## Submitting To My Billionaire Ex-Wife by Allison Mild #Chapter 14 - Read Submitting To My Billionaire Ex-Wife by Allison Mild Chapter 14

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Anthony frowned, a momentary flash of frustration crossing his brow. Suppressing his emotions, he explained, "At that time, the public opinion against you was arbitrarily decided by the public relations department and had nothing to do with her. As for the car incident where she hit you last time, the police had given her a verdict. She has been detained and fined. She has already been punished, and I'll send her away soon. Genevieve, let go of all this, okay?"

The corridor was quiet, with a dense and heavy atmosphere.

Genevieve suddenly lifted her head and stared at him coldly. She let out a cold laugh and asked, "Let go of all this? Am I the one who owes her after all? Anthony, can a fine of 20,000 dollars buy my child's life?"

Her indifferent words made Anthony's expression change instantly.

His heart suddenly contracted as if someone had given it a harsh squeeze, causing sharp, throbbing pains.

The veins on his forehead pulsed faintly, and Genevieve's cold, miserable eyes seemed to be torturing him.

Not a single inch was spared.

Anthony's eyebrows twitched, and his thin lips compressed into a straight line. He truly wanted to reveal all the secrets.

But thinking of the previous reservations, he suppressed all his emotions. His aves were deep, and his voice was a little low and cold. He said, "It has already happened, Genevieve. We all have to move on. I'll give you whatever you want. Rosalie won't show up in front of you anymore."

He would try his best to make it up to her.

He almost avoided thinking about that child.

When Genevieve brought it up, his heart felt as if it could suffocate from the pain, as though the flesh was tearing apart from it.

Anthony clenched his fists, a hint of restraint crossing his brow.

He was sorry for that child, and he was sorry for Genevieve..

"Hah! Should I accept it just because it happened? Should I forgive you two with a smile and express my gratitude? Do you even deserve it?" Genevieve responded. She could not help but raise her voice, and her eyes turned icy cold.

It was truly ridiculous!novelbin

To exonerate Rosalie, Anthony sought connections and even paid for the compensation.

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He seemingly forgot that the child who was no longer there was his own. Thinking of this, Genevieve felt a pain so intense that she could not breathe.

She hated him so much!

If she had not married him, her child would have been born smoothly.

But it was too late. She regretted it!

She felt a stifling pain in her chest, and coldness flashed through her eyes. She grabbed Anthony's collar and slammed him against the wall. Her voice was very low and deep. She said, "Anthony, if you're so capable, protect her for the rest of your life. Otherwise, I'll make sure she meets her end, and so will you."

After saying that, she immediately shook him off, lifted her foot, and left the place.

She was afraid she might lose control and end up taking the lives of that shameless couple in the next second.

Anthony stood there silently and awkwardly, looking at her back. There was an indescribable feeling in his heart.

Someone spoke in the restroom, asking, "Did Ms. Lawrence really push Mr. Hoffman's female companion just now?"

"Of course not. I was right there at the time and saw that Mr. Hoffman's female companion said many harsh words. on purpose to infuriate Ms. Lawrence, Ms. Lawrence slapped her across the face on the right side, and that woman took the opportunity to fall, leaning toward the left. She even calculated the angle of the fall in advance, resulting in just some superficial skin injuries. Her tactic is truly excellent! Obviously, she's a high-level pretentious woman!" another person said.

The two persons came out one after the other and were shocked when they saw Anthony standing at the door with a darkened face.

Anthony's eyes were gloomy and cold. He asked, "Is everything you said true?"

The socialite who spoke was a little nervous as she answered, "It's... It's true. Many people were there at that timel and witnessed it with their own eyes."

Rosalie's tactics could only deceive brainless men. It was impossible to fool those who grew up in wealthy families. and were accustomed to constant competition.

Anthony's expression was dim and unclear. He turned around with a grim face and walked away.

'But why didn't Genevieve deny it just now?" he wondered.

Anthony's chest felt heavy and cold. Certain parts of his heart gradually turned cold and hardened.

Sometimes, seeing was not necessarily true.

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A Seeing that Anthony did not dwell on it, the two socialites Immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Anthony went back to the lounge. Rosalle was sitting weakly on the couch. Her head was wrapped in gauze, looking pale and weak.

Anthony walked over and looked at her swollen right face. His eyes deepened slightly, and an Icy and chilling aura surrounded him.

"Does it hurt?" he asked, Rosalie pretended to be strong and sniffed. She put on an expression of enduring pain, saying, "It doesn't hurt, Anthony. Don't blame Ms. Lawrence. She was just so angry that she acted on Impulse."

Anthony squinted, feeling a touch of impatience and Irritation.

He recalled Genevieve's indifferent face and the unexpected truth revealed by the socialite.

There was a momentary resistance in his mind against Rosalle.

"Did she really push you?" he asked.

Rosalie's face turned pale, and tears welled up in her eyes. She asked In return, "Anthony, don't you believe me?"

Anthony withdrew his gaze, suppressed his emotions, and furrowed his brows. He said, "Rosalie, when you came back from abroad, I promised Austin Hoffman to take care of you. Once Samson's registration is settled, you can leave with him."

Rosalie's face stiffened, and her heart sank instantly.

She looked up at him in disbelief like a bolt out of the blue.

She never expected that Anthony would actually ask her to leave!

The day after the banquet, Genevieve's work officially began. She had already learned about the backstage operations of Eagle Entertainment in advance.

The interests involved were intricate, and the equity structure was also the outcome of balancing various interests.

Samantha Underwood was the biggest shareholder behind the scenes, but no one knew who she was.

Genevieve went to the office early in the morning.

She pushed open the door to the CEO's office and saw the person inside was on the phone.

Sullivan Shelton raised his eyebrows and gestured for Genevieve to wait for a while.

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Genevieve smiled and nodded, Sullivan was Samantha's distant cousin and Genevieve's uncle. He served as the CEO of Eagle Entertainment.

Although he was over 50 years old, he was handsome and rich, showing no signs of aging.

After hanging up the phone, Sullivan walked over and smiled. "Gen, you still remember to come back, don't you?" he asked.

Genevieve helplessly smiled and lowered her head. "Sorry for troubling you, Uncle Sullivan!" she apologized.

Sullivan nodded slightly with a touch eyes. He of affection in his eye your office eyes. He said, "het the secretary show show you and work hard in the future, or I'll reduce your salary."

Genevieve smiled, feeling a sense of warmth. She quickly begged for mercy, saying, "Uncle Sullivan, show mercy. promise to complete the tasks." Sullivan laughed loudly. He said, "I've handed over the follow-up work to your secretary. Go back to your office first and come to me if you have any questions."

Genevieve nodded and was about to leave when Sullivan stopped her He rubbed his hands and and I said, "There are allot of handsome guys in the company. Feel free to pick any you.

like.

Genevieve twitched the corners of her mouth and was speechless.

She smiled helplessly and followed the secretary back to her office.

Her office was just opposite Sullivan's. It was not smaller than Sullivan's. It was neat and bright, with the fragrance of flowers and elaborate arrangements. Jasper Smith, the secretary, handed her a stack of documents. Jasper was efficient and considerate. Initially, he worked with Jeffrey and was now assigned to Genevieve by Jeffrey.

"Ms. Lawrence, this program is a ners m debut training for newcomers, collaborating with a popular variety show. Those with qualifications and popularity will stay," Jasper explained.

Genevieve nodded. Indeed, it was the most direct selection method.

She casually flipped through the documents. On the last page, she saw Rosalie's name.

She paused slightly, and Jasper explained, "This Rosalie was added at the last minute. She's... a favored one."

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