

Submitting 29

Chapter 29

Genevieve frowned slightly. "You didn't go last night?" she asked.

Genevieve recalled how Rosalie had shown up, claiming repeatedly that she wanted to accompany him.

Anthony snorted coldly and said in a deep voice, "You left so quickly. Are you suggesting that I should go by myself?"

He looked at his watch and raised his eyebrows before saying, "Perfect timing. It time to leave now!"

Genevieve checked the time and firmly declined, saying, "Sorry, I have an appointment. You can find someone else to go with you. I'll pay for it."

Anthony stopped abruptly, the veins in his forehead pulsating and his expression growing increasingly somber. He uttered, "You-"

Before he could finish speaking, his face turned pale, and he collapsed toward Genevieve.

Before Genevieve could even react, she could not stop herself from crying out in shock.

Anthony had just fainted unexpectedly.

Ultimately, the police transported him to the hospital alongside her.

After reaching the hospital, the police left.

In the ward, Genevieve stood quietly, observing the doctor bustling around.

She could not help sneering and thinking, 'He deserves it!'

The nurse approached Genevieve with a gentle reminder to settle the bill, and without hesitation, she promptly followed.

She was reluctant to stay for even one more second.

The moment she departed, the man in the hospital bed gradually regained consciousness.

When Anthony passed out, it appeared that he still had some level of awareness.

Genevieve had screamed. She must have been very worried, so he passed out with relief.

Looking around, he asked in a hoarse voice, "Where is she?"

The doctor paused and replied, "She went to pay the bill."

"She must be frightened!" Anthony muttered.

Hearing that she was still here, Anthony felt relieved, She must be extremely anxious, fearing that something terrible might befall him, and filled with remorse for having divorced him, Holding back his words, the doctor studied him with a thoughtful gaze.

To prioritize the patient's well-being, the doctor refrained from disclosing her earlier reaction to the patient.

Throughout that entire period, she did not even bother to inquire about his well- being.

Her attitude grew even colder immediately after the police departed.

Moreover, she did not make any effort to pretend.

They were all worried she had run away without paying the bill.

Within the hour, the Hoffman family received news that Anthony had been hospitalized.

Quincey hurried to the hospital with Samson.

After settling the bill, Genevieve made another phone call, which consumed a considerable amount of time.

Upon her return, she noticed that the ward had become increasingly crowded.

Samson, at just under two years old, was at a stage where he cried and caused trouble all the time.

Quincey loved Samson so much that she brought him to Anthony and encouraged him to call Anthony "Daddy."

Anthony's demeanor softened as he gently reached out and pinched Samson's cheek before turning to Quincey and asking, "How did you know I was hospitalized?"

"We have shares in this hospital. How could I not know?" replied Quincey.

Afterward, Quincey gazed up at the woman who was standing at the door, and she instantly flew into a rage. She fumed, "I can't believe you still have the nerve to show up here! I know Anthony ended up in the hospital because of you. You are a jinx! Get out of here!"

Every time Quincey looked at Genevieve, she remembered the moment when Genevieve revealed her secret in the restaurant.

They were complete opposites and just could not get along.

Anthony frowned at the side and was about to stop Quincey.

However, he witnessed Genevieve chuckling nonchalantly as she approached, placing all the payment receipts on the table next to him and lightly tapping her fingertips. She remarked, "Mr. Hoffman, we're even now."

She spoke with an indifferent tone, devoid of any emotion, and did not even glance at Quincey.

Genevieve completely disregarded Quincey as if she were invisible.

After speaking, she turned around and left.

Anthony murmured, "Genevieve..." Although his voice revealed his emotions, nobody picked up on it.

She did not even look back.

She repaid him for helping her. They did not owe each other anything.

Still, the image of Anthony and Samson together flashed through her mind.

In an instant, her heart contracted, and an unexpected wave of agony washed over her.

She felt as if numerous needles were piercing her internal organs.

She immediately quickened her pace even more.

He had forgotten about their unborn child, a child he had no feelings for.

She was the only one who truly felt his presence.

She felt an excruciating pain that seemed to snatch away her breath, suffocating her to the brink of death.

All the gratitude she felt toward Anthony for saving her dissipated in an instant.

He would always be indebted to her, no matter what.

As Genevieve entered the elevator, Quincey quickly approached her, resolute not to miss the opportunity to humiliate her. She declared, "Genevieve, if you want to maintain your dignity, then stay away as far as possible. Don't always think about Anthony. I can now take my time to plan Anthony's wedding since we have Samson. I won't allow him to marry another poor woman like you with the same low-born background!"

Genevieve's lips twitched, and her eyes slowly lifted, filled with a chilling coldness as she replied, "You really care about Samson."

Quincey sneered, "Of course. He's the eldest grandson of the Hoffman family. I will find him a highly esteemed mother who matches his status in the future. It's certainly not going to be someone like you."

With profound implication, Genevieve smiled slowly as she looked at her and said, "I hope that you achieve great success!"

A nasty thought suddenly sprang up in her mind.

Louis' words suddenly echoed in her ears. He had said, "You can ask Quincey to find answers for you. What will

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she do once she knows the truth?"

As she was pondering, the elevator door closed slowly.

As soon as she got out of the hospital, she received a call from Selene. Her friend told her, "Genm Aiden found someone to make it difficult for Matthias to be questioned by claiming he was sick and requested bail right away. My lawyer said that he might not be able to stop them."

Genevieve stopped for a moment, her eyebrows raised, as laughter escaped her lips.

Selene asked anxiously, "Why are you still laughing?"

Genevieve softened her tone as she said, "Their anxiety reveals their guilt. It is clear that they have engaged in the despicable act of bullying a lot of young women, and now, they are panicking."

Selene paused and snorted coldly. "Birds of a feather flock together! This time, I must teach him a lesson!" she responded.

"Don't worry. I will take care of it. Matthias will be unable to leave the police station for some time," Genevieve said.

After hanging up the phone, Genevieve immediately dialed Jeffrey's number and told him the whole story.

Silence engulfed the phone call for a whole minute.

Subsequently, Jeffrey asked angrily, "So you kept it from me when such a significant incident happened?"

Genevieve felt a little guilty and replied, "I'm fine. Besides, it's them who are unlucky. Now, they are resorting to shady tactics. My dear brother, I need your help!"

Jeffrey sneered and suggested, "Matthias has offended many people in the circle. It's easy to find om something against him. But you can no longer handle it alone. I fear the Campbell family is compelled to take desperate measures. Stay in the Lawrence mansion for now."

Genevieve pursed her lips. Jeffrey's imposing demeanor made it impossible for her to refuse. She replied, "All right. I understand. Thank you, Jeffrey!"

Jeffrey said, "There's no point in sugarcoating it. You need to learn from this for the future."

Then, he hung up the phone.

That night, Genevieve received a call from Selene.

She could tell Selene was very excited.

"You know what? Just five minutes drink ago, the result came in. The drink was drugged, and now it's a done deal Aiden likes to bully people using his influence. I wonder what else Aiden can do," uttered Selene.

Genevieve smiled and shook her head. She replied, "They are digging their own grave."

At that moment, she found herself admiring Jeffrey even more. Selene hesitated briefly before saying, "I heard that the Campbell family went to ask Anthony for help late at night..."