

Heiress 731

Chapter 731 Come back with a sister

Anthony smiled slightly, "Do you mean to blame me for not revealing your identity to the Callahan family earlier, saying you were a maid and that you were bullied by Pola and Lily?"

"No...I didn't think so..."

Anthony chuckled and looked particularly evil, "You hesitated."

Mavis was helpless, "I really don't."

"You want to cover up."

She stopped talking at all and felt a little sullen.

She was already blond and blue-eyed, and her whole face was as flawless as a doll. With her sullen expression, her soft cheeks were involuntarily puffed up.

It was kind of cute.

Anthony couldn't hold back, and burst out laughing.

Why didn't he find Mavis so interesting before?

It turned out that his wife can use to be teased like this.

He looked up slightly and saw Mavis' lips inadvertently.

He didn't know what happened recently, but he felt that this woman was more pleasing to the eye, more delicate and beautiful.

He involuntarily moved closer to Mavis, to her lips.

It seemed not bad to have an interesting wife at home.

If Mavis can stay this way, it won't be a big problem to renew after the one-year marriage agreement expired.

He thought for the first time, getting closer and closer to Mavis.

...

It was so close that Mavis could even feel Anthony's warm breath.

He even breathed lustfully, so that the skin on her cheeks were red, as if her blood was even hot.

Seeing his lips got closer, Mavis was so nervous that she held his breath and fidgeted on his lap.

Anthony he... was trying to kiss her?

leave some thoughts for the days after the divorce in the

closed her eyes and couldn't

a little bit from kissing her lips, and said softly, "You're always on your phone
irrelevant topic appeared in this situation,
he had leaned back into the office chair and kept the
to kiss her at
was her who
even redder and
time? I've been looking
haven't found it
"Your requirements are too high. No alcohol. No socializing. No revealing clothes. Can't
a half-smile, "However, how long are you
it and quickly stood
was no need
at his legs, as if the warmth
woman's figure...
said thank you. Now I have said what
"Yeah." Anthony responded casually.
turned and ran, covering her shy
study door was closed
silent in an instant, and he
the palm
went to pull Mavis into
thin, but
felt inexplicably dry in his throat and a little
Lyra for so many years, he had never hugged Lyra since he
how he wanted to hold her, it was
to have this kind
stared at his palm in a trance. No one knew what he
it was not until the pop-up of the computer mailbox came that
Mavis said that she was looking for a job just now, Anthony picked up his phone, sent a message

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the White Mansion

the morning, Chad was

she slapped him

just put you on the makeup. Don't act like you're dying.

mouth and

Chapter 732 Rat race of women's clothing

He suppressed his unhappiness, and said in a low voice, "I treat you as my wife, but you actually want to be my brother?"

Keira pouted, "Didn't you say you wanted to be my sister first?"

Did he say it?

How could he not remember?

Keira decisively interrupted his thoughts and pushed him out the door, "Don't worry about this trivial matter. Look at the time. You're going to the lab to report on cleaning the toilet today, aren't you?"

Only then did Chad come back to his senses and look at the time decisively.

It was almost late!

"Then I'll go out first. I won't have breakfast. You can go to work later and let Charles call the driver to take you there."

"Don't bother. I can drive."

...

Chad and Anthony arrived at the lab about the same time.

Because it was an open-air parking lot, the two people parked their cars in opposite directions, but unexpectedly looked at each other at the entrance of the laboratory.

Anthony glanced at Chad several times before he recognized him.

After looking at Chad for a long time, he silently gave a thumbs up, "Amazing! You even put on makeup. Now you're wearing women's clothes and going to clean the toilet of rat race?"

There was no place to vent the bitterness. Chad snorted proudly and entered the laboratory first.

He didn't want to do the rat race.

If he could, he wanted to work less hard every day and make Molly and Spencer completely disinterested in him in women's clothes, so they could pay attention to Anthony.

It happened that Malcolm's desire to win against his rival forced him to do makeup and rat race.

That was too excessive!

Anthony looked at his posture when he walked in his miniskirt, and couldn't help sneering and followed into the laboratory.

Because it was still early, Spencer hadn't been sent to the lab for an infusion.

According to the division of labor yesterday, the two began to wash the toilet.

Because of the first experience, they did their work today much faster than yesterday.

the two had

go to kindergarten, so she came to accompany her brother and also checked the state of Anthony and Chad

"Wow!"

was filled with

legs softened, "Be quiet, Molly. I still

you're too beautiful today, like a little

Have you ever seen an angel as tall and burly as me, yet

"Hahaha"

her phone and couldn't

"Chad, raise your hand!"

to tilt your ass a little to

photographed, Chad wanted to die

an hour,

about to throw a party, "Go find your godfather! You need to take more pictures of him, and also ask him to pose in

"Okay!"

walked away to

*

At noon.

mobile phone during his lunch break, and unexpectedly found that Molly not only uploaded photos of him and Anthony in

maid outfit with makeup overwhelmed Anthony in

the Internet

face, never thinking that his photos would be on the
to have a strong desire to win when training in the army, but in this matter,
do so. He was

Simply life was miserable.

unfair, and

"What?"

of the phone, Malcolm's voice

salary will be deducted,

hearing Malcolm's apparently casual, but extremely oppressive voice, his

and emphasized, "Have you seen the

"Yes, you're doing well."

That was it?

A no-nonsense compliment?

"You're happy but I'm so miserable. I'm a straight man. I guess I won't be in a few

other end of the phone, chuckled, "You're

was not

do makeup because you want to win Anthony. It's working well now. I'm a

he spoke, the weaker

a year-end dividend increase for

"You are busy, bro. I will continue to

Chapter 733 Chad is defraud and pays with tears

Anthony, who was quickly learning to walk in high heels, nearly fell.

He frowned, looked serious, and looked at Chad.

Even the shopping guide at the counter was looking at him.

When he took his girlfriend out to buy clothes, did he actually ask the girl to pay for it?

The shopping guide lady couldn't help but look at Chad a few more times. She thought he was handsome at first, but now she felt he was a bit scumbag.

Chad felt the gaze of the lady and smiled awkwardly.

He couldn't tell clearly that Anthony was a man. Otherwise they would be considered perverts, and Chad had to explain, "My money is in him. I'm out of money."

The lady instantly admired and praised him, "Sir, you're really a good man. This lady, you must be very happy to have a boyfriend like him who can earn money and voluntarily hand in the salary card."

Chad was praised and felt good.

For Keira, he was indeed a good husband.

He looked back at Anthony again, and gestured to him, "Come here soon. Pay the money."

Anthony stared at him sullenly.

For Chad's official business, he was forced to change into a woman's clothes to be a contact person, and this money should be reimbursed logically.

Chad actually made him pay.

Did he want to take the invoice and go back to the bureau to get a reimbursement?

He was really clever.

Although Anthony was not short of money, it did not mean that he will be taken advantage of when he went out and was in debt for others.

He coughed lightly, adjusted his voice, and complained in a sweet voice, "What are you talking about? I don't have money. When my salary is paid this month, isn't it all given to you? You say your wife wants to buy a diamond necklace, and the money is still from me."

All the shopping guides present changed their expressions.

Actually...he had a wife?

That was how the two people were related??

who thought Chad was a good man just now

Scumbag!

Cheating on his wife!

of shopping guides looked at

wife, Anthony still had an affair

scumbag and a

was a pity that the two beautiful people were actually

Anthony finished speaking, several shopping guides had already made

Chad was speechless.

atmosphere was weird. He was so embarrassed that he wanted to find a place to hide

vicious look and gritted his teeth, "What nonsense
in disapproval
supposed to make fun of him every day, he was
was no such a good thing in the
your wife is going back to her parents' house and you're going to take me out to
any longer,
looked like he was forced
was very good. His voice sounded
as good as Anthony's . Chad can only do what he was said to do. He reluctantly took out his wallet and
asked the shopping guide to
an
will be given to you on the spot. If you need
The service was attentive.
Chad could only swipe the card for 88,888.9 dollars
in the back watching the play,
guide lady handed the paper invoice with
by Anthony,
he just said. He has a problem with his brain, and he often goes out to trick
pointed his head with
private
The explanation was unclear.
held his anger and glanced back at Anthony,
murmured with his pretended voice, "Thank
Chad want to beat him
...
tonight's mission, the
with long puff sleeves perfectly covered the
squeezed
now that the arrest operation had begun, he can't take a breath. He can only hold his breath and

Chapter 734 Someone is thinking about him coming home

This kind of trick was simply in front of Anthony.

But he calmly took the glass of wine.

A group of men in the private room were all staring at him, excitedly waiting for him to drink the glass of wine.

The women were also looking at him, secretly sighing that he was going to suffer. Unfortunately, he accidentally bumped into this private room.

Facing all the gazes of people in the entire private room, Anthony put the glass of red wine to his lips, ready to drink it.

Before taking a sip, he seemed to be choking on the smoke, and suddenly coughed violently.

When the beauty coughed and frowned, it was also good-looking.

Owen was very sympathetic to beauties, and immediately took a tissue and handed it to him. He wanted to help Anthony pat his back.

Anthony coughed and the glass of red wine in his hand accidentally spilled onto Owen's trousers.

"I'm so sorry! I didn't mean to get your clothes dirty! I'll wipe it for you!"

He wiped the red wine stains on his trousers with paper, but it couldn't be wiped clean.

The person next to him said, "Mr. Owen's suit is not cheap. If you get it dirty, it will be ruined. Can't you make it up?"

Owen smiled awkwardly, and said like a good person, "It's okay. I'll change it later."

Anthony's eyes looked apologetic, and he sounded soft, "I'm really sorry. I'll accompany you to the bar upstairs for a change?"

All the men in the private room smiled alike, which was meaningful.

He took the initiative to ask to be sent to the room.

This was like a sheep into a tiger's mouth and had to be swallowed.

Anthony played with an innocent look, but had no idea what was going to happen after that.

Owen naturally would not refuse such a good proposal, and left the bar room with him.

Meanwhile, in a black police van just outside the hotel.

A group of police officers were listening to the sound coming from the machine on Anthony's body.

is smart enough. He does things smoothly. No wonder he was able to become the director of machine was

Anthony was taking

had changed from noisy
gossip, and Chad was listening
he could hear a little bit of intimate content, but he didn't expect to hear such a sentence from
75 inch, right? The ceiling of the private room is about to be broken by you. The women's
your voice very well, and look like a beauty, you can't make me
you want from me? I'm
the people behind you
in the police car was dignified for
three or four times, and he was
thought that this time Anthony was enough to turn the fake into the real, but Owen still
bunch of people were
evacuate. Safety was
connecting , the machine on Anthony's side was cut
was a strong
That was extraordinarily harsh.
action is wrong. The suspect has a gun on his body. The contact person
people got out of the car quickly and entered the bar unimpeded with the license. To avoid the panic of
the staff, they walked all the way through the
heading straight for
just in the corridor, he heard the sound of gunshots coming from the
Bang—
That was deafening.
customers in the private room soon sounded downstairs, and the crowd was frightened and fled in all
directions, trying
brought four people in,
to the closed door of the room, Chad took a gun off his lower back
gesture, the police officer behind him violently kicked the door
a mess, with broken vases on the ground and bullet
just

relief, checked the entire small room with a gun, and finally found Anthony and made all the police

unsuitable high-heeled shoes were stepping on Owen's back, with a domineering posture, and the safety pants at the bottom of the

hands were dislocated by him, and hung weakly on his

over, coughing piercingly. And his face was turning red. Hearing

a little drunk, and his words are extremely arrogant, which make me not very happy. I am helping him sober up. By the way,

forward, "He said

Chapter 735 Not a gentleman

Anthony turned off the screen of his phone and didn't return the message.

After quickly smoking a cigarette, he stepped on the gas and drove the luxury car in the moonlight, all the way back to Callahan Residence.

Callahan Residence.

The chef had already prepared the meal, and Timothy, Rebecca, and Mavis were already waiting for him to eat together in the dining room.

Anthony walked into the room lazily with his hands in the trouser pockets, "I usually work overtime. I told you all to eat first. Why do you have to wait for me to come back for dinner today?"

Rebecca sat on the chair, resting her cheek with one hand. Her voice was delicate but not cloying, "It's because of Mavis. I told her to have dinner with Timothy, but she refused. She has to wait for you to come back. Let's eat together."

Timothy also said, "Anthony, your new wife is really good. She cares so much about you. Nowadays, there are not many good women like this. You have to be good to her."

Mavis lowered her eyes, feeling a little embarrassed to be complimented.

Anthony's eyes looked deep and stern, "Of course, my wife, I will naturally treat her well."

After the short conversation, when Anthony sat at the main seat, they began to have the dinner.

Soon only the sound of cutlery was left in the dining room.

After the meal, Anthony and Mavis went back to the room together.

Mavis seemed very happy today and was in a particularly good mood.

Once back in the room, she couldn't wait to share a good news with Anthony.

"Mr. Callahan, I got a job today."

Anthony looked flat and didn't have a particularly big reaction. "Really? What kind of job?"

"I heard it is a real estate company with very good qualifications. I applied for the documenter which is usually responsible for arranging materials, helping employees in other departments, copying documents, etc., and the requirements for education background are not very high. I passed the video interview today. HR asked me to go to work tomorrow."

Anthony raised his eyebrows amusingly, "You don't even know which company it is. You only know it has a lot of qualifications, so you're not afraid of being cheated?"

Mavis shook her head, "It's your special assistant. Mr. Zack introduced this to me. He can work with you for so long. He must be reliable. I don't need to check the corporate qualifications. I can trust him."

Anthony pursed his lips secretly, and felt very comfortable hearing this.

felt something was wrong, "Do you trust Zack, or is

course I trust you, but... is there a

scowled, stared at her, and

there was

contracted husband,

so for Mavis. How can this

to tell Mavis the

serious and responsible in his work and meticulous. If you have any questions in the future, you can ask

nodded obediently, but felt strange in

she was

accepted her as a married woman and had

he not jealous

marriage, and he didn't like her

mood just now

head and silently went to the closet to take out the quilt and pillow, put it on the sofa, laid the quilt and went

a cigarette on

his hand were gone, he

told him to treat

marriage agreement was beneficial to him, and it was a fair deal to Mavis, but after all, it was

and looked at the direction of the

...

her face,
bathroom,
had just prepared, held a thick book and wore an
Mavis froze in place.
Anthony for so long, this was the first time she saw
looked cold and abstinent, like a a
really can
slowly and said weakly, "Mr. Callahan ...this is
pages of the book gracefully, without ever raising his eyes to look at her. His tone was light, "Your bed is
quite warm. I want to sleep here. You go to sleep in the bed
"What?"
was stunned, "I
eyebrows arbitrarily, "I'm not a gentleman, but I'm not a human being when I
was going to be amused
was described by him as his own satire. No one could
You're blocking my light." Anthony

Chapter 736 Unwittingly heartbeat

Thinking about it, she saw Anthony enter the dressing room.
Anthony never undressed in front of her.
The bed was too soft and the quilt was silk, which was skin-friendly and comfortable.
Mavis fell asleep after a while.
Anthony dried his hair, and when he came out of the dressing room, he saw that half of her body was
outside the quilt because she felt hot. The slender legs under the nightdress were pressing against the
quilt, and she was not sleeping obediently at all.
He walked over slowly and helped Mavis cover the quilt.
Those beautiful legs wrapped the quilt so presumptuously that Anthony accidentally touched her
smooth skin.
The fingertips froze in place like an electric shock in an instant, and Anthony was completely stunned.
Although Mavis slept presumptuously, her sleeping face was beautiful and very eye-catching.
His Adam's apple rolled uncontrollably, and he felt hot.

Damn.

He actually had feelings for this woman...

Anthony frowned, and his expression was complicated.

This feeling made him inexplicably feel that he was very wrong, and it tarnished the feeling of loving Lyra for ten years in the past.

"Did you forget there is a man in the room? How can you sleep so unruly? If you meet a man with evil intentions, you will be insulted tonight."

His tone was sullen and he was very unhappy, but he silently helped Mavis to cover the quilt tightly.

Unexpectedly, just as he turned around, Mavis, who was sleeping, stretched out her hands restlessly again because of the heat.

He walked back again and tucked her arms back into the bed without saying a word.

Mavis rolled over suddenly. Her arms naturally wrapped around the back of Anthony's neck.

Inexplicably guilty, Anthony was thrown onto the bed by her, and looked at her sleeping face in a close distance.

"You stupid woman. Pretending to be asleep and insulting me?"

pinched Mavis' cheek with his fingertips, trying to test if

to pinch hard, but her skin was really soft and tender, and when he pinched it, it

couldn't put his hand down for no apparent reason. His fingertips froze on her cheek, and he pinched

She muttered and frowned, and unconsciously

troubles. I have a

were clearly heard

lot more

a conscience, she knew that she had a husband, and she had to keep a distance from other

his fingers felt

blue eyes inadvertently focused on

good

taste of kissing should

secretly kissed her, he would ... not break the

crept closer to Mavis, leaning

Bum bum-

Bum bum-
beat uncontrollably, like he was
he was about to touch Mavis' soft lips the last minute,
bottom of his eyes
rolled over and got
decades of abstinence for Lyra, he would not react to other
was like an evil spirit
was crazy, really
was poisonous and
covered the quilt angrily, huddled on the sofa and slept all

...

The next morning.

Mavis got up first.

he opened his eyes, Mavis had already helped him bring his breakfast from the kitchen to

slight sniff from the tip of the nose revealed the

you woke up. Did you

into her professional attire, and stood opposite the table with her head tilted to

sleepy. His short hair was messy, and he looked

his expression was not

time. The sofa was so small that it was inconvenient

morning, he felt a little back pain. He didn't

face, she could guess that he was

God's favored one. You're used to sleeping on the soft bed, and it's normal that you're not used to the sofa for a while. Let's change it

Chapter 737 Feeling is the most unreliable thing

"I'm coming."

Mavis was about to help clean up his breakfast plates, so she had to speed up and lay the plates and send them to the kitchen downstairs for the servants.

Anthony, who walked fast, still waited for her in the car for two minutes.

But these two minutes were extremely unpleasant, and he was using smoking to pass the time.

Mavis trotted towards his luxury car and was about to open the rear seat door when Anthony quickly rolled down the window and said in an unfriendly tone, "Sit in the front seat."

"OK..."

Mavis timidly sat in the passenger seat and fastened her seat belt.

Anthony snuffed out the unfinished cigarette butt, quickly drove her to the company, and reprimanded her in a cold tone on the way.

"In front of several bodyguards, you are in your husband's car, but you don't take the co-pilot. Do you want them to discuss our relationship in private?"

Mavis squeezed her clothes nervously, bowed her head and apologized, "I'm sorry. I didn't think about it so much and it'll cause you trouble. I will pay attention to it next time."

Anthony didn't look good, as if his anger had not subsided when he woke up in the morning.

"Don't help to collect plates on the table in the room next time. Servants will come upstairs to do it. You are Mrs. Callahan, the hostess of the Callahan family, not a maid. Don't put yourself in a particularly low position. Servants will not appreciate you. They will only look down on you."

He spoke bluntly, but made sense in every word.

Mavis nodded, "I see, not next time."

Her head was lowered and her face was gloomy.

Mrs. Callahan, the hostess of the Callahan family.

She didn't dare to think about these titles at all, and she didn't dare to own such titles herself.

at all times and know her position, so that she will be less embarrassed when

it seriously, she would

was better not to look forward to that position

time as she lowered her eyes and looked

that in this year, you should enjoy the status in the Callahan family. I will give you a lot, and you won't lose too much if we get divorced in the future. Whether you want to stay in Suham to continue your business, or go back to Teflayria

"Did you forget? I wrote on the agreement document that I'll without any property

different impression in your heart so that you can always remember me, then it's not a loss this year. If I can't do it, then I will admit defeat. It's because I'm not good enough,

voice was low, the car was quiet and Anthony

Anthony suppressed the inexplicable feeling

is the most unreliable thing in the world. I can't give it to you, and it will be the same in a year. You'd better

pale

Anthony was also silent.

an eerie silence in the car for a

ten minutes later, the luxury car stopped a hundred meters

It will not affect you if you take a luxury car and get off. It is only a

him for a long time, let him pull

Mr. Callahan for

the door

now, I forgot to tell you the address of where I am going to work. How can you

I was waiting for you just now, I asked Zack in advance, or you'll be late when your stupid brain thinks embarrassing to hear

Mr. Callahan. I'll get

took a cigarette

out of the car quickly

she's smart, but to say she's

he quickly drove to

maid outfit was put in the back seat, and as soon as Anthony got to the lab's open-air

and Anthony checked the

Chapter 738 Spencer is going to do bad things

Lyra tapped the tip of her little nose and said angrily, "Knowing your daddy would be jealous, you deliberately ask me such a question."

"Um...I'm curious~"

In the luxury car, Lyra and Molly sat in the back seat. It was Charles who asked a driver to drive this morning.

After all, there was an outsider in the car, so Molly deliberately asked such a question.

But Lyra didn't think about it at all. There was only one answer.

"Of course it's because of you, because you said she rescued you and you like her very much, I want to meet her."

"Bingo! You're right!" Molly smiled like a little angel, "You're very wise to avoid a storm from Daddy!"

Lyra pouted, "He doesn't dare."

Molly covered her mouth, "That's your husband!"

"Yeah, you're great." Lyra was relieved.

Molly was complimented very happily, and the whole car was filled with laughter from them.

...

Lyra personally took Molly to kindergarten, and Malcolm took Spencer to the laboratory for infusion.

In the ward.

A doctor prepared an infusion bottle and medical equipment, and pushed in the door with a medical tray.

Spencer had been using an indwelling needle because of the long-term infusion.

The indwelling needle should be changed every three days at most. Otherwise the needle hole will be easily infected and deviate from the blood vessel.

Today was the day for a new needle.

Spencer sighed softly when he saw the new indwelling needle in the tray from a distance.

"I'm five years old. When can I stop infusion? The back of my hand is blue. I'm afraid I will change the place next time."

Malcolm was distressed to hear it, and silently helped him peel the fruit.

needle is just like

his eyebrows arrogantly, and handed out his arm without

been stuck into the flesh for several

sharp pains than long, dull pains. The doctor pulled

out of the window with disdain. Compared with the little kids who cried every time they got an injection, he was unbelievably

him peeling fruit,

the company? Or bureau? You

"You think I'm an eyesore sitting

smiled with frowning, which looked extra

you're willing to accompany me, I'm

nimbly peeled the fruit and said slowly, "I have a day off today to accompany

Spencer grinned, feeling heartbroken.

yet, right?

look up. No one knew what he was

finally finished peeling the fruit. He cut out a small half of

obediently,

the peach, it was crunchy, sweet and

and put them on a plate. I will remember to eat them later. Chad and Anthony are probably cleaning the toilet in the laboratory at the moment. If you're bored, you can also visit

He sounded very empathetic.

and gave his precious son a strange look, "Why do I feel that

"No, how could?"

He smiled sweetly.

his son, there was a little secret hidden in

have said I have one day off today. I'm not going anywhere. I just want to

and

answer and continued peeling

peaches into small pieces and putting

adjusted the output speed of the infusion bottle, and left

say anything, as if they had

in particular, with his little eyebrows furrowed slightly, always seemed to

Malcolm took the initiative to chat, "I heard from your

Spencer asked timidly, "You wouldn't want to teach me a lesson,

He thought too much.

If Spencer was truly willing to forgive Anthony after three requests, then Anthony

to ask, how

he was a little worried, "There is one last request left. I said at the time that if he can complete the second request, I will

lips and smiled. "Like what kind of

his small hand, all of which were full of pinhole marks, and some places were blue because the pressure was not enough to stop the

Chapter 739 He lied

Outside the door was a little old man who looked fifty or sixty years old.

With gray hair, a slightly messy gray-white beard, a high nose bridge, and deep facial features, he was not a standard nationality of Crana.

Malcolm had a bit of an impression of him who was the biochemical doctor Eugene he had met before.

For giving Spencer the book "Pathological Psychology," he contacted Jimmy and eventually found him.

Malcolm stared at him sternly, wondering why Spencer had that expression just now.

"Do yo have something to do here?"

Eugene scratched his head and recalled carefully, "You are Spencer's father, right?"

"Yes."

The tone was distant and polite, and Malcolm didn't make any extravagant expressions.

Eugene smiled slyly and looked a bit ironic, "It's rare to see you come to care about your child once, then I won't bother you."

He turned around.

"Stop."

Malcolm grabbed his wrist and forcibly lifted his hand. There was a book.

It was written, "How Paranoid Personality Becomes a Murderer".

Malcolm's heart tensed, only to think that the title of the book was terrifying.

With a cold face, he questioned Eugene, "You brought this kind of perverted book this time. Is it for my son? As a doctor in the laboratory, you don't teach people to be good, but you specifically guide a good child to a bad direction. What do you mean?"

Eugene just thought it was inexplicable, "Why is this book a bad book? It's just an esoteric book that teaches human nature. You're his father but you don't often accompany your son. I come to chat with him and explain books in my spare time. Is it wrong? You teach me what to do? It's strange."

Who in the end was strange?

Malcolm held back his anger, "He's only five years old, an innocent age. You teach him with this kind of book so early. Human nature? What's your motive?"

Eugene shook off his hand, feeling very unhappy, "Your own son, you don't know if he is innocent? He likes this kind of book, so I brought it to him. Has he turned bad? He is very smart. Since he matures earlier than the average child, I believe he has the ability to make independent judgments."

Malcolm didn't want to talk nonsense with him.

"Please don't show this kind of book to my son again in the future. If I find it again, I will consider reporting the situation to the Bureau. People with bad intentions should not stay in the laboratory. You should be suspended."

talking, snorted coldly, and left with the

the corner of the stairwell, he turned and walked back to the ward,

and the atmosphere in the

sullenly,

Daddy.

took a thin ruler from the bedside drawer and held

punish me. I know

his hand, at the pinhole on the back of his left hand, the blood

"Spencer ..."

the back of his hand and rubbed his little wrist to help the infusion

not daring to look at Malcolm, "I

up on a laboratory bed. Malcolm never

request for punishment, his heart was even

punish you. I just hope that you can

"But... I lied. amn't you

pinched his

time it's a small punishment, but my rule is that I only let it go this time. If you don't change and dare to lie again, I will definitely punish you severely, so you will never forget the

and he felt a

I don't

and he was reluctant to say

fault before. I often couldn't accompany you to infuse. In the future, I will find a way to spare

I'm already a big boy. The infusion does not require you to put down you official duties, so I will feel very

his father stared at him every day, he wouldn't be

didn't want

send his mother away, but this

...

at his tangled expression,
bad ideas and want to trick someone, you can tell
normal for anyone not to be mischievous
Spencer was not
that Eugene had brought over, and he actually said that he wanted to stab Anthony a thousand
have come up with
sighed silently and decided to slowly help him change
he was in a trance, Spencer tilted his head and looked over, "What are you thinking?
his senses,
was smiling
want to delve into the subject, took out a toothpick and handed him

Chapter 740 Callahan inspects work

Anthony sensed it, turned his head back and stared at Zack.

Zack suppressed his smile for a second, "I just watched a joke on my phone. When I suddenly remembered it, I couldn't help laughing."

Anthony raised his eyebrows. His blue eyes were lightened with a playful look, "What joke? Turn it on for me to see."

Why didn't he do things according to the routine?

"Just saw it in a video app. I didn't like it. I guess I can't find it ..."

Anthony continued casually, "Then tell me yourself."

Zack 's expression was bitter, and he wanted to surrender in a low voice,"Mr. Callahan ..."

"It's reasonable to deduct the salary if you can't talk about it."

This was unreasonable!

Zack immediately recalled the lame jokes he had heard.

"It's just an animation. A pair of banana brothers went out shopping. Brother Banana walked in front because of his long legs. He felt hot, so he peeled off his banana skin. Mr. Callahan, what happened to him..."

Zack spoke vividly, holding back his laughter, "Brother Banana fell over because he stepped on its skin. That dubbing is so fun hahaha..."

He held the elevator with one hand and laughed while covering his stomach with the other.

"Isn't it funny??"

Anthony stared at him blankly, and his eyes looked particularly cold.

That chill was colder than the temperature in the elevator, making Zck shiver.

Zack stopped smiling, and bowed his head respectfully, "Well, it's not funny at all..."

Seeing him deflated, Anthony felt much more comfortable, "It's really not funny. Watch less of this kind of jokes in the future."

"Yes, I will never watch it again."

While the two chatted, the elevator reached the fifteenth floor.

The staff in the whole building didn't know Anthony was coming. When they saw him suddenly, screams rang out from the whole floor.

"Hello Mr. Callahan!"

been to the logistics department. Why does he suddenly come with our work? Mr. Callahan

in a low voice, "It doesn't matter. It's worth

only take a look at him from a

"Uuuu...he comes over!"

floor was excited because of Anthony's arrival, and there

up to greet him and bowed at a standard 90 degrees, which

uncomfortable. I'll just take a look. You guys keep busy as if I

such a dazzling person here,

the president's words, and a group of employees returned to their workstations

were all sitting upright at their workstations. They looked upright and

concentrating on entering text data,

and leather

posture, as if he

She was stunned.

work, there was too much information, and it was the first time she did such a job. She was so busy that she didn't have time

be... Anthony

and she bowed decisively, hiding her entire face under the computer to avoid being glanced at

She was completely horrified.

Why is

her, "Are you stupid? CG is the
information on the Internet, and
clerk almost rolled

Of course it is not founded by Mr. Callahan, but if
Mavis blushed.

This was too embarrassing.

Anthony that she had found
would Anthony think when

he think she did it on purpose? Just to let him see her often, and even fall in love with
erratic temper, would

fell on

felt it a little strange, "Why do you react so strongly? Could it

her

...

patrolling all the workstations

see, everyone was sitting upright and working with serious expressions. There were only two small
workstations in the corner, and

frowned, feeling slightly

won't eat her, so why was she