

## Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 955 online free

Chapter 955 They are really a match

“Is there something wrong?”

Jaqueline smiled and flattered, “Mavis, I know you’re a good person, and I also know that you’re all for the company. I was really discussing the information just now. Can you not tell it to Mr. Callahan?”

Mavis looked sharply at her in disbelief.

Seeing this, Jaqueline hurriedly said, “It’s not that I’m scared. You also know that Mr. Callahan won’t do anything to me. There are so many colleagues. If I hurt them because of me, I will feel bad. Even if there will be a punishment, talk to him and just let him punish me alone, okay?”

Mavis couldn’t help sneering in her heart.

Anthony will punish Jaqueline? If she told him, Anthony will only blame her.

She was not that stupid.

Mavis took a deep breath, didn’t say anything to Jaqueline, but just brushed past her.

She hadn’t gone far when Jaqueline chased after her and they got on the elevator together.

Jaqueline pressed down on the same button. Facing Mavis’ surprised gaze, she smiled brightly.

“I’m going to find Anthony to do something. Let’s go together.”

Whatever.

Mavis never felt that taking the elevator was a waste of time before, and it would be nice if it was faster.

Being in the same space with Jaqueline made her feel very depressed.

The elevator door opened, and Mavis walked in a hurry on high heels. Jaqueline wanted to catch up, but after chasing for a long time, she failed to follow, and almost sprained her ankle.

Entering the office, Mavis put the documents directly on the table, turned her head and left.

When she opened the door again, she saw Jaqueline standing at the door aggrieved and looked pitiful, "Mavis, you are walking too fast. Am I so annoying? Is that why you don't like me?"

Mavis stared at her coldly and didn't speak.

Anthony turned his head, just in time to see Jaqueline's pitiful appearance, and asked without any emotions, "What's the matter?"

Jaqueline seemed to have been greatly wronged, with tears streaming down her face.

She limped in through the door, looking excruciatingly painful.

Anthony frowned tightly, and the emotion in his eyes was unknown. Mavis was observing his expression, but felt it was very dazzling.

She chose to keep out of sight and turn around to leave.

Unexpectedly, Jaqueline stopped her.

"Mavis, I'm not familiar with the company. You didn't wait for me. I kept following you for fear of getting lost, but you... you hate me so much?"

When Mavis turned around, she didn't even touch her, so why did she have something to do with her?

Jaqueline first explained to Anthony,

"Anthony, don't blame Mavis. I insisted on following Mavis to find you. I wanted to go in together, but Mavis walked too fast. I was not used to wearing high heels, so I sprained it."

As she spoke, Jaqueline seemed even more aggrieved, with her mouth pouted.

Anthony didn't make a sound or comfort her.

He was waiting for Mavis to explain.

Mavis didn't speak for a long time.

After a while, Anthony asked, "You don't need to say anything?"

Mavis chuckled, with a slightly sarcastic tone, "No need, it's the same as what she said."

Jaqueline tugged at the corner of Anthony's clothes, and said timidly in a low voice, "Anthony, don't ask like that. You're not asking the truth, but hurting Mavis. I don't like it."

Anthony frowned slightly, but his tone was obviously normal.

Mavis remained expressionless, standing in place like a numb string puppet.

Anthony was a little displeased with her attitude. He wanted to have a chat with her last night, but she refuted.

With a sneer in his heart, he said in a serious tone, "Why did you walk so fast? You are colleagues, so can't you get along well?"

"I'll pay attention next time." With that, she was about to leave.

"Wait a minute." Anthony stopped her, "Go out and bring some medicine for bruises."

"Sorry, I'm very busy. I haven't dealt with a lot of work. I can't do odd jobs."

Anthony took a deep breath and looked at the time, "The assistant is supposed to obey the leader and do all the miscellaneous work. I'll give you ten minutes. Go and come back quickly."

She couldn't bear it anymore, and slammed the door directly. "Sorry, the client is still waiting. You can ask someone else to do it."

After speaking, Mavis left the office, graciously making room for the two of them.

Didn't they like to stay together? So she just let them stay as long as they wanted.

She decided to go to the bathroom to cool off.

Her skin was already fair. Even if she didn't apply makeup, she looked pretty. After she knew she was pregnant, she didn't dare use cosmetics, and she didn't go out with much makeup recently.

After washing her face a few times, Mavis finally felt less irritable. She wanted to go back quickly when she heard a conversation in the bathroom.

"I was really scared to death just now. That woman Mavis, I don't know why she is so serious. Now Mr. Callahan doesn't like to talk to her. She still scares us with a sullen face every day."

"Actually, Jaqueline is really nice. She has a good personality and can talk nicely. She has only been here for a short time. The entire business department likes her very much, and Mr. Callahan also likes her very much. Unlike Mavis, she's hated by everyone when she came here."

"Yeah, I don't know what Jaqueline is thinking. Mr. Callahan is such a rich and handsome man. Why doesn't she hurry up and grab the chance?"

Another person sounded disdainful. "I guess it's because Jaqueline doesn't care about these things that makes Mr. Callahan upset. But, have you ever thought that Mr. Callahan might already be married?"

Another person whispered, then fell silent for a while, analyzing: "Impossible, if Mr. Callahan is married, there must be traces. And most importantly, if he's really married, how could he be so good to Jaqueline?"

Hearing this, the woman began to mutter, "What you said is quite reasonable, but Jaqueline and Mr. Callahan, they have the same interests and hobbies. It's simply amazing."

"Yeah, they even like drinking the same coffee. They're a perfect match."

Mavis listened to all this outside the door.

Perfect?

It seemed to be the case.

It seemed to make sense and didn't at the same time.

It was as if now, she felt that her husband was really a good match for another woman.

Mavis had just returned to her seat and was called to the office again.

On the way there, Zack couldn't bear it, so he told Mavis, "Madam, you have to be mentally prepared. Mr. Callahan doesn't seem very happy."

Mavis nodded slightly.

Zack said, "In fact, Miss Buckner has a very good personality. If it weren't for Mr. Callahan, you two might become very good friends. I can see it these days. It was Mr. Callahan who took the initiative, not Miss Buckner ..."

"Can you stop talking?"

Mavis stopped walking.

Zack shut up.

She looked at Zack and felt a chill in her heart. Jaqueline really had the ability to make everyone speak for her, and now even Zack had been captured.

It was known that Zack was the person who knew the relationship between her and Anthony best in the whole company, and he was also the only person in the company who had known her the longest besides Anthony.

Now even he was speaking for Jaqueline.

Mavis laughed at herself while entering the door.

In the office.

Anthony was there, and Jaqueline was there too.

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### Chapter 956 Spy

Zack went out tactfully. Jaqueline stood up, said that she still had work to do, and hurried away.

As soon as she left, Anthony's eyes turned cold.

He stared at Mavis. "Why do you always trouble her?"

Mavis glared angrily. "When did I trouble her? Please be reasonable, okay? Do you believe what she says?"

"Just now, Jaqueline took the responsibility on herself. She said that if there is any problem, she should be responsible for it and not affect her colleagues. What are you doing to trouble your colleagues? Discuss work but you call it a party chat? Mavis, are you being domineering?"

The guilty party filed the suit first.

Jaqueline was pitiful in front of Anthony, but she was completely different in front of her.

But people can't make black white. Mavis calmed down and explained word by word, "First, how do you know that I'm looking for trouble for nothing?"

"Second, since you believe what she said, why did you call me here? Just punish me directly."

"Third, you were not there. How do you prove that they were discussing work and not chatting? I have been an assistant for so long. When have you ever seen me play pompous?"

"Anthony, don't you think Jaqueline is kind? Then she came to you with grievance. Why didn't she think it would cause discord between us?"

Mavis tried her best to slow down her tone so that she would not sound so aggressive, but because of her agitated emotions, there was always a sense of arguing.

Anthony was silent for a while, then lit a cigarette irritably.

He just said one sentence, but Mavis responded a lot.

Moreover, if he really trusted Jaqueline completely, he wouldn't have come to ask her.

Since she was pregnant, Mavis couldn't get used to the smell of smoke, so she immediately got up and backed away, keeping a distance, and refusing to smoke second-hand smoke.

"Anthony, have you ever wondered, since she came along, we've been arguing and who's the problem?"

"Be careful."

After speaking, Mavis left directly without giving Anthony a chance to retaliate.

She might be on the verge of breaking her word to Paloma.

There were some things that she really can't get the answer she wanted by persisting.

Back in the office, she touched her belly and suddenly felt that it was her only hope for the rest of her life.

\*

In the next few days, the quarrel between Mavis and Anthony still did not stop, all because of Jaqueline.

Anthony was obedient to Jaqueline, and even listened to Jaqueline's opinions during project meetings, as if he intended to help her establish prestige.

From a work perspective, Mavis felt that he was not a qualified company leader, nor was he suitable to be the person in charge of the Callahan family.

Jaqueline had just joined the business department. What did she know? This will bring great risks to the company.

Mavis argued hard, but got Anthony's answer, "In the first project, there will always be many flaws. She's still a newcomer. She needs encouragement

and training, and she'll be much better next time. Isn't that what you're taught at the beginning?"

Mavis was so angry that she had nothing to say.

In the company, there were more and more people who said Anthony and Jaqueline were a perfect match, and Mavis felt that she was becoming more and more redundant.

She was about to have a baby bump. What should she do?

...

As for Jaqueline, it seemed that she was going well, but in fact, her life was not easy.

Her adoptive father had already issued an ultimatum, and his patience was running out. If Jaqueline didn't do anything again, he didn't guarantee that he wouldn't do something extreme.

In the evening, when everyone was getting ready to get off work, Jaqueline looked at the computer screen very seriously. Seeing this, the colleague next to her couldn't help but ask, "Aren't you off work?"

Jaqueline shook her head. "I'm but there is still a contract to be completed. You go first."

"Okay then, bye."

Her colleagues left one by one, and Jaqueline finally turned off her computer and turned to leave.

\*

Anthony attached great importance to new projects, and had repeatedly asked everyone to pay attention.

However, the core file was still missing.

The most important thing was that the competitor was only one percentage point higher than them, and they obviously knew their bidding reserve price.



Sitting by the table in the conference room, Anthony looked at everyone present with a gloomy expression.

“This time, you are the only ones who take over the project. I don’t want to doubt you, but once there are spies in the company, it’ll be a serious problem. So, whose behavior is more suspicious recently?”

Everyone looked at one another in blank dismay.

Jaqueline even grimaced, looking worried and anxious.

Mavis was also in this project.

She didn’t say a word. If there was a spy in the company, this kind of thing couldn’t be her fault.

But at this time, someone stood up and said, “Mavis, don’t you think you should explain something?”

Mavis was stunned. “What am I going to say? Do you suspect that the spy is me?”

As she spoke, she raised her face to look at Anthony, who was in charge of the conference room.

Anthony had a stern face, and looked dignified in his indifference. He didn’t look at her, and didn’t say a word.

Mavis looked back at the employee who named her just now, “I always think about the company. What about the evidence? Can you slander me at will?”

She had not been here for too long, but at least she was conscientious and focused on work, and now some people said that she was a spy.

It was hilarious.

“Three days ago, I saw you sitting alone in the HNR coffee shop, and then someone from the competitor went in. Although I didn’t see the follow-up, you appeared in the same coffee shop. Isn’t it reasonable?”

Mavis recalled carefully that she had indeed appeared in the HNR coffee shop, but she was just relaxing alone. How could she know who the competitor was at that time?

“I don’t know the competitor. You just saw someone go in, but you didn’t see the two of us sitting together. I’m also curious. How do you know someone from the competitor?”

The person was stunned instantly and had nothing to say.

Seeing this, another person stood up and said, “Isn’t it normal to know what the competitor looks like? What’s not normal is that you can enter the same coffee shop, and everyone knows that you and Mr. Callahan have had conflicts recently. Is it because of this that you did something that is harmful for the company?”

It was just slander.

Mavis was alone against everyone. They knew it, so they stood up and slandered her.

She sneered, looked at Jaqueline who was not speaking, but asked Anthony, “Do you also think the spy is me?”

Anthony didn’t speak.

Silence meant yes?

Mavis couldn’t help but sneer.

“Mr. Callahan, if it was Jaqueline who was accused by everyone today, would you treat her like this?”

Anthony slowly raised his pair of blue enchanting eyes, and looked at her with calmness.

“Anyone who is harmful for the company will be punished.”

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Chapter 957 She loses and decides to leave

As if a basin of cold water poured down, Mavis was completely chilled.

Looking at everything in front of her, she suddenly felt very dazed.

This was the company and husband that she had always believed in.

It was all a lie.

She looked at the lamp on her head, and wanted to bump her head into it. It was all in pieces, so that she wouldn't be here now to endure the feeling of being distrusted by Anthony.

But she can't be impulsive, she still had a child in her stomach.

Within minutes, Zack came in with investigative evidence.

Surveillance showed that Mavis was almost the last to get off work recently. As an assistant, she once took the information of the new project to Anthony's office alone.

In addition, she herself admitted that she had been to the coffee shop, so she met the representative of the competitor.

All kinds of evidence almost pointed to her.

Anthony read it silently, and put the document heavily on the table, with a blank expression on his face, suppressing his anger.

The atmosphere in the entire conference room made the rest of people dare not breathe.

Anthony slowed down for a while, and then said in a calm tone, "Mavis, since you're an old employee, I won't hold you accountable. You can go to HR to go through the resignation procedures."

After speaking, Anthony got up and left.

Everyone in the conference room was silent for a while, and then they all left.

Mavis and Jaqueline were left in the conference room.

Jaqueline came over and looked down at her like a winner, with a slight smile on her face.

"Cry if you want. I won anyway."

Mavis sneered, "Yes, you won. I'm that clown after all."

“You are too weak. I have met many opponents, but I have never seen someone as stupid as you. You insist on fighting to the end with me, and don’t turn back until you lose.”

Jaqueline was no longer gentle and kind. Her words were cold and stiff, as if she was a different person.

Mavis looked up at her, “You are not an ordinary person.”

Jaqueline chuckled and nodded, “Yeah, I’m not an ordinary person, so you lose to me.”

Mavis had nothing to say, turned around and left, not bothering to look at Jaqueline’s victorious face.

Originally, she still wanted to fulfill the wish of Paloma, at least until the end of the one-year agreement.

But when things developed to this point, Mavis felt that the last point of staying in Callahan family was meaningless.

She used to have a job, but now her job was gone.

She decided to leave with her baby.

After she was back to Callahan Residence, Rebecca and Paloma still greeted her warmly.

Paloma keenly noticed the redness of Mavis’ eyes, and hurriedly asked her, “Did something happen? Why are you back at this time?”

“I’m fine.”

Mavis made a smile, and held Paloma’s hand. “I’m not feeling well. I just want to come back and rest for a while. Grandma, don’t worry. What shall we have for dinner?”

Rebecca said, “Mavis, grandma knows that you are in a bad mood recently. In order to make you happy, grandma cooks for you. You know, grandma hasn’t cooked for anyone for a long time.”

Mavis was slightly taken aback.

She wanted to say that there was no need for such trouble, but seeing the happy look of Paloma, she couldn't bear to spoil her interest.

"Thank you grandma. I can help."

Paloma smiled. "No, I used to do these tasks a lot before, and now I have Rebecca with me. Aren't you feeling unwell? Take a rest and I'll call you when the meal is ready."

Mavis was very moved, but she seemed to have nothing to repay Paloma except a "thank you".

Before she could reply, Rebecca pushed her upstairs and told her to go back to her room.

Mavis also wanted to be alone, but now that she was unemployed again, she needed to think about what to do next.

When she was abroad, Lyra once persuaded herself not to be so stubborn.

Only then did she realize that Anthony never loved her.

Let's say goodbye tonight.

However, Mavis didn't want to say goodbye to Paloma, and didn't want grandma to see her sadness. She wanted to leave quietly.

Just when Mavis was in a daze, the phone rang suddenly, and the caller ID was Anthony.

The phone connected.

He didn't speak all the time, so she thought he accidentally pressed the wrong button, and was about to hang up, when Anthony suddenly asked her, "Have you returned home?"

Mavis hummed lightly.

"What are your plans after that?"

Mavis said frankly, "I have no plans."

"Does grandma ask you why you came back suddenly? What do you say?"

It turned out that he was waiting for it. Mavis couldn't help laughing at herself.

It was already like this, but she still thought Anthony would come to comfort her, saying that he actually believed in her, but it was just forced by the situation.

"I know what to say. I won't let grandma worry about us."

Hearing this, Anthony seemed relieved.

Immediately afterwards, Mavis asked, "Is there anything else? I'll hang up if there is nothing else."

Anthony hesitated a little. "This time, I'll give you the compensation that should be given to you. You..."

When the words came to his lips, he couldn't speak.

Mavis thought he was talking about divorce compensation.

Two people together was meant to be a mutual thing, but now it was time to separate, so why bothered.

She said bluntly, "I don't need any compensation from you. I just ask you not to appear in my life in the future."

After finishing speaking, she hung up the phone resolutely, threw herself on the bed, hugged the pillow and hid her face in silence.

On the other side, Anthony, who hung up the phone, was staring at the documents on the table in a daze.

He always felt that there was something weird about Mavis, but he couldn't tell.

When Zack entered the door, he saw Anthony take off his suit jacket irritably and scratch his hair.

He silently put down the coffee, was about to go out, hesitated for a moment, and finally couldn't help asking, "Mr. Callahan, why don't you just tell Madam the truth?"

Anthony looked up and glanced at him.

“You think Mavis will trust me?”

She never believed it, especially about Jaqueline, and it was useless to explain it.

On the day of the conference room, Mavis questioned him directly in front of the whole group, and somehow mentioned Jaqueline. The preliminary investigation evidence of the spy had come out, and he had to give an explanation on the spot.

Feeling even more irritable, he rested his forehead with one hand, “Has the board calmed?”

“No one dares say anything anymore.”

Anthony couldn't help but sneer.

He had already discovered that there was a spy in the company. In order not to startle the enmity, he had never made a statement before, and had been investigating secretly.

But he didn't know where the board of directors got the news. They started investigating without authorization, and pointed all the blame at Mavis. It was too late for him to stop it.

At the general meeting of shareholders, all the shareholders seemed to have heard some rumors, insisted on Mavis's responsibility, and demanded that Mavis be dealt with strictly. Anthony could only let Mavis resign on her own to temporarily avoid the limelight.

They had been together for almost a year, and even though they had been arguing all the time in the past half a year, he knew Mavis' nature that she can't do anything to betray the company.

There wer twists and turns in this, and he had to continue to investigate clearly.

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### Chapter 958 Self-proving innocence

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Suddenly being slandered, Mavis wanted to leave more and more urgently, but a colleague who was usually close to her in the company called and told her not to let it go.

“Why?”

In this situation, how can she struggle?

What her colleague said made her enlightened.

“You are stupid. The person who framed you just wanted to see this result. If you really follow the wishes, wouldn't it be too happy for that person to get it? Moreover, Mavis, I agree with you to leave, and it's also a fair and just departure. What's the matter with being infamous? Are you really willing? So what if you fight for yourself once?”

Mavis also thought this was the truth.

She was only concerned about Anthony's attitude, but ignored her own innocence.

Mavis was a very mobile person. After she figured it out, she then went to the coffee shop they accused.

Pregnant people can't drink coffee. She just ordered two glasses of juice and drank it alone.

Mavis had a very distinctive appearance, blond and blue-eyed, like a doll. The waitress had an impression of her and knew that she was a regular customer, so she invited her to sit at the old seat.

The waitress was about to turn around after delivering the juice, but Mavis hurriedly stopped her.

“Miss, is your boss here? Or the manager is fine.”



The waitress was taken aback, thinking that she was dissatisfied with her service, so she was so frightened that she hurriedly asked why.

Mavis said, "I just want to watch the monitoring."

The waitress breathed a sigh of relief.

"The authority to watch the monitoring is not within our scope. I'd better ask the boss out."

Soon, the owner of the coffee shop came to her table, nodded and asked, "Miss, I heard you are looking for me?"

Mavis nodded. She was eager to prove her innocence, so she didn't beat around the bush, but directly explained her reason for coming.

"Sir, it's like this. I'm an assistant for a company. I came to your coffee shop alone last Saturday for a drink. Someone saw me. It happened that there was a problem with the company's project. They became suspicious of me. I want to watch the surveillance video to prove my innocence."

Mavis said frankly. The boss thought this beautiful foreign woman didn't seem to be deceptive, so he agreed after hearing the ins and outs.

Mavis copied her part of the surveillance video and put it in a USB flash drive. She thanked the boss repeatedly.

"Thank you for trusting me."

Mavis was heartbroken. She didn't expect that even her husband didn't believe in her, but a stranger was willing to help her.

The boss waved his hand and replied with a smile. "You're welcome. It's nothing more than a little effort. I'd be happy if I could help you solve a problem."

"Thanks, it really does help."

In fact, Mavis was just comforting herself in her heart. Anthony did not believe in her and had lost trust of her. How can she recover it?

Holding the last hope, Mavis came to the door of Callahan Group. In the past, she was an assistant, and she didn't need to give any special explanation when entering the door.

But it was different now, she had resigned and can only talk to the receptionist first.

But before she could speak, the sharp-eyed receptionist saw her. What happened last time was still fresh in her memory. The vengeful receptionist learned that Mavis had resigned due to the fact she was a spy, and celebrated it.

Well, it all turned around so fast for Mavis.

The identities of the two were already different.

She was an employee of the Callahan Group, and Mavis was just an abandoned person.

The receptionist stood up, and said in a strange way, "Miss Parker? I heard you're the company's spy. You just left this morning. Why are you here again? Have you forgotten that you have already been fired?"

Mavis was not stupid. Although the receptionist hit her when she was down, it didn't affect her mood. If she really made a fuss because of a few words, she will be the most stupid.

She was too lazy to talk nonsense, and directly explained her purpose. "I want to see Mr. Callahan."

The receptionist was taken aback for a moment, and then burst out laughing.

"Mavis, what are you talking about? Do you still think you're the assistant next to Mr. Callahan? And you can meet whoever you want?"

She was not in a hurry, but said coldly, "Isn't your job at the front desk just to make an announcement? You haven't asked Mr. Callahan yet, so why stop me?"

In fact, Mavis can go to Anthony by herself. The two of them can see each other, and she just needed to tell him in advance.

She had called Anthony on the way, but he didn't answer.

Her stubborn character made Mavis hold back. She just wanted to let everyone in the company see the evidence and prove her innocence.

The lady at the front desk said she couldn't handle Mavis, so she called upstairs immediately.

When Zack received the call, he took a look at Anthony's itinerary for today, and he happened to be free later.

He couldn't make up his mind about Mavis' request, so he went to ask Anthony in person.

"Mr. Callahan, the receptionist said that madam is here and wants to see you."

Anthony was slightly surprised, but in a blink of an eye he returned to that indifferent attitude, "Do you think it's appropriate for me to meet her now?"

Something just happened, and it seemed that it was really not very appropriate.

Zack immediately understood the meaning, and said to the receptionist on the phone, "Mr. Callahan is not free right now."

He hesitated for a moment, and then said on his own, "Tell her not to go far away. Mr. Callahan is just feeling guilty for a moment and couldn't face her. Maybe he would figure it out after a while."

The lady at the front desk fully agreed, "I see."

However, she only listened to the first half of the sentence, but ignored the second half. She looked up at Mavis and curled her lips proudly.

"Mr. Callahan said he doesn't want to see you. Mavis, go. I don't want to call the security. Save you some face."

Mavis looked disappointed.

The receptionist was delighted. She was finally able to breathe out of her pent-up anger at Mavis.

Seeing that Mavis was still reluctant to leave, she called the security guard, fearing that she would miss the opportunity to humiliate Mavis. The security guard came quickly and "invited" Mavis out no matter what.

“Sorry, Miss Parker, according to company rules, we have to ask you out.”

The security was pretty polite.

But the front desk lady was different. She yelled, “What nonsense are you talking to her? She’s no longer Mr. Callahan’s assistant. Why are you being so polite to her? Kick her out.”

Mavis was stubborn, pursed her lips, and said sternly, “I can go out by myself, so I don’t bother you.”

She left in an upright manner. No one else needed to chase her away.

Out of the doors of the Callahan Group, Mavis decided to meet Anthony anyway.

At least, she would let him know that she was innocent.

It can be said that she was not capable, but it cannot be said that she was a spy. This was a moral issue.

On the way back, Paloma called her.

Seeing the caller ID, Mavis stopped frowning slightly and even felt relaxed.

She answered the phone very quickly.

Paloma on the other end of the phone seemed a little worried, and asked her eagerly, “Mavis, why did you go out without telling me? Where did you go and when will you come back? I’ve already prepared dinner. If you come back too late, the food will be cold.”

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Chapter 959 Avoiding me on purpose

“Grandma,” Mavis couldn’t help smile, “I’m in a hurry. I went to the coffee shop, and I’m on my way now. I’ll be home in about ten minutes. What delicious food did you cook?”

Paloma felt relieved when she heard it.

She greeted warmly. "There are a lot of delicious food, all of which you like. Come back quickly."

"Okay."

Paloma who hung up the phone lost a little enthusiasm.

She stared at the table full of food. Her waist was a little sore, because she hadn't cooked for a long time, and she was still a little uncomfortable working.

Rebecca advised her several times to take a break, but Paloma was energetic for no reasons, and she insisted on making this meal herself.

When she stared straight at the food on the table, Rebecca asked her, "Grandma, why do you seem unhappy?"

Paloma came back to her senses, sighed, and asked Rebecca, "Do you think Mavis really came back because she was not feeling well?"

Rebecca pondered for a while, then shook her head and said, "No."

"A person who is not feeling well could not go out to deal with some urgent matter. She can't even tell a lie. Rebecca, Mavis is suffering now. We want to make her as happy as possible and not mention the unhappy things."

Paloma was old and spoke slowly.

It was precisely because of this that Rebecca can listen to it, and it always had a somewhat meaningful feeling.

Rebecca nodded in response.

She more or less understood that if she were Mavis, she would have left by now.

As an outsider, Rebecca had selfish intentions and wanted Mavis to stay longer. Grandma liked her very much, and she liked her too.

...

Soon, Mavis arrived at home.

Paloma greeted her enthusiastically, telling Mavis to wash her hands and eat.

When passing by the dining table, Mavis couldn't hold back her curiosity and took a look.

A table full of delicacies.

It seemed that for this meal, grandma really made a lot of efforts.

Mavis had always liked Crana's food. Compared with those single-flavored steaks, it seemed that the people here can always make common ingredients different.

Paloma couldn't help laughing when she saw her childish actions. "This is all for you. Don't just smell it. Wash your hands and eat."

Mavis turned around excitedly.

"It smells so good."

With that said, she went to wash her hands.

Rebecca rarely saw her being so happy, and always felt that something was wrong, but she couldn't tell what was that.

Since Anthony seldom came home for dinner, they were not waiting for him.

Mavis enjoyed the meal.

Paloma was afraid that she hadn't eaten enough, so she kept serving her food.

Paloma hid her emotions quietly since she had gone through a lot of things, but Mavis couldn't hold back.

All along, so many things happened. She didn't eat well and didn't know how the baby in her womb felt now. She just felt that she had treated the baby badly.

After the meal, Mavis felt much better.

Anthony came back very late. When she heard the movement, she wanted to talk to him, but he turned around and went into the study, and never came out again.

He didn't even give her a chance to chat.

Early the next morning, Mavis was still waiting for him, but was told by the servant at home that Anthony had left early.

Now she was almost sure that this man was hiding from her on purpose.

The sound of collisions kept coming from upstairs. Mavis wanted to go upstairs to have a look, but Rebecca came out of the wash and stopped her directly.

"What happened?" Mavis asked her, noticing something.

Rebecca spoke with difficulty, "Mavis, Anthony said that he's been very busy recently, so he'll live in the company during this time, and won't go home for now."

After she finished speaking, she didn't even dare to look at Mavis' face.

Mavis laughed at herself, and then sent Anthony a message.

"You can hide from me for a while, but you can't hide from me for the rest of your life. Let's have a talk sometime."

While eating breakfast, Mavis was absent-minded.

Paloma noticed it and only said, "Eat more. Your health is important." And she didn't comment on other things.

...

The message sent by Mavis naturally was like a stone dropped into the sea.

She called him again, but still no answer.

During the noon break, Mavis dialed the phone again without giving up. Anthony's phone rang for a long time, and finally got through.

"Anthony, why are you avoiding me? Is it that hard to sit down and talk?"

Mavis said bluntly.

The man's voice was deep but cold. "Something happened in the company, and it's a mess now. I've been busy dealing with it recently. I don't know when I'll be free."

"I got evidence to prove that I have nothing to do with this matter. You have been avoiding me. How can I give you the chance?"

There was silence on the other end of the phone for a while. "We'll talk when I'm done."

As soon as he said so, he hung up the phone.

Mavis stood where she was, looking at the peonies in the garden. She thought it seemed that she would never see such bright colors again.

Distraught, she wanted to relieve the depressed mood.

She wanted to leave, but she seemed to be caught in an endless cycle. The more she wanted to forget, the more memorable she would be.

She suddenly thought of Lyra who was far away abroad, as well as Spencer and Molly.

The cuteness of Spencer and Molly was enough to wash away her sadness.

After thinking about it, Mavis closed the bedroom door and called Lyra.

At this time, it was the night abroad. Lyra had already finished her work and was taking the children to build Lego when she turned her head and the phone rang.

"Hello, Mavis."

"Lyra, haven't called in days. How are you doing?"

Lyra looked at Molly who was happy, and smiled helplessly. "It's okay. I'm just as busy at work. Molly is just as mischievous, and Spencer is still like a grown-up, and there's a new case with Malcolm recently, so everyone is busy."

Mavis couldn't hide her envy. "It's great. I don't have time to think about it when I'm busy."



Hearing her loss, Lyra couldn't help asking her, "Did something happen recently? After you go back, you rarely call me."

Mavis pretended to be strong. "Fortunately, as long as the baby in the womb is safe and sound, it's better than anything else."

Having heard that, Lyra had almost been able to determine that something was wrong with Mavis.

However, after several repeated questions, Mavis was unwilling to speak out.

Considering her feelings, Lyra didn't ask any further.

Mavis had always been like this. She looked tough, but she was extremely kind and never took the initiative to harm others.

She was smart enough to see things.

But in the end, she always endured it all by herself.

Lyra knew that persuasion would not work, so she wanted to make her happy, and asked Spencer and Molly to turn on the video to chat with Mavis.

When the two children heard this, they immediately put down the toys in their hands and ran over.

Mavis turned on the video.

Molly looked left and right, and then asked her hesitantly after a while, "Mavis, are you not feeling well? Why do you look bad? Mommy said that complexion is a woman's spirit, which affects the whole temperament."

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Chapter 960 Are you gaining weights?

Hearing this, both Mavis and Lyra couldn't help laughing out loud.

Molly's immature voice was so cute.

Mavis giggled. "What is this all about? Lyra, you tell her these things?"

Lyra was embarrassed.

“No, I didn’t tell her specifically. Last time I worked overtime and stayed up all night. After I came back, my complexion was not good. I put on a mask the next day. After seeing it, Molly asked me why, and I just said it casually. But it’s good for Molly to know these things, and she’ll manage her face well when she grows up.”

Lyra said it, pinching Molly’s little cheek which was quite elastic.

Molly pouted.

Mavis thought it was funny and reminded Lyra. “But have you ever thought that Molly is like a boy? Maybe she doesn’t even know what it means to manage herself.”

Lyra said, “Then let her go. I can’t make choices for her. Many times I think about what they will be like in the future, but in fact it is their own business. As parents, we’re just playing the supporting roles.”

Mavis thought what Lyra said made sense. “Lyra, you already have parenting experience.”

“This is called educational experience. The baby’s nature needs to be brought into play. If your baby is born, I will help you with it when I have time.”

After hearing this, Mavis immediately responded. She always thought that Lyra was a very strong woman, with a strong heart and strong ability.

If she helped educate her baby, it will be of great help to the baby’s growth.

Thinking of the baby, Mavis felt a throbbing pain in her heart.

The baby’s father didn’t know anything about the baby yet.

“Lyra, there is something wrong with the company. Should I hang up first?”

Mavis’s sudden retreat made Lyra puzzled, but she still respected her and hung up.

\*

Anthony did not agree with several appointments with her.

Mavis only wanted to prove her innocence, and didn't think about anything else.

A few days later, she was three months pregnant.

Mavis realized she was having a baby bump and started wearing loose clothes.

Paloma and Rebecca didn't understand her attire.

Mavis in the past was always dressed as a professional elite, simple and capable.

When Rebecca expressed doubts about this, Mavis only touched her belly and said, "I feel so comfortable at home recently, and I don't have to worry about eating and drinking. Grandma's food has put on weight for me. If I don't cover my belly, people may think I'm pregnant."

Mavis was a little guilty when she said it, but she was indeed fatter, so no one doubted it.

\*

Lyra's side.

Malcolm came out of the study with dark circles under his eyes.

He asked lazily, "Why did I seem to hear Mavis's voice just now?"

Molly rushed to answer, "That's right, Daddy. I was on the phone with Mavis, but she doesn't seem to be in a good state."

"Oh?" Malcolm looked up at Lyra.

Lyra didn't know what to express for a while, but her eyes were full of sorrow.

As sharp as Malcolm, he said directly, "What happened after Mavis went back?"

Lyra sadly, "I also want to know what happened, but she doesn't seem to want to say it. Every time I ask, she always prevaricates it. It's probably an unpleasant thing."

Malcolm pondered for a while, and suggested,

“Rara, my case will end in a day or two. Let’s book a ticket for the day after tomorrow. Go back and have a look?”

Lyra nodded, “I agree.” Then she looked at the two children.

Spencer said that there were still ten days before the finals, so he had no objections.

Molly almost jumped up.

The little girl was playful, and as soon as she heard that she was going back, she wished she could fly back immediately.

“Daddy and Mommy are the best, and brother is also good.”

Malcolm took Molly on his shoulder and led her on a big horse, flying.

Lyra asked, “Honey, be careful.”

“Don’t worry. Molly likes this kind of exciting activity. She won’t fall off.”

Molly giggled.

The child’s laughter was hearty and pure, infecting other people’s moods and making them happy.

...

On the same day, Paloma found something was wrong.

When Mavis secretly called Anthony in the room, she heard it.

It was not that Paloma eavesdropped on purpose, but just happened to hear it.

In the room, Mavis’s attitude was not the same as before. She asked Anthony, “How long are you going to hide? You don’t want the family anymore?”

“I’ve always wanted to see you, but you always have an excuse to shirk. Anthony, I desperately came to Crana to find you, but now I’m very disappointed in you.”

Mavis hung up the phone angrily.

When she turned around, she saw Paloma behind her.

She was stunned for a moment. The phone fell to the ground before she knew it, and it was only when she heard the sound that she came back to her senses.

Ten minutes later.

Dinning room.

Mavis sat on the sofa, not daring to look up into grandma's eyes.

Paloma sensed her uneasiness, took the initiative to take her hand, and asked, "Can you tell me what's going on? Or what can I help you? Is it because he refuses to see you?"

Mavis hesitated for a moment, then finally nodded.

"This bastard, no matter what happened, there must be an explanation for everything. What is his recklessness? Can escape solve the problem?"

Saying that, Paloma called Rebecca, "Call your brother immediately and tell him that if he doesn't want to see Mavis, never come back. He is not welcome in this family!"

Mavis reassured Paloma not to be angry.

On the other side, Rebecca called and Anthony answered quickly.

She didn't dare put him on speaker, fearing that Anthony would say something hurtful and Mavis would be embarrassed.

"Anthony, grandma asks you to meet with Mavis. If you have anything to say, tell me directly. Mavis's condition is not very good now. I also think you should be a responsible person."

Hearing that there was no response from Anthony, Paloma reprimanded him angrily,

"If you don't see Mavis, don't go back home. We don't welcome you!"

Anthony said, "Got it", and then asked, "Is Mavis by your side?"

Afraid of any misunderstanding between them, Rebecca just wanted to deny it.

Mavis responded, "I'm right here. If you have anything to say, just say it."

"Go upstairs and give me a call back later. You can book a place tonight."

"OK."

After the conversation was over, Paloma was already in an extremely bad mood, but She still asked Mavis to go upstairs to solve the problem first.

"I'm sorry, grandma." After all, she finally have to not live up to her liking.

Mavis turned and went back to the room. Instead of calling Anthony, she sent him the location of the aquarium.

That was where Anthony and she first met in Crana after she'd been chasing him for years.

Because Spencer asked for a transformation before, the aquarium had completely changed its appearance now.

After receiving the location, Anthony only texted back [OK], and then there was no news.

At night.

Mavis wore a pure white dress to the appointment.

After she waited for about ten minutes, Anthony arrived.

The first thing he said when he saw Mavis was, "It seems that, after you have lost your job recently, you are resting well at home. You look fatter than before."