

Gary Stu 531

Chapter 531

Bruce pulled his mask down before replying, "That will be quite good. I will never have to worry about my livelihood again." There was another emotion contained within his hoarse and deep voice

Joasli stared at Bruce in shock as though he could not believe what lie had just heard.

Once they entered the elevator, lie checkcellis phone regarding the latter's schedule for the afternoon. "Mr. Gable, we have to be at the shopping mall at two o'clock for the promotional event for TF Fragrances..."

All of a sudden, he recalled something and exclaimed, "Mr. Gable, I thought you have always kept your distance from women?"

Back in the parking lot, Joasli was preoccupied with greeting Genevieve. It was only then that he remembered Bruce hated women and would always stay far away from the opposite gender.

If there were women in the elevator, he would rather step out and wait for the next one.

Bruce knew what Joash wanted to ask. With one hand in his pocket, he said nonchalantly, "She's my boss. Am I supposed to ask her to get out of the elevator? Or perhaps you dare to do that?"

"I wouldn't dare to..."

There was no way Joash would have the guts to offend Genevieve, the boss who paid his salary and was capable of dismissing him.

Meanwhile, Genevieve was busy with her work when a call came through.

was Jan from Resonance

she answered the call, he said, "My wife has made the arrangements with Mrs. Hossler. We'll be having dinner at Imperial Club tonight. Ms. Rachford, do remember to come

"Sure. Thank you."

one to thank you. Thank you for teaching my daughter how to play the violin when you're free.

his shares to Specter Corporation in order to save his wife, he managed

always been grateful to Genevieve for helping out with

do everything in his power to help should Genevieve ask for

the landline. Then, she gave him

that she had long

evening, Genevieve drove to Imperial Club with

pretty warm, and

tire seemed to be damaged as it was lallatcil. A slightly overweight man was standing next to the

drove over, stopped her car and got out of
as Bruce's assistant. While approaching him,
he was making a phone call after getting out of the car
to his senses quickly. "Yes, I'm trying to get them to send a few guy's to change the tire," he replied
at
his chin in his hand. The man was also looking at
quickly and said, "Does he have anything else

Chapter 532

As if he did not see the look Joash gave him, Bruce uttered in a low voice, "That's not necessary since
Ms. Rachford's Picading to Imperial Club too."

Upon hearing that, Joash was rendered speechless. What happened to Mr. Gable? It's as though he's a
completely different man!

Having noticed the assistant's stony face, Genevieve patted him assuringly on the shoulder before
leaving. "Don't worry. I'm not going to do anything to the man."

"Sorry for the trouble, Ms. Rachford," responded Joash with a forced smile. For some reason, her
assurance only seemed to make him more concerned.

Genevieve was about to ask Bruce to take the backseat after getting to her car, but the man had already
settled into the passenger seat.

Since it would be rude to ask at that point, she decided to let it be.

On the way to Imperial Club, Genevieve glanced at the man in the passenger seat, who had most of his
face covered with a hat and a face mask.

With the top part of his shirt unbuttoned, Bruce revealed his collarbone and the black choker he had
worn since that morning.

"Do you mind if I put on some music, Ms. Rachford?" inquired the man as he tapped on the display to
play a piece of classical music titled: La Vie En Rose.

surprised since Bruce barely waited

she was not annoyed by

heard from some people in the company that you're misogynistic. Is that true?" asked

nodded before

his slender neck and raised Adam's apple

morning, and now you're in my car..." Genevieve glanced curiously

before continuing, "Does that mean I'm

you're my boss. To me, a superior isn't the same as other women," replied

Genevieve chuckled in

Bruce. "My friend, Johanna, is a fan of yours. She heard your contract was about to end
you."

"Yes. I remember her."

the official business of signing you over to Genevieve Orsi, did she also come to you for personal
reasons?" questioned Genevieve with one hand resting on the

would spend so much time and effort on Bruce just because she

answered the

say to you?" Genevieve continued with

Chapter 533

After listening to Genevieve, Bruce said nothing in response.

As the car drove on, the two uttered not a word to each other. All they could hear was Bruce
singing along to the Frosan music in his sexy hoarse voice.

"When you press me to your heart, I'm in a world apart; a world where roses bloom. And when you
speak, angels sing from above. Everyday words seem to turn into love songs."

Fifteen minutes later, they finally arrived at Imperial Club,

"Thank you. Ms. Rachford." Bruce unfastened his seat belt and got out of the vehicle.

Before closing the car door, the man lowered himself to speak to Genevieve inside. "Ms Rachford, Mrs.
Hossler doesn't really like jewelry; she likes oil paintings. The woman's even an oil-painting society
member. It'd be great if you could get her David Rudd's work because she especially adores the artist.
One more thing. If there are going to be others at the event besides you and Mrs. Hossler, I suggest you
keep the jewelry to yourself."

Genevieve was stunned for a moment, and when she regained her senses, Bruce had already entered
the club.

"Mrs. Hossler probably isn't someone an artist like Bruce would know personally, so how did he know
she doesn't like jewelry?" muttered Genevieve with her eyebrows furrowed.

The woman could have ignored Bruce's advice, but for some reason, she was convinced that he was
right.

car, Genevieve pulled out her phone to make a

in oil paintings?" inquired

I'm about to meet Marlon's

publicly as gifts. Why don't we get her a diamond necklace?" suggested Cooper jewelry to the club. So that's why. Genevieve then replied, "Just get me hanging up, Genevieve promised, "Next time, I'll get the car, the woman was killing time on her phone when she accidentally found a familiar heart ached as her breathing think she loved Armand very much. Nonetheless, being suddenly reminded of their past

Chapter 533

8

+10 pearls

man was dead, he continued

of a bottle she took from her

Bertilla, pick up

Jan had reserved with the gift in

Chapter 534

"Not only are you treating me to dinner, but you also got me a gift, huh?" Paula poked Genevieve playfully with her finger.

After opening the gift box, Paula took out an oil painting.

The woman immediately handled the piece of art with much care when she noticed who the artist was.

Seeing how Paula's eyes lit up, Genevieve could tell that the woman was pleased with the gift, even though Paula simply admired the painting in silence.

After she was done admiring the piece of art, Paula carefully kept it. "I love oil painting because it makes me feel calm whenever I do it. I also love David Rudd's work, so it's a shame I only have a few. Thank you for this lovely gift."

"I'm glad you like it. I only got you this gift because I knew you'd appreciate it," responded Genevieve with a smile.

"That's very thoughtful of you." Paula patted Genevieve gently on the hand.

over dinner like close friends gathering after

evening was about to draw to a close, Genevieve leaned in to pour Paula some coffee. "Mrs. Hossler, I heard Warrick is getting ready to

indeed." Paula nodded

as the female

her head to look at Genevieve

silent until they

you'll have to offer more than just the oil painting for that request. What do you say your company invests

romance film?" inquired Genevieve. "As you know, the man hasn't been

in to whisper

knowing she had no other choice, she gritted her teeth while promising, "Okay. I'll talk to him at the

out, Jan asked Genevieve curiously, "Was it a

Genevieve nodded,

Hossler. You're the genius who figured out that she likes oil paintings." Jan waved his hand embarrassedly with a polite smile. "Do you

later." Genevieve turned down the offer. "You don't have to wait for me. I need to use the

Chapter 535

As Joash was on the phone, he failed to notice Genevieve and crashed into her.

"I'm sorry! I'm really sorry..." While apologizing, he grabbed the phone that had fallen onto the ground

When he got up, he discovered Genevieve standing in front of him. "M-Ms. Rachford?"

Upon noticing his panicked expression, she asked curiously, "You're sweating. What happened?"

e more

Knowing that Genevieve was the boss of the company, Joash reckoned it would be more useful to find her instead of James.

He quickly explained to her, "Remember that I said a producer asked Mr. Gable out for dinner to introduce him to some jobs? However, while they were eating, the producer started acting weirdly... She insisted on sitting next to him and even touched his thigh. Amelia said that as long as Mr. Gable slept with her for a night and served her well, he could get whatever job he wanted..."

As he spoke, his anger and helplessness increased. "I want to bring Mr. Gable away, but I'm afraid that things will be messy if we offend Amelia..."

Without waiting for him to finish his sentence, Genevieve walked toward that private room.

Since Joash did not close the door properly when he left, they could hear a woman's angry voice. "You refuse to feed me even a glass of wine. Who do you think you are? Everyone knows that you're an abuser! You should be glad that I like you! I have a huge social network in the entertainment industry, and I know all the famous directors. If you offend me, I'll make sure that you won't be able to work in the entertainment industry anymore! Keep me company tonight. Are you down?"

speak so domineeringly and even wanted to force herself upon Bruce. With a solemn face,

was very dim in the room, so Genevieve felt for the switch on the wall and turned the

was ve

Oon

) Gen

rne

On

soon realized that it was a karaoke room. It was pretty big, and there were

wearing a skirt and black stockings, was sitting on

was probably the producer

the couch. His shirt was drenched in red wine, so it clung to his

sudden brightness caused Amelia to narrow her eyes and look at Genevieve, who was standing at the door, in

“Who are you?”

Genevieve Rachford, the CEO of Genevieve Orsi

out of place. Turning

Rachford, I only have

Genevieve.

Oh, she’s right...

Chapter 536

Genevieve casually tossed the broken wine bottle on the table and glanced at Bruce. “Let’s go.”

Joash had gone out to ask the waiter for a uniform. When he returned, the startling scene of Genevieve smashing Amelia’s head with a wine bottle was what greeted him. He was stunned at first but later felt an urge to applaud.

After following the both of them out, Joash said to Genevieve, “You were so amazing just now, Ms. Rachford!”

She’s just like a domineering CEO.

“No matter what, I’m his boss.” Genevieve smiled. “I can’t possibly watch my employee get bullied and stay out of it like a coward, right?”

“Yes!” Joash nodded and said to Bruce, “Mr. Gable, aren’t you going to thank Ms. Rachford...”

Just when he was speaking, he suddenly saw Bruce frowning. His forehead was beaded with sweat, and his breathing was rapid.

“Call the ambulance.” Bruce shoved Joash away and stumbled toward the restroom.

The latter staggered to his feet from being pushed aside. Soon, he realized what had happened to Bruce and cursed under his breath before quickly grabbing his phone to call the ambulance.

Not understanding the situation, Genevieve asked, “What’s wrong with him?”

“It’s probably...” Joash did not know how to explain it. With an embarrassed and anxious expression, he said, “Mr. Gable’s drink was probably spiked. This isn’t the first time...”

was trying to say.

away with

stood there for a while. Just as she hesitated about whether she should leave, she saw a

requested, “Please give

buckets of ice water to the men’s restroom. Standing in front of the sink Bruce was splashing cold water

ENTOS

the door shur, Genevieve placed the buckets of ice water on the

S

His voice

hastily took some ice cubes from the bucket and shoved them inside his mouth. Then, he grabbed the other bucket of ice water and poured

DE

far away, she could feel the

in ice water, Bruce felt like the unbearable heat had disappeared significantly. He brushed the

and aloof aura. A

already taken off Joash’s shirt. His own shirt clung to his skin, and it tucked into his pants, outlining his sexy

eyesight was very

she saw that scene, three words appeared in

knew quite a lot of men. Cooper and Timothy were exceptionally handsome. In particular, Jack was even more outstanding than the

the rest because

Chapter 537

Despite the slight hesitation, Genevieve still walked toward the cubicle and tried to distract him with a conversation. “What do you have on tomorrow?”

“I don’t have any work. I’m going to read the script at home.”

Bruce’s pants became heavier. “Ms. Rachford, sing a random song for me.”

Why do you have so many requests? Genevieve could not help but lament inwardly.

After a while, she said resignedly, “I don’t know how to sing. I’m tone-deaf.”

“It’s fine. Just sing along to the song.”

Genevieve could tell that he was suppressing himself. A few seconds later, she took her phone out of her bag, clicked on the music app, and tried her best to sing along to the song.

“Never gonna give you up, never gonna let you down. Never gonna run around and desert you...

After finishing a song with much difficulty, Genevieve felt like her voice was becoming hoarse.

realized she could not hear his voice.

asked as she leaned toward

door was suddenly pulled open. Bruce stood in front of him, his

eyes were still red, the lustful look in them was already disappearing

what she had said, Genevieve quickly clarified,

around, she was not teasing

“Mr. Gable!”

other men would enter the restroom and thus lead to trouble, Genevieve locked the door when

not come in, he knocked on

restroom door Joash quickly rushed in.

noticed Bruce’s expression, he suddenly stopped mid-sentence. “Mr. Gable,

was attending an event, a female director almost forced herself onto him. During the trip to the hospital, his eyes were

Bruce would succumb to his sexual desire, Joash had tied him up with a

now when he hasn’t even gone

took the bag from him. “Pay the ambulance and

go to the hospital? You’re still young. What if you can’t have any kids in the future because you suppressed yourself?” Joash nagged, then suddenly realized someone else was in the

Chapter 538

At first, Genevieve wanted to reject him, but when she remembered she still had questions for him, she agreed. “Let’s go for barbecue. How about that?”

The man responded with an affirmative grunt and walked around the car to get into the front passenger seat.

Joash had just arrived with the minivan when he saw Bruce getting into Genevieve's car. With hasty movements, he got out of the vehicle and asked, "Mr. Gable, why are you in Ms. Rachford's car?"

"I'm buying her supper to thank her for her help," Bruce replied. "The minivan will draw unnecessary attention. Just leave it here."

Joash touched the back of his head sheepishly. "You're right."

Who would've thought Amelia would be so despicable as to drug that glass of red wine? That woman would have had her way with Mr. Gable had I not bumped into Ms. Rachford. He should indeed take her out for supper.

With that, Joash went to look for the valet posted at the front of the club and passed him the minivan's key.

Turning around, he was about to get in Genevieve's car, only to find out they had left.

A few seconds later, he received a text message from Bruce: Take a taxi to Golden Restaurant.

"Oh, come on!" Joash felt sorry for himself.

Why did he do this to me? We could have gone there in one car!

the same time, he felt there was something off with Bruce. Since recovering from his leg injury, the would pull himself away from all the female actresses every time

Ms. Rachford multiple times when he despises women so

was hailing a taxi from the sidewalk, a thought popped up in his mind. Is

owner would always reserve a private room for her even

delighted to meet her after not

sal down and said to the owner, "We would like to have barbecue today. Could you make

owner nodded with a smile. "Sure. I'll get the kitchen to

waiters came

to reach for the drinks, Bruce stood up and served her one instead, He

"Thank you."

drink a little too cold for her liking, Genevieve picked a slice of cantaloupe with a

were in the car, I told you that Mrs. Hossler liked jewelry, but I didn't mention who this Mrs. Hossler was. How did you know who I was referring to? And how did you know she hates others giving

Paula, she also asked around to find out what the latter

him know about Mrs. Hossler's pet peeve

the chair after serving Genevieve the drink. "The one and only Mrs. Hossler in the entertainment industry is the wife of Exuberance

Hossler's charity gala once and shared the same table with another male celebrity, who's the boyfriend of Mrs. Hossler's cousin," he

tell the relationship between Paula's cousin with the so-called boyfriend was unusual. "Well, I'm glad you told me about it, or I would have brought in the jewelry piece and

just telling you what I know, Ms. Rachford." Bruce smiled faintly. "I should thank you instead. You saved me just

someone to bully my employee. Besides, that female producer

Chapter 539

Soon, the waiters entered the private room with all the ingredients.

Joash, who took a taxi to Golden Restaurant, had also arrived in time,

As he took his seat, he glanced through all the ingredients on the table. "Mr. Gable, you should eat more beef instead of potatoes and other fattening food."

Bruce shot him the side-eye, "Or maybe I should just drink water and watch the both of you eat?"

"That's not good either." Joash chuckled. "The other foods are high in calories. You must watch your weight since you'll have another shoot in Baykeep in the next few days. Oh, you need to stay away from sugary drinks too."

He then took away Bruce's cup and replaced it with a bottle of mineral water that he had bought. "Here. Drink this. It has zero calories and sugar!"

"And here's yours, Ms. Rachford." He took out another bottle from the bag and passed it to Genevieve.

"Thank you." Genevieve accepted it and remarked with a grin, "I've heard that celebrities need to watch their diet strictly because they have to maintain their weight. I couldn't quite believe this at first, but after seeing how you treat your artist, I guess everything I heard is true."

"I don't have a choice." Joash sighed. "Certain scripts have strict requirements on the actor's appearance. Having a puffy face during the shoot is a big no-no."

"You're a responsible one."

Ours

a

s

S me

with a smile. "Besides, Mr. Gable offers me high pay, so I

slice

seeing that,

S—Something is wrong here!

was stunned for

Bruce started barbecuing another piece of beef. It was as if he was merely

the private room was fully air-conditioned, droplets of sweat still beaded

the next few days, Bruce glimpsed that Genevieve's hair was almost brushing against the table when she

he leaned over and

his surroundings as

came back with a black hair

palm, and helped

her food, wanted to stop him when she realized what he was doing, but it

and the way he tied her hair reminded her of a man who had done the same

hair when he tied it for her the

intelligent, so he

to him and have him tie her

braid Genevieve's hair. Even the challenging fishtail braid was a walk

and she

sight of her pallid complexion, a panicked expression crossed Bruce's face, and he opened

he zipped his mouth in time. Then, the man stood up and nudged Joash's

lifted his head, Bruce had left the

Genevieve, who sat beside Bruce, was clutching her chest. Frightened by

out the medication from her bag and popped two pills

n

Chapter 540

Joash glanced at the luxury car and felt the vehicle looked familiar even though there were not many of them in Jadeborough.

After seeing the driver in the car, he greeted, "Mr. Sullivan!"

Since Joash started working with Bruce, he met Steven several times at Genevieve Orsi Productions.

Steven was the one who sent Bruce to an event not long ago, driving the same Rolls-Royce Phantom. No wonder this car looks familiar!

Steven nodded and took a glance at the man beside him. "Didn't you drive?"

"I did. I parked the car at Imperial Club since we came here to have supper with Ms. Rachford," Joash said while scratching his head. "But Mr. Gable is exhausted, and it's too troublesome for us to retrieve the car from the club. I was thinking of getting him an executive taxi to send him back to his condominium first."

CO

"No need for that. I can send you guys home." Steven unlocked the car door. "I have nothing to do anyway."

"Okay! Thanks, Mr. Sullivan!" Joash expressed his gratitude.

door to the backseat for Bruce to get into the car before slipping to the front

not turn on the GPS navigator. "Where do

I'm staying in

after Maple Garden," Steven said.

"Sure, thank you!"

the window. "Are you sure you're okay, Mr. Gable? Don't you want us to take you to the hospital?" he asked

"It's fine."

me for saying this, but Mr. Gable-I know M. Rachford is a gorgeous woman, but she's married. Her husband is very famous too. You can

you'll win at least a few international awards if you work harder. You're not

they bumped into Genevieve a few times that

All this while, Mr. Gable has been avoiding women as if they're a plague, yet he keeps striking up a conversation with Ms. Rachford. He even barbecued food for her. There's just something

before putting on a straight

hummed in response as he propped his chin in his hand and looked at the scenery

did he heed my advice

fearing that Bruce would go

was in no position to voice his opinion

arrived

"Mr. Sullivan, please send Mr. Gable to Regality Gardens for me, okay? Mr. Gable, text me

