

## Read The Hidden billionaire heiress novel chapter 991 online free

Chapter 991 I have a new love, and the baby is not yours

Anthony's face turned pale, and he stared at her unreasonably, "Come back to Crana with me just to go through the divorce procedures. It seems that you are determined to leave me."

Obviously the original marriage relationship started when she was in high spirits, but now she felt that this will only hinder her?

Meeting his gaze, Mavis nodded, "Yes, I must leave you."

Before leaving, she declared, "Anthony, sooner or later I will draw a line with you. If you are sensible, don't bother me, let alone my friends."

Anthony frowned, and pulled her back before she was far away.

The strong force forced Mavis to stagger a few steps.

Mavis was annoyed, and wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Anthony. "Are you so cruel?"

"In terms of cruelty, who can compare to you?"

"Then, you really don't love me anymore?"

Mavis remained expressionless. "Yes, I don't love you, not at all."

Anthony didn't believe it. "Look me in the eyes and say it again."

Mavis didn't bother to pay attention to him, turned her head and left, "You are sick and can't understand what I say."

The ground was slippery. Mavis walked in a hurry, and the soles of her feet slipped suddenly.

"Ah!"

Terrified, she couldn't control herself and fell backwards, subconsciously protecting her abdomen.

Anthony grabbed her with quick eyes and hands, “With your negligent temperament, how can I rest assured that you live here alone?”

“Before you come, I’m doing well, and my baby and I are safe and sound. Why don’t you think about whether it’s your problem?”

Mavis broke free from his embrace, with a cold attitude. “Mr. Callahan, we will divorce sooner or later. Please behave yourself.”

She walked very carefully this time, but didn’t look back. Her back was stubborn.

Anthony looked at her back, and at the manor’s red sky. He was a little at a loss for a while.

He had never felt this way before.

Mavis had never answered his question directly but only wanted to divorce and escape. Why?

Because she already had another man?

The more he thought about it, the more confused his mind became.

Anthony didn’t believe it, so he followed Mavis to the door of her room.

Mavis looked back and said coldly, “If you follow me again, I will ask Ella to drive you out. Anthony, how many times do I have to say it? Please don’t disturb my life.”

Unmoved, Anthony pointed at her stomach and asked, “As your husband, it’s okay not to care about my wife? Is it because you have someone else’s child?”

Mavis was taken aback.

Seeing her dull expression, Anthony also froze.

What did that expression mean?

Could the child be his?

After Anthony thought about it briefly, there was only one drunken sex between him and Mavis.

But afterwards, she took the contraceptive pill in front of him.

After he calculated the time, it was impossible for her to have his child.

Mavis reacted and took this opportunity to admit.

“Yes, that’s right. Because of this child, I have to leave you. I already have a new life, and you can see that I am very happy now, so don’t bother me. Just divorce me quietly. ”

She turned her head and was about to enter the door. Anthony quickly reached out and pressed it against the door frame.

Mavis didn’t react in time, and his finger were severely pinched by the door.

“Hiss!”

Anthony’s brows and eyes were wrinkled, and his face turned pale from the pain in an instant.

Mavis was also stunned, and quickly pushed the door open, never thinking that he would block it with his hands.

The man’s fingers were convulsed, obviously trembling badly, but he still held on to the door frame and did not let go.

Mavis can’t help him and didn’t look at him. “I didn’t say it clearly enough? Anthony, you are the CEO of Callahan Group, the person in power, a rich man like you has no shortage of women. I have already changed. Why do you have to pester me?”

Anthony swallowed the pain, and kept his voice straight to the point. “Who is the father of this child?”

Mavis’ expression froze.

This excuse was made up by her on the spur of the moment. She hadn’t thought about the father’s affairs at all, so how could she know?

Anthony read her expression and tried again, "Is it possible that this is my child?"

He was not sure, but he'd like to hear Mavis say yes.

Unfortunately, Mavis didn't do what he wanted.

"Nonsense, how could the child be yours? You can't tell when I'm pregnant? I'm sorry I have a new love. The baby's father is the son of the owner of the manor. Ella's brother. He went on a business trip recently. He's nice to me, a thousand times more considerate than you!"

Mavis roared out almost like venting when she said the last sentence.

The resentment that had been pent in her heart for a long time made her extremely uncomfortable.

It was cool and nice to be able to blow Anthony off.

However, she did.

With those words spoken, Anthony fell into a long silence.

His drooping brows and eyes couldn't hide the loneliness, and even his azure blue pupils that seemed to be filled with stars in the past had dimmed, and the injuries on the fingers had become more painful.

Mavis saw his reaction and somehow didn't feel very happy about it.

Because of Jaqueline, she had already been heartbroken by this man.

Now that Jaqueline was dead, Anthony only thought of her. It was ridiculous. Did he treat her like a pet that came and went?

She had already fallen for this man once, and it was impossible to have a second time.

Thinking of this, she regained her cold expression again.

Anthony calmed down for a long time before asking her, "Our marriage is not over yet. How can you..." There was another man who made her pregnant.

Mavis didn't argue. "I didn't know that our marriage was not terminated before, but since you all know, it doesn't matter. We will go to the divorce as soon as possible. When my baby is born, I need to register the baby in Delta Union."

Anthony loosened the door frame feebly with his fingertips.

Mavis took advantage of the situation and closed the door, completely blocking the line of sight with him.

But Anthony didn't leave. He stood outside the door with his shoulders drooping slightly, a sense of loss permeated the air.

The bodyguard from the Callahan family knew the problem between Anthony and Mavis, and stepped forward with a sigh.

"Mr. Callahan, why don't we go back to the room first? Mrs. Callahan is probably still angry and doesn't forgive you. This matter can't be rushed. It has to be discussed in the long run."

Anthony glanced over coldly, "If she runs away again, will you find her?"

The bodyguard didn't dare to say anything.

Anthony sighed silently. The amount of information he knew today was too much. He needed to calm down and sort out the key to the problem.

Thinking of this, he didn't stay in front of Mavis' door any longer, but turned and left.

The bodyguard followed silently.

At the corner of the corridor, Ella was so shocked that she didn't close her mouth.

She had just seen Mavis and Anthony leaving one after the other. Fearing that something would happen to Mavis, she put down what she was doing and followed.

Who knew that she happened to hear the conversation between the two just now.

Jesus!

What an outrageous love-hate relationship it was.

But when was her brother with Mavis ? And he let Mavis have a baby?

She didn't even know such an earth-shattering event?

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Chapter 992 Abbigail is her new name

Ella's gossip desire was burning, but at the same time, she was worried about Mavis.

Anthony's wife ran away from home. She not only had a man outside, but also got pregnant with a baby.

Men were sensitive about their reputation. What if Anthony got angry and hurt Mavis?

Thinking of this, she took advantage of Anthony's figure completely disappearing at the end of the corridor, and knocked on Mavis' door.

Mavis thought it was Anthony who was stalking and refused to leave, so she yelled at the door angrily, "Are you finished? Don't bother me!"

Ella whispered into the door, "Mavis, it's me. I'm Ella."

After she said this, within a minute, the door opened.

Mavis looked at her apologetically, "Sorry, I never thought it was you."

Ella looked helpless. "Let me go in first?"

Mavis took her arm to let her in and locked the door.

The two sat in the room, and Mavis was in a daze on the sofa.

Seeing this, Ella took the initiative to pour her a glass of water.

“My mother said that when you are pregnant with a baby, you should not be angry or sad. You must keep your mood at ease. Your current state is not only bad for the child, but also bad for you.”

If she had antenatal depression, it was really bad.

Mavis nodded. “Understood, I’ll try to keep a better mood.”

Ella shook her head and sighed, “If you are angry, vent it to the man. Don’t hold it in yourself .”

Mavis chuckled, “Okay.”

Recalling the conversation she just heard in front of the door, Ella asked bluntly, “Mavis, I’m sorry I accidentally overheard your conversation with Mr. Callahan just now. I heard you say... you and my brother ...”

The more she talked about it, she was more embarrassed to express it, so she chose to express it with her fingers.

She made a thumbs up face.

Mavis was a little embarrassed, and said embarrassing, “I’m sorry, Ella. I was anxious just now, so I used your brother as a shield.”

“Ah?”

Ella was a little disappointed.

Just a shield?

If this was the case, then the child in Mavis’ stomach was not her brother’s?

“Mavis, the baby’s father... is your husband, Mr. Callahan?”

Mavis avoided looking at her, and her eyes averted a little.

“Although I don’t want to admit it, it is indeed his.”

Ella was stunned. “As the baby’s father, he didn’t even know his wife was pregnant. How dereliction of duty does he have as a husband?”

Mavis completely lowered her head and stopped talking.

Ella knew that she talked about her pain, so she pulled her arm distressedly.

“Mavis, although I really don’t want to tell the truth, I think the more you care about this matter and the more lonely you feel, it means that you have him in your heart. Why don’t you tell him frankly that he is the father of the baby?”

“Because my baby doesn’t need a father. I’ll give it all my love.”

Ella disagreed with her point of view. “Mavis, what you give your baby is maternal love, but what Mr. Callahan can give is fatherly love. This is different. In the life world of children, parents are equally important roles.”

She shook her head. “There are some incompetent fathers. It’s better not to have them.”

Just like her father.

He was not educated, drank heavily all the year round, and beat her mother when he was drunk. He was also patriarchal, scolding her and her mother all day long to be useless.

Such a scumbag was not worthy of being her father, but will instead cause a lifetime trauma on the child.

Although, with Anthony’s knowledge and cultivation, he wouldn’t be so bad, Anthony didn’t love her.

It was not good if the baby lived in a place where the parents did not love each other.

In the future, Anthony will move to sleep in the study if he had a disagreement, and the relationship between them will not be harmonious, or when he met a girl who looked similar to Lyra, will he have to fall again?

When the time came, not only will she suffer, but the baby will suffer too.

The more she thought about it, the more determined she wanted to get a divorce.

But she didn’t know how to explain it to Ella. “The matter between me and him is very complicated, and I can’t explain to you clearly now. Ell , if you are heartbroken by someone, will you forgive him?”



Ella was silent.

She had never been married, and had never had any unforgettable love. Many handsome tourists came to the manor every day, and she didn't have enough time to take a closer look at everyone of them.

However, at this age, she yearned for a vigorous and reckless love.

"If he really loves you, and he sincerely admits his mistake, and you still love him, then forgive him. But I don't know what happened to you before. I always look at this from the perspective of a bystander. My suggestion is not important. What matters is what you think."

Ella thought deeply, and then said, "To be on the safe side, I think it's better to observe. If he sincerely admits his mistake, wouldn't it be a pity for you to miss such a good man?"

Can Anthony be considered a good man?

Apart from his good-looking face, bad temper, unpredictable mood, and being domineering, he didn't care about her feelings at all.

When he was happy, he will pamper her, and when he was angry, he will punish her with all kinds of cold violence.

In the marriage, Anthony was the active party while she was passive.

Facing Ella's kind consolation, she could only say, "Thank you, Ella. I understand your kindness, and I'll think about it carefully."

...

People in the small island lived on the water, and the surrounding sea area was what the islanders relied on for their livelihood.

When Jaqueline woke up, she said, "Who are you? Who am I? Where is this?"

The man who saved her was stunned.

"You... you don't remember anything?" It seemed that the doctor didn't say that there was such a thing as amnesia.

The man was in a difficult situation for a while and didn't know what to do.

She was accidentally picked up by him from the sea with a fishing net.

But the wound on her body was a gunshot wound.

Those who can carry guns these days were definitely not ordinary people, and this woman may not be ordinary people either.

If she really stayed at his home, he was afraid something will happen in the future...

However, this woman was really beautiful. He picked her up despite the objections of other islanders, and spent almost all his savings to save her life. Didn't he just want her to be his wife?

"You have suffered a serious injury, but you can live here with peace of mind. Although I'm not rich, I guarantee that you'll be fed and clothed, and you'll not be treated badly."

His skin was tanned, which was caused by the ultraviolet rays from working around the sea for a long time.

But Jaqueline somehow felt that he was a bit simple-minded, and quite cute.

"May I have your name?"

"Blaze."

Blaze eventually kept Jaqueline.

Because the wounds on her body had left scars, Blaze specifically asked Jaqueline to wear long sleeves all year round, so that no one could see her scars.

Jaqueline didn't understand why, but Blaze said it was to protect her. Blaze saved her life, and she believed Blaze.

Blaze gave her a new name. It was Abbigail.

She was the girl found in the water and it meant beauty.

Jaqueline loved the name.

She fished with the islanders every day, and helped Blaze cook and wash clothes when she was free.

After getting along for several days, Blaze became more and more fond of this beautiful woman.

And Jaqueline also thought that the man in front of her was not bad, and she was not picky.

Because the wives of the islanders said that Blaze was a good fisherman, and he saved her own life, the grace of saving her life should be the pledge to marry him.

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Chapter 993 This is the fate of an illegitimate child

Therefore, Jaqueline chose to be with this man.

The two were almost inseparable in their daily lives.

Until one day, when Jaqueline was fishing with the man, she encountered a commercial cruise ship passing by in the distance.

There were many people on the cruise ship, men and women. They were dressed expensively, and women even wore expensive jewelry all over their bodies.

Under the sun, those jewels were shining and dazzling.

However, when Jaqueline saw the group of women from a distance, she felt flustered and had short of breath for no reason, and the feeling of uneasiness instantly occupied her whole heart.

Especially when she saw the faces of those women, she would have a severe headache, but still couldn't remember anything.

Seeing her in pain, Blaze hurried over to help her, "What's wrong?"

Jaqueline pointed to the giant ship in the distance.

Blaze followed the direction of her finger, and saw the women on the boat wearing gold and silver jewels, and seemed to understand something.

Blaze gently carried her up, turned around and walked towards home. "Since seeing it will hurt you, then don't look at it. You can't remember many painful things. Maybe it's a good thing."

Jaqueline nodded.

Blaze had a premonition that her past experience must have made her desperate. After all, when he first saw her, the welts all over her body were too scary, and there were even many old scars on her skin, making him feel it cruel.

How vicious was it to beat a beautiful and weak girl like this?

He intuited that Jaqueline must have been a maid in a rich man's family before, and because of her low status, she lived such a miserable life.

Jaqueline listened to him very much.

Because there were always luxury ships going around the island these days, Jaqueline simply stopped fishing and just lay on the beach to bask in the sun, which was comfortable for her.

She said, "I heard their wives that I'm very happy. I didn't understand what happiness is, but now I seem to understand it. Blaze, I want to thank you for saving me."

Blaze froze for a moment, then smiled contentedly.

"Yeah, I'm also very grateful to myself."

He resisted all opinions and insisted on saving her.

He really liked Abbigail, but also had selfish intention that he didn't want Abbigail to think of the past.

Jaqueline half-closed her eyes, her long eyelashes were covered with a layer of golden shadow by the sun, and her side face looked even more exquisite.

Just when Blaze was admiring her beauty, Jaqueline suddenly sat up with curiosity on her face.

“They say that giving birth is painful. Is it really painful?”

Blaze nodded. “Yeah.”

“But, I want to give you a fat boy.”

Blaze had never thought about this before, and hearing her say this made him feel moved.

“Okay, as long as you agree, we will have a baby.”

Hearing this, Jaqueline smiled brightly.

Blaze was fascinated by watching her, and couldn't believe that everything in front of him was real.

He rescued Abbigail, which was really the most correct decision in his life.

As everyone didn't know, their danger was coming.

\*

Malcolm spent a day to pick out a school for Molly.

After returning, Malcolm took out the photos he took during the school inspection, and after careful comparison, he felt that the school that mainly focused on actual combat exercises was more suitable for Molly.

It was not that this school was weak in cultural courses, but that they paid more attention to allowing students to learn knowledge through practical exercises.

The knowledge gained in this way can be applied, and it can also make children feel fun in learning.

When Lyra came back, Malcolm put forward his own ideas.

Lyra touched the tip of his nose and praised him, “My husband is really unambiguous when he gets down to business. I agree with your idea very much. You really don't disappoint me at all.”

He wrapped his arms around Lyra's waist and let her sit on his lap.

At close range, the woman had a hot body and delicate red lips.

Malcolm's throat was dry, and he called her softly with his slightly hoarse voice, "Lyra ..."

" ... "

That was all!

This man was staring at her waist again.

\*

At the manor.

Anthony, who was hit hard by Mavis, was not just so discouraged.

He secretly sent bodyguards to check on the owner of the manor, mainly to find out the brother of Ella that Mavis said.

He had to make sure that what Mavis said was true or not before he can decide what to do next.

If the relationship between Mavis and that man was true, he will coerce and lure that man to leave Mavis and never come to her.

As for the child in Mavis' belly, it was already a bit old.

This kid problem was tricky.

He will consider asking the doctor first, and destroy it without endangering the mother's body...

On the bench in the prairie, Anthony sat lazily and decadently.

He took a deep breath on his cigarette, feeling very depressed.

He always felt that there was some depressed emotion, which was being suppressed, waiting for a stormy eruption.

He kept persuading himself to think about it positively.

It was okay and didn't matter.

When Lyra was pregnant with Malcolm's child and about to marry him, he agreed to let Lyra give birth to the child and was willing to raise the child.

If he can't get rid of Mavis' child, he can also take care of it!

It really didn't matter.

It was not okay at all!

He threw the cigarette angrily, smashed it with his expensive leather shoes, and his eyes were red with anger.

His blue enchanting eyes were full of sadness and helplessness.

Why did all the women he liked betray him? Why even Mavis had to find a man and carry a child for him?

He didn't deserve to have his own children?

The enchanting eyes were smudged with water mist, and intense sadness wrapped him tightly. It had been a long, long time since he had suffered such pain.

With tears in his eyes, he never shed a single tear.

After a while, he curled up his lips evilly and laughed at himself. "Maybe this is the fate of the illegitimate child. Even if I'm in power, I can't get rid of this shackle. I'm only worthy of raising the illegitimate child for the rival in love..."

"Mr. Callahan, Mrs. Callahan ..."

The bodyguard ran over, just in time to see the scene where Anthony was on the verge of emotional collapse. "Mr. Callahan, what's wrong with you?"

Anthony took a deep breath, quickly subdued those gaffes, and asked coldly, "What's wrong?"

"Madam went to help Ms. Ella with farm work again. Although it's not heavy work, she is pregnant after all, and she seems to give birth soon ..."

Anthony narrowed his eyes, got up and left, "Where is she? Take me there."

"OK."

Pending the results of the investigation into Ella's brother, Anthony suppressed all the gloom in his heart and decided to build a good relationship with Mavis first.

He should persuade his wife to go home with him first.

He always took the initiative to grab Mavis's work. Whether it was planting flowers or grass, or milking cows, he was very attentive.

Mavis couldn't resist him, so she could only sit by and watch, sulking by the way.

This kind of farm work was very handy for Anthony.

But after working for the whole afternoon, he was still deeply touched and looked back at Mavis.

"You still say that these jobs are easy, and even I feel tired after experiencing them once. How can you endure such hardship with a big belly?"

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Chapter 994 Doing farm work, my hand hurt

Hearing his tone that seemed to be distressed for her, Mavis remained expressionless, with her right hand always protecting her lower abdomen.

"A little bit of physical fatigue is not a kind of suffering, but a tired heart is the real suffering."

Anthony's face turned pale, but he still asked, "You've been married to me for more than a year. Have I ever tired you?"

Mavis sneered and gave him a self-knowing look.

He seemed to have no idea of himself at all.

Anthony's handsome face froze. He looked away resentfully, and continued to help Mavis with her work.



Still thinking about what Mavis said just now, he was inexplicably a little impetuous.

A shovel went down into the earth with too much force, and it was overturned and flew out.

With a bang, the shovel flew several meters away and fell to the ground.

This was not the funniest thing, because the moment the shovel came off, he was covered in dirt by himself.

When Ella came over, she happened to see this scene and almost laughed out loud.

“Mr. Callahan , how much effort did you use? It’s the first time I’ve seen a shovel blown away by work.”

Mavis, who had a serious face, couldn’t hold back anymore. She secretly turned her head away and suppressed a smile.

Anthony wiped the dirt from his face. Although his face was dirty, his movements remained noble, and he said coldly against the wind, “People make mistakes, and it’s just a small mistake.”

Ella was embarrassed to laugh too much, and looked at his clothes.

It seemed he deliberately changed into loose and cheap clothes today for work, but he was noble to his bone. Even if his handsome face was covered with a layer of dirt, it can’t cover his delicate facial features.

Ella was amazed that he didn’t seem to be able to do this kind of work.

But at this time, Anthony felt that something was wrong, smelled the smell of his palm, and asked Ella, “What is added to this soil?”

Ella was a little embarrassed and said shyly, “I didn’t add anything ... Just to make the soil more fertile, all natural fertilizers were used.”

Natural fertilizer?

Wasn’t that...

Ella said bluntly, “In order to make the plants grow better and make everyone eat healthily, some cow and sheep manure will be used. Of course, sometimes human manure is the best...”

“Blech –”

Before Ella finished speaking, Anthony started to feel sick.

He didn’t care about the polite formula, but turned around and left. He was walking extremely fast, as if he wished he could fly back to his residence.

As soon as he left, Mavis and Ella exchanged glances.

With a pop, the two laughed out loud.

She’d known Anthony for so long, and it was the first time she’d seen him so embarrassed that he didn’t care about anything but ran away.

After laughing for a long time, Mavis asked, “I remember that this soil has not been watered with any natural fertilizers. Did you deceive him on purpose?”

Ella stuck out her tongue playfully. “I just fix him for you because he treated you badly, but it seems that he doesn’t do this kind of thing often. And he can’t even tell if there is a smell of feces in the soil or not.”

In half an hour, Anthony went back to the bathroom of his residence and took at least ten times of showers.

His skin was red from rubbing, and the disgusting smell barely eased a little.

After changing his clothes, he came to the fields of the manor again.

The broken hair on his forehead was slightly wet, and his brows and eyes were cold. He returned to his previous calm and dignified appearance, as if the man who ran madly to his room to take a shower just now was not him.

Ella didn’t expect his expression to change so quickly, and sighed a little, “Mr. Callahan, are you still here to help Mavis? But the earth... are you not afraid of another accident like just now?”

Anthony disagreed, “No, I will be careful.”

He stepped forward and carried up Mavis, who was spreading seeds.

“Ah?”

Mavis was unstable, and can only wrap her arms around his neck.

“Go and sit down. Just watch us work from the sidelines.”

Mavis was not very happy. “That’s what you think. Please don’t always use your ideas to force me.”

“It’s just advice for pregnant women,” he quibbled.

“I don’t accept that advice.”

“It’s okay. You will accept it slowly. Work is secondary, and the safety of you and your baby comes first.”

He was still the same as before, dictatorial.

Mavis was getting more and more upset. “Anthony, I have told you clearly enough yesterday that I have a new man now. Should you avoid arousing suspicion?”

Anthony raised his eyebrows slightly. His jawline stiffened a little, and he said coldly, “You and I are the certified couple. It’s also your so-called new man who should avoid suspicion.”

It was well-founded.

Mavis didn’t bother to talk nonsense to him.

He bent down, and Mavis was gently placed on the chair by him. He took off his coat and put it on Mavis’s shoulders.

“The wind in the evening is very cold. Don’t freeze. If your hands and feet are cold while sitting, go back to rest early.”

His soft-spoken and extremely caring appearance made Mavis stunned.

But it was only half a second in a daze. Mavis took off his coat and threw it on the ground.

Anthony’s eyes darkened. He didn’t say anything, but went back to the fields waiting to be reclaimed.

In the evening, the red clouds gradually receded.

It was cold and windy.

And it was indeed a bit cold.

Even if Mavis didn't care about herself, she needed to care about the baby. After a few instructions with Ella, she went back to her residence.

She didn't say a word to Anthony again and didn't even glance at him out of the corner of her eye. She treated him like nothing the first day she saw him.

...

After an hour.

Anthony and Ella reclaimed and planted the vegetable plot.

He looked at the masterpiece he had been busy all afternoon with satisfaction, and asked Ella, "As long as I do more, Mavis will do less?"

Didn't she say that she was with the manor owner's son and wanted to give the child a Delta Union residence? Then she must show her kindness and work to please the manor owner's family.

Although panicked in his heart and frowning, Anthony still asked Ella, "What else is there to do?"

Ella was speechless for a while. In fact, she really wanted to say that Mavis didn't need to do these things. It was just that she was idle and bored, and found something to do for herself to kill the time.

However, she heard the conversation between Mavis and Anthony last night after all.

As a friend of Mavis, she was naturally partial to Mavis.

She can help Mavis bully Anthony a bit, which he asked for it himself.

However, Ella noticed his hands.

His big hands with well-defined bones were red and swollen due to excessive use of the shovel, and even had a few blisters, which was a bit painful.

It was enough to play a prank like just now. After all, Anthony was a guest of the manor, and she had to take responsibility if he got tired.

“Mr. Callahan , your hands are hurting. Don’t you really need to take a break?”

Only then did Anthony feel a slight heat pain in his palms, which were so red and swollen, and hurt even to squeeze it lightly.

He remained silent, and put his hands behind his back to cover the blisters on his hands.

“A little injury. I won’t make a fuss. If there is still work that Mavis needs to do, you can order me directly.”

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Chapter 995 I stepped on shit

Since it was his request, Ella did not shirk it.

She simply pointed to the cow over there. “This cow just gave birth to calves. If it’s convenient for you, please go and take care of them. The calves are afraid of the cold. Remember to take a blanket over there.”

This immediately made Anthony confused.

He thought it was because it gave birth, so he was asked to milk it.

Unexpectedly, he needed to care of calves. Anthony had never even raised pets before, and had no experience at all.

He was stunned for a while before he asked, “How to take care of them? Do you want me to coax them to sleep?”

“Ah?”

Ella was speechless for a while. She wanted to say something, but she held back her words and didn’t tease him.

It can be seen that Anthony was concerned about face-saving, and he was willing to do these jobs now because he had ignored his dignity for Mavis.

“No, the newborn calves are a bit dirty, with blood from the cow, so I want you to fetch a basin of water and wipe them clean. Use a blanket because it’s cold, and remember to cover them after wiping. Otherwise, they will get sick and die.”

Anthony understood.

He nodded and followed Ella’s instructions.

He thought it was just to wipe the calves’ body, so how difficult it could be.

But what he didn’t expect was that as soon as he got close to the cow, Anthony almost died by the soaring smell.

He could only endure the physical discomfort and enter the cattle pen.

The baby calves were drinking milk beside their mother. When the cow saw a stranger coming in, it let out a long cry of “moo.”

Although he couldn’t understand the animal language, Anthony could probably guess that it was warning him not to get close to her babies.

He learned to comfort the cow, “I’m here to bathe your babies. Don’t be afraid.”

The bodyguard, Kane who looked at Anthony from the side, wanted to laugh, but didn’t dare, so he could only hold back as much as he could.

After waiting for the cow in front of him to not repel him so much, Anthony tentatively stepped forward, took a calf in its arms, and wiped it carefully with a washed towel.

However, at this moment, the cow suddenly pushed up like crazy.

Anthony reacted very quickly, turned around to avoid it, but his clothes was still inevitably stained by the milk on the cow’s body.

“Mr. Callahan!”

Kane was terrified and rushed over to protect him.

But as soon as the two of them came over, the cow immediately became vigilant, thinking that they were here to hurt the babies. So, the cow let out a “moo” angrily.

Quickly, it headed towards them.

This state was something Anthony had not expected in advance.

Accompanied by Kane’s screams, there was a moment of chaos in the cattle pen.

Anthony and Kane had to avoid the cow’s attack and be careful not to step on the baby calves on the ground. The area where they can dodge was very limited.

“Oops!”

With an exaggerated cry, Kane was almost pushed in the waist by the cow. His feet slipped suddenly, and he fell on his back.

Anthony didn’t have time to care about him, so Kane could only get up on his own, but unexpectedly touched something soft and disgusting on his hands.

No way! No way!

He lowered his head in horror and saw what was in his hands.

“Ah—!!!”

With a miserable scream, Kane vomited on the spot, “Mr. Callahan, I stepped on cow dung! It’s big!”

Anthony felt nauseous when he heard it, and his face didn’t look much better.

The cow couldn’t bear the screeching, and rushed towards Kane again, attacking.

Anthony quickly dodged to get in front of Kane, grabbing its horns with both hands.

Kane had just recovered a little bit, and was about to stand up, but was thrown back to the ground by inertia, and sat down on another pile of cow dung.

“!!!”

He was going to break down.

“Is there anyone!? This cow is crazy!”

Ella, who heard the cry for help, had already been rushing to the cattle pen. Seeing the chaos in the cattle pen, she was almost dumbfounded.

“Stop!”

Ella gave a loud shout.

The cow seemed to understand, and looked back at Ella.

“You hurt him. Go away!”

The strange thing was that what Ella said really made the cow calm down and walk straight to the corner.

Anthony had time to straighten his collar and walk out of the cattle pen.

Kane followed behind him with a look of depression.

Ella asked worriedly, “Are you injured?”

Anthony shook his head and glanced at Kane behind him. “I’m fine, but he’s probably not well.”

Ella followed his gaze and looked at Kane.

Kane just vomited, with a bitter face, showing the filth of his hands to Ella. He then turned around, showing Ella the marks on his ass.

He wanted to die already.

“It’s all shit!”

Ella was speechless.

The corners of her mouth twitched, and she felt that it was too inappropriate to laugh out loud in this atmosphere, so she had to endure it.



“It doesn’t matter. The cow dung is very clean. Although it smells a little when it’s not dry, you just need to go back and wash it.”

Kane could only look at Anthony. “Mr. Callahan, I’m going back to my residence first.”

Anthony nodded.

Kane ran straight away, almost sprinting, fearing that the other bodyguards outside would see him in a panic.

Taking advantage of the dark night, he quickly disappeared outside the cattle pen.

Ella asked Anthony again, “Mr. Callahan, are you okay?”

Anthony looked as usual, unbelievably calm, and his neat short hair was not messed up at all. “I’m fine but I haven’t finished cleaning the baby calves yet. You can leave first.”

Ella looked at the sky outside. “Mr. Callahan, it’s already very late. Why don’t you go to bed early today? The calves can be taken care of by their mother for another night, and then you can clean here tomorrow.”

Anthony shook his head persistently, “I’ll leave after I’m done.”

He turned around and entered the cow pen, endured the stench, and continued to help the baby calves clean their bodies.

Ella was amazed.

This man was too calm.

He was obviously a rich man from a wealthy family, but he seemed to know everything. Even if he entered such a messy environment for the first time, he can still bear the smell.

Such a man must have outstanding abilities in other aspects.

But why did he disappoint Mavis?

Ella was puzzled and helpless, but couldn’t get involved in other people’s affairs.

She held the railing of the cow pen, gestured, and said to the cow, "Don't hurt Mr. Callahan, and don't be afraid. He is here to protect your babies."

The cow seemed to understand, curled up to sleep obediently, and stopped paying attention to Anthony.

Only then did Ella feel relieved, and she told Anthony, "Mr. Callahan, go to bed early after finishing work. The climate here is changeable. The temperature difference between morning and evening is very large, and it gets colder at night."

Anthony focused on the work at hand, and responded with a light "um".

...

Ella came out of the cattle pen and went directly to Mavis's residence.

"I can see it. He is very stubborn and helps you do whatever I say. He said that you can have a good rest after he finishes your share."

Mavis listened, and her eyelashes trembled slightly. Without too much emotion, she quickly lowered her eyes.

However, she sat a little uncomfortably.

Before Anthony came here by chance, Lyra had talked to her about Anthony's recent situation.

She said, after she left, Anthony became depressed, and even locked himself in the office to work crazily, and got sick several times and was in the hospital.

It was impossible to say that she was not moved at all, but she always felt like she was suppressing.

It was an unbearable suffocation.

Chapter 996 Tetanus

Although, when she thought about it now that Anthony didn't seem to take the initiative to do anything inappropriate to Jaqueline, Mavis still had a hard time accepting that Anthony was obedience to Jaqueline's any requests.

As a married man, even if it was an agreed marriage, why didn't he keep a proper distance with other women?

After having sex with her, the first thing he wanted to do was to remind her to take the medicine to eliminate the possibility of having a child, without even considering whether the medicine would affect her body.

He didn't love her at all, so what he was doing now was just touching himself.

What was so touching for her?

Having figured it out, Mavis smiled and said to Ella, "If he wants to do it, let him do it, so that he doesn't come to torment me when he is idle and bored."

Seeing her determined look, Ella secretly admired it.

These two people were really stubborn.

That night.

Because it was the first time to do this kind of work, and he was afraid that the calves would catch cold and die, Anthony worked slowly and carefully.

He was busy until late at night before he finally cleaned the cattle pen.

Standing up, he was almost unable to straighten up in pain because he had bent for several hours.

But when he thought about what Mavis had been doing in the manor for the past few months, he felt that he had nothing to complain with her about being tired, so he quietly went back to the residence to wash up.

Anthony got up late this morning.

When he arrived at the grassland, he saw Mavis weeding slowly from afar.

Anthony frowned slightly, and found Ella, "Why didn't you tell me to weed last night?"

Ella was speechless for a while.

She was innocent!

How did she know that Mavis would be idle and bored and do it?!

Without waiting for her answer, Anthony took the small weeding tool himself and walked to her side. "I'll do it."

Before she could answer, Anthony got busy on his own.

Mavis looked at him with a weird face. Seeing that he was still working hard, she simply let him go.

But after all, Anthony had never done weeding before. He was very strong but used the tool inappropriately.

Mavis didn't bother to pay attention to him until she heard a "hiss...".

She saw Anthony looking at his finger. A long gash was cut by the weeding tool, and the blood came out, bright red and conspicuous.

"Anthony, you are too careless."

Mavis exclaimed and took his hand to see the injury.

Although the wound was small, the problem was big.

Because Anthony was holding a rusty, dull, and difficult tool, he had to get a tetanus shot right now. Otherwise, his life would be in danger.

"Ella, Ella, come here quickly."

When Ella heard Mavis' shout, she thought it was something wrong with Mavis' stomach, and ran over in a hurry.

She saw Mavis holding Anthony's hand, followed by blood on his hand.

Ella was also taken aback, and hurriedly said, "I'll call the doctor right away, and you take him to my residence as soon as possible. I have a medical kit there. Use hydrogen peroxide to clean the wound. Remember to disinfect it with alcohol, so don't get infected!"

Tetanus infection can be deadly!

Knowing the seriousness of the situation, Mavis dragged him to Ella's residence.

Anthony let her pull him away, not worried about his injury at all, and his blue enchanting eyes were always fixed on her face.

After a long time, he smiled slightly.

“Are you worried about me?”

Mavis was taken aback for a moment. As if a pot of cold water had been poured on her anxious mood, she became calm completely.

She shook off Anthony’s hand and said, “You’re not worried about your life yourself, so I have nothing to worry about. Fortunately, you can still laugh. Ella’s room is the third house at the end of this building. You can go there by yourself.”

She turned to leave when Anthony grabbed her wrist.

“No, even if I can find Ella’s room, I can’t find the medicine box she kept. You can’t watch me die from infection, can you?”

Mavis complained with a cold face, “You deserve it if you die.”

Still, they rushed to Ella’s room one after the other.

The law and order in the manor was very good. When Ella was working, she didn’t like to close the door.

Mavis pushed the door open easily.

Quickly finding the medicine box kept by Ella, she helped Anthony clean the wound without saying a word.

It was rare to be alone in such tranquility.

Anthony stared at her face without blinking, never looked at her so carefully before, so he didn’t realize that she was so delicately beautiful.

Blonde hair, blue eyes, high nose bridge, regular facial features, extremely fair skin, no foundation, she was as beautiful as a natural Barbie doll.

Only the dimples in the eye bones showed that she was very sad and lost a lot of weight during this time.

Anthony was in a daze and no one knew what he was thinking.

Mavis felt his gaze which made her uncomfortable.

Unhappy emotions were brewing in her chest. She picked up the alcohol and poured it directly on the wound on his finger.

“Ahh!”

Anthony was forced back to his senses by the intense pain, and his blue eyes met Mavis’.

The revenge succeeded. Mavis didn’t hide her smile, “Mr. Callahan, you can still feel the pain? I thought you want me rather your life.”

“ ... ”

Anthony held back for a while, but still couldn’t help asking, “You really don’t love me anymore?”

Mavis’ hand holding the cotton swab froze.

The two of them were not too far away, but Anthony could clearly see her delicate expression.

He remembered when he first got along with Mavis, she always liked to laugh and was a very cheerful girl.

Her smile was also contagious.

But he didn’t know when Mavis stopped smiling.

Anthony can’t even remember what it was like when she smiled.

But he knew it was because of himself.

He thought in frustration, but at this moment, Mavis chuckled.

With a bit of disdain, she said lightly, “From the moment you started to let me take the contraceptive pill, I don’t love you anymore. Besides, it’s important to love or not? I can’t look back. I’ve got a new man and I’ve decided to live with him and a baby.”

Anthony was not shocked by her words. His eyes were deep, and he glanced at her several times, trying to break through her disguise.

“How long are you going to lie to me?”

Mavis was puzzled. “What do you mean?”

Anthony explained lightly, “For me, it’s not difficult to find out all the information about this manor. Even the whereabouts, I can easily find out.”

“Your so-called son of the manor owner has been studying in other country for these years. The last time he came back was a year ago. Your baby is at most four or five months old. I would like to ask how did you conceive with his baby?”

Mavis was startled, and didn’t expect him to find out everything about the manor so quickly.

Noticing that Anthony was looking at her, she restrained her expression, lowered her eyes, and fell silent.

Anthony looked at her stunned expression, and continued, “Why did you deliberately lie to me? Who is the father of this child?”

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Chapter 997 Rival in love: I fell in love with her

Faced with his questioning, Mavis was speechless for a while.

She thought about it, and decided to look into Anthony's eyes to express.

This made it appear more sincere.

“Yes, I'm not with Ella's brother. The reason why I don't tell you the truth is this child is the product of my one-night stand with someone else. Even I don't know who that man is.”

“After I left you, in order to vent, I found a random man and spent a night with him, so I'm pregnant. If you don't want to have a baby with me, other people will naturally fulfill my wish.”

“Anthony, do you have to tear off my last layer of protective coloration and show you the bloody truth?”

Anthony listened, his face turning pale inch by inch.

He looked at Mavis with a somewhat broken expression, and fell into a long silence.

The child was relatively young and was obviously conceived after she left him.

What was more, he was the one who watched Mavis take the contraceptive pill.

This child can be the product of any man outside, but it cannot be his.

In an instant, his heart seemed to be pinched almost to pieces, and it was difficult for him to breathe for a time.

The corners of Anthony's eyes were red, his enchanting eyes were staring at her, and his tone became low.

"Mavis, the marriage certificate is still at home, and you are still my wife in name. How can you..."

"How can I be so dissolute and shameless?" Mavis answered for him, sneering. "It's the agreed one-year marriage agreement. I didn't know you haven't sign it, so going out in the name of divorced single is something wrong?"

She stroked her stomach and spoke like a heartless scumbag.

Anthony frowned, feeling cold.

"You have a one-night stand product in your stomach and cheated on me. Mavis, who am I?"

His monstrous rage was trying to kill the last sliver of his reason. He suddenly got up and rushed towards Mavis, pressing her onto the sofa.

Mavis' face changed and she struggled desperately.

The child in the stomach seemed to feel the uneasiness and danger, and kicked her in the stomach.

Mavis wrinkled in pain, and after a while, she was able to breathe and speak.

"You... you are pressing me. It hurts..."

Anthony returned rational, quickly let go of her, and helped her up, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you."

But he was reluctantly pushed away by her. “Since you care about this, you should go through the divorce procedures with me as soon as possible. From now on, we will have nothing to do with each other.”

Anthony looked at the wound on his finger and shook his head. His enchanting eyes looked resolute. “I won’t divorce.”

Mavis didn’t understand. “Why? Why do you insist on pestering me? I can finally live a peaceful life. Why do you force yourself into my world?”

A box of unused cotton swabs was thrown on Anthony. Mavis was really angry. “I’ve already told you I don’t love you anymore, but you are stalking me now. It will only bore me. Deal with your wound yourself. Your life has nothing to do with me.”

Anthony let the swab box hit his chest, staring at her motionlessly. No one knew what he was thinking.

She didn’t want to guess what Anthony was thinking, so she got up and left, leaving him alone in Ella’s room.

“The doctor will come soon. I’m just helping you from the perspective of a friend. If it were a stranger, I would do the same.”

Anthony froze, staring at her hurtfully.

Really... without a little love and concern for him?

He chased her, but stopped when he reached the door. His injured hand clutched the door frame so tightly that his knuckles were turning white.

“I can, I can be with you...” he can raise this child together with her.

The wound began to bleed again, down the back of his hand. He ignored it, staring at Mavis’s receding back with his red eyes.

The unfinished words drowned in the throat, making him difficult to speak.

Just as Mavis left, Ella came with the doctor.

“Mr. Callahan, why did you come out? Has the wound been disinfected? Let the doctor take a look. Don’t get infected.”

Anthony didn't speak, but was dragged back to the sofa by the doctor and Kane who rushed over.

His face looked very heavy, as if he lost his wits.

For some reason, he always had a bad feeling.

He had said all that, so will Mavis leave quietly again in order to avoid him?

In order to prevent this from happening again, he looked at Kane who was standing nearby and said, "Send a few bodyguards to protect Madam's safety, and do not let her leave the manor."

Although it was protection, Kane knew it was surveillance. Anthony was fearful that Mavis would run away again.

"Okay, don't worry."

Ella was careless and didn't hear anything wrong with his words. She concentrated on watching the doctor give Anthony a tetanus shot.

As a guest of the manor, Anthony must not have any accidents.

She helped the doctor take out the examination equipment, and performed the routine examination before the injection for Anthony.

Fortunately, Anthony's finger was only a skin trauma. The wound looked horrific, but in fact it was just a cut of the skin. An injection would solve the problem.

But no matter what the injury was, recuperation needed him to replenish physical strength. Kane respectfully delivered meals to Anthony at noon.

Anthony couldn't eat it.

He couldn't eat it before he found Mavis, and he still can't eat it now.

Kane had no choice but to look at Ella as if asking for help.

Ella had just sent the doctor away and came to visit Anthony when she received Kane's look.

“If you don’t eat, how can you have the strength to help Mavis work? Hurry up to heal the injury on your hand, so that Mavis can relax.”

What she said was very to the point.

Anthony started eating seriously.

Since the international branch of the Lloyd’s Corp started the cooperation with the manor, there were many new tourists every day.

Mavis had a bulging belly, and working in the manor was the easiest way to attract the attention of others.

A young man from Delta who came to travel saw Mavis’s heavy body from a distance.

“Oh my god, you are about to have a baby. Does your boss still let you work?”

Mavis shook her head and smiled politely. “No, no, sir, you misunderstood. I’m not an employee here. I’m just a tourist who has lived here for a long time. Anyway, I’m idle, so I want to do some work to pass the time. Sir, did you come yesterday?”

“Yes, this place is very beautiful, and you’re also very beautiful. I don’t know what kind of man would marry such a beautiful and virtuous woman like you.”

Mavis couldn’t help laughing and corrected, “Sir, you are joking. I don’t have a husband. Only this child is mine, but with your handsomeness, you’ll definitely find a virtuous and beautiful girl. I wish you have fun in the manor. I’ll go to work.”

Mavis finished with a smile and left directly.

The man stared at her back, not recovering for a long time.

Even though she was pregnant, the charm of Mavis had not diminished in the slightest. In this small manor, she was more like a special landscape.

The man turned around and met Ella, and asked Ella about Mavis’s situation. “The lady said that she has no husband. Is that true?”

Ella checked and found out that he was talking about Mavis.



Hmm...

Her husband lived in another room on the manor.

However, since Mavis didn't admit it and took the initiative to say no, then she can think she didn't have a husband.

Ella shook her head. "What do you want her to do?"

There was excitement in the man's eyes, "Yes, I fall in love with her."

Ella fell into a deadly silence.

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Chapter 998 Be cheated by her

She looked at the figure of Mavis leaving, "Sir, this is not a joke."

"I'm not joking. I just like her and I fell in love with her at first sight. I want to chase her."

Was his love at first sight so hasty!?

Moreover, Mavis had a big belly. What kind of taste did this person have?

Ella frowned when she heard that, and directly said that she had a job at hand, so she hurried away.

The man's name was Gawain, a young man who just graduated from an university, and it was time for him to be passionate.

Ella's evasion and discouragement did not reduce his enthusiasm.

The next day, he started to woo Mavis.

Waking up early in the morning, Mavis just opened the door, and a bouquet of delicate red roses came into view.

Gawain stood at the door and handed her the flowers. "You are so beautiful. Even being pregnant hasn't diminished your beauty in the slightest."

The corners of Mavis' mouth twitched in embarrassment. "Thank you."

"I didn't scare you, did I? Do you have any plans for today? If you want to do farm work, I can help you."

Mavis was about to shake her head to refuse. When she tilted her head, she saw Anthony's bodyguard poking his head from the corner of the corridor, observing her situation.

In the past few days, she always felt that someone was watching her when she went in and out.

There were many large lawns in the manor, and Anthony's bodyguards had no hiding places, so she will always accidentally see them.

The surveillance people were all sent over, and Mavis felt even more disgusted.

She wanted to refuse, but took the flowers from Gawain and changed the subject, "Thank you very much for your willingness to help, but it can only be a friend's help."

Gawain shrugged. "Understood."

...

Another building.

Anthony was up, getting dressed, and with a broken finger, it was always a bit of a hassle to do things.

He buttoned himself while listening to Kane's report.

"There is a new visitor in the manor. He seems to be interested in Mrs. Callahan. He even sent roses to her this morning ."

The movement of Anthony's hands paused, and he swept towards Kane viciously, "What's Mavis's reaction?"

"Mrs. Callahan was quite calm, and accepted it with a smile. The two went to the grassland together, as if they planned to help Ella with work."

Mavis was calm.

But Anthony was not calm anymore.

His handsome face was as cold as the frost in the winter. Without saying a word, he quickly put on his clothes, turned around and left.

On the grassland.

Mavis was walking side by side with Gawain who was leading a pony.

The two looked at each other from afar, seeming to be chatting and laughing.

Anthony was surrounded by coldness. His bandaged finger was tightly clenched and the white bandage soon turned faintly red with the leaking blood.

Even though the wind in the grassland was strong, Kane who was next to him could sense the jealousy on his body in an instant.

And his expression seemed to be about to set off a bloodbath.

Kane was frightened, so he persuaded him in a low voice, "Mr. Callahan, the injury on your hand is still not healed, so don't torment yourself. Mrs. Callahan and that gentleman are probably friends. Look, don't they behave normally? ..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Gawain and Mavis who were not far away suddenly stopped and looked at each other. Gawain reached out to help Mavis get rid of the hay that stuck to her ears and hair.

From the perspective of Anthony and Kane, it looked like Gawain was touching Mavis's face.

Kane's face changed with fright, and his mouth trembled. "Mr. Callahan, no, no, that's not the case. We must have misread it. In the public, how could Mrs. Callahan ..."

He just made it worse, and the anger accumulated in Anthony's chest surged. A sickly dark mind came up for a moment.

He walked over to them gloomily.

"Teflayria sounds like a small country with its own culture. One day, I will definitely travel there."

“Mr. Gawain, you’re just being polite. It is a small country with backward culture, relying on the mountains of the mainland, and there are no interesting customs.”

“Miss Parker, you’re too modest. Teflayria can have a beautiful woman like you, so the local customs must be good there.”

“I...”

Mavis was about to continue answering when suddenly footsteps came from the side.

“Ah!”

Neither Mavis nor Gawain reacted. Anthony grabbed Gawain’s arm and punched on Gawain’s face.

The blow was so hard that Gawain fell to the ground and couldn’t get up.

“Anthony, stop!”

Mavis wanted to stop him, but Anthony pulled her directly to Kane’s side, and when he looked at Gawain again, his gloomy blue eyes were like a life-threatening demon without emotion.

Gawain just stood up and wiped away a strand of blood from the broken skin at the corner of his mouth, inexplicably.

“Sir, I have no grievances with you. Why do you—”

Another punched on the other half of Gawain’s face.

Gawain wanted to fight back, but he couldn’t beat Anthony who was from the army, and was rubbed on the ground.

“Anthony! You’re crazy! Really crazy!”

Mavis kept shouting from the side, and Kane held her shoulder to prevent her from going over and being accidentally injured.

Gawain was hit on the grass for two minutes.

Ella and several staff members of the manor quickly discovered it, and ran up to persuade him to stop the fight. It took a lot of effort to pull the two of them away.

Gawain's right hand was broken and he was bleeding in many places.

This was no longer just fighting for fun, but intentional harm.

Ella reminded Anthony seriously, "Mr. Callahan, your behavior just now has violated the laws of Delta Union. I'm sorry that I can't cover up your behavior."

Gawain was beaten dizzy and was also accusing Anthony, "I'm going to sue him! As soon as he rushed over, he bit me like a mad dog. It's outrageous!"

Anthony, looked calm and indifferent, straightened his slightly messy collar from the beating, and ignored the cracked wound on his hand.

Mavis ran forward, checked Gawain's injuries, and sent Gawain to a doctor with the staff.

Anthony narrowed his eyes coldly, and followed them immediately.

Ella didn't stop him from going anywhere, but asked the staff of the manor to keep Anthony in check. As long as he didn't run away, he could go anywhere.

She quietly called the police.

The police from Delta Union rushed to the manor soon. Gawain's injury had been checked, and his arm was broken, which was not a small problem.

The police immediately took out the handcuffs, "Mr. Callahan, you are now suspected of intentionally hurting Mr. Gawain. Please come with us."

Anthony didn't move. "He seduced my wife, so I hit him."

Gawain was stunned. "I didn't!" He looked at Mavis. "Do you have a husband? Is he your husband?"

For a moment, all eyes in the room were on Mavis, including Anthony, who was also waiting for her answer.

Mavis didn't expect that Anthony beat him because of her. The marriage certificate was still kept at home, so she couldn't deny it.

She thought clearly, pointed to Anthony and began to cry, “Yes, he is my husband, but he often abused me domestically, and he refused to let me go even during my pregnancy. I am divorcing him, but he disagrees and has to torture me and my child.”

She wiped away her tears and looked at the police.

“If he is convicted of intentional wounding this time, can I apply to intervene and force him to divorce?”

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Chapter 999 He says he’s a wild man

Anthony frowned, and looked at Mavis in disbelief.

Domestic violence?

It was obvious that she was pregnant with the baby of a wild man, and he didn’t even touch a finger of her.

In order to divorce him, she really did everything she could.

As if she could feel his gaze, Mavis avoided looking at him, but kept her eyes on the policeman.

The policeman’s expression changed when he saw Anthony.

“I thought it was just an ordinary case, but I didn’t expect you to be a habitual offender. We can’t tolerate domestic violence the most in Delta Union. You’ll have severe sentence. Immediately go with us to investigate.”

The metal handcuffs were resolutely put on Anthony’s wrists. Gawain covered his painful face, and glared at Anthony excitedly, wishing that he would go to prison immediately.

Ella didn’t expect that there would be domestic violence, and Anthony’s handsome face instantly turned into a scum in her eyes.

Anthony was pulled away by the police, but Mavis reacted belatedly and stepped forward to stop him.

“Wait, sir, I just heard you say that he will be sentenced. Is it true that if it is confirmed, he will be imprisoned in Delta Union?”

“Yes.”

“But... he is not a Delta Union citizen. His native place is Crana.”

The police explained unhurriedly, “We will apply to the National Investigation Bureau in Crana to classify the case as a transnational case. Domestic violence is zero tolerated in our country, not to mention you are pregnant. If the case is established, he violates our laws in Delta Union. According to the law, he will be handed over to the Crana police for further processing after the execution period has passed.”

A lot of reasoning made Mavis dumbfounded.

“I just want a divorce, not to send him to jail.”

The police said earnestly, “Miss Parker, you don’t have to worry about your husband’s revenge. Don’t worry about telling the truth. We will help you.”

“This is the truth...”

She was a little anxious.

Originally, she wanted to take the opportunity to take the matter to court, so that the judge could order a divorce and enforce it. So, Anthony would never have a legitimate reason to pester her in the future.

Who knew that Delta Union’s laws were so strict on domestic violence, and if it was confirmed, he would have to go to jail.

Anthony was so calm that he couldn’t be bothered. His deep blue eyes were fixed on Mavis, and no one knew what he was thinking. He was as calm as if he wasn’t the one who was handcuffed.

Mavis couldn’t be so calm, but wanted to explain clearly to the police.

“Sir, this is a bit complicated. I just said it in a rather general way, and I didn’t express my meaning clearly...”

The policeman looked at the watch. "Miss Parker, the time is limited. We have to take the suspect back first. You and Mr. Gawain just need to wait for the notice, and you will be summoned to take notes later."

After speaking, several policemen took Anthony away.

Anthony didn't say a word from the beginning to the end, and didn't make a rebuttal. Before leaving, he just gave Mavis a meaningful look, as if silently saying: If this is what you want, then I will fulfill you.

Mavis felt very uncomfortable, and wanted to catch up with them, but was stopped by Ella.

"Mavis, don't go there. You have been pregnant for six or seven months. What if something goes wrong?"

Seeing that Anthony was about to be taken into the police car, Mavis asked anxiously, "Ella, if it turns out that he has no domestic violence, will he be fine?"

Obviously Gawain's matter can be dealt with privately. As long as the compensation was enough and Gawain didn't pursue it anymore, it will be fine.

There was no way Anthony could be facing jail.

Ella signaled her to relax, "If there's no evidence of his domestic violence at all, there's a high probability that he will be fine."

However, Ella was still a little curious. "Mavis, did he ever have a domestic violence against you?"

"No, I just want an excuse for divorce. Sorry, I was reckless."

Ella didn't expect this to be the case, but she also breathed a sigh of relief, "Then don't worry. The police won't wrong him if it doesn't exist. I think he will come out after two days in the police station and a few notes."

"He used to treat you badly. You have been pregnant for so long, and he hasn't been with you for a single prenatal checkup. If he needs to spend two days there, he deserves it. Don't worry about it."

If she felt sorry for this man, she would be unlucky for a lifetime.



Ella thought angrily, and went to appease Gawain.

Several police cars drifted away, and finally completely disappeared at the intersection of the highway.

Mavis felt a lot of guilt.

One thing at a time. The grievances between her and Anthony should not involve the Delta Union police.

In any case, if he really stayed in a jail for two days, it would be a disaster for no reason, and he shouldn't bear it.

Thinking of this, she called Lyra.

...

Delta Union was a country where women had a very high status.

The police were most displeased with men who bullied women, and among them, men who domestically abused their wives will be very severely repelled and resisted.

So once Anthony arrived at the police station, he didn't receive a friendly look.

But Anthony didn't care. He just found a corner and sat down, waiting for round after round of interrogation.

Well done, Mavis.

He hoped she could pray he would really go to jail. Otherwise, when he got out of the police station, he will definitely find her to settle the score.

The night was getting darker, the room of the suspect was cold and damp, and it was uncomfortable to sit there, and no quilts were provided.

Anthony closed his eyes and meditated until—

Knock knock.

It was the sound of an electric baton hitting the iron gate, and a Delta Union police officer was standing outside the gate.

“Anthony, someone wants to see you.”

Immediately afterwards, the iron lock was opened by the key, and the door was pushed open.

In came Malcolm and Lyra.

Anthony was startled, as expected, but still asked, “Why are you here?”

Lyra looked down at him with a sullen face. “You hit someone when you disagree. Why are you getting more and more impetuous now?”

He laughed at himself, “I’ve always been impetuous.” He even imagined that he would go crazy when things didn’t go his way, making everyone unhappy.

This time, he had restrained his temper very much.

Lyra got angry when she heard that. “We should pick you up tomorrow and let you suffer for another night.”

Anthony simply sat down and didn’t get up, and said in a self-defeating manner, “It’s good. Then you have to be here again tomorrow night, and I’ll stay here for one more day. Mavis must feel very happy.”

Lyra frowned when she heard that. And she just felt that this man was infuriating.

Malcolm was thinking about other things, and then asked Anthony, “Mavis said you committed domestic violence. Is it true?”

Anthony disagreed. “If she says it’s true, then it’s true.”

Malcolm wanted to go over and kick him. “This crime is very serious in Delta Union. Do you really want to stay in prison for three years?”

He smiled, thinking clearly. “It’s really not worthwhile to spend three years in prison, when Mavis and the child of wild man will grow up then.”

Wild man???

This made Lyra and Malcolm look at each other, and at the same time feel puzzled by Anthony’s confused speech.

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Chapter 1000 Let you see the real domestic violence

Lyra stared at him strangely, “Why do you think that the baby in Mavis’ belly belongs to a wild man?”

Anthony leaned against the wall. His enchanting eyes looked lazy, and he laughed at himself, “Isn’t it incredible? Maybe this is my fate.”

In the future, he will have to raise an illegitimate child for Mavis.

He can’t get rid of the shackles of being associated with an illegitimate child for a lifetime.

Lyra and Malcolm looked at each other, feeling more and more that there was something wrong with Anthony’s mind.

After taking a few glances at Anthony who looked like he had drunk fake wine and gave up on himself, Malcolm asked calmly, “Anthony, she is your wife. Why do you distrust her so much and think she will cheat on you?”

Anthony looked away, didn’t speak, and didn’t pay attention to it.

Lyra shook her head repeatedly.

At the beginning, Mavis went to Crana all the way from the small country Teflayria for him. After chasing him for five years, she was able to let him pay attention to her and she married him.

How could it be possible for such a persistent girl to easily be with another man and conceive the other man’s child after being emotionally hurt?

Had Anthony’s brain been taken out by Jaqueline who was dead?

The more Lyra thought about it, the more angry she was, and she pulled Malcolm away, “I think he’s really out of his mind. He needs to suffer a little bit, sober up, and I’ll pick him up tomorrow.”

Malcolm didn’t say anything, but let his wife drag him away.

Anthony didn't even look at the couple. He closed his eyes and leaned against the wall to rest. He really needed to calm down and make sure to face Mavis and the bastard in her belly in what state.

...

When Lyra and Malcolm walked out of the police station, Mavis waited outside, pacing back and forth.

Not seeing Anthony, she immediately stepped forward and asked, "Why didn't he come out with you?"

Lyra said, "Leave him alone. He'll be fine. Let him suffer a bit in there, and he should come out tomorrow night."

Although she didn't see Anthony, Mavis was relieved to be sure that Anthony was safe and hadn't been embarrassed by the police inside.

"It's okay. He has a bad temper. In front of so many people, he rushed up and beat Gawain violently. He really should suffer a little bit and change his temper."

Touching her abdomen with one hand, Mavis was a little tired after standing for a long time.

After all, Lyra was pregnant before, and seeing that she was not in good condition, she helped her into the car. "Take care of yourself first. You are pregnant, so don't worry about it."

Then, they all got into the car.

When the luxury car gradually left the police station, Lyra asked, "Mavis, Anthony suspects that the baby in your belly is not his. Do you know about this?"

Mavis didn't hide anymore, "I know. I told him this, and he didn't doubt it."

At the end, she lowered her eyes sadly, hiding a little disappointment in her eyes.

Despite hiding her emotions, she was noticed by Lyra.

Lyra patted the back of her hand to reassure her. "He's a bit paranoid. If he gets angry, he'll be very extreme. You should be more careful during pregnancy, and you shouldn't irritate him with such words."

Having seen Anthony go crazy, Lyra was worried about her.

She understood Lyra's concerns, and sighed, "It's not because of angering him, but because I don't want to get entangled. Now I just want to get a divorce and return to Teflayria with my child."

"I don't need a husband anymore. God has given me a baby. I am already very content."

Anthony hadn't fully seen his true heart yet, to which Lyra supported her.

"You can do whatever you want. I know that you have considered it after careful consideration. However, you must also pay attention to safety, especially Anthony. If you really don't intend to tell him the truth, then stay away from him and don't approach him again. Before he is out of the police station, leave the manor as soon as possible."

Lyra was well aware of how dangerous Anthony can be when he was paranoid, but Mavis wasn't, so she had to make it clear to her.

She didn't know how much Mavis listened to, but Mavis nodded absent-mindedly. "Understood. Don't worry. I will protect the baby and prevent the baby from any harm."

It was fine to leave the manor, except that she hadn't found a good place now, and moving her luggage was also troublesome.

As long as she walked around when she saw Anthony in the future, Anthony will give up pestering her after a long time, right?

It was late and the temperature dropped sharply, making people feel a bit cold.

Lyra and Malcolm sent Mavis back to the manor, watched her go back to the residence, and then left in peace.

...

Anthony was released on the second night because he had been bailed in advance .

Kane went to apologize Gawain and paid three times the medical expenses and compensation.

No one was going to refuse money, and Gawain eventually dropped the lawsuit.

Mavis' previous accusation of domestic violence was overturned due to insufficient evidence, and Anthony left the police station smoothly.

On the night he got out of there, Kane picked him up personally. His blue stubble had grown out, and the exhaustion in his eyes couldn't be concealed. Obviously, it was very difficult to stay here for a day and a night.

"Mr. Callahan, are you okay?"

"Very good." Anthony's voice was cold, and his blue eyes were cloudy, "Where is Mavis?"

"Mrs. Callahan is of course at the manor. At this point in time, she should have rested. Don't worry. Our people have been watching Madam and will not let her get into trouble or run around."

Anthony looked back coldly, stepped into the car with long legs, "Go back to the manor."

Late at night.

Mavis didn't sleep well.

Her belly was getting bigger day by day, and her body was also getting heavy. It was very inconvenient to turn over at night.

Even sometimes, the naughty baby would kick her to wake her up from her sleep.

However, tonight, she felt different than before.

The pure-color soft quilt wrapped around her legs, and warm fingertips climbed her thin and fair calves, stroking them all the way up.

This feeling was weird.

She was in a drowsy sleep, and noticed that her calves were itchy, so she changed her position.

Those hands didn't stop touching her. They went up her calves, and the fingertips stopped on her swollen belly.

This touch was real.

She was not sober when she touched her calf, but wide awake when she touched her stomach.

She woke up instantly, squeezed the hand, and looked up.

In the darkness, only the figure of a tall man can be seen. Although that face was hidden in the darkness, Mavis can clearly feel the chill emanating from this person.

As for the outline of this figure, Mavis knew it almost immediately, "Anthony, is that you? Are you out of the police station?"

The man said "hmm" in a deep voice.

A sense of oppression ensued.

Anthony seemed to be about to blow up a violent storm at any moment. Mavis was a little scared, and subconsciously moved back, trying to avoid his touch.

"I obviously locked the door. You... how did you get into my room?"

He didn't speak.

Mavis looked at the open window, and instantly understood that Anthony came in through it.

She was still shrinking back. Anthony grabbed her calf, and smiled coldly, "What are you hiding? I'm lucky enough to be sent to the Delta Union's police station. Are you guilty?"

"I..."

Before she could explain, Anthony turned on the bedside lamp.

The warm yellow light shone on his handsome profile, but it couldn't warm the coldness in his blue enchanting eyes .

He moved to the head of the bed, held Mavis's hands, pressed them against the bed, and stared at her closely.

“Anthony, don't do this.”

He snorted and said sarcastically in a cold tone, “You haven't seen what real domestic violence looks like. Tonight, let me show you.”