

Submitting 21

Chapter 21

Everyone looked over.

They observed Louis standing there with a sneer, his demeanor cold. A phone in his hand recorded a video, suggesting he had been in such a position for quite some time.

Rosalie instantly collapsed to the ground, her face pale, hands clutching her clothes tightly.

The next second, she rolled her eyes and passed out.

When Anthony looked up and saw Louis, his face instantly stiffened. He narrowed his eyes with his gaze carrying hints of scrutiny and sharpness.

"Louis?" he asked.

It seemed that he was well aware of Louis' identity.

"Mr. Hoffman, it's been a long time. Wait, we have never met, Louis responded.

Louis fixed his gaze on Anthony with intensity, accompanied by a peculiar smile. His inherent coldness seemed deliberately subdued, giving him an easy-going appearance.

Although the two men shared some resemblance, it was now easy to distinguish between them.

Anthony exuded a cold aura of arrogance and unapproachability.

In contrast, Louis concealed his emotions in a way that made it difficult for people to understand him, creating a barrier that made it hard for others to get close.

The next second, Louis put away his phone and strode toward Genevieve. He then handed the phone to her.

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"I recorded everything. I think you will need it," he explained.

He didn't intend to exchange more pleasantries with Anthony.

Genevieve was caught off guard by it. Despite the surprise, she smiled gratefully at him.

"That won't be necessary. I don't need to explain to anyone," she said.

She chuckled, turned around, and left without sparing Anthony a glance.

Louis smiled and followed her.

The next moment, he suddenly put his arms around her shoulders. Genevieve stiffened in response. She was about to break free when Louis whispered, "Don't you want to settle things with this woman once and for all?"

Genevieve was stunned by that.

She turned her head sideways and scrutinized him with her emotionless eyes.

'Louis seems to know something, she thought.

Louis smiled casually, and emotions were difficult to discern from his hazel eyes. 'Let me help you,' he said.

As soon as the two left the hospital, Genevieve stood still and refused to move forward. Louis let go of her hand. and resumed his polite demeanor.

Genevieve looked at him with a half-smile..

"Mr. Fallon, it seems you were well-informed of many things before arriving in Clusia," she remarked.

Otherwise, it wouldn't make sense why he would record the incident to get evidence in the first place.

Louis smiled and rubbed his forehead. His gaze carried meaning.

"I just want to protect you," he claimed.

Genevieve remained unfazed by his sudden proclamation of confession. She simply looked at him impassively.

There appeared to be a hint of affection in his hazel eyes, but it seemed deliberate. Genevieve smiled and then looked away.

"Mr. Fallon, I can handle my own business. There's no need to bother yourself with it," she said.

With that, she turned around and was about to leave.

Louis followed, his voice soft and low when he spoke again.

"The child of Rosalie is not Anthony's," he announced.

Genevieve halted abruptly in her tracks. Her expression changed slightly, and she looked back at him with surprise.

Louis walked calmly in front of her, his tall figure enveloping her. A faint hint of a cold smile could be seen on his face.

'They are all lying to you. Only you paid the price for this fraud. Ms. Lawrence, I really want to help you,' he claimed.

"What did you find out?" she asked.

Genevieve, trembling slightly, calmed herself and looked straight into his eyes.

'Is it true that Rosalie's child is not Anthony's? How is that possible? How would Anthony raise another man's child?

This is ridiculous!' she thought.

Louis seemed to harbor many secrets, emanating a dangerous vibe, but she desired to get closer to him to uncover the truth.

Louis smiled as if he had anticipated that she would react in this manner.

I'm well-informed, Ms. Lawrence. If you don't believe me, find an opportunity to verify the facts," he suggested.

Louis smiled and glanced back at the hospital door. A faint shadow cast by his eyelashes seemed to shield his thoughts from view.

Louis' driver happened to arrive to pick him up at that time. Louis nodded at her and got into the car directly.

Genevieve froze for a moment and was about to get into the car when she heard Anthony's cold voice ring behind her.

"Why are you with Louis?" he questioned.

He had instructed Matthew to escort the injured Rosalie back to the ward, disregarding the latter's unnecessary explanations.

He recalled Louis leaving with his hand on Genevieve's shoulder and couldn't help but wonder when they had become so intimate.

He also held the suspicion that it was deliberately done to provoke him.

Anthony harbored an indescribable emotion in his chest. He felt irritable and depressed, but he couldn't find a way to vent it out.

Genevieve's face was slightly pale. She didn't have the intention to respond to him.

What Louis said just now was really shocking.

She had the intention to verify it too.

Genevieve calmed herself down. As she opened the car door, before she could get in, someone grabbed the door and said, "He's not a good guy. You'd better stay away from him."

Anthony's voice was cold and laced with warning.

Genevieve glanced at him, her face devoid of expression, and said coldly, "It's none of your business!"

She exerted some force to pull the door close. She then started the car and left without sparing any further glances at him.

As she no longer harbored any emotions toward Anthony. Her sole focus was on uncovering the truth.

Meanwhile, she was not inclined to let them have a good time.

Genevieve returned to the office. After a moment of hesitation, she made a phone call to the hospital's director.

With Samson being admitted to the hospital, obtaining his blood and hair samples was a straightforward task.

However, the same cannot be said for Anthony. He had bodyguards protecting him in the dark and had a personal physician. She would have to think of another way to get his samples.

While thinking about a workable plan, a knock could be heard from the door.

Before Genevieve could say anything, the man pushed open the door and came in.

He was the only ace manager with long hair in the company, George Knowles. Since he was highly renowned in the fashion circle and tending to many A-list celebrities, his attitude naturally exuded haughty arrogance. "Sorry for disturbing you, Ms. Lawrence," he said.

He entered, swaying his waist. His face was coated with a thick foundation, sporting thin eyeliner, captivating lipstick, a flashy outfit, and jingling earrings adorned his ears.

Genevieve momentarily froze before raising her head to look at him.

Despite offering an apology for disturbing her, he didn't appear sincere while saying so. Instead, he avoided making eye contact with her. When he spoke again in his feminine and slightly high-pitched voice, it was tinged with irritation and perfunctoriness.

"Here's the name list for the program to be recorded soon. The TV station only allocated us four slots. Sign it now, Ms. Lawrence. I'm going to take it to the TV station later," he said.

He threw the document onto Genevieve's desk and slumped into a chair in front of her without saying anything more. His intention to prompt her was obvious, He regarded Genevieve as if she were merely an errand girl. Though displeased with his attitude, Genevieve still opened the list with a smile.

Rosalie's name was on the list, but the intern who had expressed support for the company, Jessica, was nowhere to be seen.

Genevieve narrowed her eyes and calmly closed the list.

"Why is Rosalie's name in here? And why is Jessica being removed from this show?" she asked.

Her attitude showed that she was displeased.

Rosalie almost single-handedly Jeopardized the entire entertainment industry. If Eagle Entertainment continued to employ her, the company would undoubtedly become the target of public criticism.

Impatiently playing with his phone, George glanced at her. He carelessly touched his large flower earrings and rebuked in a flat tone, tinged with irritation and complaint, "Jessica secretly recorded a video during the social event, crossing a big taboo in the Industry. Besides, her talent is mediocre, and she has no future. On the contrary, Rosalie is a hot topic at present. If she goes on the program, the show's ratings will soar!"

Genevieve withdrew her gaze.

"I instructed Jessica to post that video. I don't believe her talent is mediocre.

Remove Rosalie from this list and replace it with Jessica. Otherwise, I won't sign this," she warned.

Her demeanor was cold as she shut the document.

Impatiently, George placed his phone on the table. Attempting to rebuke her with his high-pitched voice, he could no longer contain himself. His feminine voice turned sharper as he took his phone and slammed it on the table.

"How arrogant you are, Ms. Lawrence. If you know nothing about this circle, do not give orders blindly!" he accused.

Genevieve smiled instead.

"I'm the director, and I have the right to command you," she announced.

George's face darkened instantly. He swayed his waist and stood up, placing one hand on his hip and fanning himself with the other as if he were incredibly langered by Genevieve. His voice turned shrill and filled with mockery. "To tell you the truth, Rosalie is supported by the CEO of Hoffman Group. We can't afford to offend this woman! So what if you are the director? You're not Anthony's wife. You're still a lapdog in front of those with money!"