

Submitting 171

Chapter 171

Emilio's grip tightened on the wheel, frustration billowing inside him. 'Is Anthony still a man?' he seethed inwardly, smoke practically pouring from his ears.

He couldn't just step on the gas and bolt—not for the sake of public image but to safeguard Cosmo Group's stocks. If they plummeted, his family would have his head on a spike.

Before he could react, Emilio found himself yanked from the car and tossed onto the pavement by Anthony. As he scrambled to comprehend the situation, Anthony effortlessly slid back into the driver's seat and sped off.

At the entrance, Daniel, just about to greet a client, watched Anthony drive away, eyes bulging in shock.

He wasn't mistaken; the woman beside Anthony was indeed Genevieve!

His heart churned with a mixture of bitterness and complexity. That night's social event was a bust, with Anthony standing up to the client. 'Well, this isn't the first time Mr. Hoffman has prioritized Ms. Lawrence over the business.' He shrugged inwardly.

Inside the car, Genevieve, oblivious to the swift change in drivers, cuddled a scruffy puppy that boldly stuck its tongue out at Anthony.

Anthony grimaced and looked away, considering making her get rid of it. But upon seeing Genevieve's adoring expression, he thought better of it.

'She's drunk. I'll dispose of it when she wakes up, he mused.

On their way, Anthony suddenly realized that he had no idea where she lived, which filled him with a profound sense of emptiness. "This is not how things are supposed to be between us," he thought.

The car made a turn, pulling up at Clearfield Mansion, a place Daniel had described as their new home, which Anthony hadn't visited since his memory loss.

The villa's lights glowed warmly as they arrived, hinting at the staff's presence. Overwhelmed with eagerness, Genevieve pushed the door open the moment Anthony parked. Misinterpreting her actions as an attempt to escape, Anthony instinctively moved to block her.

However, Genevieve's urge wasn't to flee but a desperate battle against the nausea from the ride. The motion sickness from the convertible ride had been too much. When Anthony pulled her back, it was the last straw. Clutching the puppy close, she leaned forward and vomited on him.

Anthony froze, unable to evade the situation.

twinge of anger as Genevieve vomited on herself to protect the dog. But then, he realized that he couldn't argue with a

drunk and resilient, could hardly recognize

entered, the servant was taken aback by his sudden appearance. "Mr. Hoffman, why are you..." she began but then

the villa, feeling a sense of

Flowers still

and the interior design exuded warmth despite its modern lines.

the style and details of its absent

had no memories of it, leaving him feeling hollow inside, though he showed no outward emotion.

there for a few seconds before

for her. She promptly set down the items in her hands and trotted upstairs

she had been diligent in her duties these past few days.

entire villa was unchanged from

emotions he couldn't

The

arms fell into a quiet slumber. Her fair skin and bright red lips contrasted with a slight frown, suggesting

where the puppy cautiously peeked out from her

seemingly to wake her

at the dirty stray dog, Anthony lifted its head and handed it to the servant. "Wash it

דיר

carefully taking the dog. As she turned to leave, she struggled to process the situation. She remembered

Genevieve slept soundly. Anthony felt that they shared the closest bond in the whole house, so he didn't

closer to her than the servant,

placed Genevieve directly into the bathtub.

get out of the water. However, Anthony

cursing vehemently, "Damn it! Are you trying to scald me?"

was stunned. He had raised the water temperature, thinking Genevieve might be

thinking, she'd curse me,' he thought.

longer, Genevieve climbed out of the bathtub, cursing as she walked away.

place. She went to the cloakroom, changed into pajamas, and headed straight

state, she had no idea where she

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Genevieve slept so well that she didn't take the servant's hangover remedy.

Consequently, upon awakening the following day, she experienced a sensation of dizziness and a slight headache, leaving her feeling under the weather.

Sunlight streamed through the window, casting a golden sheen over the mural.

She gazed at the mural, a sense of familiarity washing over her.

After pondering briefly, a sudden recollection struck her, prompting her to sit up immediately.

She drank with Selene and Emilio last night.

“Why am I here?” she wondered.

She massaged her forehead, looking around. A blend of nostalgia and alienation welled up within her, sparking a profound sense of resistance.

She had unpleasant memories of this place, reminding her of how stupid she was.

She glanced down at her attire, frowning.

Fortunately, she didn't feel uncomfortable.

After changing her clothes in the cloakroom, Genevieve immediately went downstairs.

She wanted to leave immediately but didn't expect that she would see Quincey here.

At that same time, Anthony sat across from Quincey downstairs.

His demeanor was relaxed and subtly elegant, maintaining his characteristic aura.

Quincey tried to hide her anger from Anthony, but her complaint showed she was unhappy. “Who told you about Daniel? Is Kenneth not doing a good job? If he fails to meet expectations, I'll find you an alternative until you're completely satisfied. Daniel is too conceited and always makes decisions alone, so it's better to replace him.”

Without changing his expression, Anthony took a sip of his coffee and spoke in an indifferent tone. “Daniel is skilled and has worked with me for three years, so don't interfere in these small issues.”

The last sentence offended Quincey. She pondered, 'Don't interfere in these small issues? Doesn't it imply that he knew Kenneth was the one I had arranged?!

Quincey felt a tightness in her chest and a surge of frustration,

Before the accident, Anthony had disregarded her advice, remaining indifferent to her.

Quincey thought she could control him after he lost his memory.

In just a matter of days, Anthony rapidly gained Influence. Whenever she reached out too eagerly, he would consistently and unmercifully thwart her efforts.

Quincey lost once more.

I'll no

She paused and then took a deep breath. "Well, since you've made it clear that this is what you want, longer intervene. But when will you fetch Andrea back from Atharia? The Thomson family keeps asking me why she was left there alone."

Quincey thought of Andrea, which led her to think of Genevieve as well.

more

for excessive contemplation at

in a hushed tone. "She encountered something in Atharia and is

happened to..." Quincey asked nervously but stopped when she noticed

expression changed instantly.

anxious that

Anthony glanced back with a warm and gentle expression.

at Quincey, her eyes devoid of

looked around. "Where is my

of its bed, stepped on Genevieve's feet, and rubbed its

felt disdain when he saw the dog tawning over E

bent down and picked

it was actually a furry little golden retriever. It was

adorable.

casting away the gloom she had felt when she

was still a bit shocked and pointed at Genevieve. "Why are you here?"

compelled her to

forced smile with a mere glance. "Ms. Lawrence, do you still love my son and have even moved into his house to be with him?"

to talk to Quincey at first, but because Quincey acted superior, Genevieve ended up confronting her. "Why are you so self-centered, Mrs. Hoffman? Seeing you this

went straight to the door.

his lips and followed her without

dare she say that I made her

couldn't resist responding with sharp sarcasm. "Anthony is

slammed the door loudly, nearly

with a

Yet, a trace of fear toward Anthony lingered

beside

here less often."

were so harsh that even he couldn't stand them,

experiencing profound distress within

face turned pale.

finish her words, Anthony

he stepped outside, Genevieve was

for a drink. However, the

thunderous voice induced a pounding headache in her.

discomfort shielded her from noticing the darkness and stern expression that had taken over Anthony's gaze behind

golden retriever in the passenger seat stood up and faced the wind, its fur blowing back as it excitedly tried to

down, worried it might jump out of

a tender feeling in her heart and believed it was fate to

headed straight

be leaving soon, and she had many responsibilities to take on,

in her office with clean clothes,

the golden retriever to Jasper and instructed, "Take care of it for a bit. I'm going to change my clothes."

at her, still dressed in yesterday's attire. Without uttering another word, he nodded

retriever's playful behavior, like chewing papers and knocking over coffee cups, captured everyone's attention and made them

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Jasper stated with a grin, "This flavor is its favorite. Bring this brand of dog food back later, Ms. Lawrence."

Genevieve nodded and looked at the miniature version of the mansion prepared as a luxury kennel next to it.

She bestowed upon Jasper a look of profound satisfaction before carrying the golden retriever into the office.

The little golden retriever calmed down after eating. It sluggishly rolled over, exposing its round belly, and playfully stuck out its tongue to act coquettishly.

Genevieve was very happy and rubbed it a bit more.

Jeffrey nudged the door open and stepped inside. He noticed that Genevieve wasn't engaged in anything significant. He was on the verge of addressing her when Genevieve lifted the golden retriever into view and said, "Hurry up. Greet Uncle Jeffrey."

Jeffrey was at a loss for words.

He walked over speechlessly, glanced at the little golden retriever, and couldn't help laughing. "This is the first time we've met. Do I need to prepare a gift for it?"

With a smile, Genevieve gently pressed the tiny paw of the golden retriever against his hand. "Quickly thank Uncle Jeffrey!"

With a speechless smile, Jeffrey ran his fingers through its golden hair.

Yet, the small golden retriever found no pleasure in his coarse touch. It turned over to the other side of the desk, -playing with Genevieve's tiny ornament.

“Where did you pick it up?” asked Jeffrey.

Genevieve smiled and replied, “At the entrance of the bar. I’m planning to adopt it. Do you want to name it?”

After pondering briefly, Jeffrey suggested, “Money?”

THIS IS Genevieve retorted, “This is low. Let’s name it Goldie!”

Jeffrey agreed, though with reluctance.

Shortly thereafter, Genevieve took some pictures of Goldie and shared them in the family chat group: [Welcome my beloved pet, Goldie Lawrence!]

Samantha supported her and responded: (Wow! So cute! I’m going to buy some clothes for Goldie.)

replied: [Wow, my grandson

about to join the conversation but stopped when he saw his parents were already too enthusiastic, so he

unable to utter those

seen the pictures of Gen’s new pet? Why are you quiet? Do you not like the new family member?

was speechless and claimed he didn’t see

to Genevieve and mentioned it in the

immediately replied: [Thank you from Goldie.]

Jeffrey was speechless.

a brother was difficult, but being an uncle was just as

quickly packed his things at the office. If he delayed, it would

the airport after getting

Genevieve had to finish her

was happier with Goldie

food and supplements regardless of the

some people started to take action.

of the employees from all departments were absent at the

for over ten minutes. Only a few employees showed

Jasper

outside the conference room. He thought, 'They don't care about Genevieve at all. Are they out of their minds?'

only

smiled kindly at the employees. “We won’t wait anymore. Jasper, call them one by

Everyone was startled.

conference room was quiet, and everyone looked at each other in confusion.

what the new CEO did.

they doubted that a former

things difficult

couldn’t protect her

out and turned

“I’m sorry, Jasper. I sprained my ankle and can’t come. Please say sorry to Ms. Lawrence for

Genevieve and replied politely, “Mr. Lawson, today’s important meeting involves

of billions of dollars of projects. Ms. Lawrence’s projects are trivial. Why should I bother going there?
Besides, let’s put that

conference room became so quiet that the sound of a pin

quietly stared at Genevieve, afraid to even

and composed, showing no sign of

were worried about Eric. He likely

with a

since you sprained your ankle, take a long vacation to recover. You don't need to come in for the next six

temporarily."

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With that, Genevieve glanced at Jasper and stood up.

"Let's move the meeting to this afternoon." With this phrase and nothing more, she left.

What happened in the conference room didn't upset her.

Not only had Jeffrey prepared her for this, but he also gave her the power to deal with it.

'While I'm a newcomer, I'm in charge.

'I can't get rid of everyone on the first day. I need to give others a chance after making an example of someone," she thought.

Eric, the project department's director, hurriedly arrived at the office 20 minutes later, full of sweat and with a pale face.

He looked disheveled in his loungewear.

He tried coming in, but Jasper stopped him.

Eric's attitude was different from before.

He had dialed Jeffrey to check after hanging up on Jasper.

Jeffrey's assistant answered the call instead of Jeffrey. He told Eric, "Genevieve's decision is final."

These words undoubtedly sent a shiver down Eric's spine.

He didn't want to lose employment as a middle-aged man. It wasn't easy to find a job.

Therefore, he rushed to the office without changing his clothes.

"Let me see Ms. Lawrence. It's hard to explain things on the phone. There may be some misunderstandings. Let me explain myself to her," he pleaded.

Jasper's reply was distant and polite. "Mr. Lawson, please visit the HR department to discuss your severance package. Ms. Lawrence is busy and couldn't see you."

"Please help me, Jasper. I didn't attend the meeting because I had an emergency. I'll explain to Ms. Lawrence I meant no disrespect..." Eric tried to get in, but Jasper guarded the door tightly.

Genevieve dialed Sullivan of Eagle Entertainment in her office, as if she wasn't aware of the situation outside.

"Uncle Sullivan. How're you there? How's the new director?" she asked.

Sullivan sighed and answered. "He's okay. With me watching his every move, he dares not do anything funny."

The director of Eagle Entertainment was a former employee of a well-known foreign entertainment company. While he was capable, he had many dangerous ideas.

Sullivan had to watch him carefully before allowing him to work with more freedom.

Genevieve hummed. "Did those shareholders give you a hard time when I took the project with me?"

Sullivan sneered and raised his voice. "How dare they? You built that project, and it hasn't even started. They have no right to say anything. Don't worry," he replied. "Your parents said you work in Lawrence Group, and your brother is abroad. Be careful there. It's harder to handle those in Lawrence Group than Eagle Entertainment."

Genevieve understood him and smiled. "Yes..."

opened the door before

to sneak past

so shameless. As Eric walked out, he suddenly turned around and

Jasper was furious.

hung up after speaking

disheveled and embarrassed Eric when

arrogance during the phone call, his appearance

looked at Jasper calmly.

Mr. Lawson a cup

cold

respectful tone.

as he felt a

Genevieve was not

someone, and he,

seated Eric became

me explain my behavior on the phone, Ms. Lawrence. I think you

Mr. Lawson? You look healthier than a normal person!" She snorted

Eric felt uncomfortable after being

to the tendons or

sank. He still tried to defend

was more respectful now. "I'm unclear on the phone. I fully support Jeffrey's decision. I can immediately order my department to

there. I was talking nonsense because I drank too much

stared at him

replaced you.

“Ms. Lawrence, I’m sorry for what happened

admitted his mistake without hesitation because he sensed Genevieve

his current status and position, even

to swallow his

Finally, she said, “Since you’re apologizing sincerely, you should set an example. Write a self–reflection report

was

of someone, and he, arrogant and reckless, was perfect

seated Eric became anxious

me explain my behavior on the phone, Ms.

coolly. “Didn’t you sprain your ankle, Mr. Lawson? You look healthier than a normal

felt uncomfortable after being exposed.

quickly. No injury to the tendons or bones.” Genevieve smiled and looked away, her tone

heart sank. He still

I fully support Jeffrey's decision. !

was joking on the phone. I didn't know you were there. I was

much at a social event last night."

at him coldly.

replaced you.

expression changed. He smiled apologetically and said through gritted teeth,

you overlook this for once?"

hesitation because he sensed

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'The familial relationship between Anthony and Jacinta means that I will be the outcast in this tripartite agreement. I had assumed Anthony would have taken over my shares when I went missing, but it seems like Jacinta didn't agree to it. I presumed that now that I returned, everything would work out perfectly. However, looking at the situation now, I don't think Jacinta refused Anthony for my sake. What if Jacinta has her own ideas, and that's why she hasn't made a deal yet with Anthony?' pondered Genevieve, a subtle vigilance arising in her mind.

Genevieve went to the project department and was warmly greeted by Maxwell Quigley, who had almost taken over Eric's position. "Ms. Lawrence, I hope you can guide us on this project," he gushed.

Genevieve smiled and made some polite remarks before turning the conversation to the business on hand, asking, "Have you completed the transfer procedures for TuringTech Innovations?"

Maxwell was stunned. He shook his head.

Before Maxwell could say anything, Eric rushed over from his office. He had changed his clothes, which meant he had his stuff in the office. Eric glared at Maxwell and smilingly told Genevieve, "Everything's ready, Ms. Lawrence. I did it this morning in addition to writing the self-reflection report."

Genevieve gave him an admiring look, raised her eyebrows, and thought, 'I guess there's a reason why Eric could hold this position for so long.'

Eric smiled and took Genevieve into his office. Maxwell reluctantly left.

Genevieve walked in and sat down while Eric handed the documents to her. "Ms. Lawrence, there is no problem

with the formalities here, but the tripartite cooperation needs signatures from Jacinta and Mr. Hoffman. I'm

afraid this will be difficult," he stated.

Genevieve scanned the contract and thought, 'The contract looks fine. She also realized what the real problem. was, so she didn't make things difficult for Eric before nodding and leaving.

Emilio had arrived.

Although he had never been popular, he still had himself wrapped up tightly for fear of being recognized.

Genevieve asked Emilio to come up. He brought a bunch of baby's breath and placed them in the vase on her table.

Genevieve squinted at him and commented, "You're quite particular."

Emilio rubbed his chin and teased, "I bought it with your money. I can't come empty-handed!"

Genevieve pursed her lips speechlessly before asking, "Tell me. What are you doing here? Insufficient funds?" She went to get her bag and planned to give Emilio another card.

Emilio was shocked. He hurriedly stopped Genevieve from taking anything from her bag and blurted, "I have enough funds, my wealthy lady. You are richer than an average affluent woman!"

off his hat and mask and unbuttoned his shirt. Genevieve stared in horror at

beaten?" She rushed over to Emilio and took

wanted to climb up Emilio's legs. Unfortunately, Goldie's legs were too short

rub, making

from his pocket, and put it

muttered.

this the card I

it anymore?"

that I had borrowed money to cancel my contract. I got another beating when I said the money

to console him. "So your family knows

_contract?" she asked.

home after quietly handling it. Even though my family's intervention solved my problems within the circle, I have become

I'm so pissed off."

and cleared her throat before consoling, "Well, with the Sanders family's help, the other companies in the entertainment industry won't make things difficult for you. You can probably get away with not Paving the contract termination penalty. You should go back to work. Your

entertainment industry!"

have offended almost everyone in

rubbed his chin and teased, "I bought it with your

lips speechlessly before asking, "Tell me. What are you doing here? Insufficient funds?" She went to get her bag and planned to

anything from her bag and blurted, "I have enough funds, my wealthy lady. You are richer than an average affluent

and unbuttoned his shirt. Genevieve stared in horror at his beaten-up face and croaked, "Did you get beaten?" She rushed over to Emilio and took

lolling out, and wanted to climb up Emilio's legs. Unfortunately, Goldie's legs were too short to do that.

and gave it a vigorous rub, making Goldie happy enough that its tongue lolled out.

eyes, took a card from his pocket, and put

card I had given him yesterday?’ She asked, “You don’t need it

family took me back and beat me up. They hit me again when I mentioned that I had borrowed money to cancel my contract. I got another beating when I

to console him.

.contract?’ she asked.

Emilio

have known. I could have gone home after quietly handling it. Even though my family’s intervention solved my problems within the circle, I have become a bad example in the Sanders family.

I’m so

industry won’t make things difficult for you. You can probably get away with not paying the contract termination penalty. You should go back to work. Your temper

entertainment industry!”

the slight provocation. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have offended almost everyone

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Genevieve smiled and left. The drama king can start acting on the spot, she mused.

She washed her hands, and the water droplets slid down her as slender and soft as artwork fingers. A tall figure staring at Genevieve gloomily blocked her way when she wiped her fingers and left.

Genevieve raised her eyebrows and thought, "What terrible luck! We seem to bump into each other everywhere."

Anthony snapped coldly. "Is he your new boyfriend?"

Genevieve stayed silent, wanting to ignore him.

Anthony's tone turned menacing as he snarled, "Are you divorced? Aren't you afraid of Louis making trouble for you if he realizes you are hooking up with another man here?"

Genevieve stopped in her tracks and looked back at Anthony coldly.

Anthony's green eyes darkened as his gaze sharpened. He edged closer and growled, "Or are you used to being a two-timer? Did you do the same before we divorced?"

His sharp gaze made him look high and mighty, which suddenly pissed off Genevieve.

She pushed him away and slapped him in the face.

Anthony's face turned gloomy. There were obvious slap marks on his face. He regretted the words the moment he said them—but too bad, his words were quicker than his thoughts.

His thin lips were pursed tightly as his expression turned icy, and his gaze roiled with emotions.

He was furious when he saw Emilio and Genevieve appear in that restaurant again.

The anger escalated and made Anthony lose his mind, pushing him to confront Genevieve there,

Genevieve glared at him coldly, her gaze filled with puzzlement.

incensed and wanted to leave. However, a thought occurred to her suddenly, and she stepped

kiss her smooth forehead

gazed at him smilingly. Anthony was in a trance

cold hand. The restlessness in his body suddenly calmed down—like a cold spring

touch.

soft hands were well-maintained, gliding gently across his skin

y seemed to be only aware of his heartbeat

her feet slightly to get closer

but like a thin thread, it twisted into Anthony's heart and hooked

eyes darkened as Genevieve gently lifted her head and got even closer to him. Her eyes were mesmerizing. As she stroked Anthony's face, she cooed seductively, "Mr. Hoffman, why are you so curious about

Genevieve smiled, looking

his neck, and her fingertips subconsciously

situation. She could kill and plunder according to her will. But she refused

his ear, "Or do you want to replace

involved with me?"

Louis because it was

I

he say I was a two-timer? So what if that's the

Her eyes

bright stars shining gloriously over a lake.

an invitation to Anthony.

was tense, and a violent

but the reaction in his

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Genevieve sighed. One time, when she was sick, Emilio happened to be there and force-fed her. He had been bragging about it for years.

She cut a piece of spicy grilled chicken and raised it toward Emilio, who couldn't eat spicy food. However, he didn't even realize what it was.

He raised his eyebrows arrogantly and swallowed it instantly.

Then, the heat of the spice hit Emilio, his face turning scarlet as he gasped. He couldn't say anything.

Genevieve couldn't help but laugh for successfully tricking Emilio.

The warm, dazzling scene carried a different meaning when others viewed it.

Anthony exuded a cold and frustrated aura as he gazed coldly at them. He could barely contain his rage as he wondered, "How can she seduce me and then chat nonchalantly with him?"

The client beside him looked over and felt that the scene was harmonious and beautiful. He hadn't recognized Genevieve. He smiled and commented, "Couples nowadays are quite open. They are clingy and constantly want to be together. My daughter is the same. By the way, Mr. Hoffman, how old is your child?"

The client had long heard Anthony was married and thought it wasn't possible for the latter not to have a child.

Anthony's expression suddenly changed with that question. His green eyes instantly darkened, and he subconsciously looked at Genevieve sitting not far away.

Anguish filled his chest as stabbing pain spread through his heart, suffocating him in an instant.

He remembered Daniel's words that he almost had a child, but the child passed away.

Anthony knew nothing after losing his memory but was filled with devastating agony from the loss. It had caught him off guard.

He had forgotten, but the pain was there. His body subconsciously remembered it.

The client noticed that something was amiss with Anthony and was about to say something when he saw the latter suddenly get up and leave.

He was stunned briefly before he left, too.

After making fun of Emilio, Genevieve glanced at the empty seat nearby and smiled as if nothing had happened. She looked at Emilio and asked, "Satisfied today? When will you head back to work?"

Emilio raised his eyebrows and scoffed. "When my Grandpa gets anxious, he will ask me to return."

Genevieve nodded, took a sip of water, and pulled a card out of her bag. "Take the card. You can return it to me later," she offered.

Emilio smiled brightly, showing his pearly whites, and teased, "Do you really think I'm broke? I have funds. Grandpa still holds power over the city. The penalty has been exempted, so I have enough money."

Genevieve accepted his reason and took the card back. "Call me if you run out of money," she reminded Emilio.

They had grown up together but had a fixed amount of pocket money, so neither could squander it at will. Their families were strict with them. If one spent too much, they would turn to the other for help.

It was normal for them to do that.

informed,

surprise. She didn't know the restaurant owner. She looked at Emilio, but he

was clueless, too.

customers were from wealthy and noble backgrounds. The boss behind it was also mysterious and seemed wealthy, but no one had seen him before.

someone crossed Genevieve's mind.

She

lips, and her gaze turned cold as

like I can't spend my money elsewhere. I won't be coming here again, thought Genevieve as she left.

her and cajoled, "Maybe the mysterious boss is a big fan

couldn't help but glance at him and thought, "Sure feels nice to be clueless."

raised her eyebrows and said, "Since the dinner wasn't my treat, I'll buy you a gift with this

her happily sashay into the luxury store, rubbed his temple, and

nothing had happened. She looked at

scoffed. "When my Grandpa gets anxious, he will ask me

water, and pulled a card out of her bag. "Take the card. You can return

funds. Grandpa still holds power over the city. The penalty has

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crossed Genevieve's

turned cold as she groused, "Thank

spend my money elsewhere. I won't be coming here again,

chased after her and cajoled, "Maybe the mysterious boss is

him and thought,

she raised her eyebrows and said, "Since the dinner wasn't my treat, I'll buy you

the luxury store, rubbed his temple, and

sapphire-blue stud and checked how it looked on Emilio, "Do you

didn't wait for Emilio to answer before handing it to the salesperson and instructing,

Emilio was speechless.

looked more like she was out shopping with her son.

respectfully went to get

the gift she had bought for him in the other. The more he looked

just now!’ he thought as he pursed his lips. He then smiled flirtatiously

I look handsome and

to deny it. “No. You look more like a

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Genevieve was pleased with the outcomes achieved in the conference room. Without further complicating matters, she proceeded directly to the next step.

Jacinta only replied to Genevieve’s message the next day. They had agreed to meet at a quiet cafe.

She smiled upon seeing Genevieve. Despite harboring many emotions, her icy demeanor remained unchanged. “I’m so glad that you’re fine. It’s a pity I couldn’t make it to the banquet of the Lawrence family the other day. But congratulations anyway,” Jacinta remarked.

Genevieve smiled and replied, “No worries. It’s easy for us to meet up anyway.”

Genevieve wasn't surprised to hear that from Jacinta. Considering the presence of big shots at the event, her identity must have spread widely in the circle.

Genevieve lowered her eyes slightly, smiled, and explained, "Ms. Sanders, I'm sure you're aware that I've already left Eagle Entertainment. I plan to also continue TuringTech Innovations in Lawrence Group, which is even more powerful and might be good for the project."

With a stern look, Jacinta nodded and said softly, "I understand, Ms. Lawrence. Since you were missing, the cooperation with Eagle Entertainment has been postponed, and many have been eyeing it. Bringing the project to Lawrence Group will overturn the foundation of our previous contract. The agreed conditions may need to be modified again, which isn't good for the project. Also..."

She paused briefly and continued, "Honestly, Hoffman Group is bound to win your shares and almost all shareholders of Cosmo Group have agreed to the collaboration."

Jacinta's words left Genevieve stunned. Genevieve looked at Jacinta and questioned, "Ms. Sanders, even if the project is signed up in the name of Eagle Entertainment, it can't be all monopolized by Anthony, right?"

Jacinta took a sip of coffee, looked at her, and answered, "I don't know why he suddenly changed but I can help.

you hold Cosmo Group for the time being, Ms. Lawrence. As to change from Eagle Entertainment to Lawrence

Group's, you have to make Anthony agree."

Genevieve looked at her with surprise.

Jacinta laughed and said, "Don't worry. I don't want you to quit either, because it'll make me the next target. Businessmen can never earn enough. With you around, all three of us will be able to control and balance each other. We're worthless without you. Although Anthony is considered my relative, I don't see big values in our

relationship.”

and she needed Genevieve to control Anthony. With gratitude, she looked at her smilingly and said, “Thank you, Ms. Sanders.” “For protecting my position when I wasn’t around.”

her coffee cup gently against Genevieve’s,

Genevieve

a smile as they looked

a bastard who started all of these, Genevieve exclaimed inwardly. The thought of it gave her a headache,

labored. She could never forget what happened on the cruise ship and how Johnson ruthlessly whipped her, leaving the pain searing and indelible. Nonetheless, what traumatized her most was hearing Anthony approaching, tying her

Johnson, in an attempt to conceal the truth, used

Andrea’s clear voice came through.

sound was recorded.

evidence. “So what if Lauraine is found guilty of attempting murder? The Hoffman family will find ways to help her so she won’t have to go to jail. She might even be

kept it in the office’s safe

to the case.

and extended two small paws as

in a good mood, treated Goldie with extra care. She held it in her arms while stroking its little head repeatedly. Meanwhile, Goldie closed its eyes and settled into a comfortable position. Just when it was rubbing its face against Genevieve's, Jasper knocked on the door and came in.

he could finish his words, Genevieve coldly interrupted, "No."

Daniel, came to say that Mr. Hoffman wants you to meet him... at his place." His voice grew

have reverted to his former

the

at him in disbelief. Sneered inwardly, she pondered, "What have I just heard? Who

lips, Jasper stood there silently with

typical style, though. If it were someone else, perhaps his request would be happily obeyed. But with Genevieve, it might cause a

Chapter 179

Too bad. M Lawrence's feelings for him had been for nothing, Daniel thought. He pursed his lips and said with

a un "so adorable"

Jasper brought over the coffee after Genevieve hinted with a raised eyebrow, then left.

Genevieve gradually relaxed. As she stroked over Goldie's fur, she asked, "What's up with Anthony? Why did he

want me to go meet him?"

Daniel's expression turned solemn as he explained, "Mr. Hoffman seems to have lost some memories. He's been

asking about you and his past with you since yesterday. Today, he instructed me to pass on this message."

Genevieve squinted, pondering, "So what does he want? Did something I said yesterday bother him? But he seemed calm yesterday, not even showing any reaction." Eventually, she managed to say, "He's just sick. He should be sent to the psychiatric clinic for a few days"

Daniel refrained from joining in the scolding. After some hesitation, he disclosed, "The banquet on the cruise ship was actually Mi, Hoffman's effort for you. He even arranged surprises like the fireworks show and a gift to apologize to you. Originally, his plan was to propose to you."

After he finished speaking, the office fell into a deadly silence.

Genevieve's expression turned somber as she lowered her head, gently caressing Goldie's fur, seemingly oblivious to the words she had just heard.

Unfortunately, she was already on the verge of dying at that time. The sound of fireworks only intensified her fear and despair.

Daniel then said in a low tone, "He ordered everyone off the cruise ship when he realized you were missing. He nearly fell into the sea when confronting Johnson, and it was Andrea who saved him in time. Ms. Lawrence, Mr.

Hoffman genuinely cares about you."

Amused, Genevieve raised her head, offering a light smile as she replied, "If it weren't for him, would I be in this state today? Do I have to thank him?" The truth was obscured, leaving her unable to discern right from wrong.

Daniel was at a loss for words. Anthony had been going through a tough time lately, but Genevieve's situation wasn't any easier. His words felt like random criticism from someone who didn't understand the circumstances, especially since he had never, been in the same situation himself. 'I'm being ridiculous,' he muttered to himself.

Daniel's face flushed as he lowered his head, unsure of what to do.

Meanwhile, Genevieve didn't seem to mind. She chuckled and teased, "How forgetful he is. Did he hurt his

head?"

coma since he got home. The doctor took a bold step in trying

was again at a loss for words. "Ms. Lawrence."

a flat voice, "Forget it. It's over. Go back and tell him to find out who he is first."

what he wanted that easily.

her deep eyes on him silently

uttered, "Fortunately, he's dead. He plunged into the sea while

Thomson. You can find peace in that now. Take care, and see you soon."

faded. She disguised it well. Her intention was to lower everyone's guard, only to attack when they least expected it, ensuring they paid

directly but rephrased them in a more favorable manner. "Ms. Lawrence has been busy lately. She hasn't even had time for meals

gloomy and cold. 'No time for meals and shopping? Then who was the one I saw with the pretty boy yesterday?' His anger flared as he recalled how she splurged on gifts for him when he offered to foot the bill for them. 'Has she forgotten what she said to me yesterday? I doubt she's over me, otherwise, why would she bother to come talk to me?' Anthony pondered. He was so seething with anger that he

looked at him nervously and said, "Mr. Hoffman, Ms. Lawrence is back, and regarding TuringTech Innovations

as his eyes darkened. "Proceed as planned," he stated. He had been good at keeping personal life matters separate from work. It wasn't hard for him

decided to just

there was still no response from Genevieve. Anthony began to feel anxious because Hoffman Group couldn't move forward with the project unless Genevieve signed the waiver for TuringTech Innovations. Despite how simple it seemed, Anthony found himself stuck at

his office, puffing on his cigarette with an annoyed expression.

knocked on the door and came in with

of medication, pausing briefly before saying, "Mr. Hoffman, these meds are

at the Hoffman residence."

for a moment

after handling the medications

someone with investigating it because it appeared to target his coma effectively. He was experiencing headaches every few days and relied on the pills for relief while cautiously avoiding

the cigarette and looked at Daniel. His eyes

struggle. "Go to Genevieve and tell her I've agreed to

up

confused by

his

of Lawrence Group, he realized something wasn't right. 'It's the 21st century, why

TI

shopping. Howe phone call spoiled her good mood at just the right time. "Agreed with my terms? What terms? Tell hi sense and stop wasting

Days passed, and she had

Anthony decided to

Chapter 180

The car suddenly stopped.

Anthony's gaze was chillingly cold and gloomy.

While he was looking at Genevieve and Emilio, a surge of anger inexplicably welled up in his heart.

Horns from the vehicles behind began to sound impatiently.

The car couldn't stop there.

With a cold expression, Anthony stepped on the gas and quickly left.

Genevieve and Emilio returned with fruitful purchases.

That day, Emilio was the one who paid the bill because his grandfather, Jonathan Sanders, had asked him to go work at the company.

He was that insufferably arrogant rich scion again!

Genevieve embarrassingly got into the car with a handful of gift boxes and hypocritically said, "I bought too

much. Who could possibly use it all?"

s were spent.

When Emilio swiped the card, he didn't even blink as a few tens of millions of dollars)

He was completely different from the poor guy who borrowed money before.

Emilio waved his hand and said with a smile, “Stop pretending. I didn’t see you restrain yourself when buying them. If you like it, we’ll buy it all!”

He sat beside her and instructed the driver to take them to Lawrence Group.

Genevieve glanced sideways at him, a smile still lingering on her face. “Are you really going to work? Are you

sure?”

Emilio smiled arrogantly and said, “Of course. Isn’t it just being a domineering CEO? I’ll give it a try first. If I go back to my old job, I’ll have some experience.”

Genevieve couldn’t help but laugh and patted his shoulder. “Since you’ve bought me so many bags, I’ll tell you that the experience is completely different from the reality. When an actor messes up, they might get a few bad reviews, but if a CEO fails, it could mean losing everything.”

Emilio’s smile froze, and he was a little embarrassed. “Don’t discourage me.

Genevieve shrugged and looked at the gift boxes beside her.

They were all the latest limited–edition bags she had carefully selected, as well as clothes and shoes for Goldie.

Emilio dropped her off at the building entrance and then left.

to help her carry the gift

as

as she entered the floor, she saw several

out of Genevieve's office with Goldie in his arms. He looked

in each hand and looked at the assistants, confused. "Why are

here?" she asked.

a few steps back in embarrassment and looked at

the closed door of the office. "Ms. Lawrence, Mr. Hoffman came just now and insisted on waiting

for a moment. "Who?"

Hoffman. Anthony Hoffman," Jasper

Goldie. It lay listlessly in Jasper's arms and looked very

doing here? What's wrong with him?"

the door open and walked in, the sound unabashedly loud.

sensibly drove all the onlookers away. Then, he closed the

on the balcony. The golden sunlight covered him through the glass, and his outline was

and narrow waist created a pleasing silhouette

Genevieve entered, she threw the things in her hands on the couch next to

Is this a place you can

and mighty when he asked Daniel to pass on

uneasy.

he had come to Genevieve's office by himself.

in here because he's

turned his head and looked indifferent, his sharp

said, "You bought things for that

had gone to buy

looked at Anthony coldly.

his whole body exuded a cold and oppressive

and forbearant expression on his

with him and tell him to

at him in a daze and frowned. "What does it have to do with you?"

incredulous when Anthony stood there and said such words.

she have to

before Anthony even

surged in Anthony's

in his heart almost

of Genevieve, and he said with a cold and low voice, "I agree to the terms you

at the restaurant,"

let

he had been waiting for her to take the

deliver the message. 'Did she forget, or was she conflicted?'

Genevieve with darkened eyes and

she didn't come, he