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Chapter 981 Call it Tony

On the other side, Mavis and Lyra were together, which made Mavis feel much better.

Originally, the two were still studying how to herd together, but unexpectedly, Lyra's phone rang suddenly.

Anthony called her.

Seeing the caller ID, Lyra and Mavis looked at each other.

Lyra hesitated and didn't answer right away.

Seeing this, Mavis smiled with relief. "Go get it. Just don't talk about me. After all, you two are friends, and you can't affect your friendship because of me."

Lyra didn't mean that, but wanted to give Mavis and Anthony a chance to explain.

However, when she turned her head, Mavis had gone away, so she had to connect to Anthony's phone first.

"Lyra, how is it going abroad recently? Is the business running smoothly there?"

Lyra listened to the man's familiar voice, and for some reason, she always felt that Anthony seemed a bit haggard, but she couldn't tell what made her feel that way.

"It's all going well. Why did you suddenly call me? Are you not busy? I heard that you are so busy that you almost don't have time to eat."

Lyra said it with a bit of cold ridicule in her tone.

Who knew that Anthony got serious on the other end. "Who told you this? Can this kind of thing reach your ears?"

Lyra froze for a moment.

It seemed that she said it casually by herself, and it hit the mark, and she didn't know how to explain it for a while.

"It seems that you've been really busy recently. What's the matter with you calling me? I don't like to beat around the bush, so just say it."

Anthony smiled slightly, "I really can't hide anything from you. I'm traveling recently. Can I visit your place?"

Lyra twitched the corner of her mouth.

If this was heard by Mavis, Mavis should be nervous again.

She didn't agree but complained, "You really have time. Didn't you just say that you're busy?"

Anthony was silent for a while.

Finally he couldn't hold back anymore, and asked, "Do you know where Mavis is?"

Asked this, Lyra was also silent.

"I have no idea."

After finishing speaking, she felt that it was too straightforward, and she had to pretend it well, so she added, "You don't you know where your wife is? Mavis hasn't been with you recently?"

Anthony was just silent on the other end.

Lyra continued to ask, "What happened between you and Mavis ? it sounds not right?"

She didn't know if she acted well or not.

But since Mavis won't let her say it, she can only hide it.

Anthony was speechless for a long time, and when Lyra thought the phone had hung up, Anthony finally said,

"I'm sorry for her. She left angrily. I've been looking for her for a long time, but there is no clue. If she contacts you, please ask her for me."

Lyra was a little tempted to curse.

If he knew it today, why bothered?

Could it be that he did not cause this situation by himself?

Although she was very upset, Lyra could only pretend to be stupid.

“What the hell happened between you? Why did Mavis leave?”

“I’ll see you another day and tell you about it.”

As Anthony said, he was about to hang up the phone. Lyra reminded, “I’m not at the branch building. I have a new project recently and come out to investigate.”

Anthony said “OK” before hanging up the phone.

Looking at the phone screen that was gradually dimming, Lyra had mixed feelings in her heart.

She tilted her head slightly, and saw Mavis not far away, stroking the newborn lamb, her eyes full of love.

She walked up and called softly, “Mavis.”

Mavis came back to her senses and asked her with a smile, “Are you finished talking?”

“Yes, I have something to tell you.”

Seeing her serious expression, Mavis pretended to be relaxed and said, “Lyra, your expression is scary.”

No need to guess, she knew it was about Anthony.

Recently, she heard that the Callahan family was not very peaceful, and she was not so conflicted about Anthony’s matter in her heart.

Seeing that her expression was normal, Lyra said,

“Since you left, Anthony has been looking for you, and he hasn’t had a good rest for a long time. He has worked hard to forget the fact that you have left,

and then there is really no way. Paloma is afraid that his body will be collapse so she asks him to come out for a trip...”

Mavis lowered her eyes and listened quietly without saying a word.

“He should know he is wrong and regrets it, but I don’t know what you think. All I can do is tell you about it.”

Mavis couldn’t tell what mood she was in.

In the past, she only wanted to be liked by Anthony.

The relationship between them was initiated by her first.

For a year, she didn’t get the answer she wanted, and now she was heartbroken when Anthony suddenly realized that he regretted it.

Mavis could only shake her head with a wry smile. What was the use of regretting at this time?

“Forget it, Lyra. Let’s not talk about these unhappy things. Recently, the ewes in the manor gave birth to a few lambs. They are very cute. Do you want to go and have a look?”

Lyra saw that she was deliberately avoiding these things, and nodded helplessly.

The two went to the sheepfold of the manor together. Mavis cared about the ewe very much, and ran over to feed some grass whenever she was free.

Gradually, both the ewe and the lambs knew her, and two sheep always approached her to be intimate with her.

Small animals were always the most healing creatures.

Lyra patted a lamb’s head, couldn’t help laughing and said, “It’s so cute. Do you give it a name? What’s it called?”

Mavis squatted beside her, comforting the ewe and shaking her head, “Not yet, but I usually call it Anthony.”

Anthony ??

Call a lamb have that name?

Lyra was stunned for a while.

Almost instantly, laughter broke out with Mavis.

The two didn't say anything, but they both tacitly agreed not to ask each other's reasons. No matter what choice the other made, they would choose to respect it.

Lyra sighed, "Such a cute lamb is even cuter if it's called Tony. Why not give it the name?"

After feeding the lambs, the two noticed a big yellow dog grazing on the pasture and guarding the sheep.

This big yellow dog was very strong, lying lazily on the grass.

It never hurt people. It just kept an eye on the flock and didn't let every sheep get lost.

When wolves came, this big yellow dog went out to fight bravely.

Lyra had only been here for a day, and she heard about the dog Rocky's heroic deeds.

Before this place was not so well developed, only a few herdsmen would come to herd sporadically, and the wolves took root in this place, so they set their eyes on the herdsmen's sheep.

It was just that before the wolves hurt the sheep, Rocky found out. In order to get the sheep back, Rocky fought three wolves alone.

After Lyra heard about it, she felt that the dog was quite heroic.

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For Anthony, travel didn't mean much.

After seeing so many places, Anthony didn't feel very comfortable, but even more depressed.

A bodyguard noticed that he was depressed, leaned over and asked, "Mr. Callahan, do you not like this place?"

Anthony shook his head lightly, "No."

"I've been observing you all the way. You are always depressed, and I don't know what makes you unhappy?"

Anthony asked him, "Have you ever been crossed in love?"

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Chapter 982 The man is the boss of the National Investigation Bureau

The bodyguard nodded. "I had a girlfriend before, and I liked her very much, and she also liked me very much, but I had a lot of troubles because of our parents..."

"Then what happened?"

Anthony asked.

The bodyguard smiled wryly and shook his head. "There was no contact after that. When we just broke up, I felt like I couldn't survive. I didn't know how to get over it. I even thought about committing suicide. But in fact, as long as she's good, everything will be fine, and later, I found out through my friends that she was married to a man who could satisfy her parents."

He seemed calm when saying it.

Anthony knew how painful it was when he wanted to commit suicide.

"Things have passed for a long time, and I gradually felt relieved. Thinking about it now, I still feel very regretful, so that until now, I don't have a new girlfriend. First, I can't forget her, which is not very fair to others. Second, in many cases, it doesn't matter whether we can be together or not. As long as she lives well, I am satisfied."

Anthony listened, thoughtful.

Yes, as long as she was living well, he will be satisfied in his heart.

But now he can't even see Mavis, let alone know how she was, happy or not...

He was such a loser.

The next day, they arrived at the next tourist attraction.

The tour guide introduced to Anthony. "I heard that this is a new development area. There are also farms and pastures. It is a manor. Mr. Callahan, you can appreciate the difference between foreign manors and domestic ones."

Anthony didn't want to appreciate it, and didn't want to know.

Visiting here was like completing a mission.

But he didn't speak.

...

On the other hand, Lyra had flown back to the Lloyd's Corp branch building abroad.

This time the investigation was completely over.

Mavis personally sent her to the airport.

Seeing that she insisted on seeing her off with the bulging belly, Lyra couldn't bear it, and told her to take good care of herself no matter what happened, and she should contact her in time if there was anything happening.

She flew back, leaving Mavis alone in the manor.

Originally, Mavis lived here alone, and felt nothing sentimental, but Lyra came and left again, leaving Mavis feeling empty.

Sitting on the lawn of the ranch basking in the sun, Mavis touched her belly, looking forward to the birth of the baby every day.

Then she will not be lonely.

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After Lyra and Alex went back, they held a meeting on the planning proposal submitted earlier, and invited the person who made the planning proposal and all the shareholders.

Lyra, who had just come back, was still a little tired, but she didn't plan to rest, and wanted to see Spencer and Molly first.

As a result, before she even left the company, she was blocked by some people.

The group of people came menacingly and they were tanned. They looked at the extremely beautiful woman in front of them, and looked up and down.

The mocking look in their eyes was obvious.

"You are Lyra Lloyd?"

They spoke in broken Cranian.

Lyra nodded and put her hands gracefully. "It's me. Do you want to fight?"

She asked directly, but confused the men who wanted to make trouble.

Lyra's red lips were slightly hooked, her smile was lazy, and she was unreasonably calm.

Among the group of men, someone whispered in the leader's ear. "This woman doesn't seem to be scared. Boss, you can't beat her. Her man is the boss of the National Investigation Bureau. We can't beat her ... "

The leading man's mouth twitched.

Facing Lyra's gaze, he instantly restrained his fierceness and smiled politely.

They would join if they can't beat her up.

"Ms. Lloyd, I'm here today to discuss something with you."

"Before, our forest farm gave you two million US dollars, just to let you invest in it, and you received the money, but you didn't want to invest. Isn't that unethical?"

Lyra's eyes deepened.

“Two million dollars? Do you think I am short of two million dollars? Whom did you give the money to?”

A group of men looked at one another.

With Lyra’s appearance, it didn’t look like a fake, and it seemed that she really didn’t know about the money.

“I’ll show you.”

The person in charge was smart. When he transferred the money at that time, he left the evidence.

The account had a red profile picture. Lyra searched the contact information of the company’s senior management, but couldn’t find this person.

The man was also puzzled. “No, he said that he is the planning director of your company, and he said that he would directly finalize the case of our forest farm.”

Planning director?

Lyra’s eyes were extremely cold.

“What is his name?”

“Vera Harper.”

It was a woman’s name.

Lyra’s expression became even colder. There was no woman named Vera in the planning department of the Lloyd’s Corp.

“Believe it or not, I didn’t get a penny of the two million dollars. It is estimated that someone from the Lloyd’s Corp lied to you. If you don’t believe it, you can sue me, but this matter will not be left alone. I will find the person who deceived you.”

This group of people knew about Lyra’s background, and they were willing to believe her words, so they left tactfully, and went back quietly to wait for news from Lyra.

With the sudden incident at the Lloyd's Corp, Lyra didn't have time to go back to see the kids.

She was about to walk out of the building, but turned back.

Seeing this, several assistants hurried forward and asked, "Ms. Lloyd, what happened?"

Lyra said with a sullen face, "Check the Lloyd's Corp immediately to see if there is anyone named Vera Harper."

"OK."

Alex was familiar with the company's personnel distribution, and after thinking about it for a while, she can't remember who Vera was.

However, she still went to the personnel department to check the information, and the answer given by the department was that there was no such person.

Alex was smart. Since Lyra asked to check for it, it proved that it was not simple, so he simply asked the director of the personnel department.

"Can you find out if there is a person named Vera Harper in the employees' family?"

The personnel director didn't know what happened and felt a little troublesome.

But after all, Alex was Lyra's assistant, and he dared not offend her.

The director of the personnel department immediately said, "It'll be a bit troublesome to do it now, and I hope you can wait patiently."

Alex nodded slightly, "Okay, you still have to do it as soon as possible."

After communicating with the HR department, Alex returned to Lyra's office soon.

Knowing that Lyra was angry, when she came in, she was very careful knocking on the door.

“There is no employee named Vera Harper in the building. I am asking them to check the family members of the employees. I believe there will be results soon.”

This was the way Lyra wanted to deal with, so she nodded in satisfaction.

“I heard that they have changed the plan of the forest farm before, so I’ll take a look at the changed one.”

“I’ve received it a long time ago. I took a look at it and put it on the table casually. I think... you don’t need to read it again.”

Alex hesitated to speak.

Lyra understood. “Still badly written?”

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Chapter 983 I hate suffering wrong

Anthony thanked Ella for her care.

Ella, who was enthusiastic and bold, said directly,

“You’re welcome. You are so handsome. A handsome and beautiful man is rare here.” She was immediately overwhelmed with affection.

Seeing this, the bodyguard of the Callahan family stood up and said, “Miss, Mr. Callahan is already married, so please stop teasing him.”

Ella was taken aback.

Good-looking men were indeed a rarity, and they were already married.

She subconsciously looked at Anthony’s fingers and smiled sheepishly.

“You’re not wearing a wedding ring, so I thought you’re single, but that doesn’t stop me from liking you.”

Anthony’s heart palpitated at her words, and he looked down at his slender and beautiful fingertips.

He didn't seem to have ever worn a wedding ring.

In order to act realistically in the agreed marriage, he personally selected a pair of Mobius rings for Mavis.

Thinking about it now, he felt that he owed Mavis a lot.

Ella didn't know what he was thinking, but thought it was something she said that made him unhappy, and added, "Don't worry. I just have a crush on the handsome guy."

Another female staff member of the manor came over and spoke to Anthony.

"Don't misunderstand, sir. Ella is the daughter of the owner of this manor. She usually lives in the manor. There are countless men she likes, and you are just one of them."

Ella stuck out her tongue playfully, "I don't disturb you. Just call us if you need something."

She pulled the female staff away.

As soon as they came out, Ella ran into Mavis' room excitedly.

Mavis was arranging her clothes. Seeing her so happy, she asked amusedly, "What's the happy event?"

Ella looked at the clothes in her hand, big and small. The little clothes were so cute that she couldn't help lying on Mavis' belly and listening to the baby's heartbeat.

"It seems to be kicking you again," Ella said.

When it came to the baby, Mavis was always the happiest, "The baby is too lively. It is still moving at night when I sleep. I don't know whom this baby is like."

In the last sentence, she thought of a certain man for no reason, and her face froze.

Ella didn't pay attention. "Don't you sleep well at night?"

"What else can I do?"

Ella gently stroked the belly and said softly, "Baby, I know you are lively, but don't torment your Mommy. Mommy is pregnant. If you torture her, be careful that I will spank your little ass in the future!"

Mavis felt that the baby in her belly seemed to understand it, and moved more cheerfully.

"It seems that my baby is born rebellious, not afraid of being beaten."

She and Ella both laughed.

After comforting the baby for a while, Mavis remembered to ask, "You were so happy when you just walked in. What's the matter?"

Ella slapped her head, "If you don't tell me, I'll forget about it. We have a few tourists coming to our manor. They are from Crana like Lyra, but the young man who is the leader is a mixed-race. Very handsome!"

Mavis tapped her forehead helplessly, "Nympho."

Ella disagreed. "He's really handsome, like a finely crafted work of art. His face is so perfect that I can't fault it. If you see him, I guarantee you will like him too."

Mavis chuckled, "How handsome can he be, even more handsome than Lyra's husband?"

Ella was thoughtful, comparing the looks of the two men carefully in her mind.

"It's different. They're both handsome, but they are not in the same style at all. How about I take you to have a look?"

Mavis immediately curled her lips. "It's better not to. He is just here for tourism. If you drag me over to see, it would disturb him and it's not very polite."

Ella thought it was the case, so she changed her strategy. "Then we'll see him at dinner time. Anyway, we'll see him sooner or later. I heard that the young man will live in the manor for about a month."

"For such a long time. He seems rich."

“Yeah, handsome and rich, but Mavis, do you want to consider finding a stepfather for the baby?”

Mavis frowned. “What are you talking about?”

“Yes, yes, I know you have a man you like, and the young man said that he is married. That’s great. Each of you has a beloved one in your heart. Why don’t I have one?”

Mavis didn’t know how to explain it, but she would rather Ella never have one. If she loved the wrong person, it will only bring endless torture.

Mavis had a deep understanding of this.

...

At night, Anthony was a little tired from the journey, so he asked the bodyguard to tell Ella that they would not go out for dinner together.

Ella was a little disappointed.

She went back and said to Mavis, “Unfortunately, it seems that you won’t be able to see this handsome guy tonight.”

Mavis just thought it didn’t matter.

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Early the next morning.

Lyra held a general meeting of shareholders, nominally to discuss the investment project this time and which one to choose.

The personnel had already arrived. Lyra turned on the presentation with a smile, and began to introduce what she saw and heard during this trip, but she did not mention the shortcomings of the forest farm. Instead, she said that the forest farm had development prospects, mainly depending on how it operated.

Beason was thinking about something when he heard it.

As long as she didn’t say absolutely no, then there was still a chance.

Taking advantage of this meeting, he wanted to persuade Lyra to invest in it.

Looking at the group of people below, Lyra continued to speak.

However, one of them couldn't stand listening anymore, and yelled directly.

"It looks like a group of people are discussing, but in fact it is you who decide which project to invest in. Or you can say it directly, so as not to waste everyone's time."

Lyra stared at him.

Angelo was a recent investment shareholder of the Lloyd's Corp International Delta Union Division.

He was from Delta Union, white, about forty years old. He was wearing a pair of black-rimmed glasses, and had a somewhat grumpy personality.

At the beginning, Lyra took a fancy to this man's decisive character, and he could give guiding opinions on some difficult problems.

But after he joined, Lyra found that this person seemed to be prejudiced against her.

Many people were prejudiced against her, not because of what Lyra had done, but simply because she was not a native of Delta Union, but from Crana, a thin and small woman.

Delta Union tended to be a little unbalanced between men and women. They didn't seem to accept a woman leading a huge group.

Now this person was openly expressing his dissatisfaction at the meeting, which made Lyra unable to bear it.

She responded directly, "Angelo, I respect you as a senior and you are also a shareholder, but please respect me too. I established the Lloyd's Corp International Delta Union branch. If you have any objections, you can talk to me privately."

Angelo lost his temper and stood up straight away.

"What do you mean? I'm just saying that you can make your own decisions. There's no need to waste everyone's time, and I'm not allowed to ask questions?"

“No, the main purpose of today’s meeting is to discuss investment. Of course, it is to maximize the benefits. I may not be able to think so much on my own, so I call everyone to discuss together. If you have questions about my approach, you can directly do the divestment.”

Lyra had already said so to save his face, but Angelo still felt ashamed.

He regretted it a little and didn’t expect Lyra not to respect him at all.

But now there were no more things he could do. He snorted coldly and left the meeting room bravely.

As soon as Angelo left, everyone looked at each other in blank dismay.

Lyra asked in a deep voice, “Does anyone have any questions? As long as it is not unreasonable, I will answer patiently, but if you have nothing to do, then hold back your words. If you dare to say it to disgusts me, don’t blame me for feeding it ten times into your mouth.”

“Also, I know that I’m from Crana, and many people here are unhappy with me. I, Lyra, hate suffering wrong the most. If you are unhappy, you can directly tell me and you can just withdraw your capital and leave. I can still respect you as a man. And the Lloyd’s is no shortage of investors in the international division.”

“If someone dares to be kind on the surface, but secretly trips up the international branch and makes troubles, don’t blame me for finding out and paying back ten times.”

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Chapter 984 If you don’t pay back the money, just wait for the summons

Lyra was so imposing that everyone just listened and didn’t dare to speak anymore.

Along the way, although everyone didn’t fully see what hardship Lyra had went through, the recent situation can be seen in the eyes. The directors of other companies were sitting leisurely in the office, and all things were handed over to their subordinates.

But Lyra did almost everything herself.

In many cases, they were indeed not as good as Lyra. For example, for every decision of the project, Lyra will go beyond people's expectations and directly avoid possible risks.

Now everyone was silent. Lyra continued to talk about the content of the plan.

Beason, not far away, felt agitated and wanted to struggle.

But in the current situation, Lyra was obviously in a bad mood, which made him a little afraid to speak.

However, the money had already been collected, and the matter had been agreed. If he didn't fight for it, the chance will leave.

Soon, Lyra finished introducing two tourist places.

"What do you think of these two plans? You can talk freely. No matter what you say, I won't blame you. After all, it is for the company's maximum benefit."

As Lyra said, her beautiful eyes glanced at the people below.

Some shareholders first said, "In general, manors are more suitable for investment, and the investment risk of forest farms is too high. I suggest conservative investment."

Lyra nodded slightly.

The people behind had completely different opinions. "Although this forest farm looks small, fortunately, the location is good. The manor is a bit northerly. So, a lot of resources will be wasted in winter, and we should be more cautious. If we take the land of the forest farm, it can be transformed into a profitable project for us."

Lyra listened silently, without any special expression, and nodded.

In fact, this was a good idea based on the company's interests, but it was a pity that this kind of investment can be regarded as venture capital.

"I don't think so. The soil of this forest farm has been fixed. What can be done after development? Build house? Or a homestay? If it is a homestay, first of

all, the location is too suitable, and secondly, it needs to invest a lot of money, and the payback is too slow.”

Opinions varied.

Both sides had their own opinions.

Beason thought for a long time before slowly opening his mouth. “Your worries are completely unnecessary. First of all, it has been written in the plan that we can use the wood here. It is also a resource utilization for other projects of the Lloyd’s Corp. Even if the payback is slow, the location is good, and it can be used for the development of various resources, such as tourism.”

When this question was raised, Lyra’s face didn’t look good.

Tourism?

He was able to speak it out?

The tourism industry of the forest farm had been messed, and almost no people travelled there.

Lyra suppressed her unhappiness, looked at Beason gently, and said indifferently, “Speaking of tourism, I went to the inspection this time, and something really happened, which made me deeply impressed by this forest farm.”

Everyone looked at Lyra.

Lyra said calmly, “Now is the peak tourist season, so there are quite a lot of people everywhere, but this time when I went to the forest farm, there were not many people in the forest farm. Even if actors were invited to come, there were still not many people.”

As soon as she said so, the faces of those who had just supported the investment in the forest farm turned pale instantly.

Everyone was a veteran in the workplace, and they understood what Lyra meant.

Someone immediately asked, “Ms. Lloyd, the reason why this forest farm hired actors is you were going to investigate?”

Lyra chuckled. "Yes."

As she spoke, she fixed her eyes on everyone present, and her bright eyes were sharp.

Everyone looked at each other in blank dismay, not knowing what happened.

Beason buried his head directly.

Even though he had worked hard to reduce his presence, Lyra still didn't let him go.

"Beason, you made this plan. Tell me."

Beason raised his head with difficulty. "Ms. Lloyd, this... I don't know what's going on. Maybe the forest farm knew about our inspection in advance, so in order to perform better, they made special preparations."

When Beason said this, he was still guilty, not daring to look up at Lyra.

Lyra had a cold face, with her hands on the table, serious and dignified. "I just came back yesterday, and I was stopped by a group of people at the gate of the building. They said that I had received money from the forest farm and promised to invest in it, so I held the meeting. I want to know how the person behind it operates."

Lyra's eyes fell on Beason.

Beason looked at her from a distance, guessing that he might be revealing.

He lowered his head, not daring to look up at Lyra again.

Seeing this, a group of people understood what happened, and followed Lyra's gaze to look at Beason.

Seeing that Beason was silent, Lyra continued, "It stands to reason that the wages of the Lloyd's Corp's international branch are not low, but are higher than those of their peers."

Beason finally mustered up the courage and looked up, "This... I don't know what's going on. Ms. Lloyd, what do you mean by looking at me?"

Lyra smiled. "I heard that Vera Harper is your wife, who comes from Crana just like me. The account under her name suddenly has two million dollars. Are you sure you really don't know about it?"

Vera ...

Beason froze.

She had already known this in detail?

He had received gifts and money countless times in other companies, but this was the first time his secrets were revealed.

Beason knew in his heart that if it was revealed, Lyra would never let him go easily with her resolute temperament.

But who would have thought that this day would come so quickly?

"Sorry, Ms. Lloyd."

Lyra was expressionless.

"You shouldn't say sorry to me, but tell Alex that. Your cousin put so much effort into arranging you into the company, hoping to show your talent, but you go in such side ways. Are you sorry for her?"

Beason buried his head, unable to say anything.

Alex was next to him, busy taking minutes of the meeting, and staring straight at her useless cousin.

Shareholders did not expect Lyra to spread the matter out.

Everyone knew that Lyra trusted Alex very much and had a good relationship, so she must save her face.

But Lyra's meaning was very obvious. No matter who it was, as long as they did something wrong to the company, they must accept due punishment.

However, some people didn't think so and sneered in their hearts, thinking that what Lyra did was just a show for shareholders.

The people below had different expressions and different thoughts.

Lyra narrowed her cold eyes and continued, "This matter can be serious or not. I will investigate how much money you have collected. I hope you will return all the money before I investigate. Our company would not pursue your additional liability, but if not paid off, waiting to receive a subpoena from the legal department."

Beason stood up in disbelief, "Why should I be held accountable? This is not Crana. You have to follow the laws of Delta Union!"

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Chapter 985 Malcolm's Another Resolute Method

The project of tree farm was rejected by Lyra, so the rest of the money in the agreement will not be given to Beason and they will even come to make trouble.

This had been a heavy loss for Beason.

Now Lyra actually wanted him to return all the money he took??

That was unreasonable.

Facing Beason's doubts, Lyra just said indifferently, "The choice has been given to you. How to do it is up to you."

Beason yelled, "No, I don't agree. Why?! Alex, please say a few words for me!"

Alex's expression turned extremely ugly by the side. Unexpectedly, at this time, her useless cousin became angry, and even tried to make his relation with her public.

As Lyra's assistant, Alex really didn't want to admit that he was her cousin.

She turned her head away and expressed her position, "Beason, Ms. Lloyd has given you a chance. I hope you cherish it. You did something wrong in the first place. You have to understand what you have to face next. There is still time to make amends."

Beason was in a frenzy.

“Alex, I am your cousin. I have already regarded you as my biological sister for so many years. Now you tell me this, what do I think? Are you really brainwashed by this Cranian woman? She...”

“Shut up!”

Alex rushed forward and slapped Beason in the face.

“This is the Lloyd’s Corp International Branch building! It’s not a place for you to run wild. You have to rely on your ability to speak when you come out to work, not your nationality. If you are not my cousin, I will call the police to take you away now!”

Beason was slapped and didn’t recover for a while.

Lyra watched from a distance, and calmly told people to pull Alex and Beason away.

Quarrels between siblings shouldn’t be taken care of, but the problem was that they were now in the company, not at home.

Beason’s current mood could easily lead to an irreversible situation.

Lyra said solemnly, “Beason, I gave you a chance. This kind of thing has a great impact and will make all partners doubt the leadership’s ability, and even wonder if there is any problem within the Lloyd’s Corp. I only give you three days. If there is no reply within three days, we will see you directly in court.”

After speaking, Lyra didn’t want to waste any more time with Beason, and directly asked the security to drive him out of the building.

Immediately afterwards, facing the people in the conference room who were looking at each other in blank dismay, Lyra acted like a superior, and said with a calm smile.

“Sorry, there was a little episode just now. Where are we talking? Let’s continue.”

The shareholders who were a little bit unconvinced just now were completely assured now.

...

After the friendly negotiation in the conference room, the manor was finally selected for this project.

It was not because of an unpleasant episode in the forest farm, but based on the overall opinion. The forest farm was indeed not suitable for investment.

After confirming the project, Lyra asked people to start preparing for the next specific investment plan.

The project was finally finalized. Beason was just an ordinary employee who couldn't make too much trouble, and Lyra could finally live a quiet life.

Back at the small villa in Delta Union, she lay lazily on the sofa and took a nap to replenish her energy.

Spencer and Molly originally wanted to have a few words with their mother, but seeing her tired look, they obediently did not bother.

They decided to hand over the important task of comforting their mother to daddy.

Anyway, they had already gotten used to seeing them displaying their affection.

Malcolm, who was still at work, successfully received the task notice from the children. Originally, there was an international dinner between the police stations tonight.

At the end, Malcolm said to his subordinates,

“You guys go. I will pay the bill, and you are responsible for eating and drinking.”

Originally, this matter was arranged in advance, and no one thought that Malcolm would suddenly not go.

A group of people were a little surprised.

“Mr. White, what's wrong?”

Malcolm chuckled. “I want to go back to accompany my wife. You'll know when you get married.”

The subordinates glanced at each other, full of sympathy for each other being single.

Malcolm knew how to embarrass single people in a fancy way.

*

By the time Malcolm returned, Lyra had fallen asleep early.

Looking at the her face nestled in the quilt, Malcolm couldn't hold back, and kissed her gently on the cheek.

But this action woke Lyra up.

She slowly opened her eyes and said tiredly, "You're back. Are you tired?"

Malcolm's heart warmed, and he kissed her on the forehead, "Fortunately, I have my wife here, and my wife is my flavouring agent."

Lyra's drowsiness dissipated a lot, and she wanted to sit up, but Malcolm couldn't bear it. "Did I disturb you? Go to sleep if you're tired. I'll be by your side."

Lyra shook her head.

"I have something to tell you. I just rested for a while, but I feel much better. Recently, I have a lot of work, and in addition to running back and forth, there have been several incidents in the company..."

Malcolm stroked her hair lightly. Seeing his precious wife working so hard, he really felt a little sorry.

"Take a break when you're tired. Don't work too hard. If it doesn't work, let me help you."

Lyra nodded slightly, remembered something, and said directly, "I met Mavis when I went out to inspect."

Hearing this, Malcolm was a little dumbfounded.

The whereabouts of Mavis had always been the most worrying thing.

All traces of Mavis had disappeared except for the connection with her.

Anthony spent so much effort on the other side, but he couldn't find her.

Moreover, she didn't want to tell Lyra either.

"Mavis lives in a manor, and her life is very good, and the baby is getting bigger day by day. The people in the manor take good care of her, and I feel more at ease."

Lyra said, feeling a little coincidental, "It's really interesting to say. The world is a circle, and we can meet each other abroad."

"This means that you and Mavis have a fate. Can you finally be relieved now? Lyra, you didn't seem to listen to what I said before."

Lyra nodded, "That's true."

Immediately afterwards, Lyra told Malcolm what happened at work.

After hearing this, Malcolm frowned, "It's still too light."

Lyra poked him on the head with a smile, "Yes, I can't compare to your ruthlessness, swiftness and resoluteness, and I'm notoriously not to be messed with."

Malcolm was coaxed. Although he complained about Beason, he respected all the decisions Lyra had made.

While turning over, he pressed Lyra under him, and deliberately whispered into her ear. "Honey, I have another way to act vigorously. Do you want to see it?"

Lyra understood in seconds, and rejected. "I'm tired."

"It's me who is tired. You won't work hard."

He leaned over and quickly kissed on Lyra's lips.

The night was very long.

*

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Chapter 986 Reunion; she is pregnant

After Anthony came to this manor, for some reason, he always felt that it was different from other places.

There was an inexplicable cordial feeling.

To be specific, he didn't know why he felt this way.

At night.

Anthony had no appetite and didn't go out to eat. Even though Ella called him several times, he didn't go out.

During the recent period of exhaustion, Anthony finally found a place where he can be steadfast.

Rarely, he had a good night's sleep.

Early the next morning, Anthony went for a walk.

Ella got up early to make breakfast, and when she saw Anthony who was out for a walk, she went to say hello to him.

"Mr. Callahan, good morning. Did you sleep well last night?"

Anthony nodded slightly.

Ella smiled softly. "You didn't come out for dinner last night. Are you sure you slept well? Are you not hungry?"

Anthony responded coldly, "No, I'm usually busy with work, and I seldom eat regularly, so I can't say I'm hungry."

Ella was a little shocked. "You don't have regular meals? After a long time, you will get stomach problems."

Judging by Anthony's temperament, he should be a senior executive of a large company.

Ella, who had no work experience, was not familiar with the rules and regulations of large companies, but she just heard Anthony say that he didn't eat often, which she thought was very exaggerated.

In her eyes, no matter how busy she was at work, she cannot skip meals.

Ella shook her head and sighed, thinking that it was hard for him. "Since you are traveling, don't worry about work anymore. Just relax and be happy."

Anthony nodded, turned and left.

In the kitchen, Ella tilted her head and looked to the other side of the kitchen. Mavis was arranging the tableware.

Ella immediately yelled, "Mavis, it's not convenient for you. Just leave these tasks to me."

Anthony had just walked out of the kitchen, and when he heard Ella calling Mavis' name, his footsteps stopped suddenly.

Mavis?

Was it the same name?

He hurriedly turned his head, trying to find that extremely familiar figure.

But Mavis had already entered the inner door on the other side of the kitchen, without giving him a chance to see her.

Unwilling to give up, Anthony ran out of the kitchen and took a closer look.

Ella felt strange. He didn't eat last night, and now he was hungry, so she gave him an egg to fill his stomach first.

Anthony took the warm egg, thought for a while, and asked, "Did you call Mavis just now?"

Ella was stunned. "Yes."

"Where is she?"

"In the back of the kitchen."

Anthony hurried to the kitchen.

Ella chased after him belatedly. "Sir! The inner door of the kitchen is not allowed to enter casually!"

Mavis just did the dishes.

Turning around, she saw Anthony.

The two of them froze in place at the same time, and didn't come back to their senses for a long time.

Mavis reacted first, turned cold, and was about to leave.

Anthony stepped forward and grabbed her wrist, "Am I so scary? Can't you even say hello to me?"

Mavis didn't turn around, but pushed away his hand with a cold attitude.

"Sir, we don't know each other well."

He hugged Mavis directly from behind and whispered in her ear, "The divorce agreement, you sign it and run away. Do you know how long I've been looking for you?"

Mavis fell silent.

How did he get here?

Lyra told him?

Mavis didn't want to talk to him very much, gently pushed his hand away, and carefully stroked her abdomen. "Sir, please behave yourself. Don't hurt my child."

Only then did Anthony notice her swollen belly. His enchanting eyes narrowed slightly, and he froze in place.

It had been more than five months since she left him.

This baby... was conceived before leaving?

Or did she find a new man after she left?

Mavis was thin and suffered from severe morning sickness. She often cannot eat, and her belly looked smaller than normal pregnant women's.

Anthony silently counted the days of the two of them drinking that night, without speaking.

The atmosphere in the kitchen was subtle.

Ella rushed in panting, breaking the embarrassment between the two.

She looked at Mavis, who had a bad complexion, and then at Anthony, who had a complicated expression, as if she understood something.

"You... do you know each other?"

Mavis said, "I don't know. him"

Anthony said, "Yes."

The two spoke almost at the same time, but the words they said were completely opposite.

No matter how slow Ella's response was, she could still tell that there was something tricky about it.

It seemed that there was a relationship between these two people.

Since one admitted and the other did not, Ella could not get involved, so she can only express her understanding, and then go about her own business.

Mavis didn't want to talk to Anthony and continued being busy with her work.

Anthony had been following her, no matter where she went, as if afraid of her running away.

Annoyed, Mavis turned and glared at him, "Mr. Callahan, are you finished?"

Anthony didn't speak. His handsome face looked serious, and he followed her wherever she went.

...

Lyra also had a headache here.

After going back, before she settled down for a while, she was invited to the holiday class at Molly's school.

Molly got into a fight again.

Not that Molly had a quick temper.

Since she came back from the training camp last time, she had become a lot calmer, and she was willing to use her brain when doing things. If people didn't really anger her, she was afraid it wouldn't have such a result.

Molly's head teacher of the class looked at the parents of both sides and persuaded them, "Actually, it's just children fighting. If the two sides give in to each other, the matter will be resolved..."

"Give in? Our child is beaten like this. How can we let them go?"

The finger pointed at Lyra.

Lyra looked at the group of people in front of her, and suddenly didn't know what to say.

After all, it was Molly who hit a person first, so she was at a loss.

Who knew that Molly was not easy to mess with. She was clamoring, "Mom said, what kind of parents have what kind of children raised. Your kid called my brother a sick child, and even pushed him. He was wrong first! Don't think this is Delta Union."

Lyra, who didn't understand what was going on, was taken aback.

No wonder Molly would do it. It turned out that she was protecting her brother.

The man had no intention of backing down.

"Your brother is the kid named Spencer? Isn't it true that he is a sick child? Now he has to be beaten to tell the truth? I want to ask, how does your family educate you?"

Lyra thought for a while, "Since Molly made the move first, I can pay for the medical expenses, but since you say Spencer is a sick child, you have to apologize for this. Don't think we're in Delta Union, so you can mess around."

The parent of the other child was from Delta Union, and looked at Lyra with disdain. She was a woman and a foreigner, all of which showed that their status was not high.

But now that she said such words, the woman on the other side was a little surprised.

The less trouble the better. She agreed. The child was playing and it was just a minor injury. The medical expenses plus compensation was only 8, 000 US dollars. Lyra transferred it to her on the spot without hesitation.

However, the woman was stunned when she saw the name.

Lyra Llyod?

She looked up blankly, staring at Lyra.

“You are... Crana’s Ms. Lloyd?”

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Chapter 987 What to do if my son faints?

Lyra showed no expression, while Molly asked, “You know my mom?”

The woman quickly turned on her phone, found out a ranking in a website, and showed it to Lyra.

“This is the list of the richest people in the world, and you are the fifth.”

She was so excited that she didn’t know what to say.

In fact, many people viewed unfavourably about the Lloyd’s Corp in Crana.

But recently the Lloyd’s Corp seemed to have invested in a manor, and the income had increased greatly. In an instant, her social status had also doubled, ranking fifth in just half a month.

Everyone couldn’t figure out how capable a woman was to run a company to such an extent.

Today, this woman can be seen by her.

Compared with a full-time housewife like her, Lyra's whole body seemed to exude dazzling light, and her aura was very strong. The career-oriented beauty was really attractive.

She completely lost the look of wanting to quarrel before, and became kind.

Lyra didn't have a huge reaction when she saw the list, but just nodded politely.

"Are these medical expenses and compensation enough? If not, you can contact me again. Also, remember to ask your child to apologize to Spencer."

Lyra took a stand.

The woman didn't have the arrogant appearance just now, but nodded hurriedly. "That's enough. It's enough. I'll ask my child to apologize to Spencer right away."

...

After returning home, Molly behaved well and took the initiative to tell her father about the fight at school.

Malcolm scowled, looking at Molly seriously.

She was the most naughty kid in the family and had the guts to say it!

He hooked one of his fingers towards Molly, with a distinctly dangerous aura, "Molly, come here. I will talk to you nicely."

Molly was shocked, and the hair on her head was about to stand up in fright.

She whimpered and ran to hide behind Lyra. "Mom, save me! Daddy is a villain. I have told daddy my mistake very honestly, but he still wants to punish me!"

"Molly!"

Malcolm let out a growl, and little Molly trembled.

Lyra protected Molly, and looked at her husband helplessly, “Don’t be so fierce. You’re scaring her.”

“She’s not even afraid of fighting, so she’s afraid of me being aggressive?”

Malcolm sat upright and spoke sternly, “Don’t worry, Lyra. Ever since Molly grows up, she has fought many times at school, and we’re always asked to go to the school to deal with it. If I don’t teach her a lesson, she will be even more proud. Sooner or later, she will become a bad kid.”

He always thought boys would be more naughty, but didn’t expect that his baby Molly was more troublesome.

Molly just liked to fight with whomever provoked her.

If he didn’t educate her well and let her stop in moderation, it will be a big deal if she beat someone badly in the future.

Lyra understood what he meant, sighed, and said nothing more.

He took off his watch, and rolled up the cuffs of his suit.

This ceremonial beating action made Molly’s eyes drip with tears in minutes.

“Whoo whoo... Mommy, help me. Daddy’s horrible. Daddy’s going to break my ass into pieces.”

She clutched the corner of Lyra’s clothes, sobbing and sniffing with the corner of Lyra’s clothes.

Malcolm’s brow furrowed.

“Molly, you’re too embarrassed to cry when you make a mistake, and you stained my wife’s clothes.”

Molly pursed her mouth and covered her butt quietly. “Daddy, you’re the worst. You only care about your wife, not your baby.”

“Of course I care about my wife.” Malcolm pointed to his thigh seriously, “Come here. Lie on your stomach. I don’t want to say it a third time. Don’t wait for me to catch you.”

“Mom! Mom!”

There were small teardrops in Molly's eyelashes, and she looked at Lyra pitifully, as if clutching a life-saving straw.

Beside, Spencer sat silently for a while.

Seeing that Malcolm was determined to educate Molly, he took the initiative to walk over.

Malcolm was staring at Molly who liked to make trouble, when suddenly a small body lay on his lap actively.

Startled, he realized it was Spencer.

Spencer obediently lay on his father's strong and powerful thigh, with his small arms wrapped around his head, waiting to be punished obediently.

"Spencer?"

Spencer took a deep breath, and replied very calmly, "Daddy, beat me up. In the end, it's all my fault. I didn't handle the relationship with my classmates well, and I didn't manage Molly's behavior well."

Malcolm fell silent.

Spencer had been weak and sick since he was a child, and he was usually cared gently, like a fragile object. They were afraid of hurting him.

Let Malcolm hit him? Totally impossible.

What should he do if his son fainted?

Before Malcolm could speak, Molly, who had been avoiding being beaten, rushed over and hugged her brother's thin body, with a determined look on her face.

"Daddy, don't hit brother. He's not in good health. He can't stand it. It's all my fault. I shouldn't fight. I know it's wrong!"

She wiped away her tears and solemnly told Spencer, "Spencer, get down. I don't want you to carry it."

Malcolm was silent.

The two kids loved each other, so why did he look like a bad guy instead?

Lyra could guess what Malcolm was thinking, and knew that Malcolm would not be angry when he saw the two babies protecting each other.

She stepped forward, carried up Molly, and acted as a peacemaker.

“Okay, Daddy scared Molly. Molly, you protected your brother outside. You’re a little warrior. Daddy and Mommy are very pleased. However, your way is still too extreme. Change it in the future, you know?”

Molly put her arms around her mother’s neck, “Got it.”

Malcolm gave up on that, picked Spencer up and coaxed him.

In the evening, Malcolm and Lyra sat on the head of the bed.

Lyra had just put down the file in her hand and couldn’t help but think about Molly.

On a whim, she felt that Molly was very suitable for going to a school with military management.

She said this idea, and Malcolm felt it was very appropriate.

“Molly is really suitable for this. She usually has no rules. It’s good to be in that kind of school, which can improve her restraint, but Lyra, do you really think about it? Military schools are not as easy as ordinary schools, and we can’t easily visit her.”

Upon hearing this, Lyra hesitated.

She couldn’t bear to send her child to a school with closed management.

However, Lyra was not a stubborn person. Both of them uphold open education. Since they had this idea, they should first ask Molly for her opinion.

Even if they were a little bit selfish, the wish of her was the most important thing.

Early the next morning, Lyra brought it up at the dinner table.

“Molly, in view of your personality and hobbies, I discussed it with your father, and I want to ask you if you want to go to a military school, where there are professional equipment and management, and you can release your nature...”

Before Lyra finished speaking, Molly said excitedly, “I do!”

Spencer was not anxious and guessed she must have something to say.

“Don’t get excited. I’m just asking you what you think. Of course, there are advantages and disadvantages. The disadvantage is that you can’t see us often, and you can’t see your brother often. Naturally, you are not with your brother in the same school.”

Suddenly, Molly looked at Spencer with a tangled expression, and forced to act out a bitter expression.

“Can’t Spencer go together with me?”

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Chapter 988 Reasonable judicial procedures

Malcolm shook his head. “Spencer’s hobbies are different from yours.”

He didn’t want to mention Spencer’s ill health, so he put it in a different way, which was easier to accept.

Lyra noticed this detail, glanced back at Malcolm, and exchanged a satisfied glance.

Molly became very conflicted.

She wanted to go, but she couldn’t bear to part with her brother.

Malcolm joked about this. “Now you just don’t want to part with your brother? Are you only willing to part with me and your mother?”

Molly snorted softly, had her hands on her hips on purpose and said, “Daddy, you have your wife, and you love Mommy the most. The two of you display your affection every day.”

“But my brother is different. He only has a younger sister, and the younger sister only has an elder brother now. World of two...”

Spencer shut Molly’s mouth up with his hands.

Spencer corrected her seriously. “The term world of two is not suitable for brothers and sisters. It is only suitable for lovers.”

“Why? You and I are two people?”

Spencer did not explain, but added, “Language is complicated, and you will understand it if you study hard.”

Lyra and Malcolm looked at each other upon hearing this.

They thought Spencer would forget the Crana culture when he was following them to study abroad, but Spencer always made them feel at ease.

Molly thought for a moment.

Seeing her hesitation, Spencer said coldly, “I’m fine. I won’t be bullied and I respect your choice.”

Hearing that her brother agreed, Molly nodded, “I like military school!”

Seeing this, Lyra asked Malcolm to start helping Molly arrange the school.

Malcolm himself was a member of the National Investigation Bureau. When he went to investigate, it was easier to see which school was more professional. Lyra also wanted to help, but professionally, she still had more than enough energy for this matter.

However, the three-day deal on Beason’s side was coming soon. Lyra still thought of Alex’s favor, and reminded Alex countless times during the process, asking her to persuade her cousin not to be stubborn and harm others and himself at the same time.

Alex can only shake her head weakly every time. “Ms. Lloyd, I really can’t get in the middle of this matter. I have persuaded him, but Beason seems to be possessed, and he can’t listen to what anyone says.”

That being the case, Lyra understood.

The board was still waiting for her reply.

It was a coincidence that this happened just as shareholders began to express their displeasure publicly.

Lyra took this issue seriously, mainly for two purposes.

One was to standardize the rules and regulations, so that everyone knew what to do and what not to do.

The second was to let this group of shareholders see that it was enough for a woman to be the master of the business, which was a public demonstration.

But it was not easy to deal with the problem. Lyra still underestimated Beason.

Beason's wife Vera, whose family was in the export business, was a wealthy person, and her family had a good reputation in Crana.

Before Lyra started to take action, Beason's father-in-law asked someone to get her contact information and made a transoceanic call.

The old man didn't sound like a good guy. It was Beason who did something wrong, but the man persuaded Lyra. "Ms. Lloyd, you have to be forgiving. Besides, my son-in-law is still young, and a lawsuit at such a young age would have an impact on him."

When Lyra heard this, she could only sneer. "It affects him a lot, so it doesn't affect me?"

No matter who came, the whole story was clear, and if the responsibility was investigated, it was obvious who was at fault.

The man could not help being angry when he heard Lyra's attitude.

"Ms. Lloyd, the reason why I call you personally is to discuss with you. You know that your international branch has just started, so what can you do even when you are far away from Crana?"

"Are you threatening me?"

The man smiled lightly, and the sarcasm in his smile was obvious. "How can it be regarded as a threat, Ms. Lloyd? Using my son-in-law to exchange a new business for your branch, isn't it very appropriate? We are all businessmen,

and know what businessmen should focus on, and we can talk about what is going on now.”

Lyra hated such things.

At this moment, she understood why Beason refused to admit his mistakes until now. It turned out that there was the support of the Harpers behind him.

But so what?

Since Lyra was determined to internationalize the Lloyd’s Corp, these threats had already been considered, and they were of no use to Lyra.

Thinking about it, she didn’t back down at but and said, “Mr. Harper, the Beason incident is quite a big deal. Almost the entire industry pays attention to the branch, which is just started. At this moment, if you actually want to show favoritism to me, you might as well find a suitable lawyer for your good son-in-law. I believe he will receive a court summons soon.”

“You... you young girl, I tell you, don’t think that the Lloyd family is the richest. And it wasn’t for us ... Even now your parents are still alive, they should show me respect.”

Lyra listened, feeling furious.

Knowing that he couldn’t convince her, and she couldn’t convince him, there was no need to waste everyone’s time, so she simply hung up the phone.

Just after she hung up the phone, Alex walked in.

“Ms. Lloyd, Beason has been making noise outside the company like crazy. There are more and more people gathering and watching. This has a very bad impact. Shareholders have called you to come forward to solve the problem. What should I do?”

Lyra sneered. “Thinking of me at this time? Usually, don’t they think they’re very capable? Tell them, don’t worry about this matter, and follow the judicial process reasonably.”

Alex nodded and headed out the door.

Lyra didn't have that much patience to face a person who did something wrong and still made mistakes to the end. He had given a chance before. Since he didn't cherish it, let it be.

The other side.

Malcolm was busy picking a school for Molly.

In order to choose a professional school for his precious daughter, he solicited the opinions of many of his subordinates. After all, there is strength in numbers.

Soon, Malcolm began to investigate every school recorded on the list.

Malcolm used a very special method in this matter. Instead of saying that he was going to send his child to school, he said that he was here to visit.

In this way, the people from the school's admissions office will not be very attentive in introducing, because Malcolm didn't like it.

Like Lyra, he liked to see with his own eyes and experience it for himself.

However, after visiting the first one, Malcolm felt that it was a bit long.

Chad accompanied him obediently, and finally held back and said, "Bro, if you keep going around like this, I'm afraid you won't be able to finish until night."

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Chapter 989 Bragging in front of Chad

Malcolm felt that what Chad said made sense, and asked him to pick out a few schools with good reputations to investigate.

Chad checked the schools one by one, and found that there were only three schools with the best reputation.

Malcolm had already visited one, and there were two left.

One of them was mainly based on military practice, and there were also cultural courses.

In comparison, the second school was a little inferior. It mainly focused on strict management and was excellent at cultural courses. It encouraged children to learn culture while participating in activities.

Malcolm hesitated for a moment, and decided to continue to inspect the second one.

The second one really focused on cultural lessons...

After Malcolm went there, he found that there were very few materials and props for the students to participate in the actual combat drill.

It just used strict and militarized management to restrain students' behavior.

For such a school, Malcolm had never understood. Wasn't such a strict requirement for children a restraining to their nature?

When the principals heard that a big shot was coming to visit, they came to accompany him and began to introduce the construction of the school.

The vice-principal at the side followed silently, not forgetting to flatter the principal, "Everything in this school is arranged by the principal himself, and Mr. principal once served in Crana and was fortunate to be a subordinate of the National Investigation Bureau. He has really experienced this kind of militarized education, and he knows how to educate children well."

"The subordinate of the bureau?"

Chad's subordinate?

Or Shane's?

Malcolm looked back at Chad behind him, and raised his eyebrows at him meaningfully.

Chad took the blame out of nowhere, and just as he was about to explain, he saw Malcolm waving at him.

The vice-principal didn't understand what was going on, and was still bragging complacently. "Yes, it's Crana's current deputy director, Chad White's subordinate. Judged by the appearance of the two of you, you seem to be from Crana. Haven't you seen Mr. White?"

“However, it’s normal if you haven’t seen him. People from the National Investigation Bureau have always been elusive. You just need to know we have a very powerful militarized team. Send the children to us, and they will be well-behaved and sensible.”

Chad, who was the center of the topic, didn’t look well and the corners of his mouth was twitching.

He actually lied and boasted in front of him?

Moreover, the training of the National Investigation Bureau was performed by real soldiers.

When did it become a militarized team?

Did this vice principal have common sense?

He was very upset, but seeing that Malcolm was silent and very stable, he straightened his back and continued to pretend to be deep.

The principal, on the other hand, seemed to appreciate this kind of flattery, and waved his hand lightly.

“Keep it low-key. It’s better not to let too many people know about this kind of thing. After all, it is the National Investigation Bureau in Crana, so it should not be underestimated.”

The vice-principal said, “You’re powerful and humble. Gentlemen, are you dehydrated? Sit down and have water?”

As he spoke, the vice-principal poured a glass of water for the principal first.

Malcolm said, “No, I have to hurry to the next one.”

He glared at Chad, silently disapproving.

Didn’t he check the list before submitting it to him?

What a weird school! A waste of time.

Chad was becoming more and more unreliable in doing things now. Did he need to be punished?

Chad understood the eyes of Malcolm, swallowed again and again, and stood awkwardly.

Malcolm looked back. If he had time, he would give Chad more training when he went back, but Molly's new school had not been decided yet, so he was not in the mood to worry about it.

The two had just left when the vice principal caught up.

"Sir, are you dissatisfied with our school? Is there something we didn't explain clearly to you?"

Malcolm raised his eyes slightly, looking cold, "I'm not satisfied anywhere."

"Wait!"

The vice-principal stopped him with a smile, "We have accompanied you on the tour for so long, and I have said so many words, but you are not satisfied with everything. Isn't it a bit too picky? You know, our principal is the once the subordinate of the deputy director of the NIB. It's no good to offend him."

Chad was about to explode in anger, he answered. "I'm curious. Why does Chad have a subordinate who runs a school in Delta Union?"

The vice principal smiled. "You still know too little."

Malcolm snorted, wanting to hear what else the vice-principal could come up with.

"Do you know that even the boss of NIB, Malcolm White, has personally mentored our principal. Everyone in Crana knows about Malcolm White, and you must know him too, right?"

Malcolm himself raised his eyebrows. Not only did he know him, he was very familiar with him.

Chad was about to jump in anger, "Bro, I really can't take it anymore."

Malcolm didn't stop him, but took a step to the side and leaned against the wall, watching Chad play quietly.

Chad put his arms around the vice principal's shoulders, and smiled, "Come on, come here and take a closer look. Do you know me?"

The vice principal looked at him and shook his head. "You are here to visit the school. I know you should have an identity, but... have we met?"

Chad remembered, "No, we haven't met, but your principal has, and we know each other."

The principal next to him was stunned, recalling. It seemed that he didn't know him?

Chad pursed his lips and gave a ruffian smile, "Just now you said you're my subordinate. Do you forget your immediate superior so quickly?"

Hearing this, the principal and the vice principal looked at each other in blank dismay, obviously not believing it.

Knowing that they wouldn't believe it, Chad snorted contemptuously, made an exception and took out the NIB ID he was carrying with him. "Do you see it clearly? Who am I?"

There were his name on the ID, as well as the photo of him wearing the sassy military uniform. That man in the photo looked exactly like Chad.

This kind of certificate, after special treatment and seal, was difficult to fake.

After the principal saw it clearly, his face turned pale in an instant, and his legs were almost limp in fright, "You... are you really Chad White?!"

Before they came here, the introducer only said that they were distinguished visitors from Crana. Their surnames were White, and they were very rich. If they were interested in this school, they would invest hundreds of millions of dollars in it.

So he postponed all the important schedules and came here specially to accompany them, but he boasted and met the real Chad .

He was feeling extremely distressed.

Years ago, he just happened to meet Chad once.

While studying abroad at Crana, he visited the NIB's secret selection site for military recruits, and saw Chad over the fence. Chad hadn't been named deputy Bureau yet, but was a high-performing squad leader by Malcolm's side.

At that time, he climbed to the top of the fence to see, but he accidentally fell, and his butt hurt from the fall, and he couldn't even get up.

Malcolm, dressed in a dark green military uniform with a silver ghost mask, happened to pass by and gave him a hand. Malcolm had a bad temper when he was young, and told him to leave as soon as possible. Otherwise he would be arrested for attempting to steal secrets.

This was the so-called guidance of Malcolm.

Now, seeing that the person in front of him was the Chad he was talking about, the principal looked at the lazy and dignified man leaning against the wall not far away and asked, "Then... this person you call bro... is... who is he?"

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Chapter 990 Anthony, I hate you more and more

Malcolm sneered, and his cool eyes swept over. The principal was shocked and looked at him in awe.

Chad laughed and explained, "How many brothers can I have in the White family in Crana? Guess?"

It was public news that there was an adopted son in the White family who had entered the family tree.

The principal turned pale.

Was he... bragging in front of the real Malcolm White?

"Sorry! I'm sorry"

He bowed again and again. "The vice principal was talking nonsense just now. I actually don't know you two at all. Please don't bother with us."

The vice-principal lowered his head when he saw it, and followed suit, completely losing the arrogance he had a few minutes ago.

Not in the mood to deal with the two of them anymore, Chad said, “In the future, if you still use the reputation of Mr. White and I to bluff and deceive, wait to receive a transnational summons, and I will ask you to spend a few years in prison for free.”

“I don’t dare. Never again.”

Malcolm snorted in disdain, withdrew his indifferent gaze, left decisively, and continued to inspect the next school.

*

In the manor.

In the morning, Anthony didn’t go anywhere but just circled around Mavis.

Seeing that she was struggling to carry water, Anthony took the initiative to go over to help, but Mavis cleverly avoided it.

From the beginning to the end, she didn’t say a word and didn’t look at Anthony, completely treating him as if he didn’t exist.

Her indifference and neglect were like a sharp blade.

Anthony’s handsome face had never looked so downcast.

But he didn’t give up just yet, but still followed Mavis.

Mavis went to see the chicken, and he followed suit.

Mavis went to feed the sheep, and he followed suit.

A bundle of grass was handed to the mouth of a alpaca. Seeing the cute little movements, Mavis felt a lot better and reached out to touch the alpaca’s head.

“Anthony, be good. Eat more and grow taller sooner.”

Anthony froze on the spot.

Anthony?

She called an alpaca Anthony?

She also smiled at the alpaca.

Could it be that in her heart, the status of her husband was not as high as that of an animal?

Anthony endured all the way and couldn't help it.

He took the grass from Mavis's hand, put his arms around her waist, and pushed her down against the low wall of a brick house.

Fearing that he would hit her back, he deliberately supported her with his arm, holding Mavis.

Mavis tried to break free. "What are you doing? Are you sick?"

"Yes, I'm sick. I've been looking for you for a long time, but you just left and disappeared, and now..." She was pregnant. "Have you considered my feelings?"

He was still forceful.

Mavis' eyes turned red with anger.

"Anthony, we've divorced! I am your ex-wife now. Of course I have to leave the Callahan family. Where I go has nothing to do with you. Should I be moved and cry bitterly just because you came to me?"

Anthony snorted slightly, and his enchanting eyes looked at her meaningfully. "Miss Parker, you have a bad memory. You just signed the divorce agreement for me. Are you so sure that I have signed it too? Have you got the divorce certificate?"

She was dumbfounded by the question. At that time, she thought Anthony would definitely sign the paper.

Did he not sign it?

"Anthony, we've agreed to sign it at the end of one year, and the agreement is clearly written in it. Do you want to be a rogue?"

He raised his eyebrows. "I made the agreement. Both copies are in my hands. If I don't take them out, who knows that there is an agreement? But you're my spouse, and this has not changed."

Sure, he really didn't sign.

Mavis was so angry but couldn't push him away, "Can you stop disgusting me so much?"

He was disgusting?

Anthony got angry too.

"It was you who left without saying goodbye. As my wife, you are considered to have run away from home. You are a bad woman and should be punished."

He said harsh words and almost gritted his teeth, pinching Mavis' cheek with a little force.

Mavis stared at him fiercely with red eyes. "What's wrong with me leaving without saying goodbye? You were the one who brought Jaqueline back first, and stayed there coaxing her in a gentle voice."

"I've explained many times that I just took care of her. I just treat her as a younger sister and have no lover's feelings for her. Mavis, why can't you trust me just once?"

Mavis sneered. "Besides yourself, who would believe this? Grandma, Rebecca, Zack, and Jaqueline herself? Do any of them believe it?"

Anthony choked.

Mavis turned her eyes away, and covered her red eyes stubbornly. "I've given up on you now. I just want a divorce. Isn't that okay?"

"No."

He said every word firmly, "As long as I don't agree, you will never divorce."

"Why do I have to listen to you for whatever reason?" Mavis was completely furious. "Anthony, I really hate you more and more now."

"..."

When he saw that she was provoked anxiously and even the tip of her nose was red, Anthony's arrogance gradually dissipated, and he felt a little guilty.

After finally seeing Mavis, he obviously wanted to persuade her to go home with nice words, so why did he start arguing again...?

Taking advantage of his daze, Mavis pushed away his shackles, turned around and left without looking back.

Anthony froze in place, watching her back.

He thought that as long as he found her, everything would be easy to deal with.

But now it seemed that the anger in Mavis's heart had not dissipated at all, and the boredom that had never been seen before appeared in the eyes of Mavis.

What to do?

Sincere apology?

Anthony felt that she would not accept an apology.

With mixed feelings in his heart, Anthony thought of Mavis's swollen belly again.

Although her belly was round, he calculated the time when Mavis ran away from home, and it seemed that that was not his baby.

During this period of time... she found a new man?

She was still married. How can she...

Feeling very angry, Anthony was embarrassed to ask Mavis directly but found Ella.

Ella was busy with the work at hand.

The weeding machine was very noisy, and Ella yelled, "What's wrong? Mr. Callahan, I'm a bit busy here. Maybe I won't be free until after dinner. Come and see me then!"

The sound attracted the surrounding people to watch.

Anthony was a little embarrassed to speak, and subconsciously looked in the direction of Mavis not far away.

Coincidentally, Mavis also stared at him coldly.

Anthony wanted to ask, but held back, and said to Ella, "Get busy first."

"OK!"

Ella didn't bother to observe his expression at all, but continued with the business at hand.

Anthony put his hands in his pockets and turned to leave.

Mavis took the initiative to walk towards him, and when passing by him, she whispered, "Come with me. I have something to talk to you alone."

After speaking, Mavis took the keg and left without expression.

Anthony followed her silently.

The two walked all the way to a secluded corner of the manor. Mavis didn't want to talk nonsense, but went straight to the point.

"Have someone print another copy of the divorce agreement and sign it as soon as possible. If necessary, I can go back to Crana with you to handle the divorce formalities."