

## **Submitting 311**

### Chapter 311

'It's ridiculous to dare to take revenge in front of me!' thought Bill.

He turned the black ring on his hand, and a trace of cruelty flashed across his eyes.

Only now did Genevieve realize those people were coming for Bill, not Simon. He's unlucky enough to get killed by mistake.

Genevieve clenched her hand and thought, 'Was that real?'

It was quiet in the car.

Lucas got in the car and said softly, "Ms. Lawrence, you just regard him as dead. Our people sent him to the hospital. He has been rescued but is still in a coma. It's hard to say when he will wake up, but since he is useful to you, we will not let him die in vain."

Genevieve's eyes flashed slightly. The huge contrast made her relieved when she heard the news.

Simon's not dead yet!

She smiled. The night was full of ups and downs, which was truly thrilling.

"Professor Simpson, I really don't know what to say. Thank you."

Lucas nodded with a faint smile.

However, Bill looked at Lucas' reaction and his face changed slightly.

He coughed secretly and sat up straight, "Lucas always does things first and then talks. What he does is better than what he says. Few young people are like him nowadays. Ms. Lawrence, do you think he is thoughtful?"

Bill suddenly shifted the subject to other aspects.

Genevieve nodded, "Yes."

Bill continued to ask, "Does he have a good personality?"

"Yes."

"Not to mention his character and wealth. The wealth in this world is in the hands of one percent of the people. One of those is him. He's got a good job as a professor..."

Bill was counting the advantages of Lucas with his hand.

He probably never expected he would say these words in his life.

Lucas felt embarrassed.

He looked down and sighed in his heart, 'Does Bill have to do this?' Genevieve looked at Bill blankly, occasionally nodding her head in agreement. Seeing her so welcoming, Bill even started gushing about Lucas like crazy. Speaking of this, Bill suddenly thought of Genevieve's ex-husband Anthony. No contrast, no harm.

Although there was a little gap between Lucas and Anthony, it wasn't that big.

He thought for a while and changed the topic. "I heard Mr. Hoffman has a bad temper and is surrounded by women all the time, which is not good. I often tell Lucas that we should be single-minded and listen to our wife's words to have a smooth life..."

When Genevieve heard Anthony's name, her eyes darkened slightly. But Bill didn't notice MOO-  
it and kept talking till they arrived where Genevieve lived.

Jasper and the butler had been waiting for a long time.

The car stopped. Genevieve smiled and handed over the water. "Mr. Simpson, have a drink. I arrive now. Thank you for driving me back. I'll chat with you next time."

She looked at Lucas with a smile and nodded. Then she got out of the car and waved her hand. Once out of the car, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She thought, 'Mr. Simpson is good at talking. Not many big shots can be more talkative than him. The key is that he said all the way and his mind is still clear.'

Bill drank half a bottle of water in the car, watched Genevieve leave, and sighed,

"I'm not sure if she listened to what I said. She can understand me, right?"

Lucas pursed his lips and said, "She can't understand. She may think you are a talkative man, just like the one who plays chess at home."

Bill was slightly shocked and lost in thought.

After a while, Bill gave him a complaining look and blamed it on Lucas. "She doesn't like you. You can only blame yourself. Did you say anything nice along the way? You didn't say a word and did not even know to seize the opportunity. How can she like you?"

She'll only treat you as a friend. Do you understand?"

Lucas pursed his lips and said, "Dad, do you want me to marry her?"

Bill pondered and said, "Ms. Lawrence is suitable in all aspects. The most important thing is that you like her. Lucas, I know you've been tired these years and may be tired for the rest of your life. I hope you can be with someone you like and who makes you feel

Lucas' eyes were as dark as ink, blending with the night outside. He remained silent for a long time.

The next day, Susan's voluntary admission of guilt eased the public opinion crisis of Aroma Delights.

She admitted that she was bribed to switch the perfume.

The police also announced that they would continue to follow up on the case.

Aroma Delights also released the relevant authorities on the same batch of other perfume inspection reports, which contained no toxic chemicals and belonged to the pure plant fragrance.

The negative remarks against Aroma Delights were less arrogant and fierce for now, at least no more trash in brick-and-mortar stores.

About that fragrance re-launch, Aroma Delights delayed the launch time.

Relaunching the product mainly now would make people feel offended again.

In the company. Jasper showed Genevieve the product proposal. "Susan is now in jail, but she still has a child..."

Genevieve flipped through two pages and smiled. "Try to submit an understanding agreement. Let Susan sign it and pay her salary as usual until she is free again.

Then we terminate the employment relationship."

This was her bottom line. If it weren't for the sake of Susan's child, she wouldn't have paid her.

Jasper nodded and said, "The product department..."

"Let Riley keep an eye on it."

Remembering Susan's words, Genevieve thought, 'Is Riley the person m

let her effrey likes? Then why did he let her stay abroad all the time? But since they didn't say anything, it was better to pretend I did not know."

Genevieve was hesitating when the phone rang.

It was Selene calling,

She breathed a sigh of relief, waved m

to Jasper, and then picked up the phone. "Selene, you disappeared for a night and I called more than twenty times. Do you have anything to explain to me?"

Selene hesitated and stammered, "I was drunk and fell asleep in a random room in the clubhouse. My phone was muted and didn't hear it.

Show's it going there? I think the public opinion online has been basically under control. The star who took the lead in slandering you also came forward to apologize. Have you found out who it is?"

Genevieve pursed her lips and said, "Susan did it. The manager of the product department ordered her to do this. But we didn't find out who was behind it. We have solved it for now."

Selene breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good." Genevieve frowned slightly, "Why do you have a hoarse voice? Are you uncomfortable?"

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Selene was silent for a moment, and then she coughed heavily. "That's right. Maybe I caught a cold."

Genevieve didn't suspect. "Then remember to take medicine. The flu has been severe recently."

"OK," Selene agreed.

She still wanted to say something, a man's voice came from behind her. "Why do you cough? Is something up with your throat?"

Genevieve also heard the man's voice and frowned instantly.

Before she could speak, Selene hung up the phone.

Genevieve thought, 'Why does that man's voice sound so familiar?'

Selene sheepishly looked at the man coming out of the bathroom.

The man had broad shoulders and a narrow waist. His line was smooth and strong, his figure was straight and slender, and his facial features were impeccable.

Unfortunately, he was Irven.

She almost forgot how she slept with him last night.

It was like being in a private room. They were drinking together. Selene wanted to go to the bathroom. But she didn't know the direction, so she called Irven and asked him to come. Then Irven took her to the room.

When she woke up this morning, her whole body was so sore and weak that she couldn't lift her arms. Her throat was hoarse. The scene at night reappeared in her mind.

Was that her?

Was she that thirsty?

Selene frowned and looked at him.

Irven drank a bottle of mineral water with his head up, and Adam's apple moved slightly.

He didn't expect he and Selene would sleep in the same bed, but it was the first time. So he felt that he couldn't be irresponsible. Fortunately, he had broken off the engagement!

He was just about to say something to ease the embarrassment. Selene stood up, leaned against the door on the balcony with her arms crossed, and looked at him. "Did you do it on purpose last night? Did you deliberately force me to drink and bring me here? Have you been coveting me for a long time?"

It was Irven's first time to be questioned by a woman like this. He thought, 'Do I need to use such dirty tricks? Isn't that what love is all about?'

Irven was a little unhappy. "Are you kidding? I still think it's you who makes me drink."

Selene couldn't help rolling her eyes. "Well, then stop talking nonsense. Let's pretend that nothing happened last night and don't tell anyone about it."

As she spoke, she began to gather up her things, earrings and bracelets.

Suddenly, she thought of something and asked, "How much is a room here for one night?"

"4,600 dollars," Irven said casually.

Selene nodded, took a stack of money from her bag, and put 2,300 dollars on the table.

Irven instantly understood. His eyelids twitched, and his face darkened.

What did she take him for?

Selene raised her head and smiled with some comfort, "I'll pay half. I never take advantage of others."

With that, she brushed her hair and walked out with her bag.

Irven stood there, and his face turned red.

When Selene walked out of the clubhouse, suddenly, she saw a familiar man across the road.

She narrowed her eyes and turned around to leave. She cursed inwardly, "I have a narrow path."

The people on the other side also saw her and soon chased after her. "Selene, why are you running? Didn't you see the phone I called?"

Aiden was here last night to work and rest.

He chased after her and said, "Have you settled everything here?"

Selene didn't answer.

Aiden continued, "I have taken a project and will hand over part of it to Quinn Group for production. Your company will be fine for now. It's not peaceful here.

You should go back."

Selene looked at him speechlessly and said faintly, "Aiden, you can't change your charity problem anywhere. You gave charity to your ex-girlfriend,,her sister, and her son. Now, even you want to give it to me."

With wind foalings and said. "This is not.

charity. I'm discussing it with you. Selene, you know I didn't mean that. You are different from them."

"Of course, I'm different from them. I won't ask a man for money. Whenever I lack money, I will not come to your house." Selene slightly raised her chin and looked at him coldly.

Aiden's handout was like a slap in her face.

Selene thought, 'The Campbell family couldn't wait to break off the engagement after my mother had an accident, but he just wanted to show how kind and generous he was.

'Is he the kind of man who is kind and generous? He just wanted to wait for my tears of gratitude and regret for the coldness I had given him.

'But I could not do such a thing. He wants me to think of him as a savior. I can take the whole project myself."

Selene looked at Aiden and smiled,

"Aiden, don't worry about me, anymore. It has nothing to do with you. Otherwise, your mother will think I have taken advantage of you."

Then she quickened her pace.

Aiden froze and said, "Selene, do you think I want your gratitude? Don't you understand my feelings for you?"

His words were left behind.

Selene pretended not to hear it and left quickly.

His heart was sentimental and promiscuous. She didn't want it.

In the company. Genevieve and Riley were discussing the next step.

Jasper knocked on the door and came in. "Ms. Lawrence, Mrs. Simpson is here."

Riley looked at Genevieve.

Genevieve pauses a little and then puts on a gentle smile. "Invite her in."

Riley clearly looked at the vigilance and disgust in Genevieve's eyes.

Carrie, dressed in a gorgeous style, com walked in. She first scanned Genevieve's office! it was not as spacious as she imagined. A faint disdain passed through her face.

A middle-aged man in casual clothes followed her. He was slightly thin, and his clothes. seemed to be empty. He was like her bodyguard, but not so much.

The middle-aged man was stunned when he saw Genevieve's face. Then he lowered his eyes, frowned, and lost in thought.

Jasper and Riley went out.

Genevieve went to make the coffee herself, took it politely, and said with a smile,

"Why did Mrs. Simpson come in person?"

Carrie looked at her and said, "Ms. Lawrence, you are so calm. I thought you would do as I said after I told you that last time, but you didn't move."

Genevieve instantly understood what Carrie meant.

She smiled and said softly, "We have reached an agreement. You will naturally ensure my brother's safety. If I rush to get married, it seems that I "E have ulterior motives. At that time, Lucas and Bill will be suspicious. So I slowed down. Do you think that my progress is too slow, Mrs. Simpson?"

Her smile irritated Carrie.

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Carrie looked at her for a few seconds, and the smile slightly converged. "Genevieve, you'd better not play any tricks. Even Lucas and Bill combined won't find out where your brother is. It's no use stalling for time. If you delay for one more day, he's going to suffer for one more day. You wouldn't think he was enjoying himself there, would you?"

Looking at Genevieve's stiff face, Carrie chuckled.

"I want to see your progress by the end of this month."

There was still a week before the end of the month.

Genevieve's heart sank slightly with a heavy feeling.

She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

"I'll do it as soon as possible, but I'm not sure it will be done at the end of this month. Professor Simpson is not a careless person. You should know that."

Carrie sneered and stepped forward, "Women have many ways to deal with men. Do you still need me to teach you? Don't always wait for others to take the initiative, will you not push yourself?"

Genevieve looked at her indifferently and suddenly remembered what the girl in the private room said.

According to her previous experience, she had many ways to deal with men.

When Carrie saw Genevieve was still calm, she snorted and wanted to pull Genevieve's hair.

But se

She stared at Genevieve with a gloomy face. She thought, 'How dare she resist? How dare she disobey me?'

"Genevieve..."

Genevieve looked at her indifferently with coldness and alienation in her eyes, "Mrs. Simpson, I have been polite enough to you. I hope you are also polite." We have a cooperative relationship, and I am not your servant. Your attitude towards Robbin is useless to me. You should know the consequences if I tell Mr. Simpson about our relationship."

Carrie's face darkened. She pursed her lips and stared at Genevieve. "What? Do you not want to see your brother anymore?"

She didn't believe this threat was useless.

Genevieve smiled and said softly, "Before I came, my parents told me to do my best. Besides, how can you be so sure I wish one more person to share the family property with me?"

As she heard Genevieve's words, Carrie's face suddenly became very unpleasant.

There was even a trace of shock in her eyes.

Genevieve smiled gently, stepped back, and looked at her frankly. "Mrs. Simpson, don't you understand? I wanted my brother back, but I tried my best. He still couldn't come back, and I couldn't do anything about it. So, our cooperation is based on him being safe and sound. If you want me to do something for you, you must also do it well for me."

Genevieve's cold aura and the lightheartedness made Carrie alert.

She thought Genevieve was easy to handle.

How could Genevieve be disobedient as long as she had Jeffrey on hand?

She had overlooked Genevieve's family, with its extraordinary origins, was bound to be a mess.

And the Lawrence family asked Genevieve to save Jeffrey's life, which showed that there was no shortage of children in their family and they didn't even value Jeffrey.

Carrie's chip was cut in half in an instant.

Carrie was humiliated. It was no different from the sudden disappearance of billions in her account.

If it weren't for her image, she would have beaten Genevieve.

Genevieve was so hard to deal with.

Carrie couldn't bear the anger. "Genevieve, do you want to see him dead?"

Genevieve's eyes met her gaze calmly.

A few seconds later, the tall and thin middle-aged man behind Carrie suddenly said with a smile, "Carrie, why take things too extreme? Ms. Lawrence's attitude was already clear. She would not lose anything if Jeffrey died. But if she takes Jeffrey back, she's got what we can do. And it's a win-win situation for you. Ms. Lawrence certainly wants win-win cooperation, doesn't she?"

Genevieve didn't pay much attention to the man who had been silent.

But from the tone of his voice, she could feel that this man's identity should be unusual.

At least in the Simpson family, he was no less important than Carrie.

Genevieve looked at him with a faint smile. "Of course, I also believe that Mrs.

Simpson's.

mind and pattern will not regard the cooperation as a dependency relationship."

Carrie had lived so long, and no one dared to scold her like this.

She was really reacquainted with Genevieve.

She smiled and snorted coldly, "Since you think time is too tight, how long do you want to take?"

Genevieve smiles casually, "Of course, it won't take long. I have my schedule.

Mrs. Simpson, don't worry too much."

She was mentally strong enough to gradually grasp the initiative in the battle with Carrie.

Since she had grasped it, she couldn't just casually deliver it.

Why did Carrie have the right to tell her what to do?

Genevieve had to show her that she was not a pushover!

Carrie's face was already livid.

Seeing that she was about to lose her temper, the man behind her squeezed her arm comfortably and took her one step back. "Ms.

hetone Lawrence has a clear mind. Your cooperation will be successful. In that case, shall we go back first?"

"Why should I?" Carrie stared at Genevieve angrily and continued, "You'd better not play any tricks. You don't want me to send Jeffrey's body to your parents in a fit of rage, do you?"

After saying that, she ignored Genevieve's stiff face and walked away.

The tall, thin middle-aged man also smiled and followed.

As soon as they left the company, Carrie said in a cold voice, "How dare she treat me like that? Morris, why did you stop me just now? I should have taught her a lesson!"

Morris handed her a glass of water and said slowly, "Why does this Genevieve look a little familiar? Don't you think she looks like anyone?"

Hearing this, Carrie frowned and patted Morris heavily. "I think you've been in the clubhouse for too long. You look familiar with a pretty woman. How could you meet her? If so, how could Genevieve not react at all when she saw you just now?"

Morris pursed his lips, frowning and thinking. Could it really be... Seeing that he was still thinking about Genevieve, Carrie got so angry that she stopped. Looking at him and went straight to the car.

Morris immediately caught up with her and coaxed her, "Carrie, how can I like her? But this woman is not simple. Don't treat her like Robbin. Don't let her take advantage of her. I heard that she was in the clubhouse when somebody shot. My brother dealt with it personally, and he even sent her home. Do you think she is worth your endurance for a

while?"

Carrie got in the car directly and said coldly, "When this is over, I'll teach her a lesson."

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There were small partitions inside the car. The driver couldn't see the back seat. Of course, he couldn't see Morris holding Carrie in his arms and whispered with a smile, "When we get to the Simpson family, you can do what you want. Just be patient, okay?"

Carrie's face softened slightly. Although she was unwilling to accept it, her actions were obedient. Her eyes filled with charm and sentiment. "Morris, you're all I have."

Morris smiled slowly and meaningfully, "To the private house I prepared for you?"

In the evening,

Genevieve got a call from the police, asking her to bail Selene..

She didn't listen carefully and went over in a hurry with a lawyer.

To bail someone out, it was standard practice to bring a lawyer.

Genevieve didn't expect to see Anthony here.

He was wearing a textured gray shirt and suit pants. His entire body was shrouded in a few indifferent chills. His tie was loose, showing his white collarbone.

He sat there with his own manners.

The man next to him said, "Ms. Lawrence, please wait here too. The formalities will be coming soon."

Genevieve smiled and nodded slightly.

Then Anthony heard the voice, raised his eyes, and frowned slightly, "Why are you here?"

He stood up and adjusted his casually rolled-up sleeves. "Did Selene ask you to come here?"

He had immediately guessed it.

Genevieve asked, "Why are you here?"

Anthony stopped being indifferent and said, "I'm here on behalf of Aiden."

Genevieve was even more puzzled. "What does it have to do with him?"

Before Anthony could say anything, someone pushed the door and came in. It was Anthony's lawyer.

He looked at Genevieve and nodded. Then he said to Anthony, "Ms. Simpson's injury is not serious, but she wants to make a scene."

Genevieve frowned slightly, "Ms. Simpson?"

Before she could say anything, Anthony interrupted the lawyer and explained to Genevieve. "Ms. Simpson is Robbin. She is with Aiden. This time, Robbin entered the police station because she had a conflict with Selene. Neither of them wanted to let it go. Aiden was in a hurry. He asked me to come over and bail Robbin out."

Anthony explained carefully enough to Genevieve that he was doing Aiden a favor.

Otherwise, Genevieve would consider he had bailed out Robbin.

Genevieve looked at him in shock and burst into laughter. "Am I not dreaming? Aiden and Robbin are together? You even bailed Robbin out for him?"

They had no relationship at all. How could they be together?

Most importantly, Anthony and she were meeting here now.

Anthony pursed his lips, his tone serious as he tried to clear the air with Aiden. "I didn't know what happened before I came. I came for the sake of an old acquaintance. After I came here, I regretted it because I wanted to bail Selene out more than Robbin. After all, your business is mine. Your best friend is mine..."

Genevieve frowned and looked at him. He immediately added, "Still your best friend."

The lawyer next to him was stunned.

Why was Anthony suddenly a different person? Even bailed the wrong guy?

Genevieve frowned, examining the emotions in his eyes.

Apart from sincerity, it was just sincerity.

He was really getting better at pretending.

Genevieve pursed her lips. She didn't know what would make Selene and Robbin conflict with each other.

But she knew Selene very well. She wouldn't have done it if it hadn't touched her bottom line.

She sat on the chair and looked up at Anthony who was still standing there.

"Mr. Hoffman, if you don't want to sit down, go out."

"I want to sit down." Anthony immediately sat down.

Genevieve paused and said softly, "You and Aiden are good buddies. How could he bully

Selene here? What? Aiden won't please Selene since he had Ms. Simpson?"

Anthony's face changed slightly, and he paused for a moment. "What did I say just now?"

He explained so clearly that he was here for Aiden.

He really regretted it a million times. He didn't know what to say!

Genevieve smiled coldly. He's in the same category as Aiden.

Once the Quinn family had an accident, the Campbell family couldn't wait to break off their engagement.

Aiden contacted Selene several times and offered to help. But he didn't refuse to cancel the engagement or offer help.

Selene didn't agree to accept his help, but his help was just a verbal inquiry instead of waiting for others to refuse after doing it.

So Genevieve didn't have a good impression of Aiden.

He's just trying to make himself look like a lover.

The current situation confirmed her thoughts.

Because of Aiden, Genevieve even hated to see Anthony. Naturally, she did not have a good temper.

Anthony pursed his lips and was about to explain again when he heard Selene's angry voice coming from! outside Suevne. You'd better sue me and put me in prison. I want to see what you can do. How dare you frame me? Even if I die, I will drag you along with me."

Robbin's voice was faint but extraordinarily infuriating, "Ms. Quinn, it's good you admit what you did was wrong. For the sake of Aiden, I won't care. But why are you still stealing

things?"

Selene was angry, "You..."

They went outside while arguing.

Genevieve's lawyer knocked on the door and came in. "Ms. Lawrence, the formalities have been completed."

The police officer also came in. "You can leave now. Ms. Quinn is not allowed to return home during her bail period. Please wait until the case is settled before deciding your schedule."

Hearing this, Selene was so angry.

"Why can't I go back? I'm innocent. I was wrongly accused and you didn't v.e even check it out before concluding that it was my problem. That plan is mine. This bitch stole my plan. How can you let her off so easily?"

"Sorry, Ms. Quinn. We will investigate the case, but now you are the defendant."

The police officer said lightly.

The lawyer hurriedly stopped Selene. "Ms. Quinn, let's go out first."

If the police were angry and favored the plaintiff, it would be against them.

Genevieve frowned slightly and asked, "Selene, what's going on?"

When Selene looked at Genevieve, her chest heaved with anger. She pointed to Robbin standing beside Anthony.

"Ms. Simpson stole my plan and design drawings to compete with me for the same project, and I took but the same copy at the scene. How could she report me shamelessly? I lost that thing. I haven't called the police yet. How dare she call the police?"

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Genevieve's face was a little solemn, and he looked at Robbin.

Robbin's face showed no flaw. She just looked at Selene indifferently.

She was not afraid of making a big deal out of it. Even if she felt guilty, she was nominally a member of the Simpson family.

She was humble in the Simpson family, but outside, with the Simpson family's status, anyone would have to look up to her.

Robbin looked at Anthony instead of Genevieve. "Mr. Hoffman, thank you for picking me

1. up. Shall we go?"

Her tone seemed to deliberately carry bragging rights.

Selene looked at them, blinked, and sneered in disbelief. "Anthony, are you here to pick her up? Are you in cahoots with her?"

Anthony's face changed slightly. When he was about to say something, Selene said directly to Genevieve, "You see? This kind of man was useless. He'll betray you when it counts. In the future, you must keep your eyes open and stay away from such people.

Professor Simpson would not be so heartless if Professor Simpson were here today."

Anthony was completely stimulated by the words "Professor Simpson".

His face was stiff and tense. He looked at Selene coldly.

He really regretted it.

At this time, the role of girlfriends was fully reflected.

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When she thought that one was good, she would praise him vigorously. When she was not satisfied, she started to persuade her friend to break up.

The point was that she was still righteous, and Genevieve listened to her.

Robbin, who was next to him, chuckled with a bit of sarcasm. "Professor Simpson? My brother?"

"Is Lucas your brother?" Selene asked incredulously.

They didn't look like siblings, but they were really brother and sister.

Robbin glanced at Genevieve and said, "Of course. You can ask Ms. Lawrence if you don't believe me."

Selene looked at Genevieve, who nodded.

Selene sneered, "Then you must not have the same mother!"

These words pierced into Robbin's heart like a sharp thorn. Her face stiffened in an instant.

All Genevieve wanted to say was that Selene guessed right.

Of course, they weren't from the same mother. Even the father was not the same.

These words inadvertently exposed Robbin.

Robbin took a deep breath and held Anthony's arm.

But the next second, as if being touched by something terrible, Anthony jumped away and shook off her touch.

Everyone in the room looked at each other in consternation.

Robbin was embarrassed, "Mr. Hoffman, why are you so overreacting? Now you're here with a lawyer. By the way, ask him to handle this case for me. I want Ms. Quinn to apologize. Aiden invited you to pick me up. Let's go now."

Genevieve was silent all the time. She suddenly said, "The lawyer I brought is also here. Selene, didn't you say that your plans and schemes have been drafted and filed in the International Design Association? This case is not difficult. After you win, think about whether to compensate or apologize. Should I ask Ms. Simpson to make compensation and apologize, or should I ask the Simpson Group to do so?"

As soon as Genevieve finished speaking, Selene immediately reacted. "Of course the Simpson Group. Otherwise, I'm sorry for Ms. Simpson's noble identity."

Robbin looked at Genevieve coldly.

Her face had always been indifferent, which made people feel a little unapproachable.

She used her background to arouse the sympathy of Genevieve because she wanted to use her to do her own thing.

But later she found that Genevieve's side appeared Anthony, who was even better than her, and Robbin gave up on Genevieve.

So now she was inadvertently revealing her true colors and didn't worry.

But now she found that Genevieve would get in her way.

Robbin's eyes flashed with viciousness.

Selene had a record in the International Design Association, it would be against her.

Anthony said in a low voice, "Ms. Simpson. If you have something to hide, I suggest that you should confess. Otherwise, it will be unpleasant in the end."

"Is your lawyer so useless, Mr. Hoffman? Didn't you say you could turn the tables?" Robbin sounded a little mad.

Anthony said in a cold voice, "Of course he can. But he can't go against the truth.

If you are not satisfied with it, let the Simpson family's lawyer come."

The lawyer next to Anthony was confused and ashamed. He did have the confidence to win all lawsuits.

But it seemed that Anthony didn't want him to be useful.

He had to shut up.

Robbin looked angry.

The lawyers of the Simpson family were naturally the elite.

But if she could persuade the lawyer of the Simpson family, would she ask Aiden for help?

Robbin said coldly, "Of course, I can trust your lawyer. I said the truth."

Then she snorted coldly, glanced at Genevieve and Selene, and walked out.

Selene squinted her eyes and chuckled. Then she dragged Genevieve and asked, "Is she guilty?"

Genevieve smiled, "Don't worry. I won't let you lose."

She glanced at Anthony, who walked over with a guilty conscience and reluctantly looked at Selene. "I won't let you lose either."

If it weren't for Genevieve, he wouldn't have said this.

He was really angry that she dared to speak ill of him to his face!

Selene raised her chin proudly and couldn't help rolling her eyes. "Genevieve, you can't have someone like Mr. Hoffman who doesn't have a firm stance. He always changes his mind, which means his will is not firm enough. Men who are not firm enough are prone to cheating."

She took Genevieve's arm and pulled her away in a demonstrative manner.

Anthony was furious.

Soon, Aiden's phone came, but he picked it up.

Aiden's voice came over, "Tony, is your lawyer incompetent? Ms. Simpson said that the situation was the very unfavorable to her. Was the other party's person very powerful? Otherwise, ask the domestic lawyer team to come here. Ms. Simpson can't lose."

Anthony had just calmed down, and his heart was filled with anxiety.

He was so depressed that he said in a cold and rough voice, "Even the domestic lawyer team is useless. We think you might as well come in person. You may not be able to deal with your ex-fiancée even if you come here in person."

Then he hung up the phone directly.

Was he surrounded by mean friends?

It was not easy for him to resume a normal relationship with Genevieve, and now it was all gone at once.

He walked to the door and suddenly realized something. Then he looked back at the lawyer and said, "You know who should win, right?"

The lawyer trembled slightly, "I know!"

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The lawyer had worked for so many years, and he had seen countless strange cases and everyone struggled to win.

This was the first time he had seen a plaintiff who wanted the other party to win.

The lawyer then considered that Genevieve's lawyer was also his sworn enemy, and it would be tricky to fight with him.

He then thought, 'It's better to let them win!'

Aiden hung up the phone and was stunned.

Aiden thought, 'Ex-fiancée?'

'So the person who sued Robbin was Selene?'

Aiden immediately called Selene.

But he had already been blocked by her.

Genevieve and Selene were in the car on their way back..

Selene kept cursing Aiden.

She didn't let go of Robbin.

Finally, she looked at Genevieve pitifully. "I don't have any evidence or record. I only have the original manuscript. Are these enough?"

Genevieve smiled with confidence.

She said, "There is no such organization as the International Design Association. I made it up casually. At worst, I'll have someone set up this association for you these days. Don't worry about evidence..."

Selene's eyes widened in shock and admiration.

She couldn't help but give a thumbs-up sign.

Selene praised, "You're so confident when you were talking about this! I really believed it. It seemed Robbin was also deceived!"

Genevieve chuckled, "She feels guilty and is naturally afraid. In addition, she doesn't have any real power in the company, so she won't know whether this organization exists or not.

"Don't worry. I'm on your back. I can ask someone to register one today!"

Genevieve was frightened at that time. She tried to act confidently, but she was also afraid of being exposed by lawyers.

But fortunately, none of the lawyers at the scene noticed that something was wrong!

Selene hugged her excitedly.

"Gen, my sweetheart! I finally understand that only women can be trusted!"

For the next few days, Genevieve asked the lawyer to ask Robbin's lawyer from time to time.

Robbin's lawyer negotiated with her.

They said that their evidence was insufficient. If Selene provided evidence, the situation would be very unfavorable and it would have a serious negative impact on the company.

Robbin was still calm at first.

Later, she also became uneasy. She could only go to Aiden to find a solution.

Aiden hesitated until he knew the defendant was Selene.

He said, "Ms. Simpson, why don't you withdraw the lawsuit? Let's take it as a misunderstanding. After all, it will be a scandal for both of us if something goes wrong!"

Lucas invited Genevieve to the Simpson's residence for dinner.

It was mainly facilitated by Bill.

Genevieve was somewhat resistant to the luxury and majesty house, but she had to go.

All dishes were made to Genevieve's taste. Bill said with a smile, "It was all ordered by Lucas. He is very thoughtful!"

Lucas raised his eyebrows slightly, thinking, 'Bill arranged all these! Why did he give all the credit to me?'"

He smiled resignedly, "I prepared it with my father. What does Ms. Lawrence like to eat? I'll cook it myself next time!"

Bill secretly nodded, expressing satisfaction with Lucas' initiative.

Genevieve smiled and said, "That's very kind of you, Mr. Simpson, Professor Simpson. How about you come to my home one day? I have a chef from Clusia who is very good at cooking."

"Okay, okay," Bill agreed.

Carrie came over with the maid who had made tea and said with a smile, "Ms. Lawrence, Why did you invite everyone except me?"

Genevieve was disgusted, but she still smiled and said, "It would be great if you were

willing to come here, Mrs. Simpson. I know you're good at this. Please give me some advice by then."

Carrie nodded with satisfaction and sat there.

Genevieve lowered his head and took a sip of tea.

She asked, "Why didn't I see Ms. Simpson?"

Bill did not say anything but looked at Carrie.

Carrie paused for a while and said, "She probably went to school, right? I told her last time not to rush for success before she graduates. Will there be no position for her in the company after her graduation?"

Carrie also wanted to take this opportunity to suggest Bill.

She had a plan to put Robbin in the company.

Bill frowned slightly, and before he could say anything, Genevieve smiled and said casually, "So you've always wanted to go to the company. I was surprised when we met at the police station."

The three of them looked at her in shock.

Lucas frowned and asked, "The police station?"

"Yeah, she and my friend had a dispute. My friend lost her proposal, but it accidentally got into Ms. Simpson's hands, and then into the hands of our partners. She even made my friend a defendant."

Genevieve smiled.

She continued, "In fact, it's simple. I certainly believe that the Simpson Group will not

C copy others' works. Anyway, if it gets out, it will be a stain.

"So I want to plead with Ms. Simpson for mercy. Can she let my friend go?"

Bill's face was somewhat cold and gloomy.

He looked at Carrie coldly and said, "Can't you manage your daughter well?"

Carrie's face suddenly became very sullen.

Obviously, she didn't know about it.

Carrie thought, 'Robbin is going so far and doesn't listen to me these days!'

Carrie defended, "Maybe someone else did it. Robbin wouldn't do that."

Bill immediately stood up with a gloomy face.

He said in an indifferent voice, "She is that type! I don't like her at all. She can literally do anything!

"The Simpson Group is just a shopfront of the Simpson family said it didn't matter if she made less money, but don't make trouble for me! Why did she make such a scandal when

she entered the company?

"If she is wronged, why is she in the police station? Are all the people in the company dead?"

His voice was cold and solemn.

Carrie's face was pale. She pursed her lips and glanced at Genevieve with calm eyes.

Carrie said, "Okay, I'll teach her a lesson."

D Lucas looked at Carrie and then at Bill.

He didn't know what to say, but he said in a low voice, "Dad, don't scare Ms.

Lawrence."

Bill was slightly stunned for a moment, and then he reacted with some remorse.

Bill thought, 'I lost my temper just now!'

He immediately smiled at Genevieve,

"I'm very kind, Ms. Lawrence. I'm not a person with a bad temper. If you don't believe me, just ask Lucas!"

Lucas nodded.

Genevieve smiled, her eyes sparkling, "I know you are an approachable elder, Mr.

Simpson."

Bill was very satisfied with this evaluation and nodded.

He invited, "Ms. Lawrence hasn't light2itism visited our house yet, right?t beautiful How about! show you around?"

Genevieve didn't expect him to be so enthusiastic.

When she was about to decline, Carrie agreed.

"Yes, let's go for a walk. Why don't I come with you..." Carrie thought she could find a chance to hurry Bill and Lucas. But before she could finish her words, Bill interrupted her. "You'd

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Carrie replied with disappointment.

Then she winked at Genevieve and told her not to refuse.

Lucas picked up the clothes for Genevieve.

He said gently, "Ms. Lawrence, come and have a look. It's time to go for a walk after dinner."

Genevieve smiled and followed.

The Simpson's residence was not a traditional building but a magnificent one with mixed architectural styles.

Outside the door was a spacious open space, paved with anti-skid floor tiles and brightly lit.

The lower floors are separate buildings of the same style.

They walked below, green and hidden.

Many people consciously stood erect when they saw Bill. They were armed with live ammunition, and the dangerous aura around them made Genevieve tremble as she walked behind Bill.

"Look, Ms. Lawrence! This is the ammunition depot of the Simpson family!"

Genevieve's eyelids twitched and her hair stood on end.

She smiled and said, "Mr. Simpson, actually you don't have to tell me. How do I deserve to know such a secret?"

1/8

Bill was stunned and laughed, Ms. Lawren if you know it, it will be fine. We are friends!"

Lucas smiled.

"Dad, don't scare her."

"Okay, okay. Lucas cares so much about you!"

Bill sighed unconsciously.

Genevieve gave Lucas a grateful look.

Lucas replied with a gentle smile.

He said, "There is a waterfall over there. Do you want to see it?"

Genevieve nodded.

She thought, 'Looking at the waterfall is better than looking at the ammunition depot!'

Bill said. "The road over there is too far, I won't go. You guys go and have fun. Don't be in a hurry to come back!"

Genevieve breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Okay. Mr. Simpson, you can rest first!"

Seeing the two of them go away side by side, Bill was more and more satisfied with Genevieve.

After Bill left, Genevieve got relaxed.

She said, "Mr. Simpson is so enthusiastic. He's different from the legendary one. It's said that it's difficult to meet him once, and if they meet, it may be that man's doom day!"

Genevieve muttered to herself, "Why do I think Mr. Simpson is not the same person as the legend?"

Lucas smiled and said, "Dad likes to be quiet. He doesn't want to see people unless someone makes a mistake. Basically, those will be punished.

"Therefore, people spread false information and made it terrible."

Genevieve nodded.

She asked, "Are you angry that I snitched on Robbin tonight?"

Lucas replied, "Why should I be angry?"

Genevieve followed, "After all, it's your sister."

Lucas twitched the corner of his mouth slightly, with a bit of fun.

He answered calmly, "I felt sorry for her before, but now it's over. I should do what I have to do and bear what I have to bear.

"She knew clearly what would happen if she made a mistake.

"So I'm not worried about her."

Robbin failed to hook up with Anthony. Lucas saw the aromatherapy essential oil and secretly hid it from her.

It was just that he couldn't let anyone make Bill embarrassed in public.

He didn't do it for Robbin.

He thought it was enough to warn her at that time.

Unexpectedly, Robbin was not satisfied.

Genevieve breathed a sigh of relief, thinking, 'As long as it doesn't embarrass Lucas.'

She praised, "Professor Simpson, you are righteous!"

Lucas slightly raised his eyes and looked at her with a smile.

"Ms. Lawrence, do you have to stick to the manner in front of me?"

Genevieve was stunned.

He smiled, with some emotions in his eyes that she couldn't understand.

It seemed to be an accidental leak of depressed mood in his eyes.

Genevieve pursed her lips and said, "I'm not. I treat Professor Simpson as my friend."

"Are you always being so polite when calling your friends?"

Lucas frowned and looked at her as if he didn't intend to let her go.

Professor Simpson didn't seem to be a nickname for a friend.

Genevieve bit her lips and said, "How about calling me Professor? Lawrence?"

Lucas froze slightly and couldn't help laughing.

He teased, "I didn't know you had such aspiration."

"No, I'm just kidding."

Genevieve also felt awkward and shrugged.

She added, "Then you can call my name!"

"You have to call me by my name." Lucas looked at her seriously.

His dark eyes seemed to be full of tender moonlight. It was quiet and bright, making people feel as tranquil as a spring breeze.

"Okay, Lucas."

"Thank you, Genevieve."

They looked at each other and smiled, which swept away the embarrassment just now.

After this, Lucas was obviously more enthusiastic.

He guided Genevieve to see the waterfall.

The location of the waterfall was very secretive. It had to go through a large forest-like place.

There were no paths in this forest, the roads were difficult to walk on and there were many branches and thorns.

Genevieve also clenched her teeth to see the waterfall.

They walked for about 20 minutes.

She was so tired that she wanted to leave.

However, in a small stream, she saw the waterfall descending vertically from the cliff.

The water fell on the stones below, making a clear and dull sound.

The feeling here was primitive, wild, lush, and refreshing.

Genevieve stretched, smiled, and looked around.

She said, "I didn't expect this place to be so beautiful. Does no one know it?"

Lucas smiled and said, "There are Eu secretly arranged soldiers around. You can't see them, just pretend that there is no one!"

Genevieve stopped smiling.

"You can't be more cautious!"

"My father was assassinated every time he went out. Someone even came to the residence to kill him. Luckily, no one succeeded. We have to be cautious!"

Lucas said indifferently. It seemed that assassination was commonplace for him.

"In fact, we could see the waterfall just now from upstairs. The scenery there is also very good," he said to himself.

Genevieve frowned, "Then why did you make me run so far?"

After running for twenty minutes, she was so tired!

Lucas glanced at her and said resignedly, "Isn't it closer to nature and more rewarding to see the scene?"

Genevieve was speechless.

She thought, 'Forgive me, I don't have such high taste.

Why do I have to run over mountains and ridges to see the scenery when I can see them from my room?'

But she forced a smile in front of Lucas.

She said, "Right, yes."

Lucas took a deep breath and looked at the waterfall in the distance. "I suddenly miss a person."

"The one you like?" Genevieve asked.

Lucas asked, "How do you know?"

"You won't miss your friends here, will you?" Genevieve was unbelievable.

Lucas smiled and shook his head.

He said, "You haven't changed at all!"

His voice was so low that Genevieve could not hear him clearly.

He looked at her and said, "I have a question for you. The person I loved since childhood is single now. Can I pursue her?"

Genevieve answered casually, "Why En.

it awayeig not? Not to mention being single, you can take it away even if she gets married. As long as you can do it!"

Genevieve thought, 'The picture in his wallet resembles me.

Since he has a crush on someone, go after her!'

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'There's still Bill! It will only make our relationship weirder.'

Lucas smiled and said, "Of course, that's what I think. Then how can I chase her?"

"She looks a little cold, but she's warm and nice. She values friendship and righteousness. Such a brilliant girl."

Hearing this, Genevieve sighed, "Then it will be difficult for you."

Lucas asked curiously, "Why?"

She answered, "Is the girl still single? There must be so many high-quality men going after her! You are still hesitating to do it. I'm afraid it is too late!"

Genevieve said sincerely and thought, 'The girl is so much blessed.

'She's loved by someone like Lucas!

'But Lucas has good taste.'

Lucas twitched the corner of his mouth slightly.

He said, "Since she is single, her taste should be high. No matter how many people wait in line, they can't be better than me!"

Genevieve thought for a while and said, "That's right. Then hurry up and arrange everything! Send her flowers, invite her to a movie, go shopping with her, and buy her gifts. Get everything ready!"

Lucas didn't answer.

He wondered if these were a little tacky.

Lucas then thought, 'Forget it. Genevieve said so, let's set it up.'

"Well, I'll thank you when I get her!"

Genevieve smiled, "You're welcome."

After knowing Lucas' secret, she became friendlier to him and patted his shoulder.

She said, "Ask me at any time if you don't understand. Women know women best!"

Lucas raised his eyebrow and said, "Okay!"

They went back to laughing and chatting.

Upstairs, Bill and Carrie watched the two returning men.

Carrie couldn't help smiling, "Bill, is the Simpson family going to hold a wedding?"

"Of course, we can't let Ms. Lawrence down."

Bill was satisfied that he did not create opportunities for them in vain.

Looking at him, Carrie felt unhappy. However, thinking that everything was arranged by her, she became more relaxed.

"Of course, the sooner they get married, the better. How about letting them register first?"

Bill frowned slightly.

He said, "Of course not. How can you be so unruly? They haven't seen each other's parents yet, we haven't come to visit them, and the betrothal gifts we are going to give haven't been negotiated. How can they rush to register?"

Carrie's smile froze as she said, "I was in a hurry. I thought that Lucas finally had a girl he liked, and I hope he can get what he wants soon."

Bill pursed his lips and glanced at her.

He said, "You've never been married, so naturally you don't understand. Even if a man wants to marry her very much, he will give her enough respect.

"Only those who have no ability and sincerity will rush to get a marriage certificate and regret what they have given at any time."

Then he turned around and walked downstairs.

Carrie stood stiffly in place, and her eyes were stern and shy.

She thought, 'I have never been married. Do I have any choice?

'Everyone in the Simpson family knows that I'm your woman, but you don't even marry me!'

After Genevieve had seen Bill and said goodbye to him, Lucas sent her back.

At the same time.

A black car also drove into the Simpson's residence at midnight. Robbin arrived at the door and pursed her lips. She had a bad feeling in her heart.

The servant came out of the room respectfully, looked at her, and reached out. "Ms. Simpson, Mrs. Simpson is waiting for you in your room. Please come in." Robbin's heart trembled slightly. She took a deep breath and walked in with a stiff face.

Every time she came here, she felt suffocated.

But the more she suffocated, the less she wanted to escape.

The Simpson's residence was fatally attractive to her.

She was eager to get rid of Carrie, but she wanted to be in Carrie's position to replace her.

As soon as she entered the room, she saw Carrie sitting by her bed with cold eyes.

Robbin pursed her lips and walked over obediently. She half-squatted in front of Carrie.

"Mom, you want to see me? Is Daddy home, too? I'll go and say hello to him."

Carrie sneered coldly, "Who are you to go and say hello? Do I have to tell you what you've done?"

Carrie reached out to pinch Robbin's chin and looked at her coldly.

The sharp nails pinched Robbin's flesh, making her subconsciously feel numb and trembling in fear.

Sure enough, the next second, a slap fell on her face, and the sound was clear and neat.

Carrie said, "Your father asked me to teach you a lesson today. You interfered in the company's affairs without permission. Genevieve came over for dinner and told on you by the way.

"Your father said don't get into trouble and make a fool of yourself.

"Don't blame me for not reminding you that your father is much better to her than he is to you!"

When Robbin was beaten, her hair became a mess.

Her body stiffened as she listened to Carrie's words.

Her heart sank instantly.

Carrie pushed her away and tidied up her clothes, saying in a cold voice, "You're useless. I asked you to please Lucas, but he was still on guard against you.

"I let you go to the company for training, but how can you make me end up like this?"

"What's the use of having you?"

She said in a cold voice and left the room directly, slamming the door.

Robbin's face changed a little, and she knelt on the ground.

Hatred burst out in her depressed but unwilling eyes.

Robbin murmured, "Genevieve!"

In front of Genevieve's house, she was just about to wave goodbye to Lucas.

Lucas paused and said, "Let me give you a gift."

Genevieve looked up.

"Don't be so polite, Lucas. Please..."

Before she could finish her words, Lucas took out a delicate pistol from the car.

Genevieve stopped smiling and looked at Lucas.

She thought, 'Even if he is an arms dealer, he doesn't need to send such a gift!'

She felt a little embarrassed.

With some anticipation in his gentle eyes, Lucas handed it over to Genevieve.

He added, "I know you don't like these, but this is a foreign country. I am afraid that your  
will be in danger.

"It's not a gun, it's just a toy."

"Toys?" Genevieve raised it in surprise.

It looked exactly like a gun but seemed to be lighter.

Lucas smiled and grabbed her hand.

There was a rush of electricity through Genevieve's hands.

Before she could react, Lucas held up the thing in her hand and explained to rhang her patiently.

"Look, the trigger is here. If your finger touches the switch above, it's the swit another thing."

Genevieve felt his fresh breath wrapped around her, and something was wrong for a moment.

But soon she was attracted by what he said.

There was a small switch on the trigger.

She hesitated, and Lucas gently stroked her finger.

It was more like a flirtation.

But the next second, the gun burst into flames.

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Genevieve was shocked for a moment, and then she came back to her senses.

"A lighter?" she wondered.

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Genevieve laughed and thought, 'Is there such a thing abroad?'

Lucas smiled and didn't let go of her hand. He held the back of her hand with a slight force.

He taught, "Remember, to the top, it's a lighter."

Genevieve asked, "How about the downside?"

Genevieve didn't notice his intimacy.

After all, it was really calm at night in front of her house.

Lucas smiled meaningfully, "Try to press it?"

Genevieve looked at his face and felt that things were not so simple.

Lucas didn't give her time to react, directly pressed her hand, and pressed the trigger.

But there was a dull sound of the switch.

There was no other reaction.

And no bullets were ejected.

Genevieve wondered, 'What's going on?'

Lucas said in a low and gentle voice, "The lethal current for the human is 50 mA. The higher the current intensity, the greater the danger. The longer it lasts, the greater the risk of death."

Genevieve instantly understood. She was about to put her hand on the muzzle of the gun when Lucas stopped her.

He picked up the barrier next to him and wrapped the pistol for a while before handing it back to her.

He said, "You know how to use it. You are a clever girl, and you must know how to protect."

yourself.

"But the disadvantage of this is that you need to know how to shoot at close range, and it's best to stick to the human body, otherwise the effect will be greatly reduced. Do you understand?"

Genevieve nodded, holding this thing. It was sacred and delightful.

She couldn't help but touch it, raised her head, and smiled.

She said happily, "Lucas, this gift is so sweet. I like it very much!"

Genevieve told the truth!

She thought, 'Isn't that better than a gun?.'

And it's not illegal.

Electricity doesn't kill people, but it croons them.

This effect is much better than killing someone!

It's a powerful weapon for a girl, but it is designed more exquisitely and complicatedly by him.'

Lucas looked down at her and smiled.

"I'm glad you liked them," he replied.

Genevieve thought for a while and said, "You gave me such a good gift. I will give you one too. Wait for me to prepare it."

He answered with a smile, "Okay."

Lucas was looking forward to it.

He thought, 'It's more fun when there's an exchange, right?'

Genevieve waved her hand, "Then I'll go in. Goodbye."

Lucas suddenly said, "Can I invite you out for dinner tomorrow?"

Lucas then smiled, "I have some questions about romantic relationships that I want to ask you."

"No problem!" Genevieve answered without hesitation.

Genevieve also wants to talk to him about Jeffrey.

Lucas waved his hand and watched her get in. Then he got into the car and left.

Genevieve played with the new toys with satisfaction.

After playing for a while, she suddenly realized something.

The servant ran out and asked, "Hasn't Ms. Quinn come back yet?"

Since Selene made trouble with Robbin last time, Genevieve was afraid that someone would bully Genevieve and let her live here.

The servant replied, "Not yet. Ms. Lawrence, would you like a midnight snack?"

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"No, thanks."

With that, Genevieve took out his phone and called Selene.

"Why haven't you come back yet?"

Selene panted, "Right away! I'm going back now. I'm riding a bike!"

Genevieve's eyes widened in shock.

"Riding a bicycle? Where's your car? I'll ask the driver to pick you up," she said immediately. Her body but did not say a word Selene said, "It's not too far. Don't worry, I can do some exercise."

Selene left her purse in someone's car while she was talking.

But that man was in a hurry, so he couldn't bring it back immediately. He could only wait for someone to send it to her tomorrow.

So Selene didn't have any cash.

And the company was so remote that she couldn't take a taxi. Fortunately, she could rent a bike.

They rented her a bike and she rode all the way from the suburbs to downtown.

From afternoon to evening.

Finally, she was almost there.

For some reason, the more they arrived at the villa area, the more luxury cars p But no matter how many luxury cars there were, the traffic would be jammed!

passed by.

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Ahead of her was a Lum Lincoln.

A stark contrast to the bike.

She pedaled desperately, panting and riding forward.

Selene thought, 'Who hasn't been in a luxury car?

'I bought a lot of them when I was rich!!

It was getting darker and darker as if it were going to rain.

Selene felt bad, and the raindrops fell on her face.

It was really raining!

Selene was upset, 'Bad things happen together!'

She sighed speechlessly and pedaled harder.

Suddenly, a car was honking its horn!

Selene disdained it, thinking that it was mocking her!

The cars on the street moved slowly, and Selene got wet all over her body but did not say word.

Though she said it was not far, in fact, it was still several kilometers away!

She should have asked Genevieve to pick her up!

The car owner behind kept honking the horn for no reason.

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It was not the same car. The two cars honked their horns like a race, one after another.

Selene was already angry, but now she was even angrier.

A policeman was greeting Selene.

"Stop!"

Selene had to stop and wipe the rain on her face.

She cursed, "Son of a bitch!"

She was told to look back.

She looked back.

A Bentley and a Koenigsegg were both parked on the side of the road with flashing lights

1. on.

It was Anthony who rolled down the window of the Bentley.

Selene felt unlucky and looked away.

The man in the Koenigsegg was Irven.

He smiled and waved to her, shouting, "You run so fast. Aren't you afraid of rubbing on someone else's luxury car?"

Selene gritted her teeth and thought, 'It's even worse!'

She frowned and walked over.

She cursed, "What's wrong? I can afford it!!"

Irven smiled and said jokingly. "Then why do you ride your bike on a rainy day?"

Isn't it because you are poor?"

Selene took a deep breath and calmed herself down.

In the heavy rain, she looked at him coldly with arrogance in her eyes and said clearly word by word, "No, it's because of faith. We Clusian people grow up in the storm with an

iron will!

"Unlike you idiots!

"You can't understand it either!"

Irven's smile gradually disappeared, and he compressed his lips in embarrassment.

Compared with her answer, his question was beaten!

Thinking, he opened the door and got out of the car. "It's raining heavily. Let me drive you home!"

Selene rolled her eyes and gritted her teeth.

"No need. I have to continue to exercise my willpower!" she replied.

Irven was speechless.

Anthony rolled down the window and shouted impatiently, "Ms. Quinn, please get in the car. I'm going to your house to find someone. Please take me inside."

Selene frowned slightly.

Although she didn't want to talk to Anthony, what he said today was too persuasive, much better than Irven!

Irven could talk nicely, couldn't he?

She glanced at him arrogantly and agreed directly, "Well, gave up this good opportunity to train my willpower to help you!"

She moved the bike behind Bentley.

She didn't care about anything else. If she got caught in the rain again, she might not get up tomorrow.

Dignity or life, she picked life.

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The driver got out of the car and helped her. He looked at the luxury car distressed and rubbed his hands.

Selene got into the car and sighed.

Anthony moved a little away in disgust to avoid touching her wet clothes.

Selene rubbed her hands unconsciously and put them on the radiator to warm up. She looked at Anthony and said, "What are you doing in my house? I haven't forgiven you for helping others to bully me last time."

Anthony's face stiffened and he said sternly, "I'm not looking for you, but Genevieve."

Anthony thought, 'What does it matter if she doesn't forgive me?'

Selene chuckled, "I know you're looking for her. You bullied me with others. That is bullying her. How dare you go to find her?"

Selene said to herself, "We grew up together. We used to have a good habit, that is, we never fight alone. We all fight in groups, understand?"

"In the past, when I fought with others, Genevieve would attack from behind and hit them..."

Anthony couldn't help interrupting her, "Why did you fight when you were little?"

With the background of the Lawrence family, how could they let Genevieve go out to fight?

He had received an elite education since he was a child. Every day, he was so busy that he didn't have enough time to meet his friends, let alone fight.

He didn't understand how they could fight with others.

Selene rolled her eyes and said, "Do you need a reason to fight? You want it, and you fight it. Who cares only about themselves like you?"

Anthony pursed his lips. He didn't expect Genevieve to be such a warm-hearted person with a cold and calm expression.

His growth was boring.

It was too late to meet her.

Thinking of Daniel's words, Anthony immediately remembered her own business.

He coughed and cleared his throat..

He said, "It was all a misunderstanding at the police station last time. Don't try to ruin our relationship!"

Selene couldn't help laughing.

She retorted, "What? Do you need me to ruin your relationship? Could it be worse?"

Anthony was instantly unhappy.

He wondered, 'Why is she so stupid?'

He breathed and said, "It's best if you don't. There is no need for outsiders to interfere in the matter between me and Genevieve."

Selene couldn't help rolling her eyes.

She thought, 'Who cares to get involved?'

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Selene got into the car and sighed.

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Selene rubbed her hands unconsciously and put them on the radiator to warm up. She for looked at Anthony and said, "What are you doing in my house? I haven't forgiven you helping others to bully me last time."

Anthony's face stiffened and he said sternly, "I'm not looking for you, but Genevieve."

Anthony thought, 'What does it matter if she doesn't forgive me?'

Selene chuckled, "I know you're looking for her. You bullied me with others. That is bullying her. How dare you go to find her?"

Selene said to herself, "We grew up together. We used to have a good habit, that is, we never fight alone. We all fight in groups, understand?"

"In the past, when I fought with others, Genevieve would attack from behind and hit them..."

Anthony couldn't help interrupting her, "Why did you fight when you were little?" With the background of the Lawrence family, how could they let Genevieve go out to fight?

He had received an elite education since he was a child. Every day, he was so busy that he didn't have enough time to meet his friends, let alone fight.

He didn't understand how they could fight with others.

Selene rolled her eyes and said, "Do you need a reason to fight? You want it, and you fight it. Who cares only about themselves like you?"

Anthony pursed his lips. He didn't expect Genevieve to be such a warm-hearted person with a cold and calm expression.

His growth was boring.

It was too late to meet her.

Thinking of Daniel's words, Anthony immediately remembered her own business.

He coughed and cleared his throat.

He said, "It was all a misunderstanding at the police station last time. Don't try to ruin our relationship!"

Selene couldn't help laughing.

She retorted, "What? Do you need me to ruin your relationship? Could it be worse?"

Anthony was instantly unhappy.

He wondered, 'Why is she so stupid?'

He breathed and said, "It's best if you don't. There is no need for outsiders to interfere in the matter between me and Genevieve."

Selene couldn't help rolling her eyes.

She thought, 'Who cares to get involved?'

'I couldn't even control my life. Besides, it would be odd if there is any hope between them!'

Anthony added. "Otherwise, I won't let the lawyer spare you."

Selene shouted, "What?"

Anthony nodded meaningfully, "Don't think that Genevieve can fool people by making up an association. My lawyer is not a fool."

Selene's throat suddenly became hoarse.

Her aura suddenly weakened.

Genevieve's words could be Robbin, but not Anthony.

Selene thought for a while and said with a smile, "Of course, I know Mr. Hoffman is just being nice. Don't worry. I won't talk nonsense in front of Genevieve."

Anthony nodded with satisfaction.

The rain was getting heavier outside.

The rainfall hit the car window.

Soon, when they arrived at the door, the servant opened the door, and the car directly went in.

The driver looked at Anthony carefully and said in embarrassment, "Mr. Hoffman, I left my umbrella in the company and forgot to take it..."

Anthony glanced at him sharply.

Selene chuckled and said to Anthony intimately. "It doesn't matter. I'm already wet

anyway, so it doesn't matter if I run into the house.

"I'll go in and ask someone to bring you an umbrella. You look so neatly dressed.

It seems that you cleaned it up, especially for meeting Genevieve. Don't make it too embarrassing.

"Genevieve doesn't like sloppy men!"

Anthony thought for a while and nodded slightly. "All right. Go on."

Selene cursed in her heart, "Fuck it?"

She thought, "He stayed in the car while I walked in the rain to get him an umbrella?"

'Sure enough, men were pretending to be gentlemen'

She smiled, opened the door, got out of the car, and ran into the rain.

Genevieve was sitting in the living room drinking milk, reading mail, and taking care of some company business.

Hearing the car coming in, she was relieved to know that Selene had come back.

Genevieve said, "You're finally back. Why are you all wet?"

Selene smiled carelessly, "It's all right. I was caught in the rain when riding.

Thanks to a kind-hearted man who sent me back, he is still outside and refused to get off for fear of being caught in the rain.

"Why don't you bring him an umbrella yourself and invite him in for a cup of tea?"

She blinked cunningly and secretly made a plan in her heart.

Genevieve frowned, "Who is it that's afraid of the rain to let you in by yourself?"

Genevieve took a deep breath, put on a black wool blanket, and wrapped her head around it.

She was afraid that she would catch a cold after washing her hair.

However, he went out with an umbrella.

She looked at a black car parked in front of the door with its lights still on.

But it was too dark for her to see the license plate clearly.

Genevieve muttered to herself, 'Pretty high and mighty.'

She reluctantly walked out of the car and knocked on the window.

The canopy was low and covered her face.

With the heavy rain and blurred vision, she could only see a vague outline of the people in the car.

Anthony snorted coldly in his heart and thought, 'Selene is quite reliable. She knows how to find someone to deliver the umbrella.'

'But this man is so stupid that he just takes an umbrella?'

Anthony doesn't like to get too close.

He pushed the door and got out of the car in a bad mood. The umbrella was lifted to his head.

The heavy rain pattered on the umbrella.

Anthony frowned and took the umbrella directly. He strode over his head and ran inside.

Genevieve was furious.

She thought, "Son of a bitch! Only Anthony can do such a thing!"

Her face turned pale with shock.

Now she was the one who got caught in the rain. She gritted her teeth and ran into it.

"Genevieve..."

Anthony glanced at it and saw Selene sitting there drinking milk.

The servant took a towel and stood behind her to wipe her hair.

Anthony frowned and handed the umbrella to someone next to him.

"Where is Genevieve?"

Selene looked at him in shock and couldn't help sighing in her heart.

She thought, 'God is so fair. He gave him a handsome face, but not a brilliant mind.'

Selene smiled and looked at the wet figure behind him.

She smiled, "Isn't she right behind you?"

Anthony was shocked and turned his head slowly.

Genevieve was wet all over her body. She stared at him with a gloomy face and couldn't bear to sneer.

She said, "Anthony, how can there be a person like you in this world?"

Despicable, shameless, selfish!

Genevieve took a deep breath through gritted teeth. Without M thinking about anything, she went straight up and kicked his leg.

Anthony snorted. Although it hurt, he didn't dare to hide.

Genevieve walked over angrily and was about to go upstairs.

her arm Anthony carefully grabbed and lowered his voice, "I didn't know it was you who came to deliver the umbrella, really. It was so dark and rainy that I couldn't see anything

clearly.

"It's my fault. You can hit or scold me as you like, but don't be angry."