

# **Submitting To My Billionaire Ex-Wife by Allison Mild**

## **#Chapter 12 - Read Submitting To My Billionaire Ex-Wife by Allison Mild Chapter 12**

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Jeffrey was chatting with the crowd, with a distant and courteous smile on his face.

Anthony stared at Genevieve, who was holding Jeffrey's arm, and walked over with cold eyes as if he was going to devour her.

His eyes were fixed on Genevieve's radiant smile, and his anger could not be concealed.

He thought, 'She went to the Hoffman residence to show her regret about the divorce, yet now, she's having an ambiguous relationship with another man.

'Is she purposely cuckolding me to piss me off?'

Jeffrey gave Anthony a cold look and smiled faintly, greeting. "Mr. Hoffman, long time no see."

Anthony retracted his gaze, reached out for a brief handshake, and promptly withdrew his hand.

"Long time no see, Mr. Lawrence," he greeted.

A hint of coldness flashed in his eyes, and his eyes fell on Genevieve again.

Genevieve stood there, her eyes bright and clear, her delicate features flawless. She looked cold and indifferent, no longer as meek and careful as before.

He had never seen such a dazzling Genevieve.

A trace of complexity flickered across Anthony's chest, accompanied by a hint of unwilling restlessness.

He thought, "How could she be with Jeffrey? The way they stand together is so annoying!"

At the side, Rosalie's face, stiffened and darkened as she watched Genevieve reappear.

She could not let Genevieve snatch Anthony away from her.

Biting her lip, she stepped forward and scrutinized Genevieve. "Ms. Lawrence, why are you here? You just divorced Anthony, and now you're already with Mr. Lawrence?" she commented.

As soon as she spoke, some people around heard her and looked over in in shock.

Rosalie's voice was not loud, but it was clear enough to be heard by the people around. "Or is it because of Mr. Lawrence that you divorced so quickly?" she mocked.

Her words deliberately pinned the blame of infidelity on Genevieve.

Anthony frowned slightly, and his face darkened unconsciously.

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He should have Interrupted Rosalie's indiscreet remarks, but her words also made him suspicious.

Jeffrey snorted, casting a disdainful look at Rosalie, and sarcastically remarked, "As far as I know, they divorced because you intervned in their marriage. Now, who doesn't know Ms. Stewart's excellent tactics?"

Rosalie's face turned extremely pale.

She did not expect that Jeffrey would help Genevieve attack her.

She lowered her eyes in grievance and said hesitantly, "Mr. Lawrence, you misunderstood. I'm not a mistress. Ms. Lawrence must have said a lot of bad things about me, right?"

Her eyes suddenly turned red, and she looked at Anthony for help.

However, Anthony showed no intention of helping. He just stared coldly at Genevieve's face.

Genevieve could not help but chuckle, her eyes extremely cold. She stated, "I feel dirty when I mention your name. Trash belongs in the dumpster. This occasion isn't suitable for you."

There was a hint of mockery at the corners of her mouth.

'What a skilled actress!' she thought.

Rosalie's face froze. She did not expect that Genevieve would dare to taunt her in public.

Suddenly, she felt a little embarrassed.

She bit her lower lip and put on a pitiful look.

Jeffrey raised his hand and patted Genevieve on the shoulder. His deep voice was soft and gentle as he said, "If you're not happy, I'll ask someone to kick them out later. Don't be upset!"

He whispered to soothe Genevieve, leading her in another direction, completely ignoring Rosalie.

Genevieve did not even look at Anthony the entire time. She smiled and said indifferently, "Forget it. Don't let them get involved with me. It's embarrassing."

If the security guards came in, it would be quite a scene and would definitely draw the attention of others.

She did not want to be noticed because of her relationship with them.

Anthony's expression turned extremely gloomy, and a strong chill enveloped him entirely.

His eyes were sharp and dangerous as he watched the two of them walk away from him.

There was an indescribable feeling in his chest. It seemed like it would explode at any moment.novelbin

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Rosalie timidly grabbed Anthony's sleeve and bit her lip uneasily. She said, "Anthony, did I say something wrong? I just feel it's not fair to you that she had an affair with someone else so quickly!"

The banquet hall gradually quieted down.

Jeffrey took Genevieve to the center of the crowd, and they became the center of attention.

He announced, "Ladies and gentlemen, on behalf of the shareholders of Eagle Entertainment, I officially announce that Ms. Genevieve Lawrence has been appointed as the director of Eagle Entertainment. Let's all welcome her!"

Warm applause immediately followed.

Even though nobody knew Genevieve's background, the sudden appointment of a director was not unusual.

When Rosalie heard about the appointment, her face darkened immediately.

She originally came for Eagle Entertainment. However, unexpectedly, Genevieve became the director.

"Anthony..." Rosalie said, looking at Anthony uneasily. Her eyes flashed with panic.

Anthony pursed his lips and frowned slightly. He said in a cold voice, "We'll talk about your matters later."

He had not anticipated Genevieve being appointed as the director of Eagle Entertainment.

'That's a position with real power. How could she possibly get it? Is it because of Jeffrey?' Anthony thought, his expression becoming even darker.

Everyone went up to congratulate Genevieve.

Anthony was drinking, with a cold and heavy feeling in his chest. When others came to talk, he responded with low spirits.

Rosalie was by Anthony's side, so it was natural for others to come and flatter her. Those socialites and noblewomen also came and chatted with her.

She was immediately surrounded by people.

When the people around Genevieve dispersed and Jeffrey was still surrounded and could not break free, Anthony saw Genevieve leaning against the piano and listening to the band playing a cello piece. She smiled happily.

Anthony took a glass of whiskey and walked over slowly. His eyes turned scarlet as the whiskey he drank slid down his throat.

He stood condescendingly in front of Genevieve. His face was a little cold, and his eyes were deep. A faint scent of alcohol emanated from him, intense yet composed.

He was angry and restrained, yet he could not contain the fury in his chest. He could not calmly accept her being

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with other men, so his words lost their usual composure.

"Whose boat did you step on to be appointed as the director of Eagle Entertainment?" Anthony asked.

Anthony looked at Genevieve, who appeared calm and gentle in front of him. His heart raced with madness, but he remained calm and collected on the surface.

He took a step forward, his tall figure enveloping her. Placing the glass heavily on the piano stand, he casually rested one hand on the piano behind her and, with the other hand, gently gripped her soft and slender waist, pulling her toward him. He asked, "As a shareholder of Eagle Entertainment, it's not too much for me to ask, is-it?"

Anthony looked at her leisurely, his voice hoarse and deep.

'Is Jeffrey also tempted by her soft and slender waist?' Anthony wondered.

Thinking of this, his face darkened, and his grip lightened even more.

The next second, Genevieve bent her knee and hit Anthony's lower part instantly and precisely.

Anthony's face turned pale. It was so painful that he could not even stand up straight. He bent down and almost lay on Genevieve's shoulder. His hands unconsciously loosened and clenched into fists, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead..

Genevieve stood there, looking down at him impassively and indifferently.

The corners of her mouth gently twitched, and she said in a light voice, M

"Mr. Hoffman, you are @miño? shareholder with only three percent of the shares. What right do you have to question the decision of the shareholders' meeting?"

Her preparations over the past three months had not been in vain.

She appeared cold, with an arrogant attitude, and full of disdain.

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She hated his approach because she could smell the disgusting scent of Rosalie's perfume.

Even if it was revenge for a personal grudge, he deserved it. Looking at his pained appearance, Genevieve felt an unprecedented sense of happiness.