

Submitting 301

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Seeing them talking and laughing, Lucas walked over.

"Sorry for keeping you waiting. Is Irven doing a good job entertaining you?"

He invited Irven to watch over Genevieve for him.

He couldn't say some things, but Irven could say them for him.

Irven couldn't help but pat his chest.

"Professor Simpson, are you questioning my ability? I took them for a ride, and the two ladies were very happy. I am pleased to complete such tasks for you in the future."

"No need!"

"No need!"

Selene and Genevieve spoke in unison.

The four people fell silent, and the atmosphere became awkward.

A hurt expression flashed across Irven's face.

He asked, "Didn't we have a good time?"

Genevieve pursed her lips and rubbed her sore legs.

Selene couldn't help but say, "Only you had a good time. Can't you see we are all exhausted?"

Irven curled his lips.

"Now are you gonna admit that you are not strong enough?"

Selene had an impulse to beat him up.

Lucas smiled and said, "Irven once ran a marathon. He has good physical strength, so most people can't catch up with him. I asked him to take you to watch a stage play, but instead, he took you for a ride?"

He sat and looked at the food they had ordered, noticing that they didn't stand on ceremony.

He ordered a few famous dishes.

Genevieve looked at Lucas and remembered Carrie's words.

She wondered if she should tell Lucas about it and that he might be willing to help her.

Upon further consideration, she realized that asking him to do so would be a form of moral blackmail and could potentially put him in a difficult situation, regardless of his agreement.

Tell..

nis, whether openly or subtly, would be taking advantage of him.

Genevieve's mood dropped. She was slightly stunned when Lucas changed her drink to milk.

"Professor Simpson, why do you always give me milk?"

Lucas paused and said with a smile, "You don't like it? Shall I get your drink back?"

Genevieve pursed her lips and said, "You don't have to. I like it very much."

She did not dislike milk; she just felt strange.

Actually, she enjoyed drinking milk but felt self-conscious about doing so in public as an adult.

In her opinion, adults should drink coffee and alcohol, and she became accustomed to doing so.

M Lucas smiled and said indulgently, "I'm glad you like it. Help yourself."

Genevieve said nothing more.

Irven gave Lucas a meaningful look and curled his lips, mocking Lucas for being a coward.

The food was served.

There was no awkward silence during the meal.

Selene and Irven teased each other, adding to the fun.

Selene insisted on opening a bottle of extremely expensive wine.

"Mr. Lester is treating us. This small amount of money means nothing to you, right?"

Irven paused and said, "Of course. Open the wine!"

They finished the delicious meal, feeling satisfied.

Then y walked towards the door.

Selene stopped Irven.

"Why don't you pay the bill?"

Irven smiled and pointed at her.

"So this is your purpose. This restaurant is owned by Professor Simpson, and I have shares in it. Therefore, Why should I pay the bill when I eat at my own restaurant?"

Selene's face stiffened.

She was furious.

She thought, 'He is so scheming!

'A meal costs him no money! Why would he treat his guests in his own restaurant?!

Genevieve received a call from her company informing her that something had occurred.

She told them about it and left with Selene.

According to Jasper, the situation seemed urgent.

They arrived at the company.

Jasper and other people had been waiting for her in an emergency meeting.

Genevieve went straight to the conference room.

It was quiet in the room..

"What do you mean? There is something wrong with the newly developed products. Why are we having a meeting instead of investigating the source of the problem?" Genevieve asked seriously.

& strong aura and was always decisive and action-oriented in business. Upon hearing Jasper's claim of a problem with a recent batch of perfumes on the market, she promptly inquired for the reason. Jasper told her that the responsible party was currently waiting for a meeting at the company.

She was infuriated and asked that question.

The head of the marketing department, Riley Horton, was a capable woman. She directly displayed the investigation results on the table.

"I did an investigation immediately after the incident.

"A consumer developed an allergic reaction on the spot after trying our new perfume at the product launch. The reaction caused extensive red rashes and swelling on her face.

our new perfume contains high levels of corrosive chemicals, exceeding international standards.

"The media focused on this point and released the news.

"Now, some customers are unhappy with us and causing disruptions in our stores..."

The Lawrence Group had an extensive range of overseas business.

Affordable luxury perfume was a primary business.

And it was to expand the presence of the Lawrence Group overseas.

The company was devoted to product research and development and spent several hundred million dollars annually on quality assurance.

As an affordable luxury brand, it always maintained a low profile and an excellent image. It even worked with many personal stylists of foreign celebrities.

The product launch incident would have a significant negative impact on the company.

Genevieve took a deep breath and asked, "Did the product department do their job properly? Where was all the money spent?"

Someone in the product department immediately said seriously, "Ms.

Lawrence, we have been wronged!

Our R&D team spent two and a half years developing this new product, which is made solely from plant extracts and does not contain highly corrosive

chemicals."

"The product in question is not ours. We are unaware of how it was placed there.

"All other products in the same batch are satisfactory."

Another person said, "I think this is our rival's vicious scheme. They are trying to harm us."

"I agree. We have to do something. I think the consumer is colluding with them. Let's have our lawyer send a demand letter immediately!"

"And do not let those reporters who made up the news off the hook!"

The meeting room was suddenly noisy.

Everyone was expressing their opinions. Genevieve was deeply troubled.

The overseas branch had mostly foreign senior executives. She did not expect them to lack in-depth thinking.

She gritted her teeth and banged the table.

"Stop it!"

Everyone fell silent instantly.

Genevieve felt a burning anger in her chest.

"Sending a demand letter will exacerbate the situation. Is that what you want to see? Even if it is business competition, we have not yet identified the person who is trying to frame us. To whom should I send a lawyer's letter?"

"What if the consumer is innocent?"

"Why don't you reflect on why you gave others a chance to frame us before and after the product launch?"

The people present looked ashamed and didn't dare to speak.

They kept silent for a few seconds.

Riley said calmly, "It happened too suddenly, but I think the top priority now is to minimize the loss.

"We need to release a statement right away that lists the ingredients of the product and recall any pre-sold products at their original price.

"We encourage consumers to assert their rights and have their products tested.

"The most important thing is to restore consumers' confidence in us."

Riley looked at Genevieve expectantly.

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The manager of the product department immediately objected to this plan.

"The previous products were good. Recalling them will result in significant losses. All the work done this year will be for nothing!"

"Why don't we spend some money to buy the customer in the hospital and have her confirm that she is allergic to all perfumes? This could minimize our losses!"

Genevieve was silent for several seconds.

"Follow Riley's advice and request cooperation from the public relations department.

"Suppressing the incident won't solve the problem. Let's first stabilize the public mood and then find the person behind it."

As soon as she decided to do so, the others could only do so, even if they wanted to object to it.

How ne manager of the product department was a little dissatisfied.

"It is possible that this is just a coincidence. The consumer may be susceptible to allergens."

Genevieve stood up abruptly, her face cold and calm.

"I've made up my mind. Besides, some individuals within the company must be collaborating with the person responsible for this issue. If you confess, I will show leniency.

"If I find you, I will have you banned in this trade."

Her words made everyone serious.

Genevieve didn't notice that someone's expression changed significantly.

She walked straight out of the meeting room.

"Okay. That's all for today."

She returned to her office, her chest heaving with anger.

Bad things kept happening to her.

She had focused all her energy on finding Jeffrey. Now, her company was facing a crisis.

Seeing her come in, Selene immediately poured her a cup of coffee.

"Gen, Jasper told me about it. Is this a coincidence? Was someone trying to extort money?"

Genevieve took a deep breath and gulped down half a cup, feeling the bitterness intensify.

"The customers invited to the product launch tryout are regulars. They come from families above the middle class and are unlikely to compromise their appearance for money"

"So there's something wrong with the perfume?"

Selene frowned.

She said, "Perfume shouldn't be sprayed directly on the body. Can some microscopic particles be so corrosive that they harm a person's skin?"

Genevieve's chest felt heavy, and she was surprised by this.

But she also felt lucky.

Fortunately, the consumer's life was not in danger. Otherwise, the situation would have been worse.

There was a knock at the door.

Genevieve said, "Please come in."

It was Riley.

Genevieve knew that she would come and smiled. "Ms. Horton, please sit down."

Selene left the office sensibly.

Riley sat opposite Genevieve.

"Ms. Lawrence, I think it would be better for you to visit the patient."

Genevieve frowned slightly and didn't say anything.

If the person was truly a victim, it would be reasonable for her to make a visit.

But if she was colluding with others, things would be different.

Riley noticed her hesitation and said, "Ms. Lawrence, I have sent all the perfumes from the launch product for testing after sealing them."

"We figured out that the bad perfumes had replaced all the good ones. People would be injured no matter which perfume they tried.

"This is an unexpected disaster. Public opinion abroad differs from that in our country. Foreign consumers are even more frantic. We must take this opportunity to restore our image, or our company will surely be in serious trouble!"

Genevieve pressed her lips together and took a deep breath.

"Okay, I'll go. Make an arrangement. Ms. Horton, I will put you in charge of this, okay?"

Riley was relieved, looked at her with determined eyes, and said, "Of course."

She didn't pretend to be humble and refuse Genevieve appreciated Riley's confidence.

She deserved better for her abilities.

OM She turned the ring on her ring finger and said with a smile, "I trust you. You can come to me at any time if you need anything. You arrange It, and I will play along."

Riley nodded with a smile. When she stood up, she accidentally saw Genevieve's hand, and then her smile froze slightly.

Her face subtly changed but quickly returned to normal.

She turned around and decisively left the office.

Then Selene and Jasper came in.

Jasper's face was gloomy when he walked in, holding a copy of the surveillance footage of the product launch.

"Ms. Lawrence, this is the surveillance footage of the product launch, including the work behind the scenes.

"People coming and going are all our employees. At present, no outsiders have been found to touch the perfumes."

e pl. the video on the computer.

Everything was normal. The staff was familiar with the process of a product launch and were easygoing and straightforward when communicating with the reporters.

Before the event started, everyone was getting ready.

Selene suddenly paused the video and pointed to the person looking inside at the door.

"Susan? I saw her this morning."

Why Susan was there?

Genevieve frowned and asked, "Did you arrange any work for her during this time? Is she part of this event?"

M Jasper replied, "I've read the plan for the event. She is not involved in the product launch. Because of Mr. Lawrence, she's been in a bad mood these days.

"Others shared her work. She sometimes appeared at the company or participated in ongoing projects.

"All participants in the event are permanent employees of this foreign company."

Genevieve was confused and annoyed.

What could be wrong with Susan?

The video continued.

During the launch, over a dozen people were near the perfumes. However, due to constant Com surveillance, none of them had the opportunity to stealthily replace the products.

Genevieve was deeply troubled.

She a hat are others' opinions?"

"Riley intended to investigate all the people present at the scene. But the marketing manager rejected the proposal, as most of them were from the marketing department."

The investigation would be a source of rebellious feelings among employees and a violation of departmental work rules.

Genevieve thought for a while and decided it was not feasible since there was no conclusive evidence.

As Jasper said, his phone rang. It was a message.

"Ms. Lawrence, Susan has got on the plane."

Genevieve breathed a sigh of relief. Susan's leaving meant that she didn't care about things here and that the incident had nothing to do with her.

Her departure was good news.

Selene took a look at her phone.

She said, "Now foreign websites are publishing negative news about your company, and this issue has become headline news. Even some well-known celebrities who previously endorsed the products have shared the news and announced their intention to stop using inferior products."

"Holy shit. They are escalating the situation. And there are hundreds of thousands of comments."

Genevieve took a look. She knew this would happen. After all, there was no shortage of reporters at a product launch.

The reporters would definitely focus on this content as soon as the appraisal was released.

Clusia's businesses had to maintain a high standard to meet the expectations of foreign was important to avoid any negative images or issues.

So Genevieve had known that foreign customers would seize the opportunity to make a big deal out of it.

Sure enough, the following comments were all negative.

"This brand is sold at a high price, but it has quality issues. Is Clusia's enterprise prioritizing profit over quality?"

"I won't buy its products again. I'm so disappointed!"

"This company should be shut down. You are not welcome here!"

"Get out of our country!"

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Genevieve turned off her phone and took a deep breath.

Selene rubbed her shoulders and felt pity for her.

"Gen, don't worry. We will find a solution. Let's take it one step at a time."

Genevieve gritted her teeth and nodded.

"I know."

Genevieve remained at the company until evening.

When Anthony called, she was watching videos of the lab's research and development process.

She picked it up impatiently and started to walk out.

"What's the matter?"

"I heard about the incident. Do you need any help?"

"What can you do to help?"

Anthony was silent for a few seconds before asking, "To comfort you?"

Gene ted her teeth and said, "Piss off!"

Then she hung up the phone..

Anthony called again, but she declined the call.

He continued to call her.

Genevieve couldn't stand it anymore and said coldly, "I don't have time for useless conversation. If you say one more useless word, I will block you."

Anthony coughed and bit back the words that were on the tip of his tongue.

Then he said, "I have asked foreign social platforms to delete the comments. Don't read. them in case you get angry.

"Besides, my private plane will return home this evening. Get on it and go home. I have arranged everything for you."

Anthony was proud of his arrangements.

He took into account online comments and her mood. He didn't believe he could do any better.

He finished without waiting for Genevieve's reply.

Then he looked at his phone.

The call was then disconnected.

Anthony was speechless.

Genevieve hung up the phone and cursed through gritted teeth, "Idiot."

Neither of his two arrangements could help her.

to return home?

If she left, who was gonna clean up the mess here?

Selene couldn't help laughing.

"Mr. Hoffman is as disappointing as ever."

He never did anything that brought joy to Genevieve or moved Genevieve.

His pursuit of Genevieve was ridiculous. He relentlessly chased after her, but only pushed.

her further away.

Genevieve took a deep breath and calmed herself.

In the afternoon, Riley arranged for the hospital visit.

Genevieve went with Riley, bringing generous gifts she had arranged in advance.

She did not inform the media beforehand and preferred to handle the matter discreetly.

She was serious about visiting the customer.

Genevieve wore casual clothing and held a bouquet of flowers, while Jasper followed behind carrying many gifts.

The company arranged a quiet ward for the consumer.

They took the elevator directly to the ward.

As soon as they stepped out of the elevator, Genevieve heard a loud noise from the ward.

A woman was crying out inconsolably.

"Are you breaking up with me because my face is disfigured?"

A ritably, "I have said that our problems are very serious. We were on the brink of breaking up for a long time.

"My mother is waiting for me to take my girlfriend home. Look at you now. How can you go out?"

"I believe it is best for us to end our relationship now to avoid any misunderstandings."

The woman was crying out of breath.

"You are breaking up with me because of my face. I know it! How could you be so ruthless? I was so blind that I didn't see your true colors."

I have a clear conscience, no matter what you think."

The man shook off the woman's hand angrily, opened the door, and walked out.

The woman failed to hold onto him.

The man looked at the people outside and squinted.

"Are you with Aroma Delights?"

Aroma Delights is a subsidiary of the Lawrence Group in the perfume industry overseas.

Jasper immediately went around Genevieve and stood in front of the man.

"Hello, we are representatives from Aroma Delights. And we are here to visit Ms.

Snyder."

The man was stunned and saw the bags Jasper was holding.

He said, "These are what you bring to visit my girlfriend?"

"Her face is disfigured. You must take full responsibility for her lost wages, treatment expenses, future pension expenses, and emotional damage. Otherwise, we are never going to agree to reconcile.

"Your company is a business empire. This kind of scandal can be fatal. You must know the To spend some money for a settlement with the victim?"

rule:

Jasper's expression changed. He had never seen such a straightforward man before.

"The matter has not been thoroughly investigated yet, so it is too early to discuss compensation at this time."

"You just don't want to compensate my girlfriend. I will ask the media to come over tomorrow. Let's see how you will solve this?"

This man was a shameless scoundrel, Genevieve glanced at the woman standing behind. Half of her face was covered with gauze, which made her look miserable.

Genevieve stepped forward and said, "We can discuss compensation, but I'm not sure if I should give the money to you or directly to this lady." The man was stunned. "You can talk to me about it. I'm her boyfriend!"

The woman behind him widened her eyes, jumped at him, and slapped his face.

"You just broke up with me. But now you are my boyfriend again, just because I will get compensated?"

"Do you think I'm a pushover?"

The man pushed her away irritably.

"What are you doing? You are a woman, and they will treat you unfairly.

om any You need a man here to protect your interests. I'll break up with you after I take care of this matter for

you!"

The man straightened his clothes as if proud of doing her a huge favor.

Riley sneered.

Crefully before trusting him, Miss, to ensure you can get your compensation."

As soon as Riley said this, the man jumped out angrily.

"Don't sow discord between us..."

Riley pushed him away and made way for Genevieve.

"Ms. Lawrence, let's go inside."

Genevieve nodded and walked over.

"Ms. Snyder, shall we go in and have a talk?"

Nora Bradley was still grieving the end of her relationship. She was betrayed by her boyfriend, and she was angry with herself for not seeing his true character.

She gritted her teeth and walked in.

Jasper put the bags down, then closed the door and stood by it.

The man was stopped when he tried to get in.

He jumped up in anger and shouted, "Do not make promises lightly. Even if they offer a high payment, you must double it. Do you understand?"

It was quiet in the ward.

Nora was sobbing.

said Riley gave her a tissue and softly, "Ms. Snyder, we feel sorry for what happened No matter what the truth is, you are the victim and we have a reason to come here to visit

you!"

Nora wiped her tears.

She sobbed, "It's too late. Your lousy perfume disfigured my face, and my boyfriend broke

1 have nothing now."

up Genevieve pursed her lips.

"Ms. Snyder, we understand your feelings.

"But I don't think it's a bad thing that you ended the relationship with him.

"If this incident hadn't happened, you wouldn't have discovered that your boyfriend is a despicable jerk.

"Now that you broke up, you'll be sad for a few days.

"What if you get married? He might cheat on you, transfer the marital property, and even refuse treatment when you are seriously ill.

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Nora looked at her blankly with trembling lips.

"You are exaggerating it."

Although she said so, she had no confidence in her boyfriend.

Genevieve sighed and persuaded her again, gritting her teeth.

"Isn't that a rare thing? We girls should prioritize the quality of men over quantity. Additionally, it's clear that he values your money more. Can't you see that?"

"Your face is not disfigured. It is just reddened and swelling due to an allergic reaction. Even if it is, I promise to find the best plastic surgeon for you to restore your natural beauty.

"There are a lot of men out there. Why hung up on such a man?"

"Breaking up with him is a good idea."

Riley nodded in agreement.

"That's right. I'll break up with him!"

Nora blinked and sniffed.

"ARES re to check on me or persuade me to break up?"

Genevieve and Riley looked at each other and pursed their lips.

Riley patted Nora's shoulder.

Then she said, "Ms. Snyder, you are a great woman. I will set you up with great guys various types when your face recovers. Trust me."

of .

Genevieve nodded solemnly.

"Yeah, that's right. I will do the same."

Nora bit her lower lip. "Deal!"

Then she sniffed and wiped her tears. "He is not very important to me. I am just angry that he chose money over my charm."

Genevieve breathed a sigh of relief. "Don't think about it. The next one will be better!"

Nora pursed her lips and looked at them. "Tell me. How much do you want to buy me off?"

Genevieve was stunned.

Riley smiled and said, "We're not here to bribe you. We are here to check on you and ask you if there was anything special at the scene."

They had learned that Nora did not have any allergies, and she was a loyal fan of Aroma Delights. She could afford to buy more than she needed to.

She was wealthy and couldn't be bought by others.

Nora frowned.

"No. Your perfumes caused my face to be like this. I like your products so much. I always collect ver new products. I'm so disappointed.

"You know what? What hurts me most is that your boss betrayed me. Your boss is the reason why I like your products so much."

Hearing this, Genevieve raised her eyebrows.

"Our boss? You know Jeffrey?"

Jeffrey was a handsome, wealthy young man. It was reasonable that he was the dream

lover of many people.

Riley's face was slightly strange.

"Of course not. I'm talking about Genevieve. I admire her. It is said that she has made a fortune all by herself. Now she is one of the best women in the world and my super idol!"

Genevieve's eyes widened and her body stiffened.

Unconsciously, she sat up straight and adjusted her clothes and hair.

But she felt a little guilty listening to Nora's praise.

She had made a fortune all by herself?

It was an exaggeration. She could succeed because she was born into a wealthy family and had access to superior resources and connections.

She blushed with shame.

Perhaps when Aroma Delights was established, the staff had elevated her image too much to create an emotional connection with customers.

Riley seemed to have noticed her embarrassment.

She coughed.

since you like Genevieve so much..."

"But I won't reconcile. She disappointed me so much. How could she create this product for profit?"

Genevieve was even more embarrassed.

She pursed her lips, signaling Riley not to expose her identity.

Or she would be even embarrassed.

Riley nodded secretly.

Genevieve coughed.

Then she said, "Ms. Snyder, all perfumes in the batch have been sealed and sent for testing. The ingredients used were non-corrosive chemicals.

Wet

"This incident is more complex than we think.

"Please trust us. We will give you an explanation. No matter what the result is, we will compensate you."

She told herself, 'For the sake of her admiration for me, I will compensate her sufficiently.

'The comforting words I just said are also my way of compensating her.'

Nora's anger dissipated due to their sincere attitude.

"What are your executive levels?"

"I'm the manager of the marketing department, and this is..."

Riley paused and glanced at Genevieve.

Genevieve said, "I'm a friend of Ms. Lawrence. Our products can stand the test, but I hope that this matter will not be publicized further and that you won't accept interviews."

Nora curled her lips in dissatisfaction and turned her head in an arrogant yet cute manner.

"Since you have a clear conscience, why are you afraid that I will accept interviews?"

At this point, Jasper knocked on the door and came in with a complicated expression.

"Ms. Lawrence, we have a visitor..."

Then someone pushed Jasper away and shouted, "My precious daughter!"

Genevieve felt the voice was very familiar.

Then Wayne came in and started to curse.

"Who dares to disfigure my daughter?"

Nora stood up and pouted in an aggrieved way.

"Dad, what took you so long?"

Wayne's heart skipped a beat when he saw Genevieve and Riley sitting there.

He had always felt guilty after refusing Genevieve's request at Leyland University.

He and Darrell had been friends for many years. After he refused to help Genevieve, Darrell had never contacted him.

It was unclear whether Darrell was indifferent or angry with him.

So he felt a pang of guilt when he saw Genevieve.

"Ge.."

He couldn't finish his words, and Genevieve couldn't reply to him.

That was because Nora threw herself into Wayne's arms and stamped her feet.

She complained, "My face is ruined because of their perfume. Even my boyfriend broke with me..."

Wayne u His eyes lit I hear anything else, but he heard the last sentence clearly.

1. up. "Really?"

He looked so happy with a beaming smile.

Wayne patted Nora's shoulder.

"Great. There is a silver lining to your ruined face. That man finally broke up with you!"

Nora kept stamping her feet in anger and stepped on Wayne's feet several times.

Wayne winced in pain.

"All right. Stop it. But aren't they here to apologize to you?"

Riley smiled and nodded.

She said, "It's been a while since we last met, Mr. Snyder. I didn't realize that Ms. Snyder was your daughter. What a small world!"

Wayne's face darkened. "What's wrong with you? What products were used on my daughter's face that caused disfigurement?"

Riley explained calmly, "Mr. Snyder, you misunderstood. It's not as simple as you think. Our products are good. We suspect that someone replaced the products and caused Ms. Snyder's accident.

"We believe this is a vicious competition against our company. We are sorry that this happened to Ms. Snyder, and we are here to explain the situation to her."

Wayne pursed his lips with a cold face.

If Genevieve were not here, he wouldn't be so nice and listen to Riley.

His attitude towards Genevieve held great significance.

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"If Darrell knew I made things difficult for his daughter, he would probably want to kill me!

With that in mind, Wayne pursed his lips.

Then he said, "Forget it. Let's deal with this later. You know what to say when you are home."

Genevieve smiled. "Don't worry, Mr. Snyder. I will tell my father about your generosity."

Wayne nodded happily.

Nora's eyes widened in surprise. Seeing that her father had forgiven Genevieve, she was a little angry.

"Forget it? Look at my face. How can you let them go?"

"Honey, you have to show some respect for them. Don't you like their products? You could ask them to send your new products as soon as they are released as compensation. Is that okay?"

Riley immediately said, "That's exactly what we are trying to do."

Nora frowned slightly.

At Aroma Delights, all customers were treated equally regardless of their consumption. This was because the quarterly new products were limited, and every customer had to scramble to get them.

So Nora found this condition tempting.

She hesitated and said, "Are we being too lenient on them by accepting this easy deal?"

Wayne frowned and pointed to Genevieve.

"Don't you like her very much? Didn't you always say you wanted to learn from her?"

"Why do you react this way when you see the person you admire?"

Nora's face stiffened. She slowly moved her eyes to Genevieve in disbelief. Then, she looked at Wayne.

"What?" she asked.

Wayne said, "She is Genevieve. How can you do this to your idol?"

Genevieve sighed.

She didn't want her identity to be exposed at this moment.

Wayne came at a bad time! She forced a smile, looked at Nora, and nodded.

"Thank you for your support. I apologize for letting you down, Ms. Snyder."

Nora was too embarrassed to say a word.

She wished the ground could open up and swallow her.

Genevieve had the same wish.

Nora gave an awkward smile.

"I... I... I believe you are innocent!" she said firmly.

Riley exchanged a glance with Genevieve and tried to smooth things over.

She said, "Since you trust us, we won't let you down. When the investigation results come out, I will tell you immediately."

Genevieve smiled and nodded. "Yes. If you don't mind, you will become the first person to try our new products and we will send them to your house."

Nora refused by waving her hand.

"You don't have to make an exception for me."

She was putting on air just a minute ago, but at this moment, she was very kind.

"Well, that's it. Stay here, Nora. I will lead them down."

Wayne then looked at Genevieve.

Genevieve nodded.

'Goodbye, Ms. Snyder.'

Nora twisted her fingers nervously, When they were about to leave, she suddenly plucked up the courage and said,

"Um, can we add each other on WhatsApp and take a picture?"

She picked up her phone and handed it over nervously.

"I want to get in touch with you when I come home."

Genevieve smiled. "Of course!"

Nora took out her phone and added Genevieve on WhatsApp. She was beaming with joy.

Then she opened her camera and took a selfie with Genevieve.

She covered her face with a smile, not caring if her face was ruined. She was very happy.

Then she said, smiling, "Don't give up. You can do it."

Genevieve blinked and said, "Same to you. You will definitely find a better man!"

Nora nodded solemnly.

Genevieve and the others left.

Wayne sent them downstairs.

Then he said with a frown, "Genevieve, I've heard about your conflict with Mad Dog. You are quite close to the Simpson family?"

Genevieve pursed her lips and smiled.

"Professor Simpson has helped me a lot."

"I am not trying to create conflict between the two of you. If you are finished using him, it is best to leave. The Simpson family has high expectations for what they receive in return. If they do not benefit much from you, they will not allow you to take advantage of them."

Wayne's words made sense.

But Genevieve just smiled faintly. How could she leave?

"Mr. Snyder, I'm not in a hurry, but thanks to you today, I'll treat you to dinner next time."

Wayne smiled and waved his hand.

"The people here are very cutthroat and cunning in their business dealings. I have warned you. If you sense any danger, leave immediately."

Genevieve smiled and nodded. "Okay, I will."

Then they left.

On the way back, Riley breathed a sigh of relief.

"We are lucky that Ms. Snyder is your fan. Otherwise, I wouldn't know how to handle it."

Jasper interrupted, holding up his phone.

"Ms. Snyder posted a selfie with Ms. Lawrence on the internet and even defended us."

Genevieve took his phone.

She saw the selfie they had just taken.

In the photo, Genevieve was smiling. Both she and Nora appeared casual and relaxed.

Nora wrote: [Aroma Delights, you can do it! I will always believe in you and the truth. I'm a loyal fan and will support you forever!]

Many people made comments.

[The victim is rooting for Aroma Delights. Does this mean it has been framed?]

Wayne then looked at Genevieve, Genevieve nodded.

"Goodbye, Ms. Snyder."

Nora twisted her fingers nervously.

When they were about to leave, she suddenly plucked up the courage and said,

"Um, can we add each other on WhatsApp and take a picture?"

She picked up her phone and handed it over nervously.

"I want to get in touch with you when I come home."

Genevieve smiled. "Of course!"

Nora took out her phone and added Genevieve on WhatsApp. She was beaming with joy.

Then she opened her camera and took a selfie with Genevieve.

She covered her face with a smile, not caring if her face was ruined. She was very happy.

Then she said, smiling, "Don't give up. You can do it."

Genevieve blinked and said, "Same to you. You will definitely find a better man!"

Nora nodded solemnly.

Genevieve and the others left.

Wayne sent them downstairs.

Then he said with a frown, "Genevieve, I've heard about your conflict with Mad Dog. You are quite close to the Simpson family?"

Genevieve pursed her lips and smiled.

"Professor Simpson has helped me a lot."

"I am not trying to create conflict between the two of you. If you are finished using him, it is best to leave. The Simpson family has high expectations for what they receive in return. If they do not benefit much from you, they will not allow you to take advantage of them."

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The victim is rooting for Aroma Delights. Does this mean it has been framed?]

[Aroma Delights has always maintained high-end quality. They would be out of their mind to put poisonous stuff in their perfumes! Let's take a moment to calm down.]

(This blogger has tens of millions of followers and is unlikely to be easily bribed. It is possible that there is a plot behind the incident. We should wait and see!

While Aroma Delights maintains a calm and rational stance, the people online are demanding the company be shut down before the truth is uncovered.

innocence.]

Public opinion on the internet was starting to change. Genevieve was more grateful to Nora.

She didn't know Nora was an online celebrity abroad.

She was a lot more helpful than they were in terms of clarification with the reporters!

Riley smiled.

"Ms. Lawrence, I am confident that we will win. At least our reputation will not continue to suffer."

Genevieve smiled and said, "The next step is to find out who tampered with the perfume."

Riley nodded.

They returned to the company.

The product department manager, Simon Boone, was waiting outside her office.

He followed Genevieve into the office.

"Ms. Lawrence, you're back. I've noticed that public opinion has changed online.

How much did you pay the victim?"

Without speaking, Genevieve sat on the sofa, and Jasper handed her a cup of coffee.

Genevieve took it, raised her chin, and pointed to the empty seat opposite her.

"Please have a seat!" she said.

Simon's face darkened.

He believed he had made significant contributions to Aroma Delights. He was furious that Genevieve, a spoiled young lady, was acting superior in his presence.

He sat down impatiently and said, "I suggest we give some money to the media so we can solve the problem thoroughly."

Chapter 306

Genevieve took a sip of her coffee, feeling much better.

"Mr. Boone, you don't know anything about public relations. You should stay out of it!"

"Does Riley know anything about it? Why can she be involved?"

Simon said angrily, "I know that she used her connections to get recruited, and I know she has connections with you. But my success comes from my ability.

"Doing this will eventually harm the company, and you will regret it when it's too late."

Genevieve's face darkened slightly.

If Simon was as capable as he said, she wouldn't cold-shoulder him.

But it was his lack of ability that caused this to happen. How could he have the nerve to blame others?

Genevieve pursed her lips in disgust, but she had to pretend to be polite.

"Mr. Boone, your product department made a mistake, so you have no right to mention your ability here. Why don't you go and find out who tampered with the perfume?"

Simon's expression changed slightly.

He murmured. "It... It's not easy to investigate. I need more time!"

Genevieve's eyes twitched.

Suppressing her anger, she ordered, "Get out."

Seeing that Genevieve could not be deceived, Simon angrily walked out.

The room was silent. Genevieve looked out of the window with her legs crossed.

The air abroad was no better than at home. There was a lot of smog.

1/7

It would be dark soon.

There was a feeling of moisture in the air.

Genevieve had to spend most of her time at work because of the unexpected incident.

Lucas's call brought her senses back.

She glanced at her phone, adjusted her mood, and picked it up.

"Professor Simpson?"

"Ms. Lawrence, do you have a minute? Can you come to Silver Valley Club?"

The club was in a remote area.

Genevieve frowned and was about to decline when Lucas said, "I saw a senior executive of Aroma Delights having dinner with someone else. I wonder if it has something to do with what happened today."

Genevieve was immediately alert.

She said, "All right. I'll be there soon."

She took her clothes and bags and left.

Jasper didn't ask too much and went with her.

They arrived at the gate of the club.

Irven was waiting outside.

He was arguing with a woman who looked familiar.

Genevieve hurried over.

"Mr. Lester..."

Irven was stunned, and the woman also turned around.

"Gent"

"Selene?"

Genevieve was surprised.

"Why are you here?" she asked, Irven pursed his lips and said, "I was waiting for you. Then I saw Ms. Quinn sexually harassing someone. And I was kind enough to stop her."

Selene was furious.

"Bullshit! I was caring about him!"

She saw her ex-fiancé Aiden entering the club with another woman. She didn't want to be outdone, so she flirted with a waiter.

However, Irven stopped her before she could go any further.

Then they started to argue.

Selene was also speechless.

Irven was a lewd man himself. Why should he ask others to act decently?

Genevieve separated them, and Selene immediately hid behind her.

"Mr. Lester, where is Professor Simpson?"

Irven glanced at Selene with a provocative gaze and said lightly, "Come with me."

He went in. Genevieve pulled Selene to follow him.

Selene followed Genevieve closely. She whispered, "Aiden is here to steal my business. Our businesses overlap, and I cannot let him succeed."

Genevieve pursed her lips. "Aiden is here?"

She thought he was probably here for business.

"Do you need help?" she asked.

"I think he's having a dinner party here. Come in with me and greet the clients to let them know I'm also in this business."

"Okay."

Genevieve didn't care that Selene was using her identity to get resources, Friends are supposed to help each other.

In addition, her friends would often reveal their goals when they needed her help so this action would not damage their friendship.

Irven led Genevieve into a private room with a simple design.

The private room was filled with smoke, and there were many people inside.

Genevieve was stunned..

Irven turned his head and said in a low voice, "These are all the business giants.

Lucas hosted this party to introduce them to you. The incident this time is a warning. In case others take advantage of this incident to make more trouble for you, it's important to make friends with these influential people."

As soon as Genevieve came in, she knew Lucas's intention.

She had mixed feelings, but she knew for sure that she was moved and grateful to him..

It was difficult to set up a meeting with so many big shots.

Obviously, Lucas had put in a lot of effort.

Selene couldn't help but say, "Professor Simpson did a great job. He is a doer rather than a talker. This is a timely help!"

Compared with Anthony, who was going to take Genevieve home, Lucas was very thoughtful.

Genevieve smiled and went in.

Irven smiled and waved his hand. Lucas stood up and then greeted them.

"Ms. Lawrence, let me introduce..."

Genevieve gracefully greeted the influential people.

No one present dared to underestimate her. Aroma Delights' capital was not small, and it was just an overseas subsidiary The Lawrence Group, the forces behind Aroma Delights, should not be underestimated.

The people had been doing business for many years. They had developed the ability to distinguish those who possessed genuine capital from those who did not.

The people finally realized that Genevieve was the one this party was for when they saw Lucas greet her.

"Mr. Lawrence mentioned his younger sister many times. I used to ask him to introduce you to us, but he was reluctant to do so. Today, I finally know the reasons."

Everyone echoed and laughed.

Lucas said to the people next to him with a smile, "Please open the window.

There are ladies present. Stop smoking."

"Professor Simpson, aren't you too sweet?"

Everyone looked at them meaningfully, and they secretly understood something.

Many of the men brought their female companions with them, but no one cared if these women minded them smoking before. Because they didn't deserve the consideration.

But Genevieve was different. No one dared to offend her.

The person beside her opened the window to let in some fresh air. Others extinguished their cigarettes.

The smoke in the room soon dissipated.

Lucas's status was self-evident.

Even though he was known as a professor, no one could afford to offend him.

The crowd made Genevieve feel warm. They invited her to card games and other games.

The other women present were also intelligent enough to know whom they should flatter. Despite being envious of Genevieve, they tried to lawn over her.

Selene went to sing. Genevieve sat at the table and played poker.

Lucas sat beside her, helping her from time to time.

He had made it too obvious. Genevieve was ashamed.

She leaned over and said in a low voice, "Stop it. I can win by myself!"

Lucas paused.

Then he whispered, "Okay, you have to win. I didn't bring enough money!"

Genevieve was speechless.

She now understood why Lucas appeared determined to win and unwilling to leave without doing so.

Soon, Genevieve won a few times.

Lucas's phone rang.

He got up to answer the phone, letting Irven sit down and play.

Chapter 307

It didn't take long before Lucas came back.

He patted Genevieve on the shoulder from behind and motioned for her to follow him out.

Genevieve vaguely sensed something.

She stood up with a smile and asked the girl next to her to replace her.

She followed Lucas out and went directly to the next room.

The room was empty.

Lucas pressed a button, and the wallpaper slowly rose.

A large glass window came into view.

Lucas said lightly, "She has been sitting here for half an hour. The person she is waiting for will arrive soon."

Genevieve was surprised by the glass window. It was made of special materials, like those used in police.

observation rooms.

The people in the other room were visible from here, but they could not see the observers or feel their gazes.

Through the glass, she saw the people in the private room next door.

It was Susan who had returned home.

Genevieve was slightly shocked and her eyelids twitched.

"Didn't she..."

Hadn't she gone home already?

Subconsciously, she took out her cell phone and called Jasper.

"Ms. Lawrence?"

"Has Susan returned?"

Jasper paused and said, "Yes. Our people sent her to the plane."

Genevieve felt a chill down her spine.

"She didn't leave!"

She hung up the phone and felt she was lost in a mist.

The truth was right in front of her, and she was about to know what it was.

Susan was pacing in the private room nervously, her face gloomy.

Shortly after, someone pushed the door open and walked in.

Genevieve grew very nervous.

When she saw the man clearly, her expression suddenly changed.

It was Simon from the product department?

Simon entered and displayed a bag to Susan.

"This is the money you want. The deal has been completed. Don't contact me again!"

Susan couldn't wait to look at the contents of her bag.

After confirming that it was cash, she breathed a sigh of relief, She said, "I'm still scared. What if someone finds out?"

"What's there to be afraid of? Why weren't you scared when you replaced the perfume? Take the money and go back home as soon as possible, pretending that nothing has happened. No one will know!"

Simon looked at Susan with disdain in his eyes.

"You have a deep affection for Mr. Lawrence. I would never expect that you would be the first one to betray him after his accident.

"That fool failed because of a woman. Women can't be trusted!"

Susan's face turned ashen.

"Don't talk about him!"

"You betrayed him. But I am not allowed to mention it. Everyone knows that you like Jeffrey, but he doesn't like you. Jeffrey is not blind. He likes Riley, right?"

"He has a good taste. He travels abroad more than ten times every year just to see Riley. You are no match for Riley!"

Simon shook his head and looked at Susan with a sneer.

Susan's face turned pale.

She bit her lower lip and said, "Mr. Boone, I am jealous of Riley. Don't you envy her?"

"Everyone knows that Mr. Lawrence is going to appoint Riley as the CEO of our company's overseas branch. And you are anxious about it. Otherwise, you wouldn't have tampered with the perfume."

Simon's face froze slightly. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Susan with threatening eyes.

"Susan, you'd better forget about it, or you will be in trouble!"

Susan took a deep breath and said through gritted teeth, "You think I don't know who you work for? You betrayed our company, and you will pay for it sooner or later..."

Genevieve listened to their conversation and observed their expressions.

She couldn't tell how she was feeling.

Simon bribed Susan to replace the perfume!

Susan was Jeffrey's trusted assistant. How dared she?

Genevieve felt disappointed and somewhat sad.

She turned around and walked out.

Susan got angry and decided to take the money and leave.

When she opened the door, she saw Genevieve.

Genevieve looked as cold and noble as ever, her pretty face filled with anger.

Susan's face turned completely pale, and the bag in her hand fell to the ground. Her eyes widened with shock, and her lips went pale, too.

"Ms. Lawrence..."

Genevieve looked at her coldly.

"Susan, are you going to come clean yourself, or shall I make you do so?"

Susan's lips moved, and her eyes were full of panic.

As she remained quiet, Genevieve chuckled and glanced at Simon, who was also ashen and flustered. Her voice was extremely indifferent.

"I have a bad temper. My approach differs from my brother's. I prefer to act quickly and decisively, Susan."

Susan trembled with a pale face as if she would faint any minute.

"Ms. Lawrence, I..."

Genevieve pursed her lips and took out her phone.

"Jasper, bring them up."

Then she looked at Lucas next to her and smiled.

"Can I lock the door for a while?"

Lucas nodded, "Of course."

"Thank you," Genevieve smiled and then pulled Susan by the collar into the next room.

When Susan saw the wall, though which one could see everything in the opposite private room, her expression changed.

"You heard everything?" she asked.

Genevieve slammed the door shut.

Susan shivered.

Genevieve's face turned cold. She stared at Susan indifferently as she approached her.

"Susan, I know you like my brother, but your betrayal of him is really unexpected!"

"You replaced the perfume. Why did you do that?"

Susan shook her head with tears welling up in her eyes.

"It wasn't me. I swear, Ms. Lawrence.

I am loyal to Mr. Lawrence have serious feelings for him..."

When Genevieve knew that Susan liked Jeffrey, she only felt pity for Susan.

She sympathized with Susan's past experiences.

Therefore, Jeffrey never let anyone mention Susan's private affairs.

He was very tolerant of the employees around him.

He never deprived anyone of their chance simply because they were women.

Susan sensed Genevieve's determination to teach her a lesson and wanted to run out.

As soon as she touched the doorknob, Genevieve violently pushed her from behind.

Susan bumped into the wall and Genevieve slammed her head hard against it.

Susan screamed and looked in pain.

"Help..."

Genevieve gritted her teeth, grabbed Susan's hair, and slammed her head against the wall once more.

Susan's forehead was bleeding.

She finally began to panic. She was about to struggle when she heard Genevieve's cold voice.

"Your daughter is at home, right? You don't want her to have any accidents, do you?"

Susan trembled fiercely. She looked back at Genevieve in disbelief, tears welling up in her eyes.

Genevieve let go of Susan and clapped her own hands slowly and coldly.

"From the moment you betrayed me, you should know that there will be a price.

"Didn't you consider the consequences for your daughter?" Susan stood up abruptly, tears streaming down her cheeks.

She bellowed, "How can you threaten me with a child? She is innocent. What did she do wrong?"

Chapter 308

Genevieve sneered and looked Susan in the eye.

"Your daughter was unlucky to have you as her mother. The Lawrence Group treated you well, but you betrayed it. You deserve this."

Gritting her teeth, Susan stared at Genevieve, clenching her fists and tensing her body.

Her anger was obvious.

But rage wouldn't help her.

Genevieve was unwilling to use a mother's child as leverage, but everyone had weaknesses. Intimidation could be effective in certain situations.

She took out her phone and dialed a number.

"Jasper, Susan's daughter..."

She paused.

Jasper immediately understood. "I have already arranged for someone to collect Susan's daughter. I'm waiting for your order."

Susan heard his words clearly.

Her expression changed several times, and she immediately lost her confident demeanor.

"Ms. Lawrence, I'll tell you everything. It was Mr. Boone who asked me to replace the perfumes when they were on their way to the venue."

Genevieve looked at her, holding back her anger.

"Why did you do that?"

Why was she the one to blame?

Susan choked with sobs and lowered her head.

"I need money. Now that Mr. Lawrence is dead, no one in the company can help me, so I have to take a risk. Just this time."

Genevieve was livid.

"When did my brother die? What are you talking about?"

She raised her tone and scolded.

Susan took a deep breath.

She said, "I know that Mad Dog is dead. But Mr. Lawrence hasn't come back yet, so he is very likely to be dead. I have to consider my own interests."

Genevieve gritted her teeth with anger.

She thought, 'Is this woman stupid or not?

'I wish I could open her brain and see if it's full of water.'

"So you did it for yourself. Great. I didn't wrong you. Since you dared to do it, you must bear the consequences."

Susan immediately raised her head.

She said anxiously, "Mr. Boone bribed me. He should be the one taking the responsibility.

I have already told you the truth. What does it have to do with me?

"Ms. Lawrence, please allow me to continue working here. I assure you that I will not make any mistakes that could harm the company again!"

Genevieve looked at her coldly and chuckled.

"Again? You wish."

She found Susan rather ridiculous.

The situation was not yet resolved. But Susan was already thinking about her future.

How could there be such a stupid and conceited person around Jeffrey?

Furious, Genevieve took a deep breath to calm herself down.

"Do you know who bribed Mr. Boone?"

Susan shook her head.

+5

"I only know that he will meet the person today. He asked me to come earlier to take the money away so as not to delay their meeting."

Genevieve's face darkened in an instant.

She turned to look behind the wall.

Jasper's men had controlled Simon, who was sitting there trembling, wiping sweat from his pale face.

Genevieve was concerned that the person who bribed Simon might be startled by the loud noise.

She immediately opened the door and went in.

"Someone will come to see Simon. Get the people around to hide and wait for the person to show up."

Jasper nodded and immediately went out to arrange it.

Susan walked over, trembling.

"Ms. Lawrence, I've told you everything. Can you let me go?"

"Susan, you have broken the law. Please wait for the lawyer and the police since I am not familiar with foreign laws."

Susan's face turned pale and she yelled at Genevieve.

"I've told you everything. What else do you want? I want to go back home!"

Then she tried to run out.

The people in the corridor immediately stopped her.

He grabbed Susan's shoulder and pressed her against the wall, not letting her move.

Genevieve looked at Simon with a cold face.

"Mr. Boone, who ordered you to do that?"

Simon twitched his mouth corners slightly.

"What are you talking about? I don't understand!"

He was not as easy to fool as Susan. It would be hard for him to tell the truth!

Genevieve curled her lips and looked back at Lucas.

Then she asked, "Professor Simpson, is there a surveillance camera in the private room?"

Simon said proudly, "No, this is a private club. How can there be surveillance cameras?"

"Ms. Lawrence, don't bother. You can't accuse me until you get the evidence.

"You cannot detain me here because it infringes on my personal freedom."

Lucas froze for a second.

He smiled and walked to a vase in the private room.

Then he took out a miniature camera.

Simon's face turned pale.

The conversation between him and Susan just now was recorded!

Genevieve raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Simon, now, are you going to tell me everything?"

She walked over and kicked him while he was off guard.

After being kicked in the chest, Simon lost his balance and fell to the ground.

His head hit the ground hard, and his face turned ashen from the pain.

Genevieve was emotional and couldn't care less about Simon's health.

She couldn't let the company affairs take up too much of her time and energy. She needed to quickly solve Shen the matter at hand. She had to find Jeffrey as soon as possible.

So she didn't mind using extreme means.

5/7

She stepped heavily on Simon's chest and said in a cold voice, "Who told you to do this? You have no chance to turn the tables. Either come clean or pay the price!"

Simon's face turned ashen.

He didn't expect that Genevieve would be a ruthless, unreasonable person.

He had heard from Jeffrey that his sister was a gentle and graceful lady.

She was not gentle or graceful. And she was not a lady at all.

She was like a rude gangster.

He coughed uncontrollably, and his face turned livid and pale with anger.

He knew it would be hard for him to get away today.

"Genevieve, I will make you..."

He didn't get to finish his threatening words.

Guddenly, a cold voice came from outside.

Make her what?"

o one expected that Bill would come here.

e entered with an impressive aura, glanced at Genevieve, and nodded in appreciation, s eyes smiling.

Bill gave him a cold look and snorted.

"You watch a woman fight without doing anything. Is that what a gentleman should be like?"

His voice was so cold that the others lowered their heads and did not dare to make a sound.

Lucas pressed his lips together and didn't say anything.

Genevieve's eyelids twitched, and she waved at Bill.

"Mr. Simpson, why are you here? I'm here to deal with some things. I'm sorry to let you see this."

Bill smiled and sat on the sofa next to him.

"I was passing by and decided to inspect my property. I didn't expect to see this.

Since he offended you, he deserved it. You did the right thing!"

He not only did not dislike Genevieve, but he also appreciated her very much.

He felt inexplicably close to her.

Chapter 309

When Genevieve stayed with the Simpson family, she appeared smart and well- behaved.

After leaving, she became decisive and fierce when dealing with her enemies. Bill felt that she had the same demeanor as he did in the past.

He felt Genevieve was more like a Simpson than Robbin.

Robbin appeared tough, but in reality, she was cowardly. Additionally, she was quite scheming, much like her mother, Carrie.

So Bill never liked Robbin.

But everything Genevieve did pleased him.

What a pity!

Bill sighed in his heart.

Genevieve frowned slightly and thought, 'The Simpson family owns this place?'

'No wonder Lucas knew where the miniature camera was.'

"I'm afraid it's not a coincidence!"

She felt a little embarrassed to punish Simon in someone else's territory.

Thinking of this, she took a step back.

'Take him away!' she ordered the person next to her.

'Okay.'

Bill slightly raised his eyebrows and said, "Ms. Lawrence, why don't you continue? How about I help you?"

He thought that Genevieve was talented and, if properly trained, could go on to take over some of his business.

Genevieve smiled.

"Mr. Simpson, this is a family thing. I can handle it myself. Thank you for your kindness."

She smiled again and then walked to Lucas.

"Professor Simpson, could you please give me a copy of the surveillance video?"

"Of course, I'll have someone send it to you later!" replied Lucas.

He smiled and said, "You are not going to continue questioning him here?"

Genevieve curled her lips.

"There is no rush. I have him in my custody. It is only a matter of time before he reveals everything."

Lucas nodded.

Genevieve went out and called Selene but couldn't get through. She wondered if Selene was still with the clients.

Lucas smiled and said, "Let Ms. Quinn enjoy herself. I'll arrange for someone to take her back when she has had enough fun. She'll be fine."

Genevieve agreed, thinking that Lucas would ensure Selene's safety since this was his family's property.

"Thank you, Professor Simpson."

She smiled and then glanced at Jasper, who nodded and took Simon and Susan downstairs.

Bill looked at her with a smile.

He said, "Ms. Lawrence, make yourself at home here. Come to me if you need anything!"

Since she had her back to the people outside, she didn't notice that Simon was turning to look at her with shocked eyes.

Genevieve smiled and said, "Goodbye, Mr. Simpson!"

Bill walked out, saying, "I'm leaving too. Let's go together!"

Genevieve was surprised.

She thought, 'Why am I feeling that Bill is too enthusiastic about me?

'Does he enjoy watching others torture people?

'This is a cruel habit.'

Of course, she wouldn't tell him what she was thinking.

Lucas was about to return to the private room when Bill pulled him over.

"Why don't you walk Ms. Lawrence out? You can talk along the way. Don't you even know this?"

Lucas pursed his lips and could only catch up with Genevieve.

Bill glanced at him with a cold face.

He was really disappointed in Lucas.

He didn't even know how to chase women. He deserved to be single for more than 20

years.

Bill said in a deep voice, "I have two tickets for animal hunts in an enclosed space. Ms. Lawrence, do you want to see it?"

Genevieve paused, thinking it was too ferocious.

She said with a smile, "I've been busy lately. I'm afraid I can't spare the time to go."

Bill paused for a while and patiently asked, "I also have two tickets for the boxing match. Do you want to go?"

Genevieve pursed her lips. She was really not interested.

"I have been too busy lately and cannot make it. I'm sorry."

Bill was silent for a few seconds, but he didn't give up. "What about the horse race? I also have two tickets."

Genevieve twitched the corner of her mouth.

She thought, 'Why does he have so many tickets?'

It would be a little rude for her to reject him three times.

So she smiled and said, "Okay, I'll make time to go!"

Bill smiled happily and glanced at Genevieve with satisfaction. Then he said, "I have three tickets. Let's go together!"

He preferred horse racing over violent races.

He didn't expect Genevieve to have the same hobby.

Lucas was speechless.

They reached the first floor.

As they were exiting the elevator, they suddenly heard a gunshot from the front door.

Bill tensed and pulled Genevieve behind him.

Lucas also reacted quickly and stood in front of them.

The bodyguards immediately surrounded them.

Soon, Jasper ran over with a gloomy face,

"Ms. Lawrence, Simon was shot..."

He should have been more attentive. How did he not expect that someone would openly kill people when public security was in chaos abroad?

Genevieve's expression became horrible.

She couldn't suppress her anger.

She wanted to run out, but Lucas held her tightly and pulled her back into the elevator.

"Ms. Lawrence, it's not safe outside. Wait until the bodyguards clear the area." They were used to shootings, and they had a way of dealing with them. The gunman might be here to kill Simon to stop him from telling the truth, or maybe he

was here for someone else.

Bill rarely showed up in public places. Naturally, someone wanted to harm him.

The three of them went back to the elevator.

Genevieve trembled slightly.

She didn't know what she was feeling, but she felt a blockage in her chest, making it difficult to breathe.

Simon's death revealed that the situation was not just a cutthroat business competition, as she had initially thought.

She suddenly had an idea. 'Could this be related to Jeffrey?'

Lucas had been holding her wrist tightly. Naturally, he knew how she was feeling now and looked at her worriedly.

Bill's eyes were filled with homicidal rage, and his voice was cold and deep.

"Thoroughly investigate everything in the area, including the guns and bullets. I want to know who he is. I want to know who dares to kill someone under my nose!"

He glances at Genevieve with a solemn look.

Ms. Lawrence, don't worry. Since I'm here, no one can hurt you."

Lucas said, "Ms. Lawrence, you still have the woman in custody. It's enough to appease the anger of the public: Take your time to investigate the rest. Don't worry."

Genevieve finally realized this and tried to calm herself down.

he gritted her teeth and took a deep breath.

"I will. And I'm fine. I believe Simon deserved more than just being killed."

He died without saying anything useful.

Genevieve regretted not questioning him in the private room.

The elevator arrived.

The clubhouse was completely on lockdown.

The floor they were on was well-guarded and secure.

The bodyguards upstairs arrived soon.

The bullet was brought in, wrapped in paper and stained with blood.

Bill's face darkened instantly when he saw it, and his eyes were dark and deep.

"A new one?"

+5

m The Simpson family owned a military factory. As a result, they identify the models and batches of a could weapon at a glance.

This bullet's batch was the most recent one.

It wasn't even on sale yet. Lucas naturally recognized it, and his eyes went cold.

He stepped forward, still holding Genevieve's wrist.

He said gently, "How about I take you back to your private room? Wait there for a while, and I'll drive you home.

"I will have someone who will protect the woman well. Don't worry."

Bill nodded with a cold face.

"Listen to him. Go and hang out!"

As he spoke, he turned around and walked in the opposite direction angrily.

Chapter 310

To avoid embarrassing Genevieve, Lucas released her wrist.

Genevieve pursed her lips and didn't notice this. She looked at him with a smile.

"Thank you," she said.

Lucas smiled brightly.

"You're very brave. You weren't afraid of the gunshot when we were downstairs and you wanted to rush forward."

Genevieve paused, feeling a little ashamed.

"This sound is similar to Clusia's firecrackers. I didn't realize it was..."

That was why she wasn't scared at all.

It was thanks to the fact that she lived in a peaceful country.

Lucas's smile froze slightly. Then he nodded.

They returned to the private room.

It was noisy there, and everyone laughed so hard that they didn't hear the noise outside.

They kindly asked Genevieve and Lucas to continue playing cards.

Genevieve was not in the mood. She glanced at them and didn't find Selene or Irven, wondering where they had gone.

She sat there, feeling bored, listening to the young women singing.

1/8

OD 13

Lucas was pulled to the card table. He could only steal glances at Genevieve. Genevieve surprised him tonight with a new side. She was usually gentle, but she could be pretty indifferent.

She was polite, but could also be ruthless.

She looked vigorous and lively. He felt that this evening made up for the over ten year gap since their last meeting.

He got to know her again and felt even more regret. He regretted not being a part of the and having to learn about her character gradually. Tonight, he watched his goddess with admiration like a bystander and felt distant from her.

Genevieve raised her glass of red wine and took a sip. Then she called to Scheme for the third time. But there was still no answer. "Where is she?" she thought. Selene. A young woman dressed in designer clothes next to her leaned over. She asked with a smile. "Ms. Lawrence, would you like to sing? How about some soft songs for you!"

Genevieve gave a smile.

Lucas was pulled to the card table. He could only steal glances at Genevieve.

Genevieve surprised him tonight with a new side.

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He regretted not being a part of her life and having to learn about her character gradually.

Tonight, he watched his goddess with admiration like a bystander and felt distant from her.

Genevieve swirled her glass of red wine and took a sip.

Then she called Selene for the third time.

But there was still no answer.

'Where is Selene?' she thought.

A young woman dressed in designer clothes next to her leaned over.

She asked with a smile, "Ms. Lawrence, would you like to sing? How about I order some songs for you?"

Genevieve gave a smile.

"No, enjoy yourselves."

The woman smiled, raised her eyebrows, and sat beside Genevieve.

"Are you looking for the lady who came with you just now?"

Genevieve paused. "You saw her?"

The woman smiled.

"She went out after taking a call. Don't worry, Mr. Lester was with her. I think Mr.

Lester is interested in her. He followed her wherever she went."

Genevieve frowned slightly.

She thought, 'Irven?

'No way!

'But since Irven is with Selene, I don't have to worry.

"Ms. Lawrence, what's the relationship between you and Professor Simpson?"

"Friends."

The woman asked further, "Friends with benefits?"

Genevieve trembled with embarrassment and repeated what she had just said,

"No. We're just friends."

The woman nodded knowingly.

Obviously, she didn't believe Gene eve.

Genevieve didn't know what to say.

...

Jasper texted, [Susan is in a safe place.]

Genevieve thought for a few seconds and replied to him.

[Take her to the police station tomorrow morning and ask the media to cooperate.]

Someone was trying to stop the investigation from progressing.

She had to turn Susan over to the police.

She must take this opportunity to solve the company's apparent crisis first.

Sitting on the sofa, Genevieve took a sip of red wine. Looking at those wealthy young men who didn't know what was going on outside, she wanted to sigh. Fortunately, the young women in the room were very sweet.

Seeing that Genevieve wasn't in the mood to play games, the women started to share some gossip with her.

They had connections with many wealthy individuals both domestically and internationally. Even though they were marginalized, they could also get a lot of gossip that was not accessible to outsiders.

Genevieve's attention was aroused. She gradually became shocked.

After a while, the woman shared something she knew about the Simpson family.

"Mrs. Simpson lives in seclusion and holds a high status. Whenever she goes out, several cars clear the way for her. It seems as though she would put a red carpet on the highway if she could. And she prefers ostentation and extravagance..

"But do you know what she used to do?"

Genevieve felt a surge of excitement and curiosity.

After all, no one seemed to dare to talk about the private affairs of the Simpson family.

This woman was drunk and lost her mind.

Genevieve pricked up her ears.

"What did she do?"

The girl whispered in her ear. Her breath was a mixture of wine and perfume.

"She was an escort. My boss used to be her colleague, but after she climbed the social ladder, she broke relations with my boss.

"But the reality is she is not as successful as others think. She doesn't even have a baby.

Everyone knows that it was because of her sister..."

Before the woman could finish, someone suddenly appeared behind Genevieve and patted her on the shoulder.

Genevieve shuddered, perhaps due to her guilty conscience.

Then she heard Lucas's gentle voice.

"It's almost time. My father is waiting for us downstairs."

The woman was completely sober. Her face turned pale with nervousness and panic. She looked at Genevieve imploringly as if to say, "Don't betray me."

Genevieve understood. She nodded, suppressing her guilt and excitement.

Then she lowered her head and took out her phone.

She said, "Aren't you looking for a job? Why don't you work for me? Let's exchange numbers."

The woman was stunned for a moment and immediately came to her senses.

"Okay!"

Lucas, who was standing behind them, frowned slightly but didn't say anything. Genevieve gave the woman and went to get her bag.

Lucas walked to the door and saw a young man.

"You brought that woman over?"

The man, who was smoking outside, glanced at the woman and nodded.

"You asked me to bring only one companion, and she has to be talkative and sweet-

tongued. She is very sweet. See, Ms. Lawrence is so happy." Lucas paused and asked, "She is looking for a job?"

The man frowned slightly and stroked the area between his eyebrows.

"Maybe. She told me she wanted to didn't think she was get married, but I didn't think she was serious Perhaps she is done fooling En around with men like us?"

Lucas glanced at him noncommittally.

The man smiled awkwardly and patted Lucas on the shoulder.

"I won't let her show up again."

Lucas lowered his eyes.

He asked softly, "I'm just asking. Ms.

Lawrence likes her and wilk contact her. Stay out of

their business."

The man raised his eyebrows.

He thought that Lucas was too humble since he tried to protect Genevieve but feared that she would not be happy with it at the same time.

When Lucas and Genevieve walked out, she saw many bodyguards standing in two rows.

A black mini-van was waiting for them.

Lucas opened the door for her, and as soon as Genevieve got in, she saw Bill sitting there.

"Mr. Simpson."

Genevieve didn't expect that Bill was waiting for them.

Bill opened his eyes slightly, his cold and gloomy look softening a bit.

He nodded and said, "You must have been scared. It's taken care of now. The person has been caught!"

Genevieve was excited.

"Who is it?"

Bill's face was cold and serious. He compressed his lips, and his eyes were inscrutable.

"Mad Dog sent him to take revenge on me. He has been wiped out."

He sounded casual yet cruel.