she approached them with a smile and apologized to the two.

“I’m sorry Mrs. Callahan. I’m sorry Miss Callahan. I’m new to the company for a month. I don’t understand the rules. Please don’t haggle it over...”

Although the receptionist had apologized, from the expressions of Rebecca and Paloma, it can be seen that they didn’t buy it.

The helpless receptionist could only focus on Mavis again, and cast a look at her for help.

Mavis said, “Next time, ask clearly before driving them away. Grandma, Rebecca, let me show you around.”

“Okay.”

As they spoke, the three of them walked past the receptionist without giving her a chance to speak again.

Mavis made a relief for the receptionist, but this seemed to be the same as not saying anything.

The receptionist was dissatisfied.

It can be seen that Mavis can speak well in front of the old lady, but in the end she didn't speak for her. As an assistant, she really thought herself seriously. It was nothing more than working for the Callahan family.

At this moment, a security guard came up to tease her, "Are you deflated? Mavis didn't say anything nice to you, did she?"

"Go away. You just wait to make fun of myself."

The security guard shook his head. "No way. I didn't mean it, so I came here to comfort you, but, have you ever thought about a very serious question?"

The receptionist squinted at him, not knowing. "What's it? Could it be that I should have the foresight to know in advance that they are coming?"

"You don't have the ability to predict. Mrs. Callahan and Miss Callahan were brought here by Mavis, but she didn't explain to you in advance, which led to this situation."

The receptionist had complaints about Mavis' performance just now. Hearing what the security guard said, she felt it very reasonable.

Mavis must have done it on purpose.

She was very dissatisfied. "Just because she works next to Mr. Callahan, she thinks she is superior to me? How many people in the company dislike her? Doesn't she know what she's doing?!"

"You don't have to be so angry. Mavis is famous in the company for her bad temper, but she is not the only one who is famous around Mr. Callahan. There is also Zack, and that Jaqueline who just came here and was assigned to the business department."

When the security guard said it, the receptionist already understood.

Looking at the small decorations on the table, the receptionist suddenly remembered that they were delivered by Jaqueline a few days ago, saying

that the table at the front desk should not be too plain, it needed some embellishments, and only good-looking things matched beautiful women.

She was elated when she heard it.

Moreover, she also heard that Jaqueline was brought in by Mr. Callahan himself, and arranged the work himself. Even if there was nothing to do, Mr. Callahan would call Jaqueline to the office.

It seemed that this was the person she should make friends with. Jaqueline was sensible and always smiled sweetly. She was easy to get along with, better than Mavis.

*

Mavis was taking Paloma and Rebecca around the building.

Paloma couldn't help feeling.

"The Callahan Group was founded by me and my husband. It is a family business, but at that time it was not as advanced as it is now. Many things have changed. If he is still here, I am afraid he can't handle these modern things."

Mavis said, "Grandma, you were able to build this company with grandpa, which is enough to show your ability. Those who have ability will continue to shine at any time."

Paloma couldn't help laughing.

"Okay, you're a sweet talker. I'm a little tired from walking around. Let's go directly to the top floor to have a look. Oh, by the way, where is the company's business department?"

Mavis knew that Jaqueline was in the business department, but she couldn't do anything about it, "On the floor below Anthony. Let's go to the business department first, and then go to Anthony's office?"

"Okay," Paloma smiled, "The most important thing for a company is to do business, so that's why I focus on the business department."