

Submitting 19

Chapter 19

Those words instantly redirected the issue to a broader concern.

At this point, more and more people were condemning Rosalie, and the criticism directed at Genevieve lessened.

The ceaseless curses that had been directed at Genevieve and the company during the daytime disappeared instantly.

Conversely the who sympathized with Rosalie began speaking out for Geneviève.

The questions deliberately hidden behind were now directly exposed as well, representing the unwillingness to reconcile and the grievances of working women.

The A-list and B-list celebrities of Eagle Entertainment also emerged one after another to voice support for the company.

They emphasized that the company was extremely strict in protecting its artists, with accompanying staff present at every social event. They made it clear that there was no tolerance for any hidden rules.

It was a rough night.

Rosalie felt too worried to fall asleep.

As people on the internet began digging into her past, panic set in for Rosalie.

She called Anthony countless times but received no response.

Looking at the child sleeping soundlessly on the bed, she made a decision. She took off his clothes and took him out to the balcony.

It was three in the morning when Anthony got a call from the hospital saying that Samson had a high fever.

He frowned and rushed over with Matthew.

He didn't expect such drastic turns of events regarding the matter that happened during the day.

Originally, when Genevieve was in trouble, he had planned to have Rosalie clarify things when the situation had calmed down about two days later.

However, Genevieve ended up making a beautiful turnaround.

Such an outcome left him with a complex mix of feelings, with a lingering tinge of disappointment and admiration.

Genevieve had once again altered his understanding of her.

As for Rosalie, he was unexpectedly disappointed.

When he recalled her begging him to save her at that time, he genuinely thought that she was in danger.

He didn't expect her to orchestrate the entire thing.

For this reason, he didn't answer any of Rosalie's calls.

The Hoffman family had shares in that private hospital, which explained why they would call him and why he would be in the hospital.

Outside the ward, he saw that Rosalie was still in her pajamas, with messy hair and red, swollen eyes from crying. She sat on the chair in a disheveled state, feeling sad, blaming herself, and sobbing quietly.

That lonely and pitiful look transformed her from a scheming woman into a gentle mother.

Anthony's gaze carried a tinge of complicated emotions, and, in the end, he walked over to her.

When Rosalie raised her head and noticed him, tears rolled down her cheeks more profusely. She reached out and hugged his waist more tightly as if she had found a piece of driftwood to lean on. Her sobs were uncontrollable.

"Before Austin died, he made me promise to take good care of the child. I failed that. I broke my promise to him. If anything happens to Samson, I don't know how to live with myself..." she sobbed.

Hearing that name, Anthony frowned, his expression growing more serious. He patted Rosalie on the shoulder and said in a deep voice, "He will be fine. Don't overthink it."

While Anthony comforted her, the doctor reemerged from the ward.

"Mr. Hoffman, Samson's fever resulted from a sudden onset. Unfortunately, he was taken to the hospital after a delay, and he currently exhibits symptoms of lung inflammation. Despite emergency treatment, his condition remains unstable. We must wait until tomorrow to assess whether the fever will subside, the doctor advised.

Anthony's face was solemn when he heard that. The doctor sighed and continued, "The child fell ill unexpectedly, considering he was in good health during a recent physical examination a few days ago. This development is abnormal. If the fever persists tomorrow, there is a possibility of other complications arising. Infection in the lungs and brain could occur, and things will be more problematic then."

Upon hearing that, Rosalie trembled and then stiffened. She lifted her head, her face pale, and tears streamed down her cheeks.

"Anthony, save Samson! Please..." she begged.

Anthony tensed. He looked at the doctor and instructed, "Save him. No matter the cost."

The doctor was well aware of what needed to be done, especially since Samson was the first child of the Hoffman family. He didn't dare to take the situation lightly.

After the doctor left, Matthew promptly went to complete the formalities for the hospital admission.

Anthony's green eyes fixed on Rosalie.

Pursing her lips, Rosalie explained in a choked voice, "He has had a high fever since the afternoon, and you didn't answer my call. Online, netizens are condemning me. I was afraid that Samson would be noticed and they would harm him if I took him to the hospital, so I dared not go out.

Anthony remained indifferent and asked in a low, distant voice, "Have you watched the video?"

As soon as Anthony asked that, Rosalie could tell that he suspected her.

Rosalie sobbed aggrievedly, appearing pitiful and disheveled. She clarified, "You know how much Genevieve hates me. I didn't want to drink it. I think they drugged the drink, and I'm scared..."

Anthony couldn't help feeling how ridiculous she sounded after hearing her explanation.

Genevieve wouldn't use such a tactic to plot against Rosalie.

He fell silent for a moment. Then, with furrowed brows, he asked in a deep voice,

"I've told you I would send you abroad. Why did you ask my mother to help you get into Eagle Entertainment?"

Rosalie paused and looked at him with bloodshot eyes.

"What if I say that I don't want to leave you?" she asked.

Anthony squinted his eyes, a mixture of emotions present but with a predominant air of indifference.

"You are well aware that my brother, Austin, is the reason I take care of you and Samson, right?" he stressed.

Austin was Anthony's elder brother, but he was never mentioned among the Hoffman family.

This stemmed from the fact that Austin was the son of Presley Hoffman's first wife, Linda Hoffman. She had given birth to him after their divorce, and Linda took Austin with her. Presley regretted the divorce, but by then, it was too late. Fortunately, Quincey gave birth to Anthony the following year.

The two brothers met at a university abroad and got along very well.

Three years ago, Rosalie went abroad and immediately got intimately involved with Austin. The following year, she gave birth to Samson.

Unfortunately, an accidental explosion resulted in Austin's death.

In order to care for Rosalie and Samson, Anthony brought them home and declared that Samson was his illegitimate child.

He couldn't disclose Samson's true identity, as Quincey would never agree.

As memories of the past flashed through Anthony's mind, a trace of deep regret appeared in his eyes.

Upon hearing his words, Rosalie stiffened slightly but managed to force a smile.

"I'm just kidding. I'm accustomed to you taking care of me. If I go abroad, I'm worried about encountering danger. Anthony, can I leave when Samson is a little older?" she pleaded.

Her tearful eyes looked at Anthony expectantly, filled with entreaty.

Considering his deceased brother, Anthony couldn't bring himself to say no.

The incident of Anthony and Rosalie taking their son to the hospital late at night made the news the next day.

However, it was soon being removed.

It was probably because Anthony didn't want Samson to be criticized too much, so he took action quickly and decisively.

The issue Eagle Entertainment faced came to an end.

Jeffrey asked Genevieve to accompany him to meet with an important client.

Lawrence Group attached great importance to it, indicating that the client came from an impressive background.

Recognizing it as a valuable opportunity for learning, she did not hesitate to accept.

The atmosphere in the conference room was solemn.

She attended the meeting as a staff member of Lawrence Group.

When the mysterious and distinguished client arrived, om Genevieve's e's mind went blank for a moment as she saw the man walk in, surrounded by a group of people, and doubts flashed through her mind.

This man was handsome, with sharp features, tall and broad-shouldered. O His gestures were noble and profound, his eyes cold, and his gaze deep. He was someone not easily read by others.

Based on his appearance, he seemed of mixed race.

Yet, she noticed a hint of familiarity in his face.

A bit like... Anthony?