

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

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Rosalie went silent and nodded, sobbing.

She knew she would get no advantage for staying any longer.

She also understood that Genevieve was not as easy to deal with as in the past.

Genevieve withdrew her gaze with disdain and looked politely at Leonardo. "I'm sorry for ruining your mood today. I'll make it up to you later. Why don't you go and change your clothes first?" she said apologetically.

Leonardo nodded and glanced at Anthony, presumably still having some concerns.

Anthony pursed his lips. After hanging up the phone to ask someone to pick Rosalie up, he looked back at Leonardo grimly. "I'll ask someone to investigate thoroughly," he said before leaving.

As soon as he left, Leonardo breathed a sigh of relief and could not help but complain, "Where did you invite this big shot? Isn't Rosalie a drama queen? I have been in the industry for so many years, and no one dares to set the stage for me!"

Genevieve smiled coldly.

She admired Rosalie for making Anthony trust her without any boundaries. She had to admit Rosalie had brilliant tactics, Since the dinner would not be able to go on that day, Genevieve and Jasper arranged for someone to escort the others out.

The two were the last to leave.

When they got off the elevator, Genevieve's high heels accidentally got stuck. Jasper immediately supported her subconsciously and squatted to take her shoes out.

Genevieve breathed a sigh of relief and said with a smile, "Thank you, Jasper."

Jasper's heart skipped a beat when he saw her smile, and he immediately lowered his head in embarrassment. "It's what I should do, Ms. Lawrence," he replied.

Anthony witnessed that scene from not far away, and his expression turned gloomy.

The next second, he walked wide strides to reach them.

Genevieve was startled when a tall figure suddenly appeared in front of her.

Seeing that it was Anthony, Genevieve frowned slightly and became more alert. "Mr. Hoffman, haven't you gone home yet?" she asked.

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"How is he willing to let Rosalie leave alone at such a late hour?' she thought.

Anthony glanced at Jasper in an unfriendly manner with a hint of coldness in his eyes.

Then, he questioned, "First, it was Jeffrey, and now it's him. How many men do you have to change around you?"

He thought, 'Brendan said she was chatting happily with a man, and that should be this man.

An explicable rage rose in his chest.

He could not figure out why she had not forgiven him even after he clearly explained the misunderstanding last time.

Genevieve's face instantly darkened, and her eyes were full of coldness.

"Anthony, do I need to remind you of our divorce? No matter how many men I have around me, it has nothing to do with you!" Genevieve remarked.

Anthony's face turned gloomy at the mention of divorce.

When he thought of himself being pressed to sign his name on the divorce agreement, frustration filled his chest.

His eyes darkened. He gritted his teeth, stepped forward, and warned, "Don't go too far! The divorce hasn't been announced yet, which means you're cuckolding me now!"

After hearing his words, Genevieve gave him a ridiculous look and thought, "How could he have the gall to say that openly? He is the one who cheated on me, yet he still has the nerve to accuse me. Is this guy an idiot?"

She could not help but roll her eyes. Afterward, she glanced at Jasper and said, "Let's go."

Jasper nodded slightly and was about to carry Genevieve's bag. However, before his hand could touch her bag, powerful force hit him from the side.

Looking at the intimacy between them, Anthony felt unreasonably angry. He grabbed Jasper and punched him in the face. Jasper bled from the corner of his mouth and looked up at Anthony in shock.

Anthony slowly unbuttoned his cuffs with a chill all over his body. He looked at the man, who had been intimate with Genevieve, condescendingly, and the ruthlessness in him did not diminish.

"Anthony, are you out of your mind?" Genevieve asked. She stood in front of Jasper with a cold face. Seeing Anthony approaching, she raised her hand and slapped him.

She could feel the palm of her hand become slightly numb.

Anthony's face was grim, and the mark on his face was obvious.

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A He stared at her with a gloomy look. There was a faint chill in his eyes.

He hesitantly said, "Genevieve..."

Even he was shocked. He could not believe he had a physical confrontation with an Insignificant man in public.

It was something that had never happened before.

The moment he lost control of his emotions was puzzling to him.

However, he could not control the anger and chill in his heart as he felt it was unbelievable that Genevieve would slap him for that man.

alt for me me," she said.

Genevieve pulled Jasper up and pursed her lips apologetically. "You go out first and wait Jasper glanced at Anthony, nodded, and left.

Naturally, he knew it would be hard to ask Anthony to apologize.

The two men confronted each other, and the atmosphere was tense.

Anthony's expression was more complicated and gloomy.

Genevieve looked up indifferently, and before he could say anything, she smiled and said sarcastically, "Why would I fuff for you back then? fall Anthony, don't you even understand that a qualified ex should stay as silent as

if you're dead?" Almost unreservedly, she said what was on her mind, "Please get married to Rosalie quickly, be the match made in heaven, and stay away from me forever. I'm disgusted at the sight of you."

Anthony's face turned pale slightly, his jaw tightened instantly, and he looked at her with gloomy eyes.

"Do you hate me?" he asked.

"Yes," Genevieve said. She made no secret of her hatred.

He took a step forward, stared at her intensely so as not to miss any subtle expression on her face, and directly said what was on his mind, "You clearly love me. Adrait it) You're just jealous. Are you trying to get my attention by deliberately hooking up with men to piss me off? I've already explained the misunderstanding to you, and I can give you a chance to come back to me. As

for Rosalie, if you're really jealous and mind her presence, I'll send her away after some time. What else are you not satisfied with?"

He suppressed his anger and stared at her deeply, trying to see how she would be touched.

Genevieve sneered and thought, 'I'm jealous, and I mind her presence? With such a way of handling them matter, does he plan to have a good relationship with both his wife and lover? What a fantastic thought to not let us meet each other and pretend that nothing has happened.'

She wondered why she could have fallen for him back then.

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She did not want to go back to the cowardly and disgusting life she had back then.

That marriage was too hard for her.

Genevieve took a deep breath. Her calm voice was extremely indifferent, and her eyes were full of hatred. She answered, "I will not be satisfied unless you die with her."

To her, somebody had to pay for her child's death. 20,000 dollars was far from enough.

Anthony's pupils constricted in shock, and his heart trembled as if submerged in her surging hatred.

A gust of bitterness lingered in his throat, and he slowly swallowed it back.

He was tense all over, and his fists were clenched tightly.

Facing her, the explanation that was on the tip of his tongue could not be uttered.

He looked at the hatred in her eyes and pursed his lips into a straight line.

His eyes gradually darkened.

He assumed that Genevieve's words of asking him to die might be words out of anger, and she would surely be rankled in her mind because of the child for some time.

In Anthony's view, she liked him so much that she would not forgive him for a while.

He felt a lump in his chest. 'It seems I hadn't done enough!' Anthony concluded inwardly.