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Chapter 961 Even once, fall in love with me

Mavis didn't answer.

Looking at the empty hall of the aquarium, she felt a little emotional. "Do you still remember this place?"

"Yes, this is my first birthday present to Spencer. You chased here from Teflayria and became a keeper of the dolphin house. By accident, you rescued Molly who almost fell into the water. That's the first time I noticed you."

He just remembered it.

Enough was enough. Mavis asked for nothing more.

She took out the USB flash drive, but she didn't bring a computer, and it was even more impossible for Anthony to bring it, so she simply handed the USB flash drive to him and made it clear.

"This is a surveillance video of the coffee shop, which is enough to prove that I did not have any private communication with the representative of the two competitors, and I am not a spy."

As Anthony stared at the USB flash drive, his deep eyes made it hard to see what he was thinking.

Mavis didn't know what he was thinking. "Anthony, I know you don't love me, so you don't even care about my reputation, and you don't care if I was wronged in this matter. Still, if it's Jaqueline, would you have started investigating earlier?"

Anthony was silent.

His chest was inexplicably oppressed and uncomfortable, and some indescribable emotions made his feeling complicated.

He really didn't love her.

But he cared a lot about her reputation and whether she was wronged...

Feeling cold, he laughed at himself. "After all, you still haven't believed me, and you're still talking about Jaqueline."

Mavis found it inexplicable.

"I'm not blind. I can see what you did."

With the awkward atmosphere, Mavis took the initiative to change the subject.

"Let's not talk about this. It's already passed. The one-year agreement is ending soon. I still fail to impress you in the end. I lost."

At this moment, there was a divorce agreement in Mavis' bag.

She had already contacted the lawyer to make a plan. Instead of the two of them spending the last half month of the deadline together, it would be better for her to let him and Jaqueline go.

If Anthony filed for divorce first, he would definitely add additional financial conditions, giving her this and that as compensation.

So Mavis made preparations in advance. As agreed at the beginning, if she failed to make him fall in love with her, she would leave without taking anything with her.

She was willing to bet so she admitted defeat. And she didn't force things that didn't belong to her.

However, not directly taking out the divorce agreement was the chance Mavis gave herself, and it was also the last chance for Anthony.

She wanted to hear what he would say.

Anthony frowned. Looking at the woman in front of him, suddenly, he felt a throbbing pain in his heart.

He couldn't tell what it was like, but it felt very uncomfortable, as if something was getting farther and farther away from him.

Anthony finally attributed this to: reluctance.

In other words, even if it was a pet, if they had been together for a long time and the pet suddenly told him it would leave, he will feel sad.

He should be just a dependence and habit on Mavis.

After thinking about it, he said lightly, "Do you think there is any misunderstanding between us?"

Mavis shook her head resolutely. "You and Jaqueline are just a couple. They all said that you are a perfect match, and I... think so too."

She didn't know how she came up with those words.

Personally wishing her love to be with other woman, she suddenly found that her chest was not so depressed, but instead felt a sense of pleasure.

It was the thrill of being finally released.

"Anthony, in this year, you haven't... even once, have you ever been tempted by me?"

Mavis hesitated for a long time, and finally couldn't help asking what she wanted to ask the most.

Anthony froze.

Why not? He felt dazed many times, such as hugging her for the first time, kissing her for the first time, and sleeping with her for the first time.

He was about to answer when the phone rang inappropriately.

Mavis had sharp eyes, and the moment he took out his phone, she saw the note.

It was Jaqueline who was calling him.

The caller sounded very anxious, "Hello? Hello, Mr. Callahan?!"

Hearing that it was a man, Anthony became displeased.

"This is Jaqueline's phone."

The man hastily explained, "Sorry, Mr. Callahan, our department has a party today. Jaqueline got drunk. She only has this number in her cell phone. The note is 'favorite person'. I didn't know it would be you, so I just ..."

"Where are you?"

The man told him the address.

Anthony put away the USB flash drive, said "Sorry" to Mavis, and turned to leave.

She called his name, "Anthony."

Anthony turned his head and explained calmly, "There is something urgent. We can talk about it another day."

After speaking, he left without looking back, leaving Mavis alone.

Her passion completely disappeared at this moment, and she finally realized that it was useless for her to stay.

He already had Jaqueline by his side, and he and Jaqueline were in love with each other.

And she was just paying out one-way, so she should quit.

...

When Mavis returned to Callahan Residence, Paloma hadn't rested yet.

Seeing that she came back alone so quickly, and her complexion was not good, she understood a little bit.

She pulled Mavis to sit down, and the two looked at the garden at night together.

Paloma said lightly, "Actually, I know what's going on. It's nothing more than two people can't be together anymore. He's stubborn. You have your own ideas. Good girl, I don't force you. It's just a pity and it has nothing to do with you."

"Grandma..."

“I tell you something about me and your grandpa.”

Mavis nodded with a sour nose.

“Actually, I was the one who chased your grandpa back then. To take care of my pride, he said he liked me first. Every time I saw him slapping his chest in front of his friends, I felt it was funny. Your grandpa is a very dedicated person. When he started his business, I thought that there would be more and more women around him, but I never thought that from the beginning to the end, there were no messy women...”

Mavis listened quietly, a little lost in thought, worrying or laughing with her from time to time.

Grandma’s voice was very gentle. Gradually, she spoke more and more slowly, as if deliberately slowing down, and the topic became boring.

Mavis was pregnant, and going out and back made her exhausted, especially mentally.

Before she knew it, she didn’t know when she fell asleep.

As night fell, it cast a shadow over the entire Callahan Residence.

Paloma looked at Mavis who was sleeping, took a blanket and covered her gently.

The temperature in the villa was not too low, so she shouldn’t catch a cold.

Paloma looked at everything in front of her and suddenly felt old.

There were many things that even if she wanted to take care of, she become powerless.

Tonight, she can be regarded as recalling her past, feeling a little sentimental.

But Paloma could see that it wouldn’t be long before Mavis left.

For Mavis, she had lost the main meaning of being in this family, and treating her well alone cannot solve the fundamental problem.

As soon as Paloma went upstairs, Mavis opened her eyes. Looking at the back of grandma, she was filled with emotion.

She could see that grandma knew everything, but she didn't say anything.

Since grandma wanted to sleep well, she followed her wish.

After the entire Callahan Residence fell silent, Mavis returned to the room. Her movements were very light, for fear of waking others.

The moment the door closed, the door to the next room opened. Rebecca glanced at Mavis' room and let out a long sigh.

Everyone seemed to have tacit understanding and will not mention it anymore, but they knew everything well.

The next morning, Mavis woke up before dawn. She didn't have many things, and some things had been packed in advance, so she packed them quickly.

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Chapter 962 Leave without saying goodbye

Mavis cooked a simple breakfast for the whole family.

When Rebecca and Paloma woke up and saw it, they expressed surprise.

Mavis stayed here for a year, and learned some crafts more or less. The food she cooked was delicious, and Paloma and Rebecca were full of praise for her.

At the dinner table, Paloma seemed to have something to say, but when she opened her mouth, she never said it.

After the meal, the servant cleaned up the mess, and Mavis went upstairs.

She called Anthony. "I have something important for you. Please come back sometime."

Anthony readily agreed. There was still a meeting in the morning. He thought about it, and called Zack to cancel this meeting.

Zack was very surprised. "Mr. Callahan, this is from the business department..."

“Now my words don’t work anymore?”

Zack shut up just in time, knowing that he couldn’t be persuaded.

Mavis got the evidence of the video, but how could those sophisticates on the board of directors let her come back with a video?

Anthony had a good intention and worked hard in the middle, but why couldn’t he tell his wife directly?

...

Anthony came home alone.

He didn’t finish chatting with Mavis last night, so he thought she called him back because she wanted to continue talking about the same thing last night.

In the study.

Mavis looked at the decoration in front of her. It was all based on Anthony’s preferences, and she also liked this elegant style.

For her, it was rare to see such a grand decoration style in other countries in the past.

It was hard for her to have a chance to see it again in the future.

The engine of the luxury car sounded. She looked down, and Anthony’s car entered the gate.

The footsteps were getting closer, and when Anthony pushed open the study door, Mavis sat on the chair and looked at him with a smile.

“I thought you wouldn’t be back until the afternoon. Why so early?”

“I have nothing to do in the morning. I come back after receiving your call.” Anthony took off his suit jacket and sat by the desk. “Continue with last night’s topic?”

The two sitting positions made Mavis feel that they were not a couple, but more like clients who came to discuss cooperation.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help smiling bitterly that they were not like a married couple.

A one-year agreement was like a deal that she bet on.

"No more, I asked all the questions I should have asked last night."

Mavis said frankly.

Anthony looked her in the eyes, with his brows furrowed.

Jaqueline drank too much last night. He rushed back to check her safety, so the conversation was interrupted, and Mavis obviously didn't finish something.

At this time, Mavis took out a document in her bag, and her expression was calmer than ever.

She put it on the table and pushed it in front of Anthony, smiling warmly, as if nothing had happened.

"This is the divorce agreement. I have already signed my name. The one-year agreement is coming soon. You have someone you love. I won't bother you anymore."

She had already prepared what she should say countless times, and she thought she could say these words calmly.

But at this moment, she still felt very sad.

The feeling went from bottom to top, all the way to her throat. Her nose turned sore, and her chest was extremely uncomfortable.

There were still a lot of farewell words, but she couldn't help but choked up. In the end, thousands of words turned into one sentence: "I hope you can be happy."

She turned around and went out, for fear that he would see her fragility.

Mavis went back to the room, closed the door, and leaned her back against the door, letting her body slide down limply, and sitting straight on the ground.

In the study, Anthony was at a loss.

The sudden divorce agreement left him at a loss as to what to do.

Reluctance and sadness welled up in his heart, and all kinds of emotions wrapped him tightly.

He had no other thoughts, but just felt that people didn't like parting, not to mention that Mavis had been with him for a year.

Anthony picked up the divorce agreement and turned to the last page. He wanted to end the relationship, but he couldn't write his name when he picked up the pen.

He suddenly felt a little irritable. He walked around in the study and scratched his hair again. He didn't know where the unknown emotion came from, and he kicked the chair in agitation.

*

Mavis was gone.

She made an appointment early on with the luggage deliverer, booked the air ticket, and chose the place.

She was going to a place where no one will disturb her, and she will give birth to the child quietly. After hesitating, Mavis thought that the city where Lyra was currently located had a good climate.

During the last business trip, she went to a ranch.

The natural grassland and herds of cattle and sheep made her feel relaxed and happy.

She liked the scenery there very much, which gave her a feeling of freedom.

Fortunately, she left a herdsman's contact information at that time. She contacted the herdsman to find a place to live and planned to go straight there.

Mavis didn't tell Lyra about this, because she was afraid that if Lyra found out, she would come to fight for her.

She also didn't want to worry Lyra. Everything was voluntary by her. Without the desperate pursuit of love at the beginning, there would be no disastrous state.

Paloma finished her breakfast and went back to catch up on sleep. When she woke up, she saw the luxury car outside the door and knew that Anthony was back.

She wanted to persuade Anthony that Mavis was a good girl.

But as soon as she went out, she saw Rebecca with red eyes, and immediately felt something was wrong.

"What's wrong?"

Paloma asked.

Rebecca forced a smile. She wanted to find an excuse, or make up a reason to tell grandma that Mavis was just on a business trip.

"Mavis just went out. She said that she has a project to discuss, and the time, time is a bit long, so she left before she could tell you ..."

As Rebecca spoke, her emotions gradually collapsed, and she finally choked up to the point of giving up.

Even she can't believe what she said. How can grandma believe it?

She lowered her head, desperately holding back the tears she wanted to shed.

"Grandma, Mavis she... she's gone."

She won't be coming back.

Paloma froze for a moment, sighed, and gently hugged Rebecca in her arms, patting her back to comfort her.

"Let's go. I knew she would go sooner or later. We're sorry for her. She is not happy here. It is a wise choice to leave."

Rebecca raised her head. "Grandma, you already knew that Mavis was going to leave. Why didn't you tell me? I wasn't mentally prepared at all."

“Stupid girl, if I tell you that, you’ll cry to tell her not to leave. Mavis is softhearted. If she doesn’t leave, she will continue to suffer. We can’t replace her to suffer.”

Paloma laughed heartily a few times, and the laughter seemed to be magical, dissipating the sad emotions a bit.

After a while, Paloma suddenly said, “Anthony is back. This brat, I haven’t seen him for a long time. I’ll go upstairs and have a look.”

Saying that, Paloma went upstairs.

Tom came out of the study just as he delivered something, and called Paloma.

Anthony heard it too.

Paloma pushed open the door without knocking and went in.

Anthony’s state was a bit decadent.

He raised his eyes, stood up and said, “Grandma, you are here.”

“Sit down.”

Paloma looked around and happened to see the divorce agreement on the table.

Mavis’s name was neatly signed on it.

She said meaningfully, “Anthony, I used to think that you were the most reliable child in the family, capable, assertive, and able to tell right from wrong. But now, can you ask yourself, do you not really feel sorry for Mavis?”

“She came all the way here because she likes you, she loves you, but in the end, what did you give her?”

“Even now, many people don’t know that our family had such a granddaughter-in-law.”

Anthony had mixed feelings in his heart, unspeakably sad.

That feeling lingered in his heart, and he was so oppressed that he couldn't breathe.

"Grandma, I was wrong."

Paloma was taken aback, shook her head and sighed. "You were wrong? What's the use of saying this now? Mavis is gone. Do you have the courage to chase her back?"

Anthony lowered his eyes and said nothing.

Paloma snorted to herself and replied, "You don't."

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Chapter 963 Rebel Psychology

Paloma turned and left while shaking her head and sighing. Anthony felt very uncomfortable.

After Mavis left, he moved back to Callahan Residence. He moved out because he was hiding from her. Now that she had left, he should go back too.

The resting place was changed from the study to his own room, but Anthony sat in the room, always feeling empty.

It was a familiar place in itself. He looked at the room, and vaguely remembered the scene they lived together when Mavis was still there.

She had tried her best to remove the traces of her past, and even tidied up the closet, but Anthony still felt that everything had her smell.

It was like never leaving.

People had to wake up from their dreams, but the reality was that every time he opened his eyes, the person next to him was no longer there, and there was no sign of her in the huge house.

At night, Anthony fell asleep, but always dreamed of Mavis.

In the dream, she asked him painfully, "Why don't you believe me? Why did you choose Jaqueline instead of me?"

Anthony woke up with a start.

Looking at everything in the dark night, he suddenly felt very strange.

...

When he went to the company the next day, a series of documents rushed towards his face. When Zack sent the documents in again, he carefully observed Anthony's face.

After Anthony signed, he noticed his gaze, and said coldly, "Is there something on my face?"

Zack shook his head.

"No, Mr. Callahan, you haven't looked very well recently. I hope you can pay attention to your body."

Anthony nodded slightly, "Okay."

As he spoke, he handed over the signed document. Zack took the document, nodded and prepared to leave.

Anthony stopped him.

"Wait."

He hesitated for a moment before saying, "Today, my grandma's with her friend. Send someone to Callahan Residence to bring my things here. Don't mention it to anyone."

Zack went to do it right away.

Anthony began to be unaccustomed to the home without Mavis, as if Mavis had become an indispensable person in the Callahan family in a year that was not too long or short.

Noon break.

Jaqueline came to find Anthony for lunch as usual.

She had always been gentle and pleasant, always with a faint smile.

As soon as she entered the door, she asked excitedly, “Anthony, what are we having for lunch today?”

When she got there, she realized that there was no food on the table. Anthony frowned and buried his head in reading the documents, but he was clearly in a daze. It took him a while to react, and he looked up at her.

“It’s already noon? What do you want to eat? I’ll ask Zack to bring it.”

Jaqueline didn’t respond, but quietly walked around behind him, gently helping him massage his shoulders.

Anthony’s shoulders stiffened, but Jaqueline said to herself,

“Anthony, you are working too hard. You’re so busy recently. I am very worried about your body. Promise me, take care of yourself.”

As soon as Jaqueline finished speaking, Anthony gently pushed her hands away.

In order to avoid embarrassment, he got up quietly and poured her a glass of water.

Looking at him who got up, Jaqueline noticed something strange, but didn’t say anything. She just stared at his back, trying to regain some sense of existence.

She went up to meet him, took the water glass, and said with a smile, “I can do this kind of trivial matter by myself. Why do you look so unhappy? Is there something wrong with the company? But the spy has left the company, so it shouldn’t be...”

“I want to take a break.” Before she could finish, Anthony interrupted her.

Jaqueline couldn’t say anything more, so she could only go out first with “knowledge of the general situation”.

As soon as she stepped out of the door with her front foot, her face changed with her back foot.

Why was Anthony so cold to her?

Was it because of Mavis?

After getting along for such a long time, Jaqueline had already fallen in love with Anthony sincerely. She even thought that if Anthony can always protect her, it would be a good choice for them to live like this forever.

If she went back there again, she will inevitably be humiliated by that man again.

At this moment, seeing Anthony troubled by Mavis, she felt jealous.

She felt that this time the strike was still too light.

...

Anthony had just sent Jaqueline away, and before he had time to catch his breath, he received a call.

The caller ID was Mr. Chen from the company's board of directors. Recently, the company had had a lot of troubles.

Seeing his call made Anthony's head hurt even more.

Even though he was unhappy, he still answered the phone.

"What is it?"

The middle-aged man on the other end was taking a bath, wiped the water, and said with a smile, "Mr. Callahan, hope that you are well. After the Callahan family handed over the Callahan Group to you, I was relieved at first, but everyone is watching what happened now. Even if it is kept secret from the outside world, it shouldn't continue like this."

The company lost core documents one after another, mainly in the business department.

They held the first-hand information with the partners.

Every loss was a major loss for Callahan Group.

This time the interests of every shareholder were involved, so this man called him.

“The company blocked the news of the lost files to appease them. If you have a better way, you can bring it up.”

The man said frankly, “Mavis Parker was fired, but the matter was not resolved. Mr. Callahan, have you ever thought that this is most likely the newly brought back Jaqueline, and the documents were lost only after she entered the business department?”

Anthony frowned, and said coldly, “I will investigate this matter, but before that, I don’t want others to interfere.”

...

Rumors about the Callahan Group kept going. Although no one dared to talk about it openly, Jaqueline usually had a good relationship with this group of people, and it was inevitable to hear it.

She’d been doing too much lately.

If she continued to do this, she may be discovered.

Depending on the situation, Jaqueline felt that she needed to rest for a while, and didn’t want to watch Anthony’s loss be too heavy.

After returning, Jaqueline told the current situation of Callahan Group to her adoptive father, saying that she should not act rashly now.

The answer was quick. [Listen to the order and remember your identity.]

Seeing this, Jaqueline threw the phone out angrily.

Regardless of her life?

Although she was often humiliated, for some reason, Jaqueline always felt that her rebellious thoughts were getting stronger and stronger.

*

The other side.

Mavis had come to her destination.

The moment she saw the farm, she felt relieved.

Touching her slightly bulging stomach, she decided to live here first unless there were special circumstances.

The environment here was good. If the child was born, she or he can have fun in the ranch and farm, free and happy.

Moreover, Mavis herself came from a small mountain village of Teflayria.

This kind of environment gave her a very cordial feeling.

She was also familiar with some farm work, and her child can work with her in the future.

Mavis thought, it seemed that the time was not long, only a year.

But this year made her feel it very long. Every minute and every second seemed to be broken into halves.

At first she just cherished the time she could be with Anthony, but in the end, it seemed that there was only suffering left.

Taking things as they came, she packed up the house and moved in.

Lyra decided to hide it for the time being.

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Chapter 964 The Stupidest Way

Mavis changed the mobile phone number and threw away the previous address book.

She held that little card in her hand for a long time, and struggled in her heart for a long time.

In the end , Mavis broke the card and threw it into a stream, letting the memory carrying the card wash away together.

She only left a few phone numbers of people close to her, especially Lyra's contact information. If Mavis didn't contact her, she would be worried.

And Spencer and Molly.

After Mavis cleaned up here, she went to call Lyra.

“Lyra.”

Lyra thought she had heard it wrong, and looked at the caller ID again to confirm that it was an unfamiliar number.

“Why did you change your number? I thought it was a partner.”

Mavis giggled.

“The previous number was not coherent at all. I decided to change it. Look at this... 56789. It sounds so smooth.”

Lyra faintly felt that something was wrong, but when she heard that she was in good condition, she didn't think too much about it.

“Why do you call me when you are free? But you don't seem to be very busy recently? Is there a problem with the operation of Callahan Group?”

Mavis froze for a moment. She really hadn't thought about how to solve this problem, so she could only prevaricate vaguely.

“No, Zack is doing a lot of work recently. I'm pregnant and I want to have more time to rest. What about you? Every call is in a hurry, and I haven't asked how you are.”

“It's still the same.”

Lyra smiled helplessly, “It's just that the focus is more on the family. I used to ignore Spencer and Molly, but now I care about children's education.”

Mavis smirked. “You know that's not what I want to ask.”

“You are pregnant, so be careful not to let the child in your stomach hear it. Okay, I won't talk about it. I will see a partner in a while. Remember to take good care of yourself. I will go back to see you in a while.”

What?

Mavis's eyes widened in shock when she heard the words. She can't go to see her in the Callahan family now.

She wanted to stop her in a hurry, but Lyra hung up the phone and didn't say anything. Mavis was nervous for a while.

Mavis gradually calmed down.

It will take a while for Lyra to go back, so she could go to see her in advance.

*

Jaqueline had just explained the current situation of Callahan Group to her adoptive father, but she was tempted by a significant cooperation that Callahan Group was about to take over recently.

Most of the documents she stole involved small amounts, and it was the important projects that really made people jealous.

When Jaqueline received the news of stealing documents again, she was about to collapse.

Without further ado, she called back.

The other end answered quickly, but at the same time asked her, "Are you dissatisfied with this action? You can only listen. When will it be your turn to be dissatisfied?"

"It's not that I'm dissatisfied. It's that my actions are easy to be discovered now. We've earned a lot from the Callahan Group. No matter how big the fish is, it will always be discovered if keep doing it."

The subordinate couldn't explain it to her, so the man in the dark took the initiative to take the phone and said sullenly, "Jaqueline, I raised you. When it's time for you to repay, how dare you refuse?"

"But I..."

"Aren't you unwilling to take the documents? Okay, this time, there is a batch of things in Harttown Bay, and you are responsible for escorting them. I want to see, besides being able to take documents, what other skills do you have? Within three days, come back and escort."

The attitude on the other side was firm. Jaqueline refused to steal the documents, and if she refused to escort the goods, relying on her adoptive father's stubborn character, he would definitely do something extreme to hurt the Callahan family and her.

Jaqueline was selfish and didn't want to see Anthony get hurt.

But with such an excessive request, Jaqueline cannot guarantee whether she can escape unscathed.

She looked at the surrounding environment with complicated emotions.

This was the residence that Anthony specially arranged for herself. Jaqueline had never been so cherished by others. She felt that Anthony was the only person in the world who treated her well.

So, she didn't want Anthony to see the dark and embarrassing scenes.

"What if I don't agree?"

Her adoptive father did not speak for a long time.

"Jaqueline, I think you are getting bolder now."

Jaqueline didn't answer, but hung up the phone angrily, lying on the pillow and crying uncontrollably.

She really regretted why she was not an innocent girl.

She didn't want to be rich, but just wanted to be an ordinary person who didn't have so much darkness, so that she can be with Anthony.

Refusing her adoptive father's excessive request, Jaqueline was ready to be punished, and couldn't imagine what she was about to face.

But she never expected that his revenge would come so quickly.

It was a bit remote for Jaqueline to talk about a project.

From the start to halfway, she always felt that there was a car following her behind her, and she always looked back from time to time due to her special status.

Just when the car was about to reach the mountain area, the black car suddenly rushed forward and stopped her car directly.

The driver was terrified, and a familiar man got out of the black car.

It was one of her adoptive father's men that Jaqueline had seen before.

She stared at the man firmly, without squinting.

The man shook his wrist and knocked on the car window. Seeing that she couldn't avoid it, Jaqueline had to roll it down.

"Guess what I come to see you for?"

Jaqueline hated him, so she could only stare at him, but it was too late, and before she could see what was going on, he took out a handkerchief and covered Jaqueline's mouth directly.

The driver in the front row was frightened. He wanted to run, but his legs were shaking all the time. This group of people did not seem to be good at first sight.

Soon, the man found him and ordered, "Take him away too, so as not to spoil my good deed."

After speaking, the driver was also stunned and dragged into the car together.

By the time Jaqueline opened her eyes again, she had returned to a familiar place.

She was tied to a bed. Her clothes were disheveled and her legs could not move.

Her adoptive father put on his clothes slowly.

Jaqueline had experienced it many times, and understood what happened before she woke up.

"Let me go!"

She struggled desperately, trying to break free from the rope.

But the old man on the opposite side looked down on her, and rubbed her chin with his big palm.

“Why are you disobedient? You have many ways to get rid of me, but you choose the stupidest one.”

Jaqueline glared at him.

“If you have something to say, just say it. After all, I work for you. What’s the matter when you tie me up like this?”

The man laughed when he heard this.

“Heh, you are really good at it, and now you dare talk back to me directly.”

When this man just finished speaking, there was a snap sound.

With the crisp sound, half of Jaqueline’s face gradually swelled up. She turned her head to the side and said nothing.

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Chapter 965 She is related to a case

The slap was nothing to Jaqueline.

She was still staring at him fiercely.

Seeing this, the man immediately took down the whip from the wall, and Jaqueline’s eyes instantly became terrified.

This whip was not an ordinary one. It was full of barbs, which were densely packed. It can directly tear the skin of a person when whipped.

And there were mottled blood on it. This whip was his means of doing evil. Countless women had died under this whip before.

Before Jaqueline started to get scared, she was whipped hard, and it hurt like hell.

She screamed in pain, breaking out in a cold sweat.

“If you have the ability, beat me to death!”

The man was very skillful. Except for the exposed skin, there was no place where the whip was dropped.

The entire courtyard was filled with Jaqueline’s screams, and the bodyguards guarding the door were already familiar with it, expressionless.

In the end, Jaqueline was really exhausted and covered in blood, but she still wanted to see Anthony.

The man was about to continue dropping the whip, but Jaqueline said,

“Escort that batch of goods. I promise you. Don’t... don’t beat me.”

After speaking, she lost consciousness in pain and passed out directly.

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After Lyra received the call from Mavis, she always felt that something was weird.

This feeling lasted all day.

Back at the villa where she lived temporarily abroad at night, Malcolm saw that she was absent-minded and asked why.

Lyra hesitated for a while, but finally said it outright.

“Honey, tell me, could it be that Anthony contacted Jaqueline again? I think Mavis is really weird. I can’t tell.”

Malcolm analyzed it for her.

Lyra’s intuition had always been very accurate, but if it was only based on intuition, it was unfounded.

His focus was on Mavis not saying anything about Anthony and the kid.

Mavis wanted to go back to solve the child’s problem, but until now there was not even news.

Especially the sudden change of the phone number. It can only fool ordinary people, but Lyra didn't believe it, and he didn't believe it either.

After thinking about it for a while, Malcolm asked her, "What's the situation with that Jaqueline ? Didn't he agree to cut off contact last time?"

While busy with skin care, Lyra replied casually, "Who knows? Mavis won't say anything, neither will Zack. And Anthony doesn't answer the phone at all, but according to Mavis, she looks a bit like me."

A bit like her?

Malcolm frowned handsomely, a little annoyed.

He seemed to guess what was going on in Anthony's head.

But he quickly thought about the previous case, and there was indeed a woman who looked a bit like Lyra.

However, they were not completely similar. Their temperament and face shape were different, but their eyes were relatively similar, with charm.

He associated something and asked Lyra, "Is there a picture of that Jaqueline?"

"Yes, Mavis took a picture of her once before. I'll look for it."

With that said, she went to get her cell phone.

"This."

The woman in the photo was only about 1.6 meters tall, petite and lovely, with a sweet and lovely look in her eyes, while Lyra's current temperament was cold and capable.

Malcolm's eyes were fixed on the photo, very serious.

Lyra noticed something when he stared at the photo without speaking for a long time.

"You don't know her, do you?"

Malcolm sighed, "I don't want to know her, but she's indeed a member of the gang in a case I didn't solve before. It can't be the mistake."

Lyra was startled, and wanted to call Mavis to tell her about it, but she calmed down, and the hand that was about to dial stopped.

She couldn't call Mavis.

If Jaqueline found it out, wouldn't she be alerted?

First, it will affect the case of the National Investigation Bureau. Second, if Anthony was really involved with her, with Mavis's character, she will probably favor Anthony and take the initiative to keep him away from danger.

At that time, she was afraid that they will be in danger.

Malcolm put on his coat. "It's too late now. Rara, don't reveal any information to Mavis. I'll leave and be back soon."

"Be careful."

"Yes."

Lyra knew that he was busy with the case again.

This discovery was a major breakthrough.

With Malcolm's temperament, he would definitely seize this opportunity.

Lyra felt a little uneasy. After knowing it, she was very worried about Mavis.

...

Jaqueline went out to talk about cooperation and never came back.

Anthony couldn't help feeling suspicious.

He told Zack to go out quickly to find Jaqueline's whereabouts, but after searching around, there was no news.

Those who were kidnapped on the mountain where it was not monitored.

A group of people were at a loss.

Just when Anthony was anxious, Jaqueline's phone call suddenly got through.

Jaqueline reported to him directly that she was safe.

"Anthony, I was just in the mountains and you called me so many times?"

Anthony always felt that her voice was weird.

"What are you doing in the mountain? I thought something happened to you. You didn't answer after I made so many calls. Come back quickly."

Jaqueline was on the verge of tears when she heard his voice.

She had never been exposed to such warm treatment since she was a child.

Once upon a time, there was a trustworthy person beside her.

The wound on her body was still bleeding, but she felt less pain.

"It's okay. There is no signal in the mountains. I just suddenly wanted to go out for a walk. Since my grandma died, I haven't been alone. Don't worry. I can guarantee my safety."

Anthony's tone was serious. "Is there anything to see on the mountain? Where are you? I'll find you."

"No, I just found out that there is a person here who seems to be a distant relative of my family. You really don't have to worry about me. I will go back soon."

Afraid of crying, Jaqueline quickly hung up the phone.

Just a few minutes ago, she woke up from a coma, and had a long dream.

She dreamed that Anthony was walking towards her gently, and she was no longer the current self, standing with him with a clean identity background.

She wished that it was not a dream. Even if it was, she would never wake up.

Jaqueline put down her phone, and when she turned her head, she saw her adoptive father standing behind her, staring at her coldly.

She was terrified, pretending nothing happened, and wanted to pass him by.

Who knew that halfway through, the man suddenly spoke.

“You don’t really fall in love with that bastard, do you?”

Jaqueline looked back and laughed at herself. “Love? What is love? Am I worthy?”

The man sneered. “You do have self-knowledge.”

“Standing with you, of course I have to know my identity.”

Jaqueline said and left.

Hearing Jaqueline’s attitude, his subordinates wanted to catch up with her and teach her a lesson, but the man stopped them.

“What are you chasing her for?”

“Boss, Jaqueline is getting more and more presumptuous. She didn’t dare talk to you like this before. It seems that she still needs to be taught a lesson.”

The man snorted coldly.

“Let her go. In the end, she will find out that she is just my plaything. She knows exactly what will happen if my plaything changes her mind.”

The delivery of the goods was scheduled for the day after tomorrow.

Jaqueline started preparing two days ago, and didn’t know if it might be a trap for herself this time.

That man was extremely cold-blooded, and didn’t care if he raised her himself. As long as she was disobedient, she would end badly.

But from the moment she decided to resist, she already knew the final outcome.

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Chapter 966 Except being beaten, nothing else is left

Now she can't help herself, and must do what her adoptive father said.

Everyone of his subordinates knew that Jaqueline was back, and knew that Jaqueline was attracted to the "prey", so they looked at her differently.

They seemed to be used to the life without feelings, only knowing to be loyal to Sheldon Alford.

And a traitor like Jaqueline was even more disdainful by the crowd.

Jaqueline kept her distance from them and ignored them.

She didn't want to haggle with this group of people, and found it meaningless.

They were in the tropics. The temperature was high, and Jaqueline already had injuries on her body.

In order to prevent the wound from becoming inflamed, she had to change her dressing frequently.

Seeing her coming to fetch water and wash towels, the women next to her winked at each other.

The woman, who was smoking and chatting, had her eyes fell on Jaqueline.

Some of them smiled sarcastically.

"Going out for a while and then coming back, she feels that she's great. Isn't it because she met a rich man? If I were ten years younger and I was as coquettish as her, there would be a lot of men for me."

The person next to her couldn't help but sneered, "Bah", and said sternly, "Come on, what is the quality of your man, and what is the quality of the man she hooked up with? Who do you think you're?"

"You..."

At this time, the silent woman who was surrounded in the middle scolded, "What are you doing?"

As she said that, she threw the cigarette butt on the ground and crushed it fiercely, "Go, since she's all back, why don't you go meet her?"

As she spoke, she walked straight towards Jaqueline who was fetching water.

The people behind hurriedly followed, also wanting to teach Jaqueline a lesson.

On the surface, Jaqueline was Sheldon's adopted daughter.

But all the villages within a radius of ten miles were their own, and all of them knew why.

To put it bluntly, Jaqueline was just Sheldon's exclusive woman.

But Sheldon seemed to like her very much. Once she came back, he didn't even have the chance to spoil the others.

The leading woman came quietly behind her, looking at Jaqueline with jealous eyes.

She looked around, then suddenly picked up the swill bucket next to her and poured it on Jaqueline's head.

The stench radiated out, and several women were also nauseated. They couldn't help covering their mouths and noses, but they didn't forget to laugh mockingly.

Jaqueline, who was covered all over, was caught off guard, but she didn't make any movement. She just turned around slowly and looked at the woman in front of her sharply.

It was as if it wasn't some swill poured on her, and she couldn't smell the stench.

"Jaqueline, I didn't expect you to come back so soon. You should have a good life with Anthony, right? I heard you fell in love with him."

Saying that, the woman suddenly leaned closer to her ear, “You really think highly of yourself. If that man Anthony knows you are such a filthy bitch, guess what he will do?”

Every word she said directly hurt Jaqueline’s heart.

The life experience she was least willing to mention was always told so easily by others, as if it was just a joke that was usually chatted.

Jaqueline stared at her fiercely.

On the contrary, the woman felt good and couldn’t help but be proud.

But who would have thought that Jaqueline’s displeasure was only for a moment, and soon, she smiled lightly and threw away the rotten leaves on her head.

It was not as clear as usual in front of Anthony, but a little more gloomy.

“Mr. Alford will let you go after you treat me like this?”

The woman dismissed it, “Who are you? Mr. Alford will stand up for you?”

Jaqueline looked at her with neither humbleness nor condescension, “I’m still valuable to Mr. Alford. How about you? Besides knowing how to do it in bed, what else can you do? Sell yourself?”

These words awakened the woman.

The woman was so deflated that she didn’t want to talk to Jaqueline, so she turned around and was about to leave.

Jaqueline saw the right moment, rushed forward and grabbed her hair, refusing to let go.

“Pouring swill? You’re really good. Let me see who can win today?”

As Jaqueline said, she shook off other people’s obstruction, pulled the woman’s hair and slapped her several times, and the woman’s face suddenly swelled up.

Someone noticed the farce here.

Sheldon came out, stared at the disfigured women, and said coldly, "Do you know what you are doing?"

Hearing the sound, Jaqueline stopped and fell to the ground.

She suddenly became weak, and pointed at the woman pitifully, "She said that I took her position, and she should have been the one to escort the goods this time!"

The woman panicked immediately, and hurriedly pleaded, "Mr. Alford, I didn't mean that. She was talking nonsense! She hit me first!"

Jaqueline said indifferently, "Then tell me, what's the matter with the slop on my body? You just hope that my wound will become inflamed and replace me."

The woman was filled with fear.

Especially being stared at by Sheldon, she felt there a chill coming down her back.

In the next second, the man said coldly, "Jaqueline, how did I teach you before, that people who don't like you are still worthy of fighting?"

"I knew."

After speaking, Jaqueline winked at the bodyguard behind Sheldon.

"Throw her into the river and deal with it cleanly."

A group of people were a little dumbfounded.

Jaqueline had always been weak. Except when she was beaten, they had never seen her look so cold and stern.

On the contrary, Sheldon was delighted to see it.

"Jaqueline, you have grown up."

Jaqueline didn't look sideways, "It's your credit."

"Hahahahaha."

The man laughed loudly, without the viciousness of beating her back then. He put his arms around her shoulders, and said distressedly, "Isn't it okay to be so obedient earlier? Come on, does your injury still hurt? I will give you medicine..."

She suppressed the disgust in her heart and followed in obediently.

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On the other side, although Jaqueline made a phone call, she didn't intend to come back.

Anthony suppressed his sullenness and told Zack to continue looking for Jaqueline's whereabouts.

But Zack's clues were broken at the foot of the mountain, so he could only go back and report the truth to Anthony.

Anthony still hadn't let go of the Mavis' matter, and something went wrong with Jaqueline again. He was sitting in the office distraught, smoking one cigarette after another.

Mavis was gone.

Something happened to Jaqueline.

Nothing went right around him.

Even though Jaqueline said that she was going out for fun, Anthony felt that it was not as simple as what she said.

During the meeting, a group of veterans on the board began to force him to check Jaqueline .

Anthony was very irritable and left directly.

She had disappeared? How to check on her?

After thinking about it, Anthony planned to go to the mountain to find Jaqueline himself.

As for the news from Mavis, Anthony sent someone to follow up, trying to find some clues.

He moved quickly, and Zack arranged everything according to his instructions. Just as he was about to leave in the afternoon, Jaqueline suddenly came back.