

## **Submitting 321**

### Chapter 321

Cautiously, Anthony attempted to beg Genevieve, but it didn't work.

After getting wet from the rain, Genevieve was now furious.

She shook off his hand and said in a cold voice, "Who the hell am I? How dare I be angry with Mr. Hoffman?"

Genevieve went upstairs angrily, closed the door, and took a shower.

She thought, 'What a jerk! How dare Anthony take someone else's umbrella?'

Gloomily, Anthony pursed his lips and turned to face Selene, who was enjoying the show.

Selene shrugged and pretended to be innocent. "I'm creating an opportunity for you, Mr.

Hoffman. Don't you understand my good intentions?

"I asked Genevieve to bring you an umbrella, isn't it better than asking a maid instead?"

Anthony's chest felt depressed and his throat moved just a little.

It seemed to make sense.

But he felt that something was wrong.

He just couldn't figure out what is the problem...

He called his driver, but he drove away and left.

Selene was shocked to see him sitting down in the living room.

The maid politely served him a cup of hot coffee.

Selene pursed her lips and said, "Why don't you leave? She will be even angrier when she sees you."

Anthony was flustered. "I'm not going anywhere. If I go, my image will be damaged."

Selene pursed her lips.

'Are you still concerned about your image at this point?' After giving it some thought, she got up and stated, "Then I won't be here. I've given the favor back to you, and I'm going upstairs to get dressed."

Selene looked at the maid and said, "Make a bowl of chicken soup and send it to Genevieve."

"Okay," the maid replied.

Selene went upstairs.

When the maid was busy making the soup in the kitchen, Anthony rolled up his sleeves and went in. "I'll cook it."

The maid didn't say anything.

Genevieve took a shower and blew her hair again.

It had taken nearly two hours to complete a variety of skin care procedures.

She wanted to ask Selene what had happened today, but her phone was still in the living room.

She went downstairs in a long woolen shawl and found that the living room was empty.

She sat down and continued to check her emails.

The maid came out with the chicken soup in her hand. "Ms. Lawrence, you caught a cold just now. Have a bowl of chicken soup to warm you up."

"Thank you." Genevieve took it, feeling much better.

But as soon as she took a sip, she spat it out and didn't even swallow it.

The maid stood there awkwardly.

Genevieve was unprepared and found the chicken soup was too sweet. She could only spit it, otherwise she would suffer tonight.

She looked at the helpless maid and comforted her with a smile. "It tastes too sweet. But never mind. Put it here for me and I will drink it later."

She thought that the maid had been abroad for too long and didn't know her taste, so it was not her fault.

She was going to secretly dispose of it later.

However, the maid stood there in embarrassment and looked behind her back.

Anthony came out of the kitchen with his sleeves rolled up and said in a mellow voice, "Does it taste good?"

Genevieve froze slightly, frowned, and noticed that this bastard hadn't left yet.

He emerged from the kitchen wearing a gray shirt, exuding a mature and steady demeanor, which made him look like a homebody.

However, his presence itself seems out of place in the kitchen.

Genevieve's expression darkened slightly as she looked at him directly and asked, "Why haven't you left yet?"

Anthony pursed his lips and looked around, "I was afraid that you would catch a cold, so I cooked the chicken soup for you."

Chicken soup added with love doubled the effect.

Genevieve glanced at the chicken soup, feeling suffocated in her chest. She was on the verge of losing her temper.

There was no taste of chicken soup at all, which could be the most awful soup she had ever had.

She looked at him with a faint smile and pushed the chicken soup in front of him, "Didn't you try it? What was the taste of the chicken soup?"

Anthony smiled confidently and said, "Although I have never cooked it before, I am confident in my talent. I made it exactly according to the recipe. It must be delicious. I hadn't even given it a try because I want to leave it all to you."

The maid looked strange and was totally speechless.

Genevieve looked at him in shock and was at a loss what to say about his blind self-confidence.

She pursed her lips and said with a smile, "Why don't you try it? Since you had made such a great effort, how can I enjoy it alone?"

We should share the good things."

Seeing her calmness, Anthony thought she was no longer angry.

He felt a little relieved.

Then he walked over and picked up the bowl of soup to drink.

4/8

Genevieve's smile froze. VAIL a one already..."

She not only I had it, but I spat it out in it.

Anthony smiled and said, "It's okay. I don't mind."

Then he took a big swig.

Genevieve looked at him in shock.

But the next second, he spat it out in the same way.

His face was strangely complex, and his heart sank.

It seems as if he took a mouthful of poison just now.

He couldn't even swallow it.

'How come?' He looked at the bowl of chicken soup coldly.

Genevieve was even more speechless. 'Since he couldn't swallow it himself, how could he expect me to drink it?'

This was the consequence of blind self-confidence.

But she would never tell him that she spat it in the bowl and he drank using that same bowl.

'How awkward and disgusting that would be!' Genevieve thought. Anthony went blank for a few seconds before he pursed his lips and said, "Maybe the recipe posted online is wrong. I'll ask Daniel to sue them for publishing false information."

Genevieve was stunned and became even more shocked.

She couldn't help but say, "Don't you ever reflect on which step you went wrong?"

"Your first reaction is that someone's recipe is wrong?"

Anthony pursed his lips and said, "I can't be wrong because I followed every step exactly. They must be wrong."

Genevieve suddenly felt a little speechless of Anthony, he was m always blaming others rather than considering his own actions.

If something went wrong, his first reaction was that it must be others' fault.

'What's wrong with me?

'I did nothing wrong,' Anthony thought.

Genevieve pursed her lips in silence.

The maid next to him couldn't help but say, "Mr. Hoffman, you mistook white vinegar as water when you cooked it just now, and you added a lot of honey and sugar."

It was so quiet in the living room that one could clearly hear people breathing.

Anthony's color came and went.

'Didn't I put salt in it?

'How come it is sugar?

'And why do white vinegar and water look so much alike?' Anthony thought.

Genevieve couldn't help chuckling.

'No wonder it smelled weird.

'You can't even tell white vinegar from water?' Genevieve thought.

Anthony coughed and frowned inwardly. "Really? But why didn't anyone remind me?"

The maid next to him said in a low voice, "You said it is your exclusive formula and we shouldn't interfere."

Anthony was speechless.

Genevieve couldn't help but roll her eyes. "Don't blame my people. Why don't you look for problems from En yourself?"

Anthony pursed his lips and didn't dare to retort.

He was aware that he was wrong, so he had nothing to say.

Genevieve checked the time and frowned. "It's getting late. I won't see you off, bye."

She got up with her phone and was about to go upstairs for a rest. "Wait a minute," Anthony was silent for a few seconds before he spoke in embarrassment.

"It's still raining outside."

Genevieve blinked. "So what?"

Anthony pursed his lips and said, "My driver has an emergency at home. He had left."

Genevieve was puzzled. "So what?"

Chapter 322

Anthony was embarrassed and continued shamelessly, "If I were you, I would let you stay here for one night."



He had made his point clearly.

Genevieve also understood him.

She couldn't help sneering. "Unfortunately, you are not me. I won't allow you to stay here.

You can go now."

Anthony was silent and stood there with his head down.

Genevieve looked down at him from the stairs.

She thought, "What should I say?"

'This scene was a bit like the moment when I encountered the stray dog Goldie outside the club.

'Yeah, he's like an abandoned stray dog.'

Genevieve was happy at once.

'But he can't compare to Goldie,' she thought.

Genevieve snorted coldly and went upstairs, closing the door to sleep.

Listening to the heavy rain outside, she instantly calmed down.

Anthony stood there.

The maid didn't dare to expel him. She looked at him cautiously and said, "Mr. Hoffman."

Anthony paused and felt embarrassed, but he couldn't leave.

He braced himself and sat on the sofa. "She couldn't bear to let me go out. You can go rest, I'll manage on the sofa for the night."

He loosened his collar and noticed the wool blanket Genevieve had left on the sofa. He felt it was soft and cozy.

There was her faint fragrance on it.

His gloomy heart calmed down instantly.

Ignoring what the maid thought of him, he fell asleep on the sofa till the morning came.

'How could he sleep so well?' Genevieve thought.

When Anthony woke up, he saw Genevieve folding her arms and frowning at him.

Selene also smiled. "Mr. Hoffman, you are so shameless."

Genevieve frowned. "Indeed."

'Anthony used to be a person who cared about his image. But why has he become shameless now?' Genevieve thought.

Anthony was nervous and continued to pretend to sleep with his eyes closed.

Genevieve sneered, "Since he hasn't woken up yet, why not take a basin of cold water and pour it on Mr. Hoffman to make him sober?"

"Okay, I'll get it right away," Selene heckled.

As soon as she finished her words, Anthony immediately pretended to wake up and opened his eyes in a daze. "Why do you get up so early? Why am I here?"

Selene couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Mr. Hoffman, your acting skills are really terrible."

Anthony didn't feel embarrassed after being seen through.

He thought, 'Since I've already thrown caution to the wind, why bother saving face?'

Anthony looked at Genevieve's face.

Fortunately, she didn't show any sign of anger. She was as cold as usual.

He was relieved.

He rubbed his hair, pursed his lips, and said, "I'll pay for it."

Genevieve blurted out, "100,000 dollars."

"What?" Anthony looked up in surprise.

Selene immediately echoed, "Look, he's quite mean."

Anthony looked at Selene coldly and gritted his teeth. "How can you ask for so little money?"

Genevieve smiled and said, "Then 250,000 dollars."

She went out humming a song to herself.

Everyone would be happy if they could make 250,000 dollars so easily.

Anthony followed Selene.

Selene was about to say something sarcastic when Anthony suddenly said, "Ms. Quinn, the lawyer will contact you today. You should be mentally prepared for the prosecution."

Selene instantly pursed her lips, forgetting that Anthony had something to hold over her.

She curled her lips and walked to the passenger seat of the car.

Anthony sat proudly next to Genevieve in the backseat.

Genevieve frowned and looked at him. "Who allows you to get in the car?"

"I'll pay for it," Anthony replied.

He took out his cell phone and transferred 400,000 dollars to Genevieve's account.

Genevieve pursed her lips. After hearing the notification of the money arriving, her expression eased a little.

Although he didn't do it willingly, Genevieve thought she should take advantage of him if she could.

But on the way, she looked at Anthony from time to time and hesitated.

Anthony showed his superior profile calmly.

With deep-set eyes and a smooth jawline, from the side, this angle reveals his flawless.

features.

Anthony listened to Genevieve reminding him in a low voice, "Anthony, you know what?"

Anthony tilted his ear slightly and approached her, intending to listen to her whisper.

His heartbeat was a little fast.

4/8

LIU could still hear it clearly.

She said, "You have eye boogers."

In an instant, Selene couldn't hold back her laughter and trembled all over.

The driver was also trying to suppress his laughter and make himself composed.

Only Anthony's face darkened, and his heart plummeted.

He was cold and domineering. How could he have eye boogers? Genevieve sent him back to his place and then asked the driver to turn around.

The money he paid was worthwhile for him.

Selene chatted and laughed all the way.

She received a message on her phone.

She glanced at it and raised her eyebrows slightly. "Well, isn't that a surprise?"

"What happened?" Genevieve asked.

"Robbin's lawyer said that she's willing to withdraw the lawsuit and pretend this never happened," Selene replied.

Genevieve thought for a second.

Maybe what she had said in the Simpson family yesterday worked.

Genevieve smiled and asked, "So, do you agree?"

Selene blurted out, "I don't agree. She wronged me and wasn't she supposed to withdraw the lawsuit?"

"But how can I pretend nothing had happened?"

"I want her to apologize to me."

Selene said angrily and called the lawyer directly, "It's no use withdrawing the lawsuit. I want her to apologize to me in person, or I will sue her for false accusation."

Selene was famous for being unforgiving.

The lawyer knew what she meant and went to negotiate with Robbin's lawyer.

Genevieve smiled and didn't tell her what happened yesterday.

"Did you get your investment?" Genevieve asked.

Selene frowned slightly, "Initially, things were going smoothly, but ve when Aiden entered the competition, el some of our interests overlapped with his. With his presence, the other party leaned more towards Aiden's influence."

"I'm afraid it won't work this time."

She sighed. There was nothing she could do about it.

After all, the Quinn family was going downhill. Anyone would think the Campbell family was more promising.

Genevieve paused and said, "It's okay. If you can't get the money, I will invest in you."

Selene comforted her with a smile. "Don't worry. Our other projects are going well.

there

"Those were non-overlapping competitions. With the strength of the Quinn family, there was no pressure to get it.

Genevieve went to the company, and Selene took a day off. She went to play with Genevieve.

The bag she left behind was also sent to Aroma Delights.

She was much happier when she finally got it back.

Selene was a natural optimist.

Soon she received a call from her lawyer saying that Robbin agreed to apologize to her in person.

Robbin arranged to meet at a relatively upscale restaurant, insisting that Selene must grace her with her presence.

Selene was quite surprised.

She didn't expect Robbin to give in so easily.

At that moment, judging by her demeanor, it seemed like unless one of them backed down, there would be no resolution.

Selene curled her lips and told Genevieve, "Come with me. I'm afraid she will bully me."

Genevieve curled her lips. "I'm afraid she would be lucky if you don't bully her.

How can she bully you?"

Selene muttered in a low voice, "I'm not familiar with this, place. I am worried."

'She really values her life,' Genevieve thought.

Chapter 323

Genevieve had no choice but to promise Selene, "Okay, let's go together."

Robbin was not someone to be underestimated, and she was also worried that Selene might end up on the losing side.



It was still early.

Genevieve went to a meeting and arranged other work before returning to pick Selene up.

But she suddenly got a call from Lucas.

"I have arrived at the entrance of your company, didn't you forget to have dinner with me?"

Genevieve felt a headache.

Her scalp instantly went numb because she had indeed forgotten it.

It was all because of what had happened yesterday that made her forget about it. She paused and apologized frankly, "Professor Simpson, I'm sorry. Ms. Simpson invites Selene to dinner to apologize to her. I want to go with her. Can we make another appointment next time? My treat."

Lucas was silent.

Genevieve thought house shut hair sinad again

Genevieve had no choice but to promise Selene, "Okay, let's go together."

Robbin was not someone to be underestimated, and she was also worried that Selene might end up on the losing side.

It was still early.

Genevieve went to a meeting and arranged other work before returning to pick Selene up.

But she suddenly got a call from Lucas.

"I have arrived at the entrance of your company, didn't you forget to have dinner with me?"

Genevieve felt a headache.

Her scalp instantly went numb because she had indeed forgotten it.

It was all because of what had happened yesterday that made her forget about it.

She paused and apologized frankly, "Professor Simpson, I'm sorry. Ms. Simpson invites Selene to dinner to apologize to her. I want to go with her. Can we make another appointment next time? My treat."

Lucas was silent.

Genevieve thought he was angry about being stood up, so she cautiously explained again, "I really don't bear to see Selene go alone."

After all, Lucas's sister was not easy to deal with.

Selene would suffer if she went alone.

Lucas pursed his lips and said, "Genevieve, I'm going to be pissed off."

"Why?" Genevieve asked.

"Why did you call me Professor Simpson again? Aren't we best friends?" Lucas said in a calm and straightforward tone.

Genevieve was stunned and confused.

When did they become best friends?

But she was too embarrassed to ask.

She forced a smile and said, "Of course, we are best friends."

"Then call me Luke. Just as how my dad calls me, it sounds like our relations are closer," Lucas said casually.

Genevieve felt uneasy in her heart. 'I just changed to address him Lucas Simpson last night.

'Yet he asked me to call him Lucas, and I suddenly became his best friend today?

'This happens so fast.'

However, since Lucas was warm and helpful, she didn't overthink it. 'How could I discourage someone who regards me as his best friend?'

"Okay, Lucas." Even though Genevieve felt that calling him like this sounded a little strange, she called him anyway.

Lucas smiled happily and said, "In that case, I'll go with you together."

Genevieve raised her eyebrows in shock, "Go with me?"

"Yeah, didn't you worry that Robbin would do anything to Ms. Quinn? She won't dare to do it if I were there," Lucas replied.

'That being said, two people accompanied her to go there. Does it appear that there are too many people on our side?' Genevieve wondered.

While Genevieve was hesitating, Lucas reminded her on the phone, "Robbin grew up in an arsenal."

Genevieve was terrified and agreed, "Okay, let's go together."

'More persons, more relief.

'He's not an outsider anyway,' Genevieve thought.

Lucas said happily on the phone, "Then I'll wait for you downstairs."

After hanging up the phone, Genevieve went to the office and told Selene about it.

Selene had no problem with Lucas's arrival.

After all, she had a better impression of Lucas than Anthony.

Unexpectedly, they went to the restaurant where they had dinner with Lucas and Irven last time.

Genevieve remembered that it was still Lucas' place.

She glanced at Lucas.

Obviously, he didn't know that Robbin had booked a restaurant for dinner here.

He smiled and said, "Let's go. Since this is my place, I don't need to worry about it."

Genevieve was also relieved.

They got out of the car and went to their reserved private room.

Unexpectedly, there were even more people from the other side in the private room.

In addition to Robbin, there were also Aiden Anthony, and Irven.

As soon as Irven saw Selene, he stood up subconsciously.

They parted at the hotel and said goodbye on a rainy day. This was the third time they met today.

Irven didn't know that the person Robbin was going to embarrass was Selene. If he knew it, he wouldn't have come.

In this current situation, he found himself surprisingly uneasy. But he wasn't the only one feeling that way. Anthony was even more uneasy."

He was forced to come here by Aiden because Aiden was afraid of seeing Selene alone.

Up to this point, an idea crossed his mind.

Anthony thought, 'I will break with him from now on.

He stood up, and his strong and cold aura became much weaker.

Anthony straightened his sleeves and went over to Genevieve with a smile. "I've been waiting for you for a long time."

As he spoke, he pulled out the chair on the other side of the table.

Everyone was left dumbfounded.

Aiden cursed inwardly, noting how quickly Anthony had changed.

Robbin frowned and looked at them, feeling a little resentful.

She forced a smile and said in a sarcastic tone, "Ms. Quinn, you don't dare to come by yourself. Are you afraid that I will bully you?"

Selene came forward and sneered, "Ms. Simpson, you've brought a lot more people. Why do you take it for granted?"

Robbin took a deep breath, and her eyes flashed with unwillingness.

Lucas glanced at Robbin with a cold warning.

Robbin restrained herself a lot.

"Please sit down," Lucas said.

Lucas turned around and pulled out another chair. "Genevieve, sit here."

Genevieve smiled and nodded slightly. "Lucas, you should sit too."

Lucas nodded happily.

Anthony looked a little unhappy.

Selene wanted to sit there as she felt safe with Genevieve beside her.

But before she could get there, Anthony sat down on that chair.

The seat on Anthony's left was available.

Selene had to sit there with a complaint.

Genevieve was on the right of Anthony, while Lucas was on the right of Genevieve.

Only Irven stood there looking isolated.

Everyone was looking at him.

He pursed his lips and sat down as well. But he was uneasy to sit there.

The situation became a confrontation between the two sides.

Anthony suddenly changed his position and sat on Genevieve's side.

While Robbin was next to Aiden and Irven.

Aiden lowered his eyes and secretly clenched his palm. He glanced at Selene and didn't dare to look up again.

At this moment, he felt himself like a clown.

Robbin smiled indifferently. "By the way, let me introduce you to Aiden, my boyfriend."

Aiden's head was even lower.

He didn't deny it and just kept silent.

Lucas smiled and said, "Robbin, when will you take Mr. Campbell home?"

Robbin's face froze slightly and she said casually, "Maybe some other day." They were just dating, not to the point of meeting parents.

Her future marriage was not taken seriously in the Simpson family.

Even in the case of an alliance, the Simpson family never considered her.

It was a state of complete laissez-faire.

But Aiden knew nothing about it.

He looked a little embarrassed.

It seemed that he couldn't face Selene, but she didn't care about him at all.

He took a deep breath as if mentally preparing himself, before speaking, "Today's meal was arranged by Ms. Simpson. Let's forget about the previous misunderstanding. We are still friends in the future. Come on, let's have a toast!"

He raised the glass in front of him.

But it was embarrassing that none of the others raised their glasses.

Chapter 324

Aiden looked at Anthony with a pale face, trying to ask Anthony to smooth things over.

But Anthony pretended he didn't see anything.



He was badly deceived. Why would he still help him?

Aiden turned to look at Genevieve, but she didn't even look at him.

Selene, who had been trying to ignore him, sneered. "I have to make it clear. Who are your friends? What do you mean by misunderstanding?"

"If I remember correctly, Ms. Simpson arranged this specifically as an apology. But she hasn't apologized yet. How do we move past this?"

"Besides, who the hell do you think you are?"

"Being Robbin's boyfriend makes you stand out?"

"Are you married to the Simpson family? Or did you sell yourself to the Simpson family?"

Selene's reprimand made Aiden look gloomy.

He already felt a little guilty, but now he was even more embarrassed.

Selene was deliberately humiliating him in front of everyone.

Aiden took a deep breath and looked at her with dark eyes begging, "Selene, can you stop being so sarcastic?"

Selene looked disdainful and raised her eyebrows slightly. "Did I hurt your self-esteem? Do you think you ever have self-esteem when you intend to become a live-in son-in-law?"

Selene's words made Alden angry.

He couldn't hold back his anger and looked gloomy..

Selene sneered at Robbin and said in a taunting tone, "By the way, Ms. Simpson, your boyfriend is raising his ex-girlfriend's sister and has an illegitimate child."

As soon as she finished her words, Aiden jumped to his feet and threw the cup on the ground.

The shrill sound made the atmosphere freeze in an instant.

Aiden's face turned pale, with a hint of indignation and embarrassment. "Selene, do you have to phrase it so harshly?"

Selene crossed her arms and looked at him coldly. "Don't you think I speak harshly? How about the nasty things you've done? I haven't said anything worse yet.

"You think you are lofty and affectionate, but in fact, you are a filthy selfish villain.

"You're quick to run when it comes to seeking profit and avoiding harm.

"If Robbin's family is not so influential, would you even look at her?

"Just like your mother, you are a gold digger."

Aiden blushed and threw the thing in front of him. "Selene, what the fuck did I do to you?

"Do you want to destroy me?"

"When we break off the engagement, I've done everything I could for you. What else do you want?"

"Are you going to make me feel shameful forever just because I didn't marry you?"

He was obviously irritated by Selene's words.

Perhaps she had touched his soft spot. He was unwilling to admit it, so he exploded just as expected.

"Damn it. I hooked up with women while you hooked up with men. Do you think you are better than me?" Aiden scolded without hesitation.

As if those hypocritical and gentle masks were torn off, and he didn't try to pretend anymore. "I don't want to reveal your dirty things. You are not an innocent girl. If there is someone who wants to be your sugar daddy, you will proactively approach him and please him as well."

Before he could finish his words, Irven stood up abruptly. He put one of Aiden's hands behind his back and pressed the upper part of his body on the table, making him unable to move.

"She is not such a woman. How can you say that to her?" Irven defended for Selene.

Everyone looked at her and Irven added, "Please respect this lady."

Selene's face was livid with anger, and her body was tense.

She held back the emotions in her eyes, which were torn broken and disappeared.

She looked at Aiden, who used to be totally different. It seemed that he had always disguised well.

He used to be modest and gentle, low-key and introverted.

But no matter how he tried to pretend, Selene wouldn't believe him.

She sneered, breaking the silence.

Tears flashed through her eyes, but they didn't fall down. Instead, she became a little stubborn and a little indifferent. She decided to tear off his fig leaf.

Selene said, "Aiden, don't you feel that I am indifferent to your attention?"

"Have you forgotten who you slept with on your birthday in March this year?"

"I saw you sleeping naked with Cecilia's cousin."

"So no matter how you explain your innocence, I won't believe you."

"Your hypocrisy and meanness make me sick."

Chapter 325

Lucas smiled and looked at Genevieve. "Tell Ms. Quinn to help herself and ask whatever she wants. My sister is rich, so it doesn't matter if she loses some money."

Genevieve was relieved and nodded.

Selene smiled. "I won't ask for too much compensation. Of course, you have to pay for what I deserve, and let the lawyer evaluate it."

"Since Ms. Simpson is so sincere, I won't quibble. Let's just get over this matter."

Robbin glanced at Aiden, looked at Selene, and said, "Shall we continue our meal?"

Since it wasn't a good start, everyone might not be in the mood to eat.

Selene raised her eyebrows and said, "Yes. Why not? Those who don't want to eat can leave."

Anyway, she was not the one who was ashamed.

Aiden took a deep breath and glanced at Selene. Then he stood up, took his clothes, and left.

Robbin didn't even look at him. She smiled and looked at Irven, "Ask someone to clean up and serve the dishes."

Irven looked at Selene, but she didn't notice him.

He also muttered in his heart.

He wanted to go, but he had no plausible excuse to do so.

He could only act as a waiter to serve the dishes.

Anthony noticed the response of Genevieve and Lucas just now, feeling unspeakably depressed.

It was as if he had been punched in the heart.

It hurt so badly.

He also wanted to leave, but he couldn't. If he left, it would suggest that he had admitted defeat.

The meal was tasteless to him.

But Anthony behaved very attentively to Genevieve, pouring the wine and distributing the food for her.

Selene looked at him several times with disdain.

Lucas on the other side was also attentive to Genevieve, but in a different way.

Seeing that Anthony cut a big piece of goose liver for her, Lucas smiled and handed over the vegetable salad.

"The goose liver cooked by this chef tastes good, but you shouldn't eat too much. The cholesterol in it is high. Drink this to relieve the greasiness," Lucas said.

Genevieve naturally preferred light food, and she was very grateful for Lucas's thoughtfulness.

She didn't notice Anthony's burning eyes at all.

"We should eat more nutritious protein. Who would give their girlfriend to eat cheap vegetables?" Lucas said.

Genevieve gave him a warning look to keep his mouth shut.

Lucas didn't mind at all. He smiled gently. "Vegetables are highly nutritious. In social development, eating meat is a product of human evolution from barbarism to civilization.

"Humans' learning to grow vegetables is an important symbol of the birth of civilization from barbarism. It means that humans have got rid of their meat-eating habit, and learned to absorb nutrients from plants and restrain desires from spirit.

"The cultivation of vegetables is far more civilized and richer than the farming of livestock and poultry.

"Of course, Mr. Hoffman may not understand it."

Hearing this, everyone was silent.

Anthony's face was extremely gloomy. His chest heaved with anger, and his dark eyes were filled with surging rage.

'Being a professor at Cambridge, do you think you are superior to me?

'There's nothing to show off.

'Especially the last sentence, it was a mockery of my illiteracy,' Anthony thought.

Selene gave Lucas a thumbs-up in her heart.

'Being able to put the arrogant Anthony in his place is a rare talent!' she thought.

Anthony's face darkened, he put down the knife and fork in his hands and said coldly, "Professor Simpson, you seem to be trapped in an academic circle. Does eating vegetables mean advocating civilization and eating meat means advocating barbarism?"

"Human beings have eaten birds and animals raw for hundreds of millions of years, and

we have been eating meat to this day, which shows that meat accounts for 80%

of the energy of life in the history of human development.

"This is the result of mutual needs in the biological chain, and also the inheritance and continuation of human civilization."

Genevieve listened to the two guys' conversation in the middle as if she were listening to two monks chanting.

She frowned slightly and couldn't help interrupting them, "You are not pure vegetarians or meat eaters. You all have your nutritionists, so what's the point of you to argue about it here?"

That was ridiculous.

Selene laughed so hard that her shoulders trembled.

She finally saw what it looked like when intellectuals were jealous of each other.

S Wasi more exciting than physical violence to her.

Robbin on the opposite side had been ignored, and she was not in the mood to eat anymore.

She forced a smile and said, "I'm full, and it suddenly occurred to me that I have something to handle. I got to go now.

"Irven, do you want to give me a ride?" Robbin asked.

It was natural for her to make such a small request.

Irven used to agree and would not refuse her.

But this time, he shook his head decisively. "I don't have time. I haven't finished my meal. yet."

Robbin frowned at him for no reason.



She immediately made a choice between waiting for him to finish eating or leaving by herself.

"Take your time. I got to go now," Robbin replied.

Robbin smiled at Selene and then left.

Selene didn't care about her response at all.

She could tell the difference between sincerity and hypocrisy.

Robbin was reluctant to eat this meal, but she still stuck to it until now, which made Selene admire her.

But with Robbin gone, Selene became more relaxed.

She watched the two men arguing with each other, which was more engaging to her than watching a situational comedy.

Irven looked at her from time to time, but she didn't even look at him.

'Do you pretend that nothing ever happened that night?' Irven wondered.

A trace of strangeness crossed his mind.

Genevieve lost her appetite and paused. "Enjoy your meals. I'm going to the bathroom."

Selene raised her eyebrows and said, "I'll go with you."

When she followed Genevieve into the bathroom, the other two men who wanted to be MO -

escorted gave up.

After all, it was romantic to wait for a woman outside the bathroom.

But if they waited for two women, they would look like a pervert.

As soon as she left, Anthony's face darkened. He sat there domineeringly and didn't care about their dignity or relationship. "Professor Simpson, have you overstepped your bounds? You should know about my relationship with Genevieve, right?"

Anthony claimed that Genevieve belonged to him.

Lucas didn't flinch at all. He just sat there with a faint smile. "Yes, divorced couples are even worse than strangers.

"I remember that there is a saying that if the ex is a true man, he should be as silent as death, but Mr. Hoffman, you didn't seem to act like this."

Anthony held back his anger and said, "There is also a saying that by saying that quarrels of lovers never last long. Professor Simpson, you seem to be not knowledgeable enough."

Lucas didn't care about his own provocation at all and chuckled. "Sometimes wishful thinking makes no difference with pestering. Mr.

Hoffman, I think you must not be such a

shameless person." Anthony's face darkened slightly. 'How dare he imply me?'

"Women may say they dislike it, but deep down, they enjoy persistent pursuit. For chasing after my wife, I'd lose all sense of dignity," Anthony replied. Irvan's eyebrows twitched slightly, thinking that he seemed to be invisible to them.

He couldn't stay there any longer. The aura of the confrontation between Anthony and Lucas was affecting him.

He pursed his lips and left the room in silence.

Chapter 326

After Genevieve went out of the bathroom, she received a call from Jasper.

It seemed that there was something to be dealt with.

She told Selene directly, "I'm leaving. Tell them when you go back to the room."

Selene nodded and couldn't help laughing. "Those two guys are probably waiting to see you off."

Genevieve rolled her eyes. "You enjoy stirring up trouble, don't you? You'd better be wary of Aiden and don't let him cause trouble for you."

Upon hearing the name, Selene's smile disappeared instantly.

'What a bummer!' Selene thought.

After Genevieve left, she deliberately delayed for a few minutes before coming out of the bathroom.

As soon as she went out, she saw Irven waiting for her outside, leaning against the wall.

Selene was startled and covered her chest. "Why are you here?"

Irven looked at her with deep eyes and resentment in his tone. "You finally recognize me?"

I thought you wouldn't admit it after what happened that day."

Selene's expression changed. She stepped forward to cover his mouth and gritted her teeth, "What are you talking about?"

Irven blinked and smelled the faint fragrance on Selene's body.

Many women wore perfume, but he hated the strong smell of perfumes on those women.

However, he didn't hate Selene at all. Somehow, he thought she smelled good.

The two of them were very close to each other.

They both recalled the night when they were together.

Selene took a step back subconsciously, but she quickly regained her composure.

"You've agreed me not to mention it again. Why do you always mention it?" Selene asked.

She looked around for fear of being overheard by others as she was guilty of what she did.

Irven pursed his mouth and smiled meaningfully. "Why are you afraid of being known? Didn't you enjoy it?"

Selene was flushed and glared at him. "Bullshit. It sucks."

Irven frowned in disbelief. "You didn't act like this at that time. You clearly enjoyed it."

Selene was speechless at his frankness.

'Why is he so explicit?' she thought.

Selene smiled and looked at him through gritted teeth. "It sucks if I think so. Don't mention it again."

Irven thought for a moment with a sullen face, then suddenly grabbed her wrist and walked in another direction.

Selene was so shocked and she couldn't move her arm. "Where are we going?"

"Give it another try," Irven replied.

She was shocked by his words.

Selene managed to break free at last and rubbed her wrist. "No, go find someone else."

"Believe me, I will make you satisfied," Irven promised.

Irven seemed eager to prove that his skills were not bad.

But Selene didn't want to continue this dirty conversation. She immediately changed the topic. "If I had known that you and Robbin had been together, I would never have touched you."

She curled her lips and turned around to leave.

'What a scumbag!' Selene sighed.

Irven frowned and thought, 'Why does she care about this? It's so weird!'

But he didn't know how to explain the complicated relationship between him and Robbin. Except for their love, they grew up together, so they had some connections.

He suddenly realized that he was quietly weighing the importance of Robbin and Selene.

He was startled.

'Isn't she just an average woman?' he thought.

He went to the bathroom and returned to the private room.

Anthony and Lucas were still there in the private room.

Irven looked at them in surprise. "Ms. Lawrence has left. Why are you still here?"

Anthony and Lucas were obviously stunned.

Selene ran away without even going back to tell them. She didn't care about those two jealous men.

Then Lucas and Anthony didn't even look at each other or say goodbye, they went directly. back home.

Irven followed Lucas and left.

But he just kept thinking about Selene. He couldn't help but ask, "If I think a girl is upright, kind, dare to love and hate, cold outside but warm inside, does that mean I have.

a crush on her?"

Lucas put these advantages together and immediately thought of Genevieve.

He looked at Irven vigilantly with a bit of alienation and coldness in his eyes.

"No, these are just objective conditions. What you see as her qualities are merely your instinctual expectations imposed upon her. You don't understand her, but you hope she becomes that kind of person.

"This is not love, it's forced and paranoid. You have to restrain your thoughts,"

Lucas explained.

Lucas didn't want to have another competitor around him.

Irven was confused.

He couldn't help but fall silent.

Was that what he thought of Selene?

He was in a complete daze.

Lucas watched his reaction with satisfaction.

4/7

He breathed a sigh of relief.

He thought he had eliminated a potential competitor.

Genevieve was waiting by the side of the road since Jasper said that he had arranged a car to pick her up.

She checked the time and a few minutes later, a Maybach arrived.

A stranger got out of the car and opened the rear door. "Ms. Lawrence, please get in the car."

Without thinking too much, Genevieve got in the car and asked, "Jasper asked you to come and pick me up?"

"Yeah," the man replied and didn't say anything more.

The car started slowly and drove into the traffic.

The person who was watching all this not far away smiled slightly.

'It goes so smoothly,' she thought.

Then she called a number directly, "Henry, the gift for you has been sent over. Remember to treat her well. She is a rare beauty."

"Thank you, Robbin. You're so sweet. I will treat her well." Henry hung up the phone happily.

Genevieve replied to a message in the car, but it wasn't able to be sent out.

She thought there was something wrong with her phone, so she subconsciously looked at it and found that the signal suddenly disappeared.

It seemed like the signal was being blocked.



Her expression changed subtly, and she had a bad feeling in her heart.

She looked up at the driver in front of her. He was a stranger and Jasper wouldn't let anyone she had never seen pick her up.

Her hair stood on end at once when she realized the danger.

She was careless.

She said indifferently, "Stop the car. I need to make a phone call."

The driver pretended not to hear her and continued driving.

Genevieve couldn't help but raise her voice, "I said stop the car. Didn't you hear me

She slammed the back of his seat.

device in the car. Don't move. I just need to send you home."

Genevieve quickly got his keywords. "Home? Whose home?"

The driver stopped talking and focused on driving. He stepped on the accelerator to speed

1. up.

Genevieve was not sure whether there was a detonator in the car or not.

But she knew it was unwise to jump out of the car now.

At this speed, she would die if she jumped down.

She couldn't do it.

But she was wondering who wanted to kidnap her.

The windows were not covered, and she could see the scenery outside. Through the window, she saw the scenery flashed by.

It seemed that they were getting further away from the downtown.

O It appeared the one who kidnapped her didn't care about whether she would remember the route or not.

That meant the one would either kill her or not care if people knew it.

Obviously, Carrie would not handle things this way.

She thought, 'I'm useful to her.'

'Who else could it be?'

Chapter 327

A name flashed through Genevieve's mind, but she was not sure.

'Is it really necessary?' she thought.

She quietly felt around in the pocket of her coat.

Fortunately, it was still there.

After driving for about twenty minutes, the car finally stopped in a high-end villa area.

The driver got off and opened the rear door. "Get out."

In fact, the villa areas were essentially like rural areas. With no villages or stores around, it was no wonder they were not afraid of her remembering the route.

Since even if she could remember it, there was no chance for her to describe the route.

She gnashed her teeth and got out of the car. But before she could carry her bag, it was snatched by the driver and thrown into the car. He didn't want to give it back to her at all.

The driver dragged her to the house rudely.

He looked young, but he was so strong that he made Genevieve's wrist hurt.

He threw her on a bed in one of the rooms and closed the door behind him.

He seemed to be calling someone.

Soon, another footstep appeared. "This woman is beautiful and expensive."

"Well, I like expensive ones." An unfamiliar voice sounded, and the driver was paid to

1/7

leave. A man named Henry opened the door and glanced at Genevieve with a look of amazement in his eyes.

"You are indeed beautiful," Henry said.

Genevieve jumped to her feet with a slight change of expression.

"I'm not an escort girl. I am kidnapped," Genevieve hurriedly said.

Henry was good-looking and had deep eyes, but he looked at her lustfully, which made her feel disturbed.

Henry replied, "I know, someone deliberately gave you to me and asked me to treat you well.

"Don't worry, I have always been very gentle to beautiful women."

Genevieve stepped back, but Henry pushed forward. He couldn't help reaching out to touch her delicate face.

As a result, Genevieve slapped him directly.

Henry was stunned, and his eyes gradually became gloomy.

There was a coldness in his eyes as he firmly grasped the hand that had just slapped him.

It felt delicate and soft, the texture of her skin was perfect.

Henry suppressed his anger and smiled sullenly. "For the sake of your beauty, I won't hit you, but I will use some tools later..."

Genevieve's heart skipped a beat, and she became nervous, "Who is it? Who sold me to you? No one has the right to touch me. I'm Genevieve. I....."

It suddenly occurred to her that her name might not be well-known abroad.

But...

She suddenly said, "I know Bill Simpson and Lucas Simpson. I'm a friend of the Simpson family."

She thought that if she mentioned the Simpson family, he would be deterred.

But unexpectedly, the man smiled as if he was laughing at her. "What a coincidence. I know them as well."

The person who sent her to him was the daughter of the Simpson family.

Therefore, Henry was not afraid.

Genevieve froze for a moment and her mind went blank.

A chill of terror rose from her back.

The next second, she saw Henry unbutton his shirt slowly with one hand as if he was enjoying a delicious meal and staring at his prey confidently.

His eyes were so calm and terrifying.

Genevieve's chest was sinking.

She trembled nervously and gritted her teeth to calm herself down. "I'll give you as much money as you want."

Genevieve had no choice but to contend with the looming danger.

But Henry was clearly more interested in her body.

As his other hand slipped into her coat, tracing the delicate warmth of Genevieve's waist beneath the thin silk blouse, Henry closed his eyes, almost as if reveling in a perverse sensation.

Genevieve stiffened all over, enduring the nausea and icy coldness, feeling waves of fear washing over her.

Henry was like a venomous snake coiled around her waist, exhaling icy breath, ready to strike with its venomous fangs at any moment, eerie and terrifying. Genevieve's hands were under his control, and she could not reach the stuff in her pocket.

She was also worried that he would find it out.

She could only hold back her trembling voice and said, "How can I be more proactive if you don't let go of me?"

She could soften her voice with a touch of tenderness.

Henry opened his eyes and looked at her with great interest. "You want to be proactive?"

He liked it when women were proactive, but most of them only stopped refusing him after they had enjoyed it.

He thought the woman in front of him was also like this, he didn't expect that she wanted to be the initiator, which surprised him.

Women have more variety of tricks in this kind of thing, so the persons involved would have a better experience.

Genevieve pursed her lips with a reluctant look on her face, "You're also good- looking. I won't feel being taken advantage of anyway."

Men all loved to be flattered.

Henry immediately let go of her, took a step back, sat on the bed, patted his thigh, and gestured for her to come over, eagerly looking at her. "Come over."

Genevieve took a deep breath, mentally prepared for what she was about to do thousands of times in her mind.

She approached stiffly. Before she sat on his lap, Henry suddenly frowned and pulled her coat. "Toks off your clothes first."

Genevieve was stunned. There was something in her coat pocket.

But she shouldn't look unnatural in case she exposed herself.

Henry urged with dissatisfaction.

Genevieve took a deep breath, removed her coat, and threw it at hand.

With a charming smile on her face, she came forward and sat down on Henry's lap.

His eyes were filled with excitement and forbearance.

Genevieve approached him and put her hand gently over Henry's eyes.

Henry grabbed her wrist coldly.

He was still very defensive.

Genevieve cried with pain, then spoke, "Wait, close your eyes. I will give you a surprise."

Henry paused and then slowly let go of her.

the cast cho was wearing.

her clothes underneath were all form-fitting. The pencil skirt accentuated her curves beautifully.

She reached out to cover his eyes, and Henry closed them immediately.

It seemed that he was expecting a surprise from his prey. Genevieve gritted her teeth and glanced at the coat next to her. She looked very nervous.

She suppressed the turmoil in her heart and slowly extended her other hand, reaching for the pocket of her coat.

When she touched the cool metal, her heart suddenly calmed down.

She quickly rolled over and left, then raised the thing in her hand.

Henry reacted quickly as well.

The expression on his face suddenly faded away.

His eyes were fixed on her, dangerously and sharply.

Genevieve held up the gun and said in a solemn tone, "Hands up, and put your hands on you your head!"



Fortunately, the gift Lucas gave her came in handy sooner than expected.

Henry's eyes were as cold as ice and he slowly raised his hands.

But as soon as his hand touched his e

head, he suddenly jumped up like a fatcon and pounced on Genevieve.

Genevieve subconsciously took a step back.

00

7

site could react, Henry grabbed the barrel of the gun with one hand.

But before she could react, Henry grabbed the barrel of the gun with one hand.

Chapter 328

A sharp gleam flickered in Henry's eyes, carrying a metallic chill.

She instinctively pressed the trigger.

The trigger's internal switch made a crisp metallic click.

All of a sudden, the electric current passed through Henry's palm and ran across his body.

In just two seconds, Henry's face turned gray and he fell to the ground.

He twitched a few times on the ground, and his hair even stood up.

Genevieve backed away, she silently celebrated in her heart, grateful that everything was going smoothly.

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

That was not enough to kill him.

It would only make him faint.

Genevieve looked around the room and found some rope that was used as sex toys.

She took it and tied him up directly.

In the process, she exerted so much strength that Henry woke up briefly from the pain, and then fainted again.

She was furious when she thought that Henry had taken advantage of her just now.

She found a whip in a pile of things and slapped him hard to vent her anger.

Henry woke up in pain and looked numb with pain.

Then she went out, found a cell phone, and called Jasper to arrange for someone to pick her up.

She took out the phone and started recording, then went back to the bedroom.

She gently put the phone aside and woke him up. "Who sold me here?"

Henry looked at her with dull eyes and said nothing.

Genevieve pursed her lips and whipped him hard. "Tell me who it is, or I will beat you to death!"

Genevieve didn't know whether he was pretending or not. His body stiffened and did not respond.

Genevieve was furious.

'Could the current be too strong?

'But it is not adjustable,' Genevieve thought.

Genevieve gritted her teeth.

Suddenly, his phone at the door rang.

There was a subtle reaction in Henry's eyes.

Genevieve walked over and picked up the phone. It was a strange name.

In front of him. she directly answered the call put it on speakerphone and placed it next

"Henry, how's this woman? I suggest you take a photo and video as a means of coercion, otherwise, this woman will surely seek revenge on you later."

Genevieve's heart sank as she listened to the woman's voice.

She instantly recognized who it was.

Henry opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but the electric current numbed him so much that he couldn't utter a word.

Genevieve walked over, picked up the phone, and said casually, "Robbin, does Mr. Simpson know what you did?"

In a flash, the other side of the phone fell into a long silence.

Nothing was heard.

A few seconds later. Robbin said quickly, "You got the wrong person."

Then she hung up the phone.

Genevieve chuckled and turned to look at Henry's pale face.

She walked up to Henry casually with coldness in her eyes.

At the same time, when Lucas just left the club, he tried to call Genevieve but couldn't get through to her on the phone.

He was slightly surprised.

But the next second, a call from a friend of a gang came in. "Mr. Simpson, how have you been lately?"

"Not bad, what's up?" Lucas asked.

But somehow, he was a little upset.

The friend chuckled and turned around with the crocodile bag in his hand, "Today, I received a bag and all the things in it were still there. My man was ignorant and sent the owner to Henry's place.

"But I saw your contact information on this phone, so I thought I'd ask, what's your relationship with her? In case we mess with someone important."

Lucas's gaze flickered slightly, and his face turned pale. "Who's that?" "Genevieve." The man said a name and sighed, "I'm not sure what she has to do with you.

Or did she offend Miss Simpson? Miss Simpson asked my men to send her to Henry directly.

"You know he's a pervert. My man is ignorant and sent me her bag and mobile phone. He spent all the money in the bag. I'll pay you back for this."

Lucas's heart beat so fast and he asked the driver to turn the car around.

"Henry? I don't need the money. I'll thank you later if you send it back to me.

"Besides, no one is allowed to bully Genevieve from now on."

Lucas's words were a little cold and strong.

The man was silent for a few seconds, then he said, "I see. I'll ask someone to send it to you right away."

The man hung up the phone, looked at that young man, and kicked him.

The young man covered his stomach and fell to the ground in pain.

"It was you who robbed the thing and gave it to me. You must send it back yourself." Hearing his boss's casual words, the young man raised his face in shock.

Lucas got here before Jasper's men. He knew what Henry was, an uneducated rich kid with a keen interest in women and an irresistible addiction to them.

All people in their social circle looked down on this kind of person. Henry was almost an outcast who had been abandoned by his family.

If a woman was taken by him, she would be tortured to death.

Lucas could not imagine what harm would be done to Genevieve if she was taken by Henry.

He retrieved his gun from the car and walked moodily to Henry's door! He kicked the door open and walked in.

Genevieve heard the noise and came out, with a gun in one hand and a whip in the other. She looked at Lucas in shock.

The current Lucas had a completely different aura from the one she had seen him in before.

In her heart, Lucas seemed to never look stern and pointed at people with a gun.

He was a clear, gentle, and elegant professor who spoke so softly that he didn't even have a cold face.

But the two vague impressions of Lucas overlapped was the person in front of her.

For an instant, Genevieve's heart seemed to be lightly pricked by something sharp.

Suddenly, she had a momentary crush on him, but she pushed the feeling down.

She could only smile at Lucas and waved her hand, "Lucas, what a coincidence!"

Lucas looked Genevieve up and down a few times, and the coldness in his eyes faded slightly.

He stepped forward and suddenly held Genevieve in his arms.

The temperature on his body was warm. Genevieve froze for a moment, forgetting to push away.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of a chair falling over from inside. Genevieve came back to her senses, pushed Lucas in front of her away, and ran inside.

In the room, Henry fell to the ground.

He heard the door open and thought someone was coming to rescue him.

was

So he stopped pretending and tried to make a scene, but it was Genevieve who came in. Henry was frustrated.

Genevieve gritted his teeth angrily. Just now, Henry fooled her by pretending to be stiff.

Genevieve had a feeling of being fooled.

She walked over and kicked Henry fiercely. Henry's face turned pale in an instant, and his eyes widened.

He breathed heavily with his mouth open, unable to speak.

## Chapter 329

Genevieve looked at Henry and said coldly, "You're good at acting. Unfortunately, I won't let you go even if you die."

Lucas went in with Genevieve and felt his scalp tingle when he saw Henry for a moment. Henry was covered in beaten blood. His body twitched with pain, and his internal organs seemed to have shifted. The blood soaked through the light-colored shirt, mottled scarlet. It was a tragic scene.

Lucas was slightly shocked and asked, "Are you all right?"

With a sly and triumphant smile, Genevieve pointed to the messy man on the ground and said, "I'm fine. As you can see, he is the one who suffering."

Henry lay on his stomach and saw that it was Lucas. His eyes instantly became complicated.

It was Lucas's sister who sent Genevieve here, and now he was the one who was trying to save Genevieve.

Henry had just remembered that Genevieve at first said she was familiar with the Simpson family, but he didn't believe her.

He thought Genevieve was sent here because she had offended the Simpson family.

But when he thought about it, there seemed to be something wrong.

Heard that Genevieve was okay, Lucas suddenly felt relieved. He smiled and said, "Does the gun work?"

Genevieve weighed the gun in her hand and nodded with satisfaction, "It works. It's good!"

She knew that if she didn't have this gun, she would be the one being bullied.



She would get even with Robbin sooner or later, but now she won't let this Henry go easily.

Genevieve's hug just now could only disorient her for a moment. It was probably the fact that he was the first one to arrive that moved her. She's sober, she'll never fall in.

Jasper soon came over with his men.

The police took away Henry covered in blood.

The police questioned Genevieve routinely.

"Did you call us?"

"Yes."

"Are you the victim?"

"Yes."

"Is he the one who got hurt?"

"Yes."

After rounds of questions, the lawyer Jasper found came in time.

Genevieve finally had a break.

Lucas made a phone call and then e over.

"Genevieve, I'll explain it to you," Lucas said.

Genevieve paused and looked at him. "Do you know who did this to me?"

She never mentioned Robbin's name from beginning to end.

Because she knew that with the background of the Simpson family, it was easy for Robbin to get away.

So she wanted to control Robbin in her own way as soon as possible.

Lucas looked at her deeply and said, "Your bag is very expensive, and people who steal your bag don't dare to hide it, so I knew right away. Do you believe me, Genevieve?"

Genevieve looked at him with a smile and said, "Lucas, we are friends, but I don't want you to interfere in this matter.

"Robbin is your sister after all. You grew up together, and you are also a family. If you help me, it will be difficult for you to live in the Simpson family."

Regardless of whether the Simpson family valued Robbin or not, she was still a nominal of the Simpson family.

Otherwise Henry wouldn't have listened to her like that.

Lucas looked at Genevieve deeply and said in a cold voice, "Genevieve, I used to pity her, but she's out of control now. My father will not let her go when he knows about it. Besides we have never been a family, and Robbin is not my father's daughter."

As he said, his eyes darkened as if it was just a casual remark. He didn't want to say anything in depth.

Lucas left, and Genevieve followed Jasper.

Genevieve's mind was full of what Lucas said before he left. 'Robbin is not his father's daughter. What does he mean?'

The more Genevieve thought about it, the more confused she became. Then she stopped thinking.

When she followed Jasper to the police station, Lucas's man sent her bag back.

There was nothing missing in the bag, but there was an extra wad of money. This stack of money looked obviously thicker than the original one in her bag.

She didn't understand.

The driver stood there trembling and said in a frightened voice, "I'm sorry, Ms. Lawrence. Give this back to you. The money was given by my boss. I've already spent your original money. Sorry, please let me go."

Genevieve looked at the driver in front of her and was silent for a while, "As long as you tell the truth to the police, I won't pursue you in private. But if you hide the truth, I won't let you go."

The driver looked frightened and nodded, "Of course. Boss told me to listen to you and apologize."

Genevieve smiled and glanced at the lawyer, who immediately took the driver away.

After the paperwork, she came out from the police.

Jasper opened the car door for Genevieve and asked, "Ms. Lawrence, are we going to find Robbin?"

Genevieve pressed her lips and said, "The police will definitely inform the Simpson family. Let's see the attitude of the Simpson family first."

After all, Carrie still had information about Jeffrey.

She wanted to see how Carrie would react.

Irven stood in the house Robbin bought.

There was no one in the house.

He called Lucas, "Lucas, your sister is not at home. Why do you want to find her in such a hurry?"

Lucas frowned and said, "Find out where she is."

"She is probably in the Simpson's house, but didn't she feel oppressed and unwilling to stay there? Why did she go there?" Irven didn't know anything, but he felt very strange.

Why did Lucas suddenly want to find Robbin?

Robbin suddenly came to the Simpson's house as if she was deliberately avoiding others.

Lucas hung up the phone.

Then he took his men directly back to the Simpson's house.

At the Simpson's house, Robbin stood cautiously in the study, looking at Bill with an aggrieved and careful expression. "Dad, can you send me abroad to study?"

Bill had never liked Robbin. It was not because she wasn't his biological daughter, but the girl's eyes were full of calculation. She had never been as innocent as a young girl. She was pathetic, but off-putting. She was close to Carrie, and it turned Bill off.

"Do you want to go abroad?" Bill slightly frowned, "You don't want to go to school.

Why do you suddenly want to go abroad?"

Robbin paused for a while and said, "Dad, I really feel lucky to grow up in this family.

"I know you don't like me very much, but Lucas has taken good care of me.

"When I got into trouble with the company last time, I watched Ms. Lawrence do things and felt that I had a lot to learn.

"I don't want to stay at home anymore. If I tell mom, she won't agree.

"So, I want to ask you to help me. I want to go abroad, and it's better to go out now."

Robbin looked at the face of Bill, some cautious.

Bill frowned slightly, making it impossible to read his thoughts. "Why are you in such a hurry?" Bill narrowed his eyes and said in a deep, hoarse voice.

Chapter 330

Robbin couldn't help but explain, "I'm optimistic about a school. I can go there directly and handle the formalities later When she was talking, there was a noise outside.

The butler knocked on the door and said, "Sir, Lucas is back with his men."

Bill's expression was calm and unchanged.

He just raised his eyelids slightly and glanced at Robbin.

Robbin's face changed dramatically, and she was a little flustered. Her lips were slightly pale.

She took a few steps back, looked at Bill and said, "Dad, please. Promise me that you will send me away now."

Bill's eyes coldly examined Robbin, with an irresistible aura. "Does it have anything to do with you?"

Robbin was nervous and immediately shook her head to deny it.

Her eyes dodged, but the revealing look made Bill suspicious.

Robbin took a deep breath and smiled reluctantly.

"Dad, I'm not feeling well today, so I'll go back to rest first," Robbin said.

Then she turned around and went downstairs.

The butler stood at the door and waited for Bill's order.

Bill walked over slowly, his eyes dark and cold.

The butler was Bill's man, so he would tell Bill everything he knew. "Lucas doesn't look well and comes here with his men for Robbin."

Bill pondered for a moment before going out.

Before he could get downstairs, he saw Lucas tugging Robbin, who was trying to hide, down the stairs.

Robbin struggled with fear and said, "Lucas, you are my brother. How can you help others to bully me?"

Lucas looked gloomy and said, "Bully you? You do things too bad, I just let you bear the consequences of your own, this is called bullying you? And what did you do to Genevieve?"

Robbin said, "What did I do? Is she talking nonsense? She is framing me. I didn't do anything. I came back after dinner today, and I did not come to her privately at all."

"Don't you admit it? She didn't tell me at all. The people you hired have told me everything." Lucas glared at Robbin angrily.

It was not easy for Robbin to live in the Simpson family, so he took care of her before.

Even though Carrie arranged for her to spy on him, Lucas didn't give her a hard time.

either.

In front of Carrie, she hid her arrogant, indifferent, and cruel nature and became obedient, gentle, and weak.

But Lucas knew that she was just in disguise.

How could the child brought up by Carrie be kind?

Robbin's face turned pale immediately.

Her eyes flickered slightly and she calmed herself down. "Well, so what? So what if I did it?"

"She stood up for Selene. Wasn't she bullying me?"

"Didn't she bully me by asking me to apologize in the restaurant today?"

"Without her, could Selene defeat me?"

"She's letting people embarrass me."

"Lucas, I think you are really enchanted by her. You and Anthony have been fascinated by her. Are you going to destroy your sister because of her?"

Lucas slapped Robbin in the face directly.

Robbin covered her face and looked at Lucas in shock. "Why did you beat me for an outsider?"

They didn't have a deep relationship, but Lucas took good care of her.

Lucas was the best person for her in this family.

Since Genevieve showed up, Robbin has been constrained everywhere.

Robbin was reluctant to leave the Simpson family because Carrie was the only one she needed to please in the Simpson family.

But if she left the Simpson family, she had to please everyone.

"I can't stand what you've done." Lucas's voice was cold.

3/6

LUIU Carrie heard a noise and came out of the room.



Looking at this scene, Carrie frowned slightly and said, "What's going on? Lucas, you usually love Robbin very much. How can you do this?"

She smiled sarcastically and said, "Did you usually pretend to be kind before?"

When Robbin saw Carrie coming out, she immediately cried with grievances. "Mom, Help me!"

In this family, Robbin was the one Carrie values, so she wanted to know what was going

1. on.

Carrie's face darkened. She hurriedly looked at Bill who was standing on the stairs quietly and walked forward, "Bill, look at Lucas. Did he deliberately aim at me and vent his anger on Robbin?"

Bill Save her an indifferent look, and then went down. "Lucas, make it clear. What does this have to do with Ms. Lawrence?"

Robbin looked a little flustered in this time.

Lucas took a deep breath and said, "Today, she apologized to Ms. Quinn, and then asked someone to kidnap Genevieve after dinner and send Genevieve to Henry's place. If the person who picked Genevieve up had not recognized my contact information on Genevieve's phone, I am afraid that it's gonna get a lot worse."

Bill's face suddenly became cold.

He waved his hand violently and swept the glass in front of him to the ground.

The living room became silent.

"Bastard, how could you do such a dirty thing?" Bill scolded.

Robbin's face turned pale.

0089% 09:29

She bit her lower lip tightly and said, "Why blame me? I didn't intend to kill her.

"I just wanted to teach her a lesson about minding her own business.

"Dad, you and Lucas are blame me for her. But how can she marry into the Simpson family?

"She is a bitch. She hooked up with Lucas while having an ambiguous relationship with her ex-husband Anthony. This is what she really looks like."

Bill stood up and pointed fiercely at Robbin. "There is no one like you in the Simpson family. Get out!"

Robbin was full of fear of Bill from an early age.

As soon as Bill said that, Robbin was extremely aggrieved. "Dad, are you going to bully me for an outsider?

"I know you don't regard me as your biological daughter, but I have also called you dad for more than ten years. How can you drive me away because of outsiders?"

Bill stared at her sharply and said, "You shameless!"

Robbin flung away Lucas's hand in aggravation and ran to Carrie. "Mom, please help me..."

Carrie had just heard Lucas' words, and she was terrified of Robbin's possible consequences of what Robbin had done.

Genevieve hooked up with Lucas, which was part of her plan, which, however, was almost ruined by Robbin.

Her face turned pale with anger and she slapped Robbin. "Bastard, how dare you do such a thing?"

"Lucas really likes Ms. Lawrence, and he has good taste. Genevieve will be the daughter-in-law of the Simpson family: Do you have the right to judge her here?"

"I think I've been pampering you too much before, and that's why you're so lawless."