

## **Submitting 181**

### Chapter 181

Genevieve smiled charmingly as if she had no fear.

Since Anthony had misunderstood that she was married to Louls, there was no need to explain further.

It was sometimes best to let misunderstandings be.

Anthony's face darkened.

Her words made him feel suffocated.

Anthony couldn't be just a lover. He would be a laughingstock if word of it got out!

"What if I said you have to get divorced?" he asked.

Genevieve's expression turned slightly cold. She walked over to the couch and smiled faintly.  
"Goodbye."

Her attitude made Anthony angry.

He thought, 'Does she really like Louis that much? No, she likes being Mrs. Fallon!'

He suppressed the turbulent emotions in his heart, took a deep breath, and resisted the urge to storm out. He stood still and said, "Fine, you don't have to divorce. But while you're with me, there can't be anyone else."

Beneath his calm exterior, flames of emotion burned intensely, but he kept them tightly controlled. Outwardly, he remained indifferent and unchanged.

Genevieve looked at his arrogant and stubborn figure, smiled, and corrected him, "It's you with me."

Their relationship had completely changed.

From the moment Anthony had stepped into Genevieve's office, she had overshadowed him.

Anthony glared at her.

Genevieve's eyes were soft and charming, carrying a captivating allure. With a mere glance, she effortlessly took

control of the situation.

Anthony's heart trembled. He didn't understand why he would agree to such an absurd and unreasonable

request.

Why would he stand there talking to her like that?

But the moment he saw her, he felt that he had been dragged into reality.

After an iceberg collided with a volcano, he felt like a fragment that burned and melted away in the collision.

He was willing to do it.

Anthony left.

Anthony's face, unable

hurried to the office, where Genevieve was eagerly unpacking a

her bags, which meant that

look at Jasper and asked, "Where's Goldie? I bought the clothes

carried Goldie

didn't see Anthony. It then happily ran to Genevieve and

him either. You're

that it

for Goldie, and the dog seemed

something and looked up at Jasper. "Go and invite Anthony and Jacinta to

and asked, "Mr. Hoffman agreed?"

a

to tantalize her with that matter. If he didn't offer something in return, how

him?

he would definitely come and give

remembered that his number was still on her blacklist.

the blacklist

her friend request only in the evening, displaying a

Genevieve was amused.

Anthony to

him to have a meal

their first

status, they both

the message box on his phone

didn't even send

expression grew

overtime

to leave the company when he saw Daniel pack up while still on the phone. "Yes, Mr. Hoffman

have time either tonight or

something and walked over, concealing his

he asked.

helplessly, "It's Jasper, Ms. Lawrence's assistant. Ms. Lawrence wants to invite you and Jacinta for a meal. Didn't

at Daniel coldly.

"Y-Yes..." Daniel responded.

Anthony had always kept

thought that he was doing

felt as angry as

night for the date, but it was rejected by Daniel.

teeth and looked

Daniel started imagining several ways that he could die.

Mr. Hoffman relaxing the bottom line to Ms. Lawrence?

amnesia!'

wondering if it was too late to contact Jasper then.

back, Anthony naturally wouldn't take the initiative to tell Genevieve that he had waited for her all night and that it was Daniel who had

## Chapter 182

Jacinta's words abruptly silenced the crowd.

Meanwhile, Anthony remained calm and expressionless.

He instinctively glanced at Genevieve before nonchalantly saying, "The Thomson family has arranged for someone to take care of it. They won't be back anytime soon."

Hearing that, Jacinta sighed and replied casually, "I got robbed the moment I arrived at Atharia. What bad luck!

Our own country is a lot safer."

Genevieve raised an eyebrow slightly.

It turned out that Andrea didn't tell anyone about what had happened that day.

Genevieve wondered if Andrea was feeling guilty about it.

Genevieve lowered her head and smiled lightly, keeping a cool and distant demeanor throughout their conversation.

Finally, Jacinta got down to business. "Ms. Lawrence, your decision to switch from Eagle Entertainment to Lawrence Group caught me off guard, but the strength of Lawrence Group speaks for itself. I don't have any objections."

Genevieve nodded with a smile and then looked at Anthony.

Her eyes sparkled, captivating. “Mr. Hoffman, what about you?”

Anthony had been silent throughout the conversation.

At this time, he lightly tapped his finger on the table twice before pondering for a moment and piping up in a deep voice, “I don’t think it’s necessary. Hoffman Group can carry out this project independently, I reviewed the previous contract, and while Ms. Sanders initially chose Ms. Lawrence, there is no doubt that Hoffman Group is far more powerful. Moreover, changing partners doesn’t benefit us in any way. I think it’s better to forget about it. Ms. Lawrence, if you want to gain some experience, I have other projects here that could be exchanged. How

about that?”

After careful consideration, Anthony had determined that his suggestion was the best possible outcome.

It wouldn’t offend Genevieve, and he could take on the project alone.

As for Jacinta, he could kick her out eventually.

Anthony could not believe he would sign such a contract before his amnesia.

That project would undoubtedly yield substantial profits.

Anthony, being quick and decisive, would never share it with anyone else.

did not understand why Anthony had compromised so much

he refused to

she gazed

was secretly

was not a good person because he tried to

her.

trick? Or does

out, right? Mr. Hoffman, you have lost your

exchanged

and avoided their gaze,

hadn't expected that.

"It's not

Mr. Hoffman. If

the name of Eagle

Genevieve couldn't transfer the project, she wouldn't simply give

darkened

Her

## Chapter 183

When Anthony and Genevieve arrived at the penthouse, he had no intention of leaving.

Genevieve glanced at him several times, but Anthony pretended not to notice.

“Let’s go upstairs,” he said.

Genevieve chuckled and nodded, leading him upstairs.

Goldie was already at home.

When Genevieve entered, Goldie rushed to the door, wagging its tail vigorously.

As soon as Genevieve saw it, she happily tossed aside the gift and picked it up. “Goldie, have you eaten?”

Goldie stuck out its tongue, excitedly looking at her. Although it couldn’t understand her words, it tried its best to please her.

Anthony, standing behind them, frowned at the scene.

The design of that place was unexpectedly simple, with touches of delicacy and warmth in the details, but the overall style appeared to be more masculine.

Anthony’s heart sank. “You live here?”

“Yes,” Genevieve replied casually.

Anthony pursed his lips. “Move in with me.”

They stayed at Clearfield Mansion together after getting married. It held many of their memories. She should be

familiar with it.

It was best for them to live at Clearfield Mansion together.

Genevieve couldn't help but laugh. She walked over with Goldie in her arms leisurely. “Mr. Hoffman, please remember that I'm not divorced yet, and you have a fiancée. Surely you know what'll happen if I live with you, right? Besides, I don't want to see your family anymore. It's best to prevent situations like last time from happening again.”

Bumping into Quincey early in the morning was the worst thing that could have happened to Genevieve.

Genevieve walked over, standing close to Anthony. Goldie jumped between them, occasionally brushing against Anthony's clothes.

Genevieve tilted her head and smiled sweetly, her eyes seemingly only on Anthony. “Mr. Hoffman, our relationship is best kept secret. The moment it's exposed, the contract will be immediately terminated.”

agitated by her remarks.

to protect herself, and it must remain a secret.

to be involved

was her reaching her goal and then calling

expression

suddenly embraced him, with Goldie squirming uncomfortably

momentarily stiffened him. His eyes narrowed slightly as he lowered his gaze. "Mr. Hoffman, is that okay?" Genevieve

narrowed

forceful, and he didn't restrain himself. He lowered his head and kissed her lips, savoring the sweetness.

was about to break free from its cage.

refreshing scent drew Genevieve closer. Her body was becoming weaker, and

senses and pushed him away abruptly, her eyes filled

he responded subconsciously, "I

was yearning

the troublesome dog from her hands and casually put it

couch.

jump back into Genevieve's arms.

having control, refused to be the one being

continue their kiss, but Genevieve had already taken a step back, regaining her composure and

his

her lips luscious and enticing. "You're my lover. You have

seconds, casually lifting the corners

on the nearby couch, reverting to his

you teasing me? Since we're in

get?"

a businessman

stared at her directly.

the couch. "Anthony, you might be interested in me, but I'm not interested in you anymore. You have to give me time to rekindle my interest in you,

remembered what Daniel had said

pleasant recollections for Genevieve.

that he was way more into her

look at her. He remained calm, his voice low and husky, with a hint of indulgence

couple is better than just being lovers. Genevieve, I hope you will become interested

soon as possible.”

a lover put him at a

for her, but at the same time, he wished he was the

he could see through her deliberate teasing, he was

eyebrow, knowing he understood her meaning.

had faith in Anthony’s

Chapter 184

Genevieve didn’t expect that Anthony and Jacinta failed to buy out TuringTech Innovations. However, she was relieved because this meant she still had a way out. Genevieve then tried to find out the new owner of TuringTech Innovations. She was in no hurry, after all.

The next day, when Genevieve finished her meeting, she called Jeffrey, who was in a foreign country. He howled with laughter after learning how Genevieve set someone as an example.

“Eric had always been an arrogant prick in front of me. I heard he’ll serve you coffee every meeting now, but it’s a pity I can’t see that in person...” Jeffery remarked ruefully.

Genevieve sighed speechlessly.

“Who told you to spoil your employees? There are plenty of capable people. You should replace them if they’re incompetent. You’re too soft!” she said.

Although Jeffrey didn't say he spoiled his employees for better control, he felt Genevieve's approach was more straightforward. He was a little impressed.

"By the way, didn't you say you want a private jet? I've bought one for you and will get someone to send it over later," Jeffrey said.

Upon hearing that, Genevieve was delighted. This was her only good news after working hard.

After that, she talked to Jeffrey for a while. Suddenly, Jasper knocked on the door and came in, seemingly hesitant to speak further. Genevieve hung up the phone and looked at him.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

Jasper pursed his lips. "Mr. Hoffman's secretary, Daniel, just called me... to ask what are you doing

Genevieve frowned and thought she had misheard. Jasper, too, felt the same. Daniel thought he asked the wrong question. But no, they weren't wrong.

In his own strange way, Anthony had ordered Daniel to call Jasper to ask what Genevieve was doing, being straightforward but awkward.

Genevieve pondered for a moment and chuckled. She waved her hand. "Okay. I'll contact him myself."

She took out her phone and found Anthony's chat history. After that, she sent two messages. The first said: [Did you miss me?]

every time must be tiring. If

like a woman deeply in love

at Anthony's name. He had been typing for

essay?' Genevieve wondered. Nevertheless,

hour later, he sent: [I'm busy.

"I want to delete his contact number right now," she grumbled inwardly. However, she suddenly thought of her purpose and held back. 'Sooner or later, I'll make him kneel and beg me for mercy!' she thought.

him a picture of coffee and typed: [I'm having coffee. It's a busy but fulfilling day.]

she sent another photo of it raining outside.

downer. He would only read

felt uncomfortable holding her phone. "I don't know how-"

hurriedly said, "Why don't we let Lydia try? She's been dating someone

Genevieve agreed wholeheartedly.

Lydia excitedly ran to Genevieve's office and asked her what tone she

Anthony.

pausing, Genevieve replied, "Do it like I'm madly in love with him. It doesn't matter if he doesn't reply. Just make sure he can feel

relationship between Genevieve and Anthony was almost broken. Hearing her reply. Lydia

looked at her and

up. Seeing that sneer of Genevieve, Lydia realized she had asked

she sent to her boyfriend, tweaking some parts before sending

forwarded it to Anthony without even looking at it. 'Would he feel my enthusiasm if I sent him multiple essay-long messages daily?' she wondered.

only sent short messages, but he didn't respond. Afterward, she started to write short essays. What he could glean between the lines was all love and

Chapter 185

After reaching the location, Daniel looked at Genevieve, who was well-dressed. Feeling his heart skip a beat while sensing something bad, he bit the bullet and got out of his car.

Genevieve's face was terribly gloomy, and she stood motionless with her arms folded, looking at Daniel with a

half-smile.

She had thought countless times about leaving just now but suppressed the urge, wanting to see how long Anthony could remain putting on airs.

Every minute she waited, her smile became colder, and her eyes were filled with iciness once Daniel arrived.

Daniel approached cautiously and anxiously said, "Ms. Lawrence, Mr. Hoffman had a sudden headache and went to the hospital. I'm afraid he can't come."

He knew Anthony had brought forward all his social engagements for the sake of the date today and meticulously selected a private kitchen with hot springs and entertainers for the dating location.

After finally having leisure time, Anthony unexpectedly fell ill, which sounded ridiculous.

Daniel saw Genevieve sneering and felt his heart sink, knowing she didn't believe it.

He hurriedly added, "It's true. Mr. Hoffman's still in the hospital now. You can go see him if you don't believe me."

He thought Anthony would be happy to see Genevieve visiting him.

Unfortunately, Genevieve was not someone to be easily pushed around. She remained standing still instead. Despite the cold weather, she appeared proud and exquisite, as if she didn't care about the temperature, showing her calmness and easiness.

that so? Has he

answer that Anthony hadn't died yet.

pity. If he's dead,

Genevieve didn't want

headache. He thought that Anthony's happiness for the

and replied calmly, "Ms. Lawrence is avoiding

he could tell that Anthony would have a rough

sighed in relief but felt unwilling about it. She demanded, “Why would she need to hide? Does she

indignantly that she wouldn’t agree easily if Genevieve wanted to join the Hoffman family

feel happy

also regretted it and thought selfishly, ‘If only Genevieve was still our daughter-in-law. Who

angry to say anything and clutched

and connivance, so she felt it was unfair that she

of his state before fainting yesterday.

expression before calling the doctors. He had sent Presley and Quincey away last night, but he didn’t dare to leave and waited in

to his senses, with his aura mighty

the examination, Anthony asked slowly, “Why did I suddenly have a headache? There’s no blood clot in my

due to a serious injury. Although your head has recovered well, further observation is still needed. The medicine you’re taking is a newly developed imported medicine, which has a miraculous effect on coma and also causes certain

However, he also looked like

he needed to make the doctors feel nervous and

## Chapter 186

Anthony checked his phone, but none of the messages were from Genevieve, and even her essay-long messages

were gone.

‘It shouldn’t be like this,’ thought Anthony.

Seeing Anthony hadn’t forgotten the matter, Daniel didn’t dare to tell him Genevieve’s reaction that day and could only say subtly, “Maybe Ms. Lawrence didn’t want to bump into your parents because she knew they were

here.”

Anthony was persuaded by the reason, having a headache when thinking about the deep conflict between Genevieve and the Hoffman family.

Anthony could only put the issue aside since it couldn’t be solved for now, but he soon sensed a problem which was that Genevieve’s essay-long messages had stopped.

Genevieve hadn’t contacted Anthony ever since he asked her out and stood her up.

Anthony asked Daniel to contact Jasper to send the news of his recovery to Genevieve multiple times.

Yet, Genevieve didn’t make any response, which made Anthony somewhat confused.

Anthony turned very gloomy recently and acted nitpicky during meetings, making everyone in Hoffman Group feel like walking on thin ice.

Only Anthony knew his anger came from feeling helpless, but if he were asked to put down his pride to contact Genevieve first, it would be too hard for him.

Genevieve was the initiator of starting their relationship, and Anthony thought it should be him controlling her.

He could see through Genevieve's intention of deliberately seducing him, so he naturally had the upper hand.

He unknowingly enjoyed and was enthusiastic about reading Genevieve's "essays", but her current "snubbing" was undoubtedly a blow to him, and he didn't know whether he should initiatively comfort her.

After a few days of hesitation, Anthony couldn't resist messaging Genevieve: [You there?]

The message was sent for a long time, but no reply was received.

Anthony felt anxious, having a hard time enduring every minute, but when he looked at their chat logs, it was all Genevieve's one-way talk about herself, like those moments of occasionally sharing what she was doing or

of the

Anthony felt that it was not Genevieve's style to write those and he wondered

of alienation that made Anthony read the messages more carefully

it be

of message

was not as many words as Genevieve's "essay", Anthony had broken his limit

couldn't come because of my health. Daniel should have everything clearly to you, right? I wanted to contact you afterward, but I was too occupied with work. I'll make time to accompany

explanation and

he saw a dazzling red exclamation mark appear, which made his expression darken

deep frown, he took a deep breath, and his feelings that were brewing previously instantly hit rock

bottom.

Genevieve had blocked him, finally realizing the seriousness

had finally vented

Genevieve went shopping with Selene, aimlessly wandering

asked cautiously, "Mr. Hoffman called in person

put down his airs, Genevieve couldn't help sneering, not at all happy about

had been frozen in the cold wind for more than 20

then

in a bad mood, Selene asked smilingly, "Who

only

sneered and eased her mood. "Nobody. Don't you want to check on some

arm happily. "Great! Let's go!"

her mood brightened, Genevieve went to the luxury store

them and asked kindly, "Should we send other customers off?" The store provided one-to-one services to VIP

was no need to since she wasn't going upstairs either. "It's fine.

happily informed for the prepared clothes

themselves and would hire a substitute model with similar height and weight to

sitting down, expressing her satisfaction.

felt something was missing in the end.

also realized it and hurriedly asked a staff, "Where's the limited

Lawrence chose it

collection, and Genevieve was planning to wear the same outfit as Selene together, which was why she ordered that expensive

Chapter 187

Lauraine had taken a liking to the dress at a glance, so Abigail naturally showed her goodwill with eagerness.

Lauraine brushed her hair beside her ear and smiled shyly, saying politely, "You don't have to. Let me buy the clothes instead. Mrs. Thomson, don't you like the other dress too?"

Abigail also took a liking to another dress on Andrea's behalf and replied smilingly, "To me, you're just like Andrea, Lauraine. Since Andrea is in Atharia, I want to thank you for your company. Let me buy the clothes for you as a thank-you gift."

Abigail tried to curry favor with the Hoffman family, but Quincey looked down on her and didn't want to go shopping with her.

Meanwhile, Lauraine had a gentle personality and had only a few friends, and with her relationship with Andrea, she always respected Abigail.

Once the two were downstairs, Abigail took out a card and handed it to Charlie. "Settle the bill."

Charlie didn't take the card as expected, smiling nervously and awkwardly instead. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Thomson, Ms. Hoffman. Our staff made a mistake. This collection is specially ordered by someone else, and it's not for

sale."

Abigail and Lauraine froze. With her face turning gloomy instantly, Abigail felt embarrassed and reprimanded, "Not for sale? Isn't money what you want? We've tried all the clothes, and can't you see Ms. Hoffman is wearing one? No matter how much they cost, we'll have them!"

Lauraine pursed her lips and looked somewhat unhappy, unwilling to change out of the beautiful dress. "Yeah, it's also your staff's fault. It's not like we can't afford them. Don't you know who I am? You think Hoffman Group

can't afford such clothes?"

With that, Lauraine felt utterly confident, while Charlie stood still and felt troubled.

Genevieve finally couldn't help laughing, and even Selene couldn't hold back either as she walked over and circled Lauraine, uttering, "Genevieve, isn't this the dress you picked for me? When you showed me the model. photo, the dress looked quite beautiful, but why does it look like a bean sprout when she wears it?"

Lauraine suddenly saw the two from a couch, and her face turned slightly pale, especially when she noticed

Genevieve.

After Lauraine heard Selene's deliberately targeted words, her confidence instantly burst like a deflated balloon.

her dirty side would be

facing her.

felt guilty, uneasy, fearful, even restless, and the feelings were like magic

couldn't even hear Charlie explaining something.

saw Genevieve, still remembering vividly how she almost forced the Thomson family bankrupt to take revenge on the family just because she said a few bad words about her behind her

for Andrea, the family wouldn't

known that Andrea was engaged to Anthony, and even if Genevieve wanted to make a move on the Thomson family again, Abigail thought

walked directly to her with an unyielding fury. "Ms. Lawrence,

atmosphere in the store deadly

exchanged looks in bewilderment, and nobody was gloatingly watching

calmly with a lazy posture. The elegance on her face remained

and clear.

she could speak, Selene rushed forward and pushed

latter to stumble and

after having connections with

expression drastically changed, with her chest heaving with

Selene. "You ill-mannered brat! You dare to fight me?"

a stern expression "I dare

couldn't fight in public, so she looked at Genevieve. "Andrea will be the lady of the Hoffman family sooner or later. There's no doubt about it. Genevieve, it's just

afford it?"

with raised eyebrows and chuckled softly. "You hear that? Mrs.

dare

think about whose would it cost the least to offend, and it was

to purchase it. However, even if you're qualified, it's impossible to buy it because you need to spend more than nine digits to qualify for

face, which made Abigail's expression worsen as she felt furious with trembling

her like a deity just now, but when compared with Genevieve, she was a total

## Chapter 188

Everyone watched the scene in shock.

Even Selene was stunned.

Genevieve, on the other hand, sat there lazily and raised her chin disdainfully. "Don't talk nonsense. Just pay the

bill."

Anthony glanced at her, took out a black card, and handed it to Charlie.

Charlie hurriedly held it with both hands.

He couldn't quite figure out the relationship between them.

Abigail's expression suddenly changed, and she hurriedly interjected, "Anthony, why are you still entangled with this woman? Do you know how she humiliated me and Lauraine just now?"

Abigail looked angry, seeing her future son-in-law, whom she was satisfied with, still entangled with Genevieve. Moreover, Genevieve was bossing around Anthony in front of her face.

She huffed inwardly, 'Isn't this a demonstration to show that he can come to her at will for trivial things like paying her bills? How is the Hoffman family treating Andrea?"

Abigail stood there angrily, waiting for Anthony to give her an explanation.

In the end, Anthony glanced at Abigail indifferently.

-His voice was cold and impatient when he said, "Who are you?"

Abigail's face stiffened.

Selene couldn't help laughing and walked over to fan the flames. "Mrs. Thomson, he doesn't even recognize you, yet you're here throwing your weight around in his name? If your family wants to ride on someone else's

coattails, you have to make sure not to let it backfire on you."

Abigail's face became increasingly unpleasant. She didn't dare to be too presumptuous anymore.

She walked up to Anthony, tried hard to suppress her anger, and pretended to be friendly. "I'm Andrea's mother Abigail. We've met during your engagement. Anthony, it seems that you have not recovered yet. I'll tell your mother later and ask her to find a specialist for you."

Of course, they knew that Anthony had lost his memory.

Otherwise, Andrea wouldn't even have had a chance.

Abigail attributed everything to Anthony's illness and wanted to tell Quincey that Genevieve needed to know her place.

But what she didn't know was that Anthony's illness was something he hated to hear about.

He thought of losing his memory, the last time his illness acted out, and the medicine.

Anthony's eyes were as cold as ice and dark as a deep pool. "Have we met? I don't remember. The Thomson family should mind their own business and refrain from meddling."

and cold, which made Abigail tremble fiercely.

overstepped

she would be considered an

could judge him on an equal footing with Quincey, and Anthony had to respect her like

naturally could enjoy the convenience and glory of Anthony's

Anthony's attitude was disdainful enough to snap Abigail

and anxiety in her heart.

meant nothing to Anthony. He didn't care at all.

speak.

her heart

would

came out. Seeing Anthony, she was a little

ran to her as if she had seen her savior. She grabbed Lauraine's arm and said

that Anthony's face darkened instantly.

words in an instant.

said, "Anthony, do you know how outrageous Genevieve is? These clothes were all picked out by Lauraine, but Genevieve

beautiful eyes held a look of amusement as she quietly watched

in bewilderment and were at

looked at

Abigail's reaction and hearing her words

card, respectfully handing it over. "Mr. Hoffman, your

smiled. "Ms. Lawrence, should

brought to your

Seeing this scene,

why Anthony and Genevieve were together again.

Anthony wouldn't spend money on just any girl if

Why is it always her?" She looked at them with pale

looked at Charlie. "Bring them

at Anthony with a smile, and most of Anthony's anger disappeared.

up, unwilling to

Lauraine. "You are not in good health,

She didn't expect Anthony to not even ask her about the situation

her.

her face

here specifically to pay for an irrelevant woman? Why can't you pay for me? I also like those clothes a lot and I was the one

Lauraine spoke, the more aggrieved

apologized to Genevieve before. Not only did the latter not accept it, but the latter was now humiliating her.

do I have to suffer through this? She stole Louis and now my brother! Genevieve had no evidence of that incident

at Lauraine with a faint smile. She

a feather flock together” suited them very

Hoffman likes them so much, why don’t you help me return those and let Ms. Hoffman

## Chapter 189

As Anthony spoke, he looked at Genevieve. The chill in his eyes faded, replaced by a hint of gentleness. “Let’s go. I have something to tell you.”

He grabbed Genevieve’s arm and led her out, fearing she would run off again..

Genevieve didn’t struggle either. After all, she had achieved her goal and had enough of leaving him hanging.

Any more, and it would be unreasonable.

Selene glanced at Abigail and Lauraine, chuckled, and walked out.

Abigail’s face burned as if she had been slapped.

She hurried to check on Lauraine.

Lauraine wasn't much better off.

Although Anthony had told the staff he would settle her bill, she didn't get those clothes.

Lauraine didn't believe that Anthony was not qualified to acquire them.

The luxury gifts that Hoffman Group would give clients yearly should have been enough to make them the most

esteemed members.

As such, that meant that Anthony simply didn't want to stand up for her.

Lauraine trembled and wondered if Genevieve had said something to Anthony.

She panicked for a moment but thought that was impossible.

If Genevieve had, Anthony would have come to question her.

“Lauraine, why's Genevieve with Anthony again? Is this fair to Andrea?” Abigail gritted her teeth in anger. Since she dared not vent in front of Anthony, she could only express her dissatisfaction to Lauraine.

Lauraine's eyes darkened. Thinking of Andrea, she felt even worse.

She smiled, glanced at Abigail, and said expressionlessly, “If you feel like you've been wronged, Mrs. Thomson, go talk to my brother. Talking to me won't help.”

With that, she walked out.

Dumbfounded, Abigail stood there as if time had stopped.

and Anthony walked out, and Selene walked over and took Genevieve's arm. "What's going on?"

her eyebrows. "What doesn't seem right? I have

what she meant and smiled.

Genevieve watched the clerks load

the bags, and took out the dress Lauraine had worn. The rest was given to Selene. "This one has been worn, so don't take this. Give

as

"What about us? Should I make

and said, "You don't need to worry.

to the trash can

anyone wanted it, they could take

to wear

Let me know when you're free." Selene glanced

the gift bags, Anthony didn't even

to their conversation with

driver soon opened the car

got in, and Anthony followed.

came out, she saw the

dress she had worn n

the trash

instant, her face

an unprecedented sense

'Genevieve... If she can die once, why

a fit of anger, she suddenly felt a severe pain in her chest.

she collapsed to the ground

40% 18:25

at Genevieve meaningfully, his gaze somewhat oppressive, and said steadily, "Did Lauraine offend you?"

wars between women were much more apparent than those between men.

your sister is someone who seems nice on the outside but

for

deliberately softened his tone. "Then I apologize on her behalf. You're a generous person so don't bother with her. If she has done anything wrong, I'll

been sick for many years, so she couldn't possibly

just be

him fixedly for a while before sneering, "I'm afraid you can't afford to do so."

back. He squeezed her hand. "Oh? Then tell me how she

low and nonchalant as if it were just a casual topic.

smiled and stopped

arm, leaned on his shoulder, and put on a brilliant and

Chapter 190

Genevieve's smile stiffened. She put down her fork, propped up her chin, and stared at him, candidly asking, "Do you want to sleep with me?"

At that moment, something seemed to strike his heart, and it resonated like the tolling of a bell, silent yet profound.

Anthony fell silent, looking down at the coffee cup beside him. The aroma of the coffee wafted up.

He suddenly felt that he was despicable.

She had blatantly voiced the filth hidden in his heart, shattering his noble and aloof image.

Anthony dared not admit it because a man like that didn't deserve Genevieve,

He didn't just want a lover.

What he wanted was her everything, her willingness to submit.

He lightly traced the edge of the cup with his fingertip before chuckling. "If I wanted to do so, I wouldn't have put it off until now. Genevieve, don't you know my feelings for you?"

Genevieve raised her eyebrows. "Of course, I do. I was just overthinking. You're not a libertine, Mr. Hoffman."

One feigned affection, the other pretended innocence.

This was finally over, and Anthony felt hot all over. He unbuttoned his collar, exuding a bit of a dissolute air. "Give up on TuringTech Innovations and state your conditions."

Genevieve looked up and gave a half-smile. "Give me 9.9 billion dollars!"

Anthony's hand paused.

They looked at each other for a moment, sensing that the other was not joking.

Anthony laughed in exasperation. "Aren't you asking too much?"

The entire project hadn't even started yet, and whether it would profit wise illus

The conversation wasn't quiet. She heard it all, yet she showed no reaction.

He wondered if she was cold-blooded or heartless.

Anthony's expression became complex momentarily, and then he stood up. "We're done eating. Come with me to the hospital."

Genevieve leisurely put down her fork and glanced at him. "I'm not going. What does your sister's hospitalization have to do with me? Getting worked up over a dumb piece of clothing? Isn't that ridiculous? Either she's faking it, or she deserves it. Don't try to drag me into it."

Genevieve's tone was indifferent.

Anthony's expression was complicated for a moment.

"Besides, she may not even want to see me." Genevieve chuckled.

Anthony took a deep breath and pulled her up. "Whether she wants to see you or not, you'll know when you get there."

He then pushed her into the car.

Genevieve looked pissed.

Alas, he didn't even glance at her.

Anthony also knew it wouldn't be good to bring her along, especially since everyone from the Hoffman family was there, and her presence would certainly be unwelcome.

– Nevertheless, letting her leave now bothered him, and he didn't want to.

Anthony thought, 'What issue can't be resolved? Could it be that, in her eyes, there wasn't a single decent person in the Hoffman family?'

Genevieve leaned back in her seat speechlessly. She shut her eyes and feigned sleep because she didn't want to talk to Anthony anymore.

Genevieve had already thought things through when they reached the hospital.

She was not visiting.

She was there to laugh at the situation.

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Presley was not at the emergency room entrance; only quency was impatiently waiting.

Daniel was also there. He stood when he saw Anthony and was surprised to see Genevieve

Genuare smiled faintly and waved. "Hi, Mr. Simmons."

"Ms. Lawrence" Daniel nodded before turning to Anthony "Mr. Hoffman, Ms Hoffman fainted at the entrance of the mall. She was found by Mrs. Thomson and sent to the hospital. The doctor examined her and the situation

d't good. She needs surgery..."

Before he could finish speaking, the emergency room door was pushed open from inside.

The doctor strode over. "Mr. Hoffman."

Anthony nodded coldly.

The doctor said, "Ms. Hoffman's condition is critical. Her condition suddenly deteriorated, and we can only control it temporarily. She'll be sent to the observation ward now from the emergency room. She needs a bone marrow transplant as soon as possible."

Anthony's gaze became sharp instantly.

He wondered, 'Why is Lauraine suddenly 7'