

## Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 971 online free

### Chapter 971 Disloyal shareholders

Anthony was not an ordinary young man, but was extremely ruthless in his actions, which they had long known this reputation.

It can be seen that after seeing Anthony, they felt that Anthony was just an elevated ordinary person, nothing special.

It was nothing more than relying on the strong background of the Callahan family.

But Anthony at this meeting was completely different from the one they usually saw in private.

The leader, Rolando Bass, said tremblingly, "Mr. Callahan, we don't do that. It's just that there have been some problems with other projects recently. We just want to get some cash from here, and we don't mean to withdraw the capital completely."

Anthony obviously didn't believe the explanation.

"Mr. Bass, you didn't use your brain when you said that?"

Anthony sneered, and the deep meaning in the corner of his mouth made several people elusive.

Seeing this, Liam Richardson stood up immediately.

Although he didn't wear any clothes, he was full of momentum. "We just want to withdraw the company's shares directly. Anthony, you have special treatment to Jaqueline. We thought there was a problem with her before, but you conceal her faults, and now she's already disappeared. You just told the truth. How do you count our losses?"

Anthony chuckled and played a surveillance video directly in front of them.

In the video clip, Jaqueline was caught stealing documents in the office area for the last time. At that time, there was no one in the office and it was very empty, so all the voices were recorded in and it was very clear.

This was enough to prove that Anthony didn't know about it before, and Jaqueline's proficiency in unlocking the computer was completely taken.

Everything was in sight.

Mr. Richardson sneered and forced his words.

"What can you prove with such a video? Anthony, you really think we are three-year-olds, how foolish? You can protect whoever you want. There is nothing so easy in this world. Let me tell you, this Funds, whether you agree or not, we have to withdraw."

Liam Richardson's attitude was tough, as if he didn't give Anthony any chance.

However, Anthony had already prepared the withdrawal documents, and asked Zack to take them out and throw them in front of them.

"Just sign it. According to the contract signed before the admission, your current withdrawal of shares is at the risk period for the company's normal operation, and you have to pay 50% to Callahan Group."

He spoke lightly, as if whatever they did was futile and Anthony didn't take it to heart at all.

The leader, Liam stamped his foot when he heard this.

"Come on, what risk? I just want to withdraw my shares. What can you do with me? Over the years, I have invested in eight or ten companies, and no one has dared let me withdraw all shares of!"

Liam was furious, picked up the bottle and threatened Anthony.

Anthony was so calm. With a wicked smile on the corner of his handsome mouth, he looked up at the man in front of him who was baring his teeth and claws.

"Are you sure?"

Liam held his breath, and the wine bottle was about to smash down on Anthony's head.

Zack was quick, kicking him away, and the bottle shattered against the wall.

“Mr. Callahan, are you okay?”

“It’s all right. Is it all recorded?”

“It’s already recorded.”

“Okay, let’s go.”

With the evidence video, it was not so easy for them to just withdraw funds. It was afraid that they will have to compensate for Anthony’s personal losses, as well as the hush money for the exposed video.

Seeing Anthony getting up to leave, the other two rushed up, stopped him and begged. “This is our fault. We shouldn’t listen to his slander. Mr. Callahan, give us another chance!”

Anthony gave Zack a look.

“Well, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Bass, Mr. Callahan didn’t intend to embarrass everyone, but you all know that he was very anxious when there was a spy in the company for such a long time. Now you all misunderstand Mr. Callahan. If you repent, Mr. Callahan will naturally not be cruel.”

Zack said, smiling slightly.

At the critical moment, some words were not easy to say by Anthony, so they could only be passed through Zack’s mouth.

Hearing Zack’s words, Julius and Rolando breathed a sigh of relief.

However, after they left, Liam did not let Julius and Rolando go directly. Looking at the two people on the ground, Liam said, “Look at you. Do you remember what you said at that time? Now you admit it? Are you willing to be controlled by that bastard?”

The two did not speak.

Liam didn’t think it was interesting, so he left.

Early the next morning, according to Anthony’s instructions, the company’s legal department sent a lawyer’s letter to Liam.

The fact that Liam beat Anthony last night had been videotaped.

This unexpected incident quickly reached the ears of the shareholders, and everyone seemed to know what happened.

This was what Anthony did on purpose, and started to warn the group.

A group of disloyal shareholders can't speak at this time. It was better than anything else to make money steadily. The key was that Anthony was very business-minded, and he will never let himself suffer any losses.

After settling down on the issue of shareholders, Anthony started thinking about Jaqueline.

Since yesterday, what Jaqueline said before she left had been in his mind.

Beware of his enemy?

Jaqueline didn't say that for nothing.

Adhering to the utmost caution, Anthony asked Zack to look into the matter.

Zack's ability was visible, and the investigation result will be brought back soon.

It was said that some suspicious people from the Callahan Group's enemy appeared on the South Sea, which was where Anthony had the accident last time.

Recalling carefully, he remembered that this place seemed to be very close to Jaqueline's fishing village...

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After Jaqueline went back, she told her adoptive father that she had messed up the business.

When Sheldon heard it, he said calmly, "How did you mess it up? Didn't you insist on going back and said you wanted to get the documents of the Callahan Group?"

Jaqueline listened, bowing her head in embarrassment.

“I’m sorry I didn’t expect Anthony to send someone to watch me, so I was discovered by him while stealing the documents. And now I was kicked out by him...”

Snap—

As soon as she said so, she was slapped in the face.

Jaqueline turned her head away, enduring the burning pain on one side of her cheek, and remained silent.

“You can mess up such an important thing. What else can you do? I don’t know what use it is for me to support you now!”

Jaqueline didn’t explain it because she messed up the matter on purpose. If he found out, it would be even worse.

Sheldon was very angry that his men understood it and took the whip directly.

“Whip her!”

The whip whipped her body, and Jaqueline was shaking with pain.

But she could only accept it. She couldn’t hide and didn’t hide.

If she avoided it, she would only be treated more cruelly by them. She had lived here for so many years, and she already knew the cruel methods of this man.

The only way was to obey.

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Chapter 972 Operation Begins

After being whipped countless times, Jaqueline lay on the ground. Her old injuries recurred, and there were even more new injuries. She was covered in blood, without any strength to struggle, and could only look over with pleading eyes.

“Stop.”

Sheldon spoke and the whip stopped.

He looked indifferently at his adopted daughter in front of him, took a grape and threw it over, right on her face.

According to the previous rule, since the grape had been thrown down, it meant forgiveness.

And Sheldon's rule was that the person who was forgiven must eat whatever he threw.

Jaqueline couldn't stand up, so she crawled forward, stuffed the grape into her mouth, and swallowed it hard.

Seeing all this, Sheldon felt that Jaqueline was not doing well.

He said softly, "Since it's messed up, there's no need to go back. The smuggled goods the day after tomorrow must be dealt with. I want Callahan Group not to make a comeback this time. If you make mistakes again, I can't keep you. So many people look at you. I've forgiven you again and again. What do I get in exchange for?"

Jaqueline could only promise, "I will never make a mistake."

If she refused now, she will die.

Sheldon was very satisfied with her attitude. "Wash her up in a while and send her to my room!"

This order made Jaqueline feel disgusted, but she could only obey.

"Yes."

Sheldon left after speaking.

Jaqueline had no strength and could only let the people next to her drag her away.

The wounds on her body were not healed, but she was put into the warm bath water. Jaqueline's wounds were impacted, and she trembled in pain, but the group of people who obeyed the order were women, and they especially hated Jaqueline.

Sheldon raised such a woman and treated her well in every way, but they could only watch helplessly.

So they took this opportunity to take revenge.

Jaqueline screamed. "What do you mean? Let me go!"

They directly stuffed Jaqueline into the water. "Don't pretend now. You pretended to be so good when you were facing Mr. Alford just now. Who doesn't know that you are the best at acting. Otherwise, why would Mr. Alford send you to find Anthony? Get in!"

She was thrust into the water again.

She didn't know how long it took before she was finally fished out of the water.

Then, the group of women sent Jaqueline into Sheldon's room.

When the man saw her, his wrinkled face burst into laughter.

Even though there were injuries on her body, it didn't affect her beauty. The man jumped on her without hesitation...

After it, Jaqueline lay on the bed and covered her head with the quilt, trying to escape it all by pretending not to see it.

The man smoked a cigarette and said, "Jaqueline, it's not that I'm strict with you. I don't want to beat you, but I have so many people under my command. How do I take care of the rest?"

Jaqueline didn't speak.

He leaned over and wanted to kiss her.

Jaqueline finally had a little reaction, and dodged quietly.

"I know. I screwed up and deserved to be punished."

"It doesn't matter. As long as you do a great job when you are escorting the goods this time, you will be able to offset the demerit. Otherwise, those subordinates outside have coveted you for a long time..."

Jaqueline felt a chill down her back when she heard that.

It was obvious what he meant, and Jaqueline was depressed.

The task this time was destined to fail, and she had already figured out what to do next.

Now she seemed to have nothing worth losing, and if there was anything, it was only Anthony.

“Jaqueline, you must be obedient. I know you like him. How dare you!”

With a sound of “sizz”, the cigarette was thrown into the water in a glass.

Jaqueline immediately explained, “I admit that I have some affection for him, but I know who I am and who raised me, so I will be obedient.”

Seeing Jaqueline’s well-behaved appearance, he smiled lightly but it didn’t mean he was happy.

“It’s good to understand. As long as you are obedient, I will not treat you badly.”

...

Jaqueline had been restless since morning.

She knew that today was the day.

Things were arranged for the evening.

The shipment was near the Callahan family’s port before someone caused chaos.

Anthony was also a little uneasy today, always feeling as if something would happen.

At night, Jaqueline took people into action. These people said they were here to help her, but in fact it was more of the informers arranged by her adoptive father.

Now she can no longer let that old man completely trust her.

She was keeping an eye on the men behind her along the way, trying to find a suitable opportunity to run out.



Those subordinates were not fools, and they kept a close eye on Jaqueline along the way, not leaving her far.

Jaqueline couldn't help it. Looking at the ship not far away, she had an idea.

"Go and watch the people on the ship. I'll check the quantity of the goods."

The men looked at one another in blank dismay.

After Jaqueline turned around, they continued to follow her.

Knowing that it would be like this, Jaqueline immediately turned her head and sneered, "What are you afraid of? Don't worry. Now we're on the same boat. If something really happens, I won't survive too."

Saying this made this group of people feel credible.

In their eyes, their lives were more important, and Jaqueline had done a lot of work for Sheldon. If there was any problem on Sheldon's side, she was probably to be blamed.

Jaqueline continued, "The quantities of these goods are fixed. If one is lost, Mr. Alford's requirements will not be met by then. Who do you think is appropriate to push to bear the consequences?"

Having heard that, a few people felt a little scared.

Sheldon's methods of punishment were not new.

If something went wrong, the result was that no one can survive.

The subordinates could only choose to listen to Jaqueline's order and go to the other side to guard, while Jaqueline went to the warehouse alone.

After arriving at the warehouse, she quietly took out her mobile phone and found Anthony's phone number.

"Anthony ... Anthony ... something happened. The goods at the South Sea port, someone... someone is going to exchange them for contraband tonight to harm you."

"What?"

Jaqueline tensed up.

“They are already near the ship. As long as they come over, they can be taken directly. You must come.”

After speaking, she hung up the phone.

But what Jaqueline didn't know was that in order to control her, Sheldon had already installed a monitoring system in her mobile phone. At this moment, all her operations were seen there.

Sheldon's face was extremely pale.

Seeing this, his subordinate hurriedly said, “Mr. Alford, do you want her to withdraw? She's really too bad...”

“No.”

Sheldon raised his hand and sneered, “Do you think this time it's simply smuggled goods? I'm afraid Anthony won't come.”

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Chapter 973 Shot and fell into the sea

On this side, Anthony received the message from Jaqueline and was about to rush to the South Sea.

Zack was surprised. “Mr. Callahan, do you want to think about it again? What if this is a trap?”

Anthony's expression was cold. “Even if it's a trap, I have to go. We have to meet up late. Can't avoid it.”

On the other end, Malcolm found the clues.

Jaqueline was indeed a member of an organization, and she was the adopted daughter of the leader of that organization.

And judging from Jaqueline's recent actions that she was by Anthony's side, he had made the case a lot of progress, and immediately arranged for someone to rush to the Callahan family.

This was a big breakthrough.

Both sides were acting urgently.

Anthony was not far from the South Sea, and he reached the destination soon.

The moment he arrived, he saw Jaqueline on the ship being controlled and shouted at him, "Don't come over. Go! This is a trap!"

As soon as she said so, a man next to her slapped Jaqueline directly.

The situation was critical, and not too many people were brought in. Fortunately, Zack had arranged for an emergency transfer from South Sea before he came.

When he saw Jaqueline being beaten, Anthony's breath was cold.

"Anthony, I'm sorry I didn't mean to harm you with them. I wanted to save you. I'm sorry!"

A man came from the dark, wearing a black gown, sunglasses, and a cigar in his hand.

He said quietly, "Anthony, long time no see. When I first saw you, you were a little boy, only this tall. I didn't expect that you have grown so tall now."

He gestured with his hands and smiled warmly.

Anthony said coldly, "So it was you."

"It's me. You didn't expect it? And you didn't expect Jaqueline is my adoptive daughter. She has been lurking by your side for so long. I don't know if you found it?" said the man who laughed.

Jaqueline was still roaring, telling Anthony to leave quickly. Her noise affected the man beside her, and the man's finished cigarette burned directly on Jaqueline's shoulder.

“What are you yelling! I’ve raised you so many years. Haven’t I nourished you enough!? You fell in love with him and betrayed me!”

“Ah!”

The intense pain made Jaqueline scream.

Across the pier, Anthony could only watch and yelled in a deep voice, “Just come at me. Don’t embarrass a woman.”

“Woman? She’s my woman. Did you see when she was happy under me every day? Anthony, you are so pathetic.”

Jaqueline couldn’t stand such a humiliation for her loved one to see. She wished she could plunge into the sea and never want to live again.

But Sheldon refused.

He tore off her clothes, completely exposing her chest.

Annoyed, Anthony ordered everyone to come on.

For a while.

There were gunshots and screams at sea.

Sheldon’s subordinates were all professionally trained, but Anthony’s were not bad.

Taking advantage of the chaos, Anthony rushed onto the ship and rescued Jaqueline.

Jaqueline was already in tears.

It never occurred to her that Anthony would come to save her again.

Looking at the man in front of her, she felt that she was content in this life.

“I’m fine. You go first. Don’t worry about me. They are all targeting you.”

Gunshots kept ringing in his ears. Not far away, Zack was bruised by bullets, and his arm was bleeding.

Anthony settled Jaqueline down and wanted to go over to help. "You just stay here and don't run around."

He hadn't gone far when the sniper in the dark was ready to strike. Jaqueline rushed up and hugged him from behind.

"Be careful!"

Bang—

The gunfire was deafening.

The moment her back was penetrated by the bullet, Jaqueline felt as if she saw sunlight.

The blood kept flowing. She fell to the ground weakly. Anthony turned his head and breathed hard. "Don't be afraid. I will take you to hospital."

Jaqueline stopped him and told him to throw her over the side.

Breathing was painful. She lightly tugged on Anthony's sleeve and asked obsessively,

"Anthony, did you ever feel for a moment that I am not Lyra's double, but Jaqueline?"

"Have you ever... really liked... Jaqueline?"

Anthony's face froze, and before he could answer, the hand that was pulling on his sleeve dropped down.

Leaning against the edge of the ship, Jaqueline, who was unconscious, fell straight into the turbulent sea.

"Jaqueline!"

Anthony didn't even have time to grab her.

The blood was dense in the water, like a gorgeous flower bloomed.

Everything came so suddenly. Anthony could only look at the sea in silence.

Zack finally got free there and rushed forward to stop him.

“Mr. Callahan, the dead cannot be brought back to life. It’s dangerous. Please protect yourself first.”

Anthony came back to his senses. When he looked at Sheldon not far away, his whole body was filled with a bone-chilling rage.

“Today, none of you can leave.”

With that said, the reinforcements called by Zack had arrived.

The two sides, who were not much different from each other before, finally changed. Seeing that the situation was not good to his side, Sheldon led his people to evacuate quickly.

Anthony didn’t give him a chance. Grabbing his collar and dropping his fists again and again, he thought it was hard to get rid of the hatred in his heart.

Those subordinates saw Sheldon being beaten and wanted to take revenge, but Sheldon stopped them directly with a gesture.

“No need to come here.”

Even his subordinates didn’t know what was going on. At this moment, Sheldon said, “Anthony, Jaqueline was raised by me. I only have such a daughter. You caused her death!”

Anthony stared at the man in front of him, and the resentment in his heart increased.

“It was your man who killed Jaqueline. You did it.”

Sheldon’s mouth was stained with blood, and his eyes were sharp.

“If Jaqueline hadn’t met you, how could she have died? It was you! It was you who killed her! I won’t just let you go!”

Sheldon took the opportunity to get up and was going to leave under his subordinates.

Zack hurriedly sent people to surround him, but Anthony raised his hand and ordered, “Let him go.”

Zack expressed his incomprehension. “Mr. Callahan ...”

“This time it’s even. If I meet you next time, I won’t just let it go.”

After Anthony finished speaking, he left without looking back.

Seeing this, Sheldon’s subordinate persuaded, “Mr. Alford, should we go back, or take this opportunity to kill him directly?”

The man looked very complicated and shook his head.

“Anthony is a man of flesh and blood.”

His eyes lingered on Anthony.

This action led to a serious loss, especially for Sheldon. Although he usually treated Jaqueline bad, she was raised since she was a child. After all, he had feelings, and he began to feel sad after returning.

He looked at the things Jaqueline had used, and didn’t make a sound for a long time.

The doctor who came to treat him came in, but he still didn’t recover from his thoughts, so his subordinates called him several times.

“Mr. Alford?”

“Mr. Alford, are you all right?”

He waved his hand, saw the doctor holding the medicine box in front of him, and responded, “I’m okay.”

There was a wound on Sheldon’s arm, where a wood directly penetrated the flesh. If the wood was not removed, his arm will become disabled after a long time.

The doctor was a foreigner who can only speak their local dialect, and he was from the same hometown as his subordinate.

After communicating with the doctor for a while, the man came over with a rather complicated expression and conveyed the doctor’s words to Sheldon.

“Mr. Alford, the doctor said the sawdust needs to be taken quickly. After a long time, it will have a great impact on your body and cause infection.”

Sheldon responded, "Just take it."

As he spoke, he stretched out his arm.

The doctor took out the injection and was about to anesthetize, but was stopped by Sheldon.

"I don't need anesthesia. Just do it directly."

His words made everyone present stunned. How painful would it be without anesthesia?

Sheldon had never been like this before.

Everyone realized after a while that all this was because of Jaqueline's death.

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Chapter 974 Traitor

In the past, when Sheldon beat or scolded Jaqueline, they never thought that for Sheldon, Jaqueline already had an irreplaceable position in his heart.

The doctor hesitated and asked repeatedly, "This may be very painful. Are you sure?"

Sheldon nodded.

No way, the doctor can only do what he said.

Taking the wood was different from other materials, while a piece of iron or glass can be easily taken out, but the wood will leave many fragments.

In order to remove these debris, the injured area will be cut directly, and then the sawdust will be removed one by one.

Although Sheldon's injury didn't go through the bone, it was close to it. This reminded the doctor that there was a saying called scraping the bone to cure poison, and the pain was piercing through the heart.



During the whole process, the subordinates next to him couldn't stand it anymore, but Sheldon didn't say a word.

He just looked down at the debris on his hand being cleaned up little by little, as if it wasn't his own arm that was being messed with.

In a blink of an eye, there were fine beads of sweat on his forehead.

Immediately afterwards, big beads of sweat fell down.

Everyone turned their heads away, not daring to look any further.

After half an hour, it was finally cleaned up. The doctor gave him medicine and told him not to do heavy work these days. Otherwise it would cause sequelae to his arm.

The doctor was also sweating.

Sheldon would not be able to bear it if he was too harsh, and he was also afraid that accidents would occur if he did not clean up, so he was careful during the whole process.

After it, his subordinates hurriedly brought him water.

Sheldon took a sip, but kept staring at the door.

His subordinates didn't understand. "Sir, what are you looking at?"

Sheldon said, "When I first brought Jaqueline back, she was just so young. When she was four years old, she was very thin among a group of orphans, and she didn't like to talk very much. Later, when she came to me, she was finally more cheerful. She liked spending time with my uncles in the yard, running around, not crying when bullied, not complaining. But then everything changed. It was my fault. I shouldn't have her involved in my plans."

His subordinates were a little stunned. "So you don't want to train Jaqueline to be someone you can use?"

"No, at first I just wanted to raise a daughter, but she became more and more beautiful. I was afraid that she would leave me one day, so I tied her by my side and let her do things for myself. I thought I raised her, so this is what she should give me in return."

Hearing these words, his subordinates didn't know what to say.

She was dead, so it seemed too late to say anything now.

Seeing Sheldon in such a state, his subordinates became restless, and some people had already begun to prepare for themselves.

At night, a group of people quietly gathered together and discussed.

"Mr. Alford can still make money in the current situation? Is it necessary for us to follow?"

"It's hard to say. Let's just observe. Just one woman can make him decadent like this. So many of his subordinates were killed before, but he didn't say he felt sorry for anyone."

At this time, a woman said gloomily, "Jaqueline is really haunted, always causing trouble to Mr. Alford when she was alive. Now that she is dead, she directly obstruct our future."

Someone heard it and couldn't help but mock her. "The trouble you said is that you can't get Mr. Alford's favor, right? It's not a day or two that you are jealous of Jaqueline. Everyone can see it."

These words made the woman lose face a little, and she reprimanded sharply. "What are you talking about! Anyone who says this is appropriate. You have been looking for me a lot. Do you have a conscience? When you were on my bed, why don't you say such a thing?"

"Damn it, when did I find you!"

"You don't admit it now, do you?"

Seeing that the two of them were about to quarrel, the person next to him changed the subject impatiently. "Okay! I called you here to discuss the future, not to listen to your quarrel. If you have anything to say, go back and talk about it yourself. Let's discuss it quickly. Where are we going now?"

This group of people had been with Sheldon for a long time, and had seen Sheldon's methods of dealing with traitors.

If they wanted to leave, they must first know their destination. Otherwise, they were afraid that they will die before they got out of here.

Someone suggested, "How about we go find Anthony Callahan?"

"You are crazy. We are enemies with him. Will we survive if we go?"

Someone analyzed, "That's not necessarily true. It's equivalent to surrendering ourselves..."

Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by a person beside him, "Come on, not him!"

"Then where are we going? Over the years, I have offended many people in order to help Mr. Alford. There is no place to go around here. Sooner or later, we will die. Why not choose Anthony to gamble?"

Saying this made the people next to him have an idea.

There seemed to be reasonable.

But there was no other choice right now.

Several people were discussing when to find Anthony while the door was suddenly opened.

Sheldon's trusted subordinates stared at the group of people in front of them with extremely cold eyes.

"You hit it off right away."

Several people were frightened.

Someone rushed over and knelt down, "It's none of my business. I just heard it by accident. They said that if I don't get involved, they will kill me directly."

Several other people were contemptuous.

What was the big deal to be caught?

The people who came in didn't bother to talk nonsense with them, and they didn't even have any extra questions, so they asked someone to tie them up, and they had to be lynched the next day.

Several people trembled when they heard the word "lynch".

This was the cruelest method. Their flesh and organs would be scrapped off bit by bit, and they would finally watch themselves die slowly.

They knelt down and begged for mercy, but it was in vain after all.

One time of infidelity, a lifetime of infidelity.

Since they were traitors, they must have the consciousness of being punished.

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On the other hand, Anthony had not yet left the South Sea but sent people around to salvage Jaqueline's body.

But this was tantamount to finding a needle in a haystack.

Zack saw it, but didn't know how to persuade him.

However, Anthony soon had no time to care about Jaqueline.

Because Zack told him that Malcolm was coming.

After Anthony knew it, he thought something must have happened.

So, he asked Zack to take Malcolm to find him in the suite study of the hotel.

When Malcolm came in, Anthony had been waiting in the study early and poured him a cup of tea.

"How is Lyra recently?"

Malcolm drank the tea and declared his sovereignty, "Lyra is my wife now. Don't worry about it, Mr. Callahan."

Anthony smiled slightly.

"As a playmate who grew up with her, I just want to know if she is doing well. If she is doing well, I will be happy for her. Don't worry. Now I really only think of her as my younger sister."

Malcolm sneered. "Anthony, you have so many sisters. Lyra can't afford it."

“I can’t even ask?”

Malcolm skipped the topic with a few words. “Lyra and the kids are fine. I’m here this time because I have something serious to ask you.”

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Chapter 975 What kind of care

Anthony was silent.

He already knew what he wanted to ask.

He heard that Malcolm had already been to the Callahan family once before coming here, and he came after him after finding out that he came to South Sea.

He knew that Malcolm had a clear goal in doing things, and if there was nothing urgent, he didn’t have to chase after him.

“What did I do to trouble you to come here yourself? What does the National Investigation Bureau’s case have to do with me? I haven’t done anything illegal recently.”

Malcolm just smiled lightly and thought he could continue to pretend.

“Whether it has anything to do with you or not, it doesn’t matter what you say.”

“What do you mean?”

“Nothing, I heard that there was a gun battle here yesterday.”

Anthony was taken aback, and didn’t expect the news to come so fast.

Thinking of Jaqueline who was shot and fell into the sea, he lowered his eyes and calmly helped Malcolm fill up the tea.

“You’re really well-informed, but I’m afraid you didn’t come to me because of yesterday’s shootout?”

Malcolm took a sip of the tea, taking his time.

Anthony waited until he finished drinking the tea, and then smiled in relief, “Psychologically speaking, your actions just now are to test its authenticity. Have you understood?”

Malcolm chuckled. “You used to be the Director of Security Agency, the most proficient in scheming, and the best at psychological tricks. Sure enough, I can’t hide anything from you.”

After drinking a cup of tea, Malcolm continued, “I heard that you recently brought back a woman named Jaqueline?”

Anthony’s hands froze when he said it, and his face was a little pale.

“Yes, she saved me before. Both of her parents died, and there was only her grandma by her side. Later, her grandma also passed away. In order to repay her kindness, I promised to take care of her.”

“What kind of care?”

Malcolm asked.

Anthony lowered his eyes and was silent for a long time before asking, “Are there many types of care?”

“Certainly.”

Malcolm sneered. “Relatives, lovers, and friends have completely different ways of care. By which one do you treat with Jaqueline?”

He stopped talking.

Malcolm was upset. No wonder Mavis was not right and even Lyra was unhappy. What kind of thing did this guy do!

The atmosphere was dull for a while before Anthony said, “Jaqueline is dead.”

“Dead?”

Malcolm was surprised, “So suddenly?”

“You knew that there was a gun battle yesterday. Jaqueline blocked a shot for me and died. Her body fell into the sea, and I am already sending people to salvage it.”

Malcolm rubbed his forehead, feeling a little complicated. Observing Anthony's reaction, he didn't speak.

It seemed that the degree of his sadness was not considerable. Was he too cruel, or did he not love Jaqueline at all?

But if he didn't love her, why should he abandon Mavis because of Jaqueline?

Suspicion was deep in his heart, and Malcolm asked the key point directly, "Before this, did you know Jaqueline's true identity?"

Anthony shook his head, "I always thought she was an ordinary fisherwoman from a fishing village. She disappeared suddenly a while ago, but she said she was traveling in the mountains. It sounded strange. Later, I caught her stealing the company's confidential documents so I kicked her out of the company, and then there was an incident at the port..."

He recounted in detail what happened to Jaqueline recently. "... I didn't know her true identity until she was dying."

Malcolm saw that he was not in a good mood. Obviously Jaqueline's death still had a certain impact on his mood.

The clue here was completely connected, but the location of Sheldon was not easy to search.

That place was very chaotic, on the verge of the borders of two countries, and the terrain was complicated. If the two sides really fought, it was not certain who will win.

Knowing that Anthony had indeed confessed the truth, he didn't intend to continue the pointless interrogation, but got up to leave.

Before leaving, he asked, "Why haven't I seen Mavis recently? There's not much news about her?"

These words instantly made Anthony's blue eyes light up, and he quickly asked, "Has she contacted you recently? Where is she?"

Malcolm's eyes became very deep when he heard this, "She's your wife. Whom are you asking?"

Anthony sat down dejectedly.

Malcolm stared at him coldly. "I've contacted her. She's in good condition, but she didn't say where she is. Lyra is very busy recently, and I don't have time to find Mavis. I advise you to get Mavis back before Lyra finds out, or with all the shitty things you've done lately, Lyra will make it impossible for you to even see Molly."

After saying that, Malcolm left directly.

Anthony was almost in a deadlock. Mavis was gone, and Jaqueline was dead.

It was as if everything had changed.

Zack entered the study with his mobile phone. "Mr. Callahan, your phone."

Anthony picked it up, but he heard Sheldon's voice.

"Anthony."

"It's you."

"I just called to ask you. Do you admit that the people in your family, including you, are banes? As long as someone's involved in your family, you will be unlucky. Jaqueline is dead because of you. Why do you feel at ease?"

Anthony said calmly, "She did die because of me, but it was your subordinate who really killed her. Now you are accusing me, are you looking for the wrong person?"

"It's your fault! Since Jaqueline knew you, she is no longer the well-behaved girl she used to be! If she didn't know you, how could she die to protect you! My Jaqueline won't come back!"

Anthony laughed when he heard it, and still remembered how Sheldon treated Jaqueline before she died.

"You tie her up, burn her with cigarette butts, beat her and abuse her. It will be a matter of time before she rebels against you. Now that she is dead, you put all the responsibility on me. The word shameless is really vividly interpreted by you."

He couldn't see the expression on the other side on the phone, but Sheldon was already extremely angry.



He really hurt Jaqueline, but it was too late to regret it now.

It was just that he didn't want to bear the sense of guilt, so he put all the responsibility on Anthony.

Hearing Anthony point out the fact, Sheldon was furious, but it was impossible for him to admit, "Don't quibble! Jaqueline is my adoptive daughter, and the grace of nurturing is greater than anything. I can treat her as I want, but you. You directly killed her! I will not let you go, and I will not let the whole Callahan family go!"

There was hysteria on the other end of the phone.

Anthony lost his patience and simply hung up the phone.

\*

Lyra was on the phone with Mavis when Malcolm returned.

Hearing Mavis's voice, he remained calm, pretending not to know anything, and listened carefully to their conversation.

Lyra smiled, "No, Malcolm is back."

Mavis smiled cheerfully. "There are still so many cases from NIB recently. Why does Mr. White leave early and return late?"

"No. It's a previous case that has just made progress recently."

Lyra still held back the truth about Jaqueline's identity.

The less people knew about it, the better, especially Mavis who was already pregnant. She shouldn't get angry, and emotional management was very important.

"Where are Spencer and Molly? Do they miss me?"

"These two little guys insisted on going to Chad's place, so I let them go today. Poor Chad, it is very hard to take care of a naughty kid, but today he takes two together."

Mavis was amused and laughed.

“That’s normal. Anyway, Chad is married. It won’t be long before he will take on the role of father.”

Lyra was taken aback when she heard this.

That was right. After such a long time, she hadn’t heard any news from Chad and Keira, which was unreasonable.

She decided to wait for Chad to come back later and ask him.

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Chapter 976 What did I do wrong?

“Mavis, don’t care about us. You have to take care of yourself. If Anthony makes you angry again, just tell me. It’s not like before. You’re pregnant.”

There was a sudden silence on the other end.

Immediately afterwards, Mavis agreed, sounding very happy.

On the other end of the phone, Malcolm heard everything but remained silent.

Lyra winked to Malcolm and asked him to go to the study to get the documents.

But Malcolm went directly to her, leaned lazily on the sofa, and said childishly, “Lyra, get it yourself. You just chat when I walk in, and ignore me. And now you’re asking me to help you with your work.”

Lyra glared at him. Why was he acting petty?

It was really difficult to deal with him.

She was in a good mood now and didn’t want to argue with Malcolm, so she went to the study to find the documents by herself.

Taking advantage of Lyra’s departure, Malcolm suddenly spoke to the phone.

“Mavis, I went to the Callahan family the other day.”

Mavis on the other end of the phone was stunned for a moment, and asked a little nervously, "Is something wrong with Anthony?"

"There's nothing wrong with him. It's just a little injury, an attack."

"He... how could..."

"You're not with him now?"

Before Mavis could finish speaking, Malcolm interrupted her directly.

Mavis reacted instantly. "I... I'm not in the Callahan family. I want to go out for a walk... just me..."

"Mavis, you can fool Lyra, but you can't fool me. What's going on with Anthony?"

Just when she was about to speak, Lyra came in and asked with a smile, "What are you two talking about?"

Malcolm chuckled. "Talk a little about your recent routine."

"My routine?"

"Yes, Lyra has been working too hard recently, and she has lost a little weight. It makes me feel distressed to see it."

Lyra touched her cheek. Did she lose weight?

Why didn't she feel it?

Turning her head, she wanted to make a video call with Mavis, "Mavis, I haven't seen you for a long time. Would you like to see if I've lost weight?"

Upon hearing this, Mavis hurriedly said, "Well, Lyra, I still have something to do here. Bye bye."

With that said, the phone was hung up.

Lyra felt strange and didn't ask any more questions, but just glanced at the man next to her with a little curiosity.

Obviously Mavis was still chatting with him just now, so why did she hang up?

Women's intuition was the most accurate.

She always felt that these two people seemed to be hiding something from her.

In the evening, when Lyra finished her work, Malcolm put his arms around her slender waist from behind and rubbed her neck before asking, "Guess where did I go on a mission yesterday?"

Lyra glanced at him strangely, "You are on a mission, so how do I know where you are going?"

Malcolm pinched her ears, "Lyra, you're not cute at all."

Lyra felt still a little strange about what happened during the day today, and when she heard this, she replied, "There are times when I'm cute, but you have no chance."

Malcolm's face turned pale, and his tone softened, "Babe, what's wrong? Do you want to punish me?"

"You are fine."

With the serious expression and voice, "fine" obviously means bad.

Looking at her stubborn appearance, Malcolm probably guessed what she was thinking, and said directly to her, "Do you think Mavis is weird recently? In fact, I went to the Callahan family a few days ago."

Lyra immediately raised her head and looked at him in surprise.

"How is Mavis doing now?"

"I didn't see her. I went to find Jaqueline, and Anthony wasn't there. I finally found him at the South Sea port. Moreover, Jaqueline was dead."

Lyra was slightly shocked.

This happened so suddenly. How could she die suddenly?

"Is Mavis all right?"

"Not sure."

“What about Anthony?”

“I can’t tell.”

Lyra was speechless.

Malcolm was obviously playing tricks, and Lyra couldn’t bear it anymore after hearing this, and turned around and pinched the soft flesh of his cheek.

“Can you speak well? Finish it! If you beat around the bush, I will tear you up directly.”

Malcolm was professionally trained and could resist easily, but resisting his wife’s “caress” was impossible.

He deliberately gave way to Lyra who knew that he would not fight back. The hand that pinched his cheek turned into rubbing, and her eyes softened.

When he was holding his wife’s slender waist, and being pinched by his wife, Malcolm’s Adam’s apple slipped up and down, and his eyes gradually became deep.

Lyra keenly sensed something was wrong, turned around and wanted to run away, but was carried up by Malcolm and pinned to the bed.

Lyra folded her hands, and made a serious ‘X’ with her forearms, “No, hurry up and make it clear. Otherwise you are not allowed to do it.”

Malcolm was instantly discouraged, straightened his clothes, and repeated everything about meeting Anthony yesterday, but did not mention Mavis.

Lyra said, “It seems that Mavis’s situation is not good now. I have to find time to go back and see her.”

Hearing this, Malcolm knew that he couldn’t hide it, so he could only tell her the truth. “You better not go. Even Anthony doesn’t know where Mavis is.”

“What do you mean?”

“Mavis probably ran away from home, and no one knows where she is. You must not ask. Only they can solve their problem.”

Malcolm told her again about the in and out.

This time, Lyra understood and was a little annoyed, “Anthony is doing too far.”

“So, the problem was caused by him, so he has to solve it by himself. Lyra, try not to bring it up in front of Mavis. She probably isn’t in a good mood. Leave her alone.”

Lyra nodded.

\*

On the beach, the fishermen were working hard.

The sea area had been full of fish recently. Taking advantage of the time, the fishermen were busy from morning till night.

At this time, the leading fisherman suddenly couldn’t pull the net, and he was overjoyed, thinking that he had caught something good.

He called his friends together, and it took a lot of effort to pull the thing up.

Seeing what was under the fishing net, all the people present were dumbfounded.

It was a woman’s corpse ...

Some of the fishermen had studied medicine and tried to use first aid methods, but they didn’t expect the woman could still breathe.

...

Lyra had been absent-minded about Mavis these days. After all, Anthony treated Mavis badly because of Jaqueline who looked like her.

Mavis was pregnant now, so she always felt a little guilty.

During working hours, Lyra often thought about Mavis.

She didn’t know where Mavis had gone now. She didn’t have much energy and ability to fight. What should she do if something went wrong?

Her assistant entered the door, looked at Lyra in a daze, and put the document on the table softly. “Ms. Lloyd, this is a new cooperation plan written

by the planning department. Our next step is mainly to develop the plain area.”

“Development of plain area? Tell me more about it.”

The assistant nodded. “Yes, we have done a lot of projects in urban area. The urban population is limited, so there are only limited consumer groups. There are many rural areas. Although they are called rural areas, their population is huge. They can also become our consumer group.”

Lyra frowned, flipping through the plan, “It’s not a problem to expand the consumer group, but the main point is how is the rural consumption capacity?”

“Very good.”

The assistant was a foreigner, and she didn’t understand the language they used, so she gave a thumbs up.

Lyra chuckled. She looked at the contents of the plan and felt that she could take this step.

However, the conclusion can only be drawn after on-the-spot investigations.

The assistant understood what Lyra meant, and immediately said, “I’ll arrange it right away. Ms. Lloyd, when do you have time?”

Lyra thought for a while. “There are no important meetings recently, so I can do it anytime.”

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Chapter 977 Forest Farm Inspection

The assistant got a clear answer and went to arrange it quickly.

What Lyra meant was that if she wanted to invest, she must carefully look at the places mentioned in each plan.

After all, every investment involved a huge amount of money, and it was necessary to ensure that the investment established here can be profitable.

After the assistant left, Lyra looked at the plan and stopped thinking about Mavis' stuff when she was busy.

The worries were temporarily put down, but Lyra was still uneasy, especially when Anthony's life-threatening incident happened. She always felt that Mavis must not be much better.

However, the current work schedule did not allow Lyra to let her imagination run wild.

She had to quickly focus on her work, and the next step was to go to the various places arranged by the assistant, and bring some necessities for life.

In the end, the assistants informed Malcolm and everyone in the company.

There were three assistants on Lyra's side.

One assistant was a foreign man, for the convenience of understanding the market and human relations here.

The other was a woman with the same nationality with her, in order to facilitate her own life.

And the third one was a foreign woman. If it was inconvenient to take the second one with her, she had to arrange for her to attend various occasions with her.

The job looked easy, but in fact, Lyra had felt sad many times behind everyone's back. Even though many people had recognized her ability in work, there were still some prejudiced people internationally.

Especially when the company needed to attract investment, Lyra was simply worn out.

In the end, she figured it out that there was no need to expend so much effort to prove anything. People with prejudices will always be prejudiced, and it had nothing to do with their own abilities.

For this trip, Lyra decided to bring the foreign woman after thinking about it, and the remaining two assistants were in charge of the company.



The main reason was that she was more familiar with the local conditions, which was convenient for travel, and it was easier for women to talk to each other.

The foreign woman agreed with Lyra's going out to investigate.

On the way, she spoke a not-so-fluent Cranian and gave Lyra a thumbs up, "Ms. Lloyd, you're really amazing. I heard that most domestic companies only focus on theoretical investigation . I didn't expect you to come here in person."

Lyra patiently explained to her, "It's not that domestic companies lack on-site inspections, but that most of the people who go out are not the ones who can make the final decision. There is a shortage of talents. If the person who presides over the overall situation leaves, there will be problems inside the company, so they can only wait for the inspectors to come back and report. But after all, they are listening to it with their ears, not seeing it with their own eyes, so it is more or less not so real."

Hearing Lyra's words, the foreign woman understood a little.

The plane took off quickly, and the first stop was the northernmost forest farm.

Many people relied on the plants here for a living. It not only established a scenic area, but also served as a place for purchasing solid wood.

Hearing that someone came to investigate, people in the forest farm specially arranged for a person similar to a "commentator" to come and greet them. The rest of the people should be busy with what they were doing, and there was no intention of showing off.

This made Lyra have a lot of good feelings for this place, and the commentator took the two of them to the place where everyone traveled. Although it was not the peak tourist season, there were still many people.

But...

Lyra stared at the group of people, stretched and smiled. "It's nice here. I've decided to stay here for a few days. Alex, you can arrange it."

Hearing this, the guide's expression was a little bad, but he quickly showed a bright smile to Lyra.

Lyra thought to herself that his reaction was fast enough, but she didn't know how long it will last.

Alex quickly arranged everything. After the guide helped them pack their things, he then said that he had something to do and went out.

Seeing him leave, Alex asked, "Ms. Lloyd, we just need to take a look. Why do we have to stay here?"

Lyra smiled and shook her head. "Don't you see that there is something wrong with this place?"

Alex turned around and thought about it, but she really came up with something.

"The expressions of those people look very strange, and I don't always feel like they are here to travel normally."

"Tell me why."

"Why do they bring so few things when they travel? And the number of cars is not enough."

That was the problem Lyra sensed.

This time when she came out to investigate, it was a temporary decision, and her action was very fast, so this group of people couldn't find good actors for a while.

They could only ask those unprofessional actors to perform temporarily, and the cars were not fully arranged. It seemed that they were not done properly.

She thought this place was good. At least it was real.

But she didn't expect that it couldn't avoid putting on a show for others.

Lyra hated this kind of superficiality, and she decided to stay because she wanted to give this place a chance.

That night, Lyra said that after dinner, she wanted to go out for a walk, but when she passed the tourist forest, she still saw that group of people.

The people during the day were still here, and the food on the ground had not been moved. Who would have a picnic until this time?

After Lyra went back, she asked Alex to book a plane ticket and pack her things.

Alex asked curiously, "Don't you need to investigate any more?"

"What else is there to investigate? This kind of company that often does superficial work should not be recommended in the future. I will not agree."

Lyra left overnight with Alex.

If they were seen by the people of this forest farm, she was afraid that troubles will happen again.

Lyra had made up her mind. No matter what others said, she will not change her mind, or do less unpleasant things.

After leaving the forest farm, Lyra took Alex to find a temporary place to rest for the night, and went directly to the next place the next day.

Early the next morning, she suddenly received a call from Malcolm and the children, who were upset about her sudden business trip, especially Molly.

She said reluctantly, "Mom, you went out to have fun yourself, without us."

Lyra just thought it was funny, and couldn't help feeling a little dumbfounded.

"Have fun? This is work. I sneaked out last night."

Molly suddenly became vigilant, "Mom, are you being bullied? We will help you."

"No, it's just that they want me to invest in their company and show me a play. I saw it, but I ran away quietly without directly explaining it."

Only then did Molly feel relieved, but she still asked, "Mom, if someone bullies you, you must tell us, and we will help you! Right, Spencer?"

Spencer looked at his mother on the screen and nodded slightly.

Lyra was no longer surprised by Spencer's indifferent performance.

This was the way he showed his favor. She didn't know whom he learned it from, and he always had a calm attitude like an adult.

Malcolm was eating breakfast. Watching the children interact with Lyra, he was feeling quite relieved.

However, Lyra's sharp eyes quickly noticed Malcolm, and she couldn't help asking, "Why are you secretly happy behind?"

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Chapter 978 Live on a farm and meet an acquaintances by chance

Malcolm paused while eating, and smiled awkwardly at the two kids holding the mobile phone.

"It's interesting to listen to you talk."

Lyra said, "Come on. Who knows what you're laughing at. Molly, Spencer, while I'm not here, watch your daddy."

Molly said to her, "Mommy, don't worry. With us here, Daddy won't have the chance to get close to other women."

Lyra held her forehead and couldn't help feeling a little helpless.

Malcolm was even more dumbfounded.

Alex laughed beside Lyra.

Hearing the sound, Spencer and Molly looked over one after another. "Mommy, who is with you?"

Lyra smiled slightly and turned the camera to Alex.

Seeing the acquaintance, the two children were extremely excited.

"It's Aunt Alex. We're not with mommy. You must take good care of mommy when you go out together."

It was naive for a child to pray for this.

Hearing this, Alex immediately agreed, "Don't worry. She's with me, and there will be no problem. I'm very familiar with this place."

"Thank you, Aunt Alex."

The two children chatted about some usual trivial matters.

Half an hour later, Lyra moved on.

Next stop was the farm and ranch.

The farm and the ranch were directly merged together. It was also written in the plan that this place had a large area and a large population, and many people came to live here.

Especially in hot summer, people will choose to come here to avoid the heat.

This can't help but remind Lyra that in Crana, some northerners felt that the winter in the north was cold, so they went to the tropics to spend the winter.

This was considered a very good project: tourism.

The place wasn't very far away, so Alex hailed a car directly, and it took about an hour or so to arrive.

Lyra in the car was not idle. She read the plan again and again, and simply rejected the forest farm.

It was a headache that the people in the forest farm seemed to have a different relationship with someone in the board of directors.

Lyra left quietly, and the person from that farm called her directly.

"Ms. Lloyd, are you out?"

Lyra was speechless that she asked while knowing the answer.

In order not to let herself leave too abruptly, Lyra left a note on the table.

She said, "The environment here is very good, but it does not meet my requirements for investment. Thank you for your hospitality. I will ask someone to transfer money to you."

That was very clear.

Hearing these words over there, she didn't seem to fully understand and kept asking, "Ms. Lloyd, what do you mean?"

What did she mean?

Lyra was about to go to a new place soon, and she was not in the mood to deal with it, so she said she had something to do and hung up the phone.

What she did made the woman very dissatisfied.

The current benefits of the forest farm were not good. She felt that Lyra's investment can bring the forest farm back to life, so she took the initiative to propose it. Obviously, the planning director who met yesterday said that the Lloyd's Corp's investment must be no problem. Why did Lyra discuss it again?

As she thought about it, she felt more and more unable angry.

...

Lyra had arrived at the place.

Looking at the scenery in front of her, she was a little dazed.

The pasture in front of her was really like what she usually saw in the paintings.

However, she always felt a little familiar, and attributed this reason to the fact that this kind of beauty was seen too much in pictures.

This place was even simpler. A representative herdsman came to greet Lyra and asked them to find her if they needed anything, and then went to work on her own.

Looking at the scenery in front of her, Lyra felt instantly cleared up.

There were not too few people traveling here, but they were not so noisy. Everyone was busy having fun with their own, and there was no time to talk to other people.

Lyra smiled, and Alex also felt very relaxed physically and mentally, so she asked her, "Do we need to live in this place?"

“I didn’t want to stay at first, but I didn’t expect this place to be so comfortable. It makes me have good mood to stay here.”

Alex immediately went to arrange it.

Recently, Mavis had been very busy.

With her bulging stomach, she came to the farm to fertilize the flowers and plants.

Looking at the flowers that had bloomed in front of her eyes, she felt very satisfied in her heart. She bent down and smelled the smell of the flowers, and it was really fragrant.

Alex saw Mavis from a distance, and found out that she was a pregnant woman.

Because she didn’t know Mavis, she regarded Mavis as a staff member in the manor, so she came forward to say hello with a smile.

“Hello, I’m here for inspection. My boss and I think this place is beautiful, and we want to find a place to rest. Is there any suitable room here?”

Mavis looked at the woman in front of her, who was dressed very similar to Lyra, equally capable.

She herself aspired to become a capable and professional working person, so she was very enthusiastic.

“There should still be vacant rooms here, but I’m not an employee here. I’ll help you find someone to ask later.”

Alex hastily put her hands together. “I’m really sorry ma’am. I thought you’re a staff member here, but you are so beautiful, as if you’re an elf specially born for these beauties.”

Hearing the praise, Mavis smiled embarrassedly, and then took Alex to find the person in charge of arranging the accommodation in the manor.

The herdsman was still busy milking the cows, and when he saw Mavis coming, he smiled and said, “You have to wait a little bit. I got up a bit late today, and I’ll sterilize and send it to you later.”

During this period of time, the herdsmen here saw that Mavis lived here alone and was pregnant, so they took the initiative to send her milk. In order to make it clean, they specially pasteurized it.

Mavis shook her head. "No, I didn't come to you to get milk. There is a lady here who wants to live in the manor. I bring her to you to see if there is any room available."

Hearing this, the woman who was milking the cow raised her head, just in time to see Alex's eyes.

"Oh my God, look at me. Come in. I'll arrange it for you."

As she spoke, she hurriedly put down the work at hand.

Seeing this, Alex hurriedly said, "It's not in a hurry. Just take your time."

"No," Ella, milking the cow, smiled, "Those who can come to this place have come from far away. The journey must be very hard. You really need to have a rest."

No knowing why, when Alex saw her attentive appearance, she didn't feel that there was anything wrong with her. On the contrary, she felt very kind.

This was not the same as what they encountered in the previous forest farm.

Alex felt that this should be what Lyra said. If people was sincere, it would be obvious at a glance.

Ella quickly put down the work at hand, wiped her hands on the apron, and walked in to show her the room, "How many of you? Do you live in one room, or sleep separately?"

Alex's answer was straightforward.

"I came here with my boss. Although we have a good relationship, no one should want to live with the boss. Just arrange two adjacent rooms for us."

This made both Ella and Mavis laugh.