Submitting To My Billionaire Ex-Wife by Allison Mild #Chapter 10 - Read Submitting To My Billionaire Ex-Wife by Allison Mild Chapter 10

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Quincey's face turned sour when she saw Genevieve. "How dare you still show up? I called you so many times before but you never answered. I thought you really had the guts to leave our family! You've caused us so much trouble and Anthony is attacked because of you! How dare you still show your face?"

As soon as her words fell, everyone present dared not say a word and observed quietly, as if waiting for a good show.

Genevieve pursed her lips and chuckled. "Grandma Margaret asked me to come. I'll leave after visiting her."

After that, she went straight upstairs to Margaret's room.

Quincey stood up in anger when she was ignored. She was used to losing her temperat Genevieve in public, so she didn't think much about it.

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"Stop it right there! You me properly! How impolite. As I said, marriages should be between people well-matched in status. How unlucky the Hoffman family is to have a daughter-in-law like you!" she yelled.

Genevieve turned her head to look at Quincey with a cold expression right in front of everyone. She didn't apologize timidly, which was uncharacteristic of her.

Instead, she only looked at Quincey calmly and smiled. "I'm the one who should feel unlucky!"

Quincey's expression changed. She was clearly surprised by the fact that Genevieve, who was usually subservient and gentle, would dare to speak to her like that. "You..."

"Your family even accepts an illegitimate child. I suppose someone with an even less reputable background like Rosalie will also be welcomed into the family in the future. Can't say that's well-matched in status, can you?" Genevieve asked.

It was widely known that Rosalie's mother was a hostess in a karaoke bar, and she had given birth to Rosalie secretly after having an affair with a wealthy businessman.

However, before her mother could approach the wealthy man's family after Rosalie was

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born, he died, leaving no evidence of their relationship.

Flustered and exasperated, her mother wailed and created a scene in front of the man's house, begging the man's wife to support her and her daughter.

That scandal had caused such an uproar that it was known by all, so it would be easy if one wanted to know about it.

That was why Quincey was so against the idea of Rosalie and Anthony being together in the first place.

Rosalie's background was simply terrible.

Quincey's expression turned extremely unpleasant when she heard that.

The grandchild in her arms suddenly didn't seem so cute to her anymore.

Seeing the situation, Anthony's aunt, Paulina quickly stepped in and tried smoothing things over. "Genevieve, this is just a small family matter. There's no need to escalate the situation. The Hoffman family will never accept an outsider with you around! Quick, apologize to your mother-in-law. The child will acknowledge you as his mother in the future. You should be magnanimous!"

Everyone around chimed in, "Yes, you should be forgiving. The child is innocent."

"Don't take things too hard. You are Mrs. Hoffman now. It's normal for men to have several women outside," someone said.

Quincey looked at her coldly and sneered, and the words that tumbled out of her mouth became harsher. "With your background, it's a blessing that you get to marry into our family. It's ridiculous that you still can't recognize your status. What's wrong with raising an illegitimate child? You're the one who can't give birth! Even if Anthony has ten or more mistresses outside, it's because of your incompetence!"

She continued, "Who do you think you are? If you hadn't married into the Hoffman family, how could you afford such expensive clothes and bags? Anthony bought you those, right? You should be grateful, or I'll drive you out and force you to go back to your impoverished life!"

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"Mom, what are you talking about?" A stern voice, carrying a chilling edge, cut through the air.

Anthony heard Quincey's words as soon as he came in, and his expression instantly darkened.

Anyone would feel uncomfortable when verbally attacked like that, not to mention in front of so many people.

Furthermore, Genevieve was Anthony's wife.

Anthony instinctively looked at Genevieve.

He knew his mother well. She looked down on women with lowly backgrounds.

Apparently, she often insulted Genevieve.

However, Genevieve had never complained nor badmouthed Quincey in the past three years.

He dared not think about what he had overlooked in the past three years.

Genevieve, on the other hand, smiled and looked at Quincey indifferently.

"The clothes I'm wearing and the bag I'm carrying are not bought by your son. He hasn't spent a dime on me. Why should I be grateful to the Hoffman family?" she asked.

She turned her head and looked at Anthony expressionlessly before asking with a scoff, "Mr. Hoffman, please tell your mother, have I spent a penny of yours?"

Genevieve appeared unusually calm as she said that. Without waiting for Anthony's answer, she added a crucial information, "Besides, Anthony and I are divorced. There's no I need for you to drive me out. I'll leave the marriage with nothing."

Genevieve's words echoed like a thunderclap, shocking everyone.

The people around immediately started whispering in hushed tones.

Quincey stood rooted to the spot, stunned. 'Divorce? She was actually willing to divorce my son?' she mused.

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Genevieve went upstairs directly after finishing her words.

There were only two purposes for her visit. One was to congratulate Margaret on her birthday and another to announce her divorce.

Quincey looked at Anthony and asked, "Is she telling the truth? Are you divorced?"

Anthony's heart sank. His gaze turned complex as he remained silent, not uttering a word.

He had mixed feelings as he watched Genevieve's slender figure disappear upstairs.

In their three years of marriage, he seldom visited their house.

However, after the divorce, he went back and realized that he didn't understand Genevieve at all.

The card she used to receive a fixed monthly allowance from him remained untouched in the drawer. Not a single penny inside was used.

An indescribable emotion that he had never experienced before lingered in his heart, leaving him both agitated and confused.

Anthony saw Quincey holding Samson, and his expression was grim. "Why is he here?"

Quincey spoke after a moment of silence. "This is your son and my grandson. Of course, he can't be raised outside."

It was sensible of Rosalie to voluntarily send the child over.

Anthony's gaze turned cold as he went straight upstairs.

Margaret had specialized caregivers by her side, but they were absent from the room at the moment, giving Margaret and Genevieve space to talk alone.

Anthony stopped outside the door and listened to Genevieve speaking gently to Margaret. "Happy Birthday, Grandma Margaret. I... I'm going on a business trip abroad, so I won't be able to visit often from now on.

Please take care of yourself!"

Genevieve suppressed the bitterness in her heart. She couldn't bring herself to tell Margaret about the divorce, fearing it would be too much for the old lady to take.

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If it weren't for Margaret's protection over the past three years, she would've been bullied severely in the Hoffman residence.

When Margaret heard that Genevieve was going abroad, she became anxious. "You're going abroad? For how long? Anthony has just returned, and now you're leaving. Has he been mistreating you?"

Genevieve fell silent for a while before softening her voice and replying gently, "No, Grandma m Margaret, we're fine. It's just because of work. I'll come back

to see you when I have time. By the way, this is the birthday gift I got for you. Happy birthday!"

She presented the gift to Margaret. Upon seeing the latter's delighted expression, she sighed with relief.

m Margaret accepted the gift with a smile. She wasn't senile yet and could tell the gift was incredibly precious, knowing full well that Genevieve cared about her enough to pick such a thoughtful gift.

"Gen, I know you like Anthony. Take care of each other in the future. When you have a child, I will help take care of the child!" she offered.

Genevieve's smile stiffened momentarily, but she continued to smile as if nothing was wrong, nodding in response..

Taking care of each other in the future might not be possible; their journey together had likely reached its end.

As for a child, since Anthony had his own child now, she doubted he would still expect her to bear a child for him.