

Submitting 331

Chapter 331

Carrie was angry because Robbin almost ruined her plan to make Genevieve and Lucas get together.

Taking a deep breath, Carrie said to Bill with a cold face, "Ms. Lawrence was getting a shock, and we should make it up to her.

"As for Robbin, you can punish her all you want."

It was rare for Carrie to stand on the same side as Lucas.

Bill's eyes calmly turned to Carrie. He was puzzled, but didn't show it.

Lucas didn't care about Carrie's change in attitude and reached out to take Robbin outside. "Go to the police station and turn yourself in."

"Lucas, are you crazy? I'm your sister, how can you do this to me..." Robbin was sobbing and panicked.

But the eyes of Carrie were filled with resentment, and Bill was indifferent.

Robbin felt that no one in the Simpson family cared about her.

Lucas took Robbin to the police station. Robbin's eyes were full of resentment and unwillingness.

She only resented herself for not running faster.

She shouldn't hope that the Simpson family could protect her.

Genevieve looked at Lucas and stood up. "Did you really bring her here? Did Uncle Bill know about it?"

"Don't worry. Father handles it impartially," Lucas said.

Genevieve smiled and raised her eyebrows. "Thank you."

"That's what I'm supposed to do." Lucas was in a bad mood, so he naturally didn't feel it was something should be grateful for.

"This matter is over. Let's wait for the police here to make a decision. Since it comes explicitly, I won't pursue it in private." Genevieve put it bluntly, and there will be no more trouble.

After all, if it weren't for the gift from Lucas, she wouldn't have gotten away so quickly.

Lucas nodded.

Frankness and straightforwardness were virtues for Genevieve.

She had really grown up.

"And Lucas, thank you for saving me," Genevieve looked at Lucas and said earnestly.

She appreciated what Lucas did for her.

Lucas looked at Genevieve for a few seconds and smiled slightly. "Have I told you that you are really similar to the girl I like?"

Genevieve was slightly surprised and looked up at him. "Really?"

She suddenly remembered the pictures she had seen in Lucas's purse and on the desk in his study.

She and the girl indeed looked similar. This was the first time Lucas had mentioned it.

"Is she dead?" Genevieve asked. She thought that was what made him miss the girl so much.

Lucas pressed his lips and said, "She is not dead yet."

"Okay." Genevieve was a little embarrassed.

There was a moment of silence.

Then Lucas said again, "She just forgot me. But it doesn't matter. If she can fall in love with me, it will be the best of both worlds.

"If she doesn't like me all the time, I wish her happiness."

Genevieve was silent for a few seconds and thought, 'The girl didn't die. It turns out that she's sick.'

She thought Lucas was really an affectionate man. Such a man reminded her of Louis.

She pressed her lips and felt a chill in her heart.

She still couldn't get over what Louis had done, so she was reluctant to remember him.

But Lucas was gentle and kind from the bottom of his heart.

She shook her head and didn't want to think about it.

She shouldn't have suspected Lucas.

Genevieve looked up and smiled, then she said, "She will fall in love with you.

You'll get what you want."

Lucas was also moved by her smile and nodded with a smile.

He was about to say something when he heard another hurried footstep outside.

Anthony burst in.

E He looked at Genevieve impatiently, looked her up and down, and then held her in his arms. His voice was a little worried, "Gen, you scared me. I heard that something had happened to you and rushed here immediately."

Genevieve frowned slightly and pushed hard, but did not push him away.

She said hopelessly, "I haven't died yet."

Anthony hugged her gently, making her a little resistant.

Lucas' jaw moved slightly and coughed.

Anthony didn't let go.

Lucas coughed again.

Anthony glanced at him and said, "Professor Simpson is in poor health. Why don't you go to see a doctor? Don't infect us here."

Lucas frowned and said, "You came just in time. Genevieve has just finished this and is going back."

Anthony was furious.

He didn't get the news until such a big thing happened.

It was all the Simpson family's fault for keeping this secret.

How dare Lucas say sarcastically that he was too late? Anthony let go of Genevieve, but one hand grabbed Genevieve's wrist and glanced at Lucas warily. "This has something to do with the Simpson family, right?"

Genevieve frowned and said, "It's Robbin's decision. It has nothing to do with the rest of the Simpson family."

"Who knows if it was a trick? It's obvious that they're pretending." Anthony was hostility to Lucas.

Genevieve gives Anthony a surprised look. "Anthony, Lucas is my friend, I hope you respect him. You can't say such unfounded words without evidence."

Anthony's face went cold, and his thin lips tightened.

He was silent for a few seconds before he smiled, looked at Lucas, and said, "I was too worried about Genevieve. You won't blame me, will you?"

Lucas lowered his eyes and smiled, "Of course not."

Anthony pulled Genevieve and walked out.

He bumped Lucas's shoulder hard when he passed by Lucas.

Lucas grunted and covered his shoulder with a pale face.

-Genevieve was shocked and stopped immediately. She suddenly choked Anthony's waist with her hand.

Anthony was unprepared and his eyes widened in shock.

Genevieve glares at Anthony, "How could you do that? Apologize to Professor Simpson." Anthony was so angry that he covered his painful waist and couldn't speak.

'Genevieve was really ruthless. How could she beat me for an outsider?

'I just bumped into him gently! Did she care about Lucas that much?' Anthony thought.

Lucas covered his shoulder and seemed to endure the pain "It doesn't matter. Believe Mr. Hoffman didn't do it on purpose."

Anthony looked at Lucas in shock. 'Lucas was so good at pretending. He is the most disgusting man.'

He glared at Lucas through gritted teeth and said, "Look, he knows I didn't mean it."

Genevieve glances at Anthony with a warning. "Anthony, apologize to Professor Simpson"

The two sides confronted each other, and the surrounding people watched this scene, and no one dared to speak. Anthony gritted his teeth with anger. Genevieve was about angry as her face darkened.

Anthony held back his anger and took a deep breath.

He looked at Lucas, raised her chin slightly and said reluctantly, "I'm sorry."

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Lucas smiled palely and said, "It doesn't matter."

The confrontation between the two ended in Lucas's favor.

Lucas smiled and looked at Genevieve. "Thank you, Genevieve."

Genevieve smiled at Lucas. She knew that Anthony did it on purpose.

She smiled and said, "You're welcome."

Anthony was angry at the way Genevieve and Lucas were acting.

He gritted his teeth, walked straight over, and dragged Genevieve out.

He was walking so fast that Genevieve struggled and stumbled. Genevieve bumped into Anthony's back and touched her sore nose. "Fortunately, it's not fake. Or I'll be disfigured."

Anthony stopped with mixed emotions in his eyes.

"Why didn't you tell me something happened to you?" Anthony asked.

Genevieve was amused and said, "Why should I tell you?"

There was no point in telling him about that in that case.

Anthony's eyes turned red. "Do you know how worried I am about you?"

"Gen, I'd rather it be me than you."

Genevieve was about to say something calmly, but when she saw his red eyes, she suddenly didn't know what to say.

"Are you crying?" Genevieve said in disbelief.

Anthony wiped his eye and immediately denied it, "No, men don't shed tears!"

Genevieve took a deep breath, "Well, take your time. I'll go first."

After saying that, she took out her sunglasses and put it on. Then she walked out with her bag in hand.

She was glad that the matter had been settled.

Anthony paused for a second and followed up immediately.

"I'm worried about you now. I will go wherever you go from now on," Anthony paused and added, "Take me as your personal bodyguard. Don't worry, I won't charge you."

As soon as he finished his words, a five-year-old boy with blonde hair and blue eyes appeared next to him. The boy was playing around with a water gun.

Then the water was sprayed on Anthony.

Anthony didn't notice it at all. He couldn't dodge, and his pants were wet.

He looked at the boy with a dark face and gritted his teeth.

Genevieve, who was watching all this, couldn't help chuckling. "I don't dare to hire you even if you spend money on me. You should protect yourself."

As she said that, she walked out and called Jasper.

Anthony stood there and looked at the boy with his cold eyes.

The child was scared to cry, turned around, and ran to his mom.

Anthony was speechless. How dare he cry.

Genevieve got in the car.

Jasper sat in the passenger seat and handed over a certificate issued by the police.

Jasper said, "The Simpson family is willing to cooperate, so it's not difficult to deal with this matter.

"I've already asked the police. There are no serious consequences for you, and your revenge is too heavy, which has a certain impact on the perpetrator's body.

"That's why they offered Henry medical parole.

"And Robbin was detained for four days and paid some compensation."

'She was so lucky. Genevieve pursed her lips, but these four days should teach Robbin a lesson.

After all, under the protection of the Simpson family, Robbin had been showing off too much outside.

Now it was just a little lesson.

"Okay, that's it. I have to be careful in the future," Genevieve said.

She would never get in the car at will again.

Jasper nodded and said, "I have specially assigned two drivers for you. I'll let you see them later."

"Okay," Genevieve said.

Genevieve didn't expect that the drivers Jasper found were all handsome men in their early twenties.

They were tall and clear in a straight suit, with handsome features.

And they were all with blond hair and blue eyes.

The most important thing was, why did these two handsome boys look exactly the same?

Genevieve sat in his office looking at these men.

Jasper smiled and said, "This is Mike, the elder brother, and this is Johnny, the younger one. They are twins."

Genevieve didn't swallow a mouthful of water, nearly choked herself to death and coughed. She pursed her lips. She thought that their names were so

"fashionable".

Genevieve nodded.

Jasper said, "They are all recommended by acquaintances. I've checked them too. They have clean backgrounds and are skilled in business, so they can be used."

"Who recommended them?" Genevieve asked.

"Nora, Wayne's daughter. She applied for a position of assistant in the company two days ago. She recommended them and said they were her drivers before."

Genevieve was stunned. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Jasper touched his head and said, "There are so many things so I forgot it. Ms. Snyder was officially recruited by the HR Department, and I just found out."

Genevieve pressed her lips and said, "An assistant? Isn't that a waste of her talents?"

Out of respect for Wayne, his daughter should at least be treated with special care.

Jasper paused and said, "She likes being an assistant. She is here to be your assistant."

Genevieve nodded and said, "Let her come here."

Jasper nodded.

Genevieve held the phone and hesitated for a moment before deciding to call Wayne.

As soon as she called, Wayne picked it up.

"Genevieve, you've been in a lot of trouble recently. You should go to the Light Church."

Genevieve paused and said with a smile, "Okay!"

"What's the matter?" Wayne asked.

"Ms. Snyder is working in Greenfield. Do you know?" Genevieve asked.

Wayne said loudly, "Yes. I just wanted her to retreat in case of difficulties. I didn't think he'd pass the interview.

"Forget it. Let her stay with you for a few days in case she wants to go put and spend money on men all day long. Let her calm down in your company."

Genevieve breathed a sigh of relief and smiled, "Ms. Snyder was just fooled by the meet words. Don't worry, I will take good care of her."

Wayne smiled and said, "Genevieve, don't forget to go to the Light Church."

Genevieve hung up the phone speechlessly.

Soon, Jasper knocked on the door with Nora and said, "Ms. Lawrence, Ms.

Snyder is here."

Genevieve nodded and watched Nora come in wearing a beautiful business suit.

Nora was a little reserved, but her eyes were sparkling. Looking at Genevieve, she couldn't help lowering her head and smiling shyly. Genevieve smiles and goes over to observe Nora's face.

"Is your face all right?" Genevieve asked.

Nora nodded and said, "Well, Ms.

Lawrence, I joined the company V

because I wanted to have a deep understanding of our corporate culture and product quality, so as to completely change the image of our company."

She paused and added, "So you can't drive me away."

Genevieve raised his eyebrows, she thought Nora was so cute.

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Genevieve smiled, "Of course not. You joined the company on your own. Why should I kick you out?"

Nora smiled happily, "Great! I knew Ms. Lawrence is not such an unknowable person."

Genevieve said, "Don't flatter me. It's not easy to be an assistant.

"You must be as hard-working as others."

Genevieve said that in advance, but unexpectedly, Nora nodded without hesitation.

"No problem. I've been mentally prepared for it," Nora said.

Genevieve smiles and looks at Jasper.

"Take care of her more often," Genevieve said.

"Yes, Ms. Lawrence," Jasper said.

Jasper smiled and nodded.

He looked at Nora and said, "Let's start with answering the phone."

"Easy-peasy," Nora said that it was not difficult.

Jasper looked at the time and said to Genevieve, "The meeting will be held in five minutes. The shareholders have already arrived, so you can go."

Genevieve nodded and looked at Nora. "Fighting!"

She couldn't help but pinch Nora's chubby little face.

Nora was so excited that she almost jumped up. "I'm so excited to have my face touched by my Goddess."

Jasper was speechless for her.

Genevieve and Riley met and entered the meeting room together.

The meeting ended after forty minutes.

Riley said to Genevieve hesitantly, "Did you ask Nora to your office?"

Genevieve nodded. "Yeah, did she behave well in your place?"

Riley paused and smiled awkwardly. "Fine, she is just a little one-track mind."

Genevieve was puzzled.

Riley didn't have time to explain.

Genevieve walked back in confusion.

When she passed by the assistant's office area, she heard Nora answering the phone.

"Who you are? Anthony? I don't care who you are. Why are you being so rude?" Nora hung up the phone with a snap.

Then the phone rang again.

"Who is it? Are you looking for Ms. Lawrence on business or personal matters?" Nora's voice was a little hoarse.

"Oh, it's business. Tomorrow's dinner is canceled? Why did you cancel the dinner meeting? Why don't you be honest at all?" Nora hung up the phone again.

"Private affairs? Who are you? Fine, I'll arrange a number for you behind Ms. Lawrence's 365 admirers. It will be your turn to have dinner with her next year." Nora hung up the phone again.

Genevieve stood there in shock.

She swept around. Everyone was busy with their own business.

Jasper was nowhere to be found.

Genevieve gasped and stiffly walked back to the office.

She suddenly understood why Riley said that Nora was a one-track mind.

Fortunately, none of these calls matter.

Genevieve sat down for a moment.

Jasper was back.

He happily took the document in his hand and said, "Ms. Lawrence, just now JOIN, a giant foreign tech company, came over to ask us to meet."

Genevieve raised her eyebrows. It was a good news.

They hadn't been happy for long.

The phone rang again outside.

Nora picked it up and said in a steady tone, "JOIN? How big is your company? What are you doing?"

"Hello, I have received an email from your company. We can set the time. That was a new intern just now. Sorry..." After hanging up the phone, Jasper gasped.

He glanced at Nora with mixed feelings and said, "Nora, are you a spy sent by another company?"

"I'm here for my goddess. How can you guess me like that?" Nora felt wronged and choked with sobs.

Jasper didn't know what to do.

Then he finally coaxed Nora, returned to Genevieve's office, and sighed, "Why don't you ask her to do something simple, such as ordering meals for you or accompanying you?"

Genevieve nodded approvingly, "Good idea."

Robbin was detained and treated badly.

Especially when no one from the Simpson family took care of her in advance, she didn't get any special treatment.

The others inside the detention center were dissatisfied with her cold face.

One of them was a fat woman who asked Robbin to help put on shoes. Robbin gritted her teeth and looked at the woman coldly but refused.

As a result, many of them began to punch and kick Robbin.

There are countless excuses like this to hit Robbin.

The point was that they were all very experienced, and the wounds were not on Robbin's face, but on other parts of her body.

Just a few days later, Anthony received a phone call, and the person on the other end of the line was speaking an awkward language. "I have done everything you asked me to do, and I won't let Robbin go easy in the prison.

"But if the Simpson family blames me for this, you need to protect me."

The person who made the call was the same friend who had tipped off Lucas.

Anthony looked indifferent, and he said, "Of course, I will not treat the person who works for me badly. The Simpson family won't blame you. After all, Robbin is not their biological daughter. A trash picked up from the street can be thrown back into the dustbin at any time."

Then he hung up the phone.

The voice of Daniel arguing with someone outside came in.

Soon, Aiden rushed into the office anxiously. "Tony."

Daniel looked at Anthony embarrassedly, "Mr. Hoffman. Mr. Campbell insists on coming in at this time."

Anthony waved his hand and Daniel nodded and left the office.

He raised his eyes and looked at Aiden coldly. "You're not here for Robbin, are you?"

Aiden pressed his lips with embarrassment, "Anthony, I'm here here to persuade you. Don't you still have cooperation with the Simpson family? Don't offend the Simpson family at

this time.

Robbin is the only daughter of the Simpson family. If you do this, it will only make your relationship with the Simpson family stiff."

Anthony looked at Aiden's reaction with coldness in his eyes..

"Do you care about her or me? You don't have to care about me. Even if I offend ten members of the Simpson family; my wealth is just a drop in the bucket," Anthony said.

Aiden's expression changed again his teeth and and again. He gritteony, how can couldn't help but say, Tony, you lose sight of the big picture for a woman?

"The Simpson family is powerful, and they haven't reacted yet. They must be waiting for revenge behind the back."

Anthony lowered his eyes slightly and turned a ring in his hand. He looked indifferent and didn't care at all.

"Lose sight of the big picture? Aiden, it seems that Selene didn't say anything wrong when she scolded you at the dinner," Anthony said.

Aiden's face froze.

At that meal, Aiden was like a clown struggling and scolding.

He was exposed, his disguises were gone.

It took him a long time to get out of the dinner that day.

Now that the past was gone, he could only look forward.

He gritted his teeth with determination and persistence. "Tony, I can't explain what happened between Selene and me in one or two words. All I can say is that I have a clear conscience," Aiden said.

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Anthony was speechless.

'Why was this Aiden so shameless?'

He took the backup phone under the table and quietly pressed the recording button.

Aiden looked at Anthony weakly and said, "But how can Robbin survive under the bad conditions of prison?"

"Aiden, if you want to take pity on a woman, you can save her yourself.

"I didn't send Robbin to the prison. What's the use of looking for me?" Anthony's tone was already a little impatient.

"Don't think others are fools. You tricked me into helping her the last two times and offended Genevieve many times, but I haven't even gotten even with you yet. How dare you come here this time?" Anthony asked.

Aiden noticed that Anthony's tone was a little tough. He froze for a moment and then softened his voice, "Tony, I know it was my fault to use you the last two times.

"But I really appreciate Robbin, and she also admires me. If you can find a way to save her this time, she must be very grateful to you and will be moved by me."

Anthony suppressed the revulsion in his heart and said, "Appreciate, not like, Aiden. What are you doing?"

"Didn't Cecilia teach you a lesson?"

"Last time, you kept a woman, now you're going to be kept by another woman?"

Anthony directly revealed Aiden's inner thoughts.

Aiden felt shameless.

But what else could he do?

He grinned, feeling helpless and self-abandoned.

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"What can I do? Tony, I can't compete with you. You were born with everything, while I was born with the Campbell family going downhill.

"I want to try and save everything," Aiden said.

Anthony looked at Aiden and felt disappointed.

Aiden grew up with them, and the Campbell family got worse year after year. But Aiden dealt with these issue frankly.

Even if he asked Anthony for help, Anthony wouldn't give money directly. Instead, Anthony would give the project and let him get what he could do.

However, Anthony knew that Aiden's business ability was limited, so it would not maximize the benefits of those projects and even lose money.

Anthony had seen this clearly.

Therefore, Aiden's current ideas were extremely radical.

When the news spread to domestic circles, no one would take him seriously again.

"Aiden, I advise you to do business honestly, or you will regret your decision today sooner or later."
Anthony didn't want to say anything more.

Aiden pressed his lips and said bitterly, "If I don't do anything today, I will regret it."

Seeing that Anthony didn't want to help, he turned around and left.

Anthony squinted and sent the recording to Genevieve in a different number.

Genevieve watches as someone who has never been on a friend list suddenly texts.

himself.

She thought it was a fraud, but after thinking about it, this was a recording and not a link, so she clicked on it.

Then she heard the conversation between Anthony and Aiden.

She was shocked. Looking at the unfamiliar profile picture, she immediately understood.

It was Anthony's other account.

He was hiding it pretty deep.

This picture portrait was a bouquet of roses, and the user name was "Safety is Blessing".

Genevieve had always assumed that this account belonged to some company's older executive or chairman.

And it turned out to be Anthony.

She was stunned for a moment.

Then, Anthony sent the rest messages directly.

[Have you heard it all? I was deceived the last two times, not voluntarily. I will always stand by you.]

Genevieve frowned, and she was speechless.

She didn't want to reply at all.

But then, the next message came.

[I have broken up with him. From now on, you will be my best friend.]

The words came from the arrogant Anthony with a feeling of superiority.

Genevieve chuckled lightly.

Then she thought for a while and replied, [Your friend can even lie to you, which means that you are a fool.]

She clicked 'Send' and then directly blacklisted him.

Gave no one a chance to refute.

Seeing that Genevieve replied, Anthony was excited and began to text again.

Then he realized Genevieve blacklisted him.

He was upset.

He would have been happy with Genevieve's reply.

Why was she still angry after listening to the recording?

Why were women so difficult to coax?

Anthony put down his phone in disappointment. From the bottom drawer, under a stack of checks and important documents, he twitched a book called *The Law of Love*.

Genevieve was much happier when she blacklisted Anthony.

Then she found "Mommy" on the list and typed a few words.

[My Goldie isn't thinner, is it?]

Soon, Samantha's video came back.

She had just dressed up with a facial on her face.

"Honey, you want to see Goldie? It's not thin. It slept with your father," Samantha said.

Genevieve's eyes widened in shock. "My dad? Doesn't he like dogs?"

Samantha sneered, "He's very good with Goldie. Goldie wants to play with water, so he has to use warm water for fear that Goldie will freeze.

"He won't let Goldie walk. He must hold Goldie, saying that Goldie would get sick without socks."

Samantha chattered and began to complain.

The more Genevieve listened to it, the funnier she became. She felt relieved in this time.

When Darrell heard Genevieve's voice, he ran out of the study happily with Goldie in his arms.

"Baby, look at your brother," Darrell said.

Genevieve was speechless.

Wasn't he too much for Goldie?

Samantha couldn't help but roll her eyes.

"Did you give birth to it?" Samantha asked.

"Us," Darrell replied.

Darrell was very happy and handed Goldie to the camera.

Genevieve was startled.

She thought, 'How come I don't even know Goldie? How could it become a chubby ball?'

Goldie looked at Genevieve on the screen and recognized her twalked around happily, wagging its tail.

Darrell laughed out loud.

"See? I knew Goldie knew you," Darrell said. Samantha poked Goldie's shiny hair in disgust and waved her hand, "Move it away. I can't carry it."

Darrell immediately moved Goldie away and said, "Then don't rob it with me tonight. It's in the same bed with me."

"Who cares?" Samantha curled her lips and turned back to look at Genevieve in the video.

"Is everything going well there?" Samantha asked.

Genevieve smiled and nodded. "It went well. My brother has escaped, but I don't know where he is now. But it can be confirmed that his life is not in danger."

Samantha nodded happily.

Darrell was calmer than Samantha.

He looked at Genevieve and said nevieve t meaningfully, "No matter what happens, you have to protect yourself first."

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Darrell knew more than Samantha.

Genevieve nodded and, smiling, began to talk about recent events.

Naturally, she would report good news instead of bad ones.

Perhaps Nora listened to Wayne's suggestion.

Nora wanted to take Genevieve out for relaxation, which was to go to Light Church.

The morning schedule was also canceled, and it was a rest day.

So Nora asked Riley if he wanted to go with her.

Riley thought for a few seconds and agreed.

Nora happily took them to make an appointment.

She looked at the handsome driver Mike in front of her and patted his shoulder with a smile, "Work hard."

Mike's handsome face showed an innocent smile, "Got it."

Mike was wearing a handsome white shirt, looking fresh and clean.

His was better than the men in the club.

Riley sat next to Genevieve and looked at her.

"Your new driver?" Riley asked.

Genevieve smiled and nodded, "This business trip is urgent. I didn't bring my driver, so I just asked him to drive."

Riley gave her a thumbs up.

She was exactly the same as the girl introduced by Jeffrey.

They were all like handsome men.

Nora turned around and said with a smile, "They used to be my classmates and worked as part-time students. Anyway, they wanted to study abroad, so I introduced them here. Ms. Lawrence, don't be stingy about tips."

Genevieve smiled, "Don't worry. I'm always generous."

The atmosphere on the road was more relaxed.

The three of them arrived at the Light Church, talking and laughing.

Genevieve felt it was new to have such churches in Yowhayton, for they had their own religions, and the church was relatively unpopular here.

Genevieve went to college here and never did.

The overall architecture of the Light Church was a Gothic building, which had foreign charm.

The church was located in the heart of the Clusian community with regular events.

Visitors didn't need to pay for the entrance fee. What one saw after walking in was a red brick wall with mottled black tiles inlaid, which would make people feel like traveling through Clusia.

The arched gate was towering and quiet, and the decoration style of the hall tended to be magnificent abroad.

"Genevieve, Riley, shall we go pray?" Nora pointed to a place not far away and suggested.

Genevieve smiled, "Okay."

'What should I pray for?

'Pray for my brother's safety and my parents' health and longevity.

"I've had enough for myself, so I'd like to pray for others,' she thought.

She separated from them and wrote down her wishes on a piece of red post-it note paper.

Riley sat there in a daze. He seemed to have a lot on his mind, which was different from the decisive and fierce past.

Genevieve didn't continue to speculate Riley. She wrote down what she was thinking and then put it on the altar table, pressing the paper underneath.

Nora was still writing hard. Before Genevieve left, she asked others again, "Do you have any more paper? This is too small."

Genevieve smiled and went out the door, wandering around, across the corridor, looking at Lucas standing not far away.

He was dressed in a black suit, tall and slender, graceful and handsome, with a cold and ascetic aura.

A worker next to him was filling the oil of a lamp.

Lucas stood there, looking up at the statue. The lines of his side face were smooth and clear, as if he was not a worldly man.

Genevieve was in a trance for a moment.

Suddenly, she heard the voice of Bill coming from the other side.

"We will always worship. If my daughter is alive, it will be a blessing for her. If not, then let her wait for me. I will love her again in the next life," Bill said.

"I will," said Lucas.

Bill came from the other side, and Lucas followed him.

"Father," Lucas said.

"I'll go first, and you can talk to the master about the rest," Bill said.

"Okay," Lucas said.

Lucas nodded and walked Bill to the door before turning back.

He stood still for a few seconds until there was no one around. Then he looked in the direction of Genevieve and said, "Ms. Lawrence, have you seen enough?"

Genevieve was stunned.

She wanted to take the opportunity to leave, but now she couldn't.

She crossed the corner, stood there and raised her face slightly.

"Professor Simpson, what a coincidence," Genevieve said.

Lucas smiled imperceptibly, "Are you here to play?"

"Yes, it's my day off today. I just want to take a walk with my friends," Genevieve said.

She smiled and walked over. Suddenly, she saw a name on the statueangel,

"Bill's Daughter".

No name, just these two words.

Genevieve's heart skipped a beat.

Lucas walked over calmly and covered the name with a piece of yellow silk.

But the secrets she saw, they're hard to forget.

Lucas smiled, "She is my father's biological daughter and the only daughter of the Simpson family."

"But how?" Genevieve had too many doubts in her heart. What she knew were all superficial things of the Simpson family, and what was deeper, such as the identity she saw today, was simply shocking.

Lucas looked calm.

The staff came in from the outside and glanced at Genevieve without saying anything.

Lucas took out the prepared check from his pocket and handed it over.

"Thanks," Lucas said.

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The staff seemed to be used to this, so he just nodded and left.

None of this avoids Genevieve.

Then Lucas looked at Genevieve with a smile.

"Let's go out for a walk," Lucas said.

He always felt heavy in this church.

Genevieve nodded. She didn't believe in the religions, she believed more in herself.

She sent a message to Riley and then left with Lucas.

The square outside was clean and empty, her hair floating in the cold wind.

Lucas suddenly said to Genevieve, "Why don't we go to the movies?"

Genevieve was stunned.

Lucas's attitude changed too fast.

"How about eating first? I'll ask someone to reserve a table." Lucas pressed his lips and took out his phone.

Genevieve chuckled, "Professor Simpson. You have something to do today, why don't you talk about it another time?"

Lucas paused. Looking at her smile, he suddenly wanted to say everything in his heart.

But when he was about to say something, he saw Genevieve's face was darkened. She turned away with some helplessness.

Anthony's cold voice came, "You've done too many things with a guilty conscience, so you came here to pray?"

Lucas held back his words.

He turned his head and smiled distantly, "Mr. Hoffman, what a coincidence!"

Anthony sneered, "What a coincidence? Professor Simpson is planning something, isn't it?"

Chapter 336

Genevieve gave him an ugly look as a warning.

However, Anthony didn't even look at her. His eyes automatically fell on his rival in love.

"Some people like to make chance encounters and give girls the illusion that it was serendipity. Some girls who are too naive just believe them. Professor Simpson, don't you find this kind of people despicable?" asked Anthony.

Lucas slightly lowered his eyes and sensed the hostility in Anthony's remarks. But he just smiled.

Genevieve couldn't stand it anymore and walked over, gritting her teeth in anger. But she still maintained her manner. "I met Professor Simpson by chance. What are you trying to insinuate?"

Genevieve would never believe that Lucas was deliberate. After all, it was she who secretly saw Lucas and Bill here, and accidentally caught a glimpse of the non-existent daughter.

How could such a secret be taken advantage of?

Anthony's confidence was spilling over too much!

Seeing that Genevieve was taking the blame for Lucas, Anthony was as angry as hell.

He made a sullen face and didn't speak, and there was a trace of sadness in his eyes.

But Lucas smiled faintly and said, "Mr. Hoffman, you're very concerned about Ms. Lawrence, but if you really care about her that much, why would you divorce?"

His words made Anthony heart-wrenching.

But he had to pretend that it was nothing.

Lucas looked at Genevieve and said with a smile, "I'd like to invite you out for dinner and watch some film, has to be another time. I hope you won't refuse next time."

but it Genevieve forced a smile, wishing to end all this embarrassment. "Of course. See you next time."

Lucas nodded and then looked at Anthony, finding him nodding his head too. Then Lucas turned around and left.

As soon as he left, Genevieve stopped smiling. She glared at Anthony, and was about to leave.

Anthony caught up with her and said disdainfully, "You don't believe me, and you believe him? Just look at him, he's helpless!"

"I don't believe him, but you?" Genevieve retorted blandly, then continued, "God knows who should be helped."

Anthony suppressed his hurt feelings and said in a deep voice, "What are you doing here?"

"Praying."

"Praying for whom?" Anthony asked subconsciously.

Without answering, Genevieve quickened her pace and got into the car.

Anthony suddenly realized that people only pray for the dead.

But there was only Jeffrey by her side, and the unborn child.

She couldn't have come here for Jeffrey, then Must come here for...

In a flash, a bitter feeling spread from the bottom of his heart to his body.

Anthony stood there, stiff and numb.

Looking at the figure walking further and further away, he couldn't lift his feet as if there were a giant stone hanging on them.

He did not dare to forget or mention the thing, as if in this way, he would atone for his sins.

But he was so naive.

He could control his own thoughts, but not the pain of others.

Genevieve didn't forget it, never.

He was sucked back to the bad memory.

Anthony swallowed the bitterness and sighed softly.

But the pain was not relieved at all.

He took out his phone and called. "Daniel..."

Genevieve didn't think that much actually. She just felt that Anthony was too interfering And he didn't have the right to interfere with her.

Genevieve was sitting in the car.

A stranger's WhatsApp message came again.

This time, it was from someone called "Three-meter Sunshine".

"You're not going to have dinner and watch a movie with him, are you?"

Anthony asked directly but carefully in the message.

This confident and slightly questioning tone quickly gave him away.

Besides, Anthony was the only one who heard her talk with Lucas just now.

Genevieve looked at this person's account and thought, 'If I remember correctly, wasn't it the account of the boss of a company who played chess with dad?'

'Why Anthony got this account?'

She looked through the contact list. There were many, most of which were added at parties.

Normally, Anthony didn't have a chance to get in these parties.

She wanted to delete that person's account, but was afraid of deleting the wrong one.

What the hell?!

3/6

She asked directly to the "Three-meter Sunshine", "How many WhatsApp accounts have you used for adding me?"

The other side replied, "As many as the stars in the universe!"

Reading it, Genevieve didn't hesitate and blocked that account.

'Idiot!' she thought to herself.

Then Genevieve returned to the company.

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A couple of days later, Anthony said that he had something to deal with and would go back home from abroad. Before leaving, he was still reluctant to go and was afraid that she would miss him. He let her call him if anything happened.

Genevieve didn't even give him a single phone call, completely forgetting his existence.

Without a troublemaker like him, Genevieve could do things with more ease.

Lucas invited her out frequently, sometimes to watch dramas and sometimes premieres. Knowing that she liked eating Clusian food, he even borrowed the kitchen of the restaurant to cook himself.

Genevieve never said no to him.

Knowing their rapid progress, Carrie happily planned their next move.

It had been seven days since Robbin came out of the police station.

Robbin looked tired and worn out. The past week in there hadn't been easy for her.

No one took special care of her at the police station even though she was from the Simpson family.

Instead, she was deliberately punished by the police several times.

At first, she resisted, but the police would only reprimand her and prolong her detention.

Later, she gradually felt something and stopped resisting.

As soon as she returned back home, Bill was not there. Only the domineering Carrie.

When she looked down at Robbin's eyes, she pierced through them and said, "It's impossible to be the M el daughter of our family anymore. Let me show you a way, or I will find someone to marry you and he could treat you well."

"Or you go out to explore and temper yourself. How about that?" she continued.

To marry someone meant to marry someone who had connections with Carrie.

Those people couldn't be as suitable as Irven.

Some of them had divorced, some not.

As a good target for the suitors, Robbin's future engagement was highly profitable.

Robbin's face turned pale. She pursed her lips and begged in panic,

"Mom, will go to the clubhouse, I

promise! I will be good and loyal to you!"

Although it was not decent in the clubhouse, she still had some room to breathe.

Because Carrie wouldn't let Robbin sell her body. It was probably just an unworthy position as an assistant.

Although Carrie was dissatisfied with her choice, she agreed.

After all, Robbin was from their family. The longer they wait, the more profitable the engagement would be.

"Genevieve and Lucas are together. I'm still of use. You'd better not make trouble, okay?" Carrie warned her. Hearing the name, Robbin paused and nodded with a pale face.

She secretly clenched her fists. She would revenge sooner or later!

Chapter 337

When Genevieve came to the Simpson's house for dinner again, she was warmly welcomed by the whole family.

Carrie was too enthusiastic.

But Robbin was not here, and she would never appear in this house again.

Bill stood beside and watched Lucas cook, chatting with Genevieve, "Look, the sauce for dumplings is very exquisite. It is all made with mashed garlic back home. Lucas specially transported the garlic from Clusia by air. I heard that it was fresh garlic...

Genevieve smiled as she listened to Bill's introduction to the origin of the garlic.

She sighed inwardly."

Do we have to dip the dumplings in the garlic?

What if my mouth smells after eating them?

But fortunately, there were other foods, and everyone was very happy talking and laughing.

Bill had no airs and kept commending Lucas to Genevieve.

Carrie was echoing Bill, so she even appeared nicer to him now.

"Ms. Lawrence, what do you think of Lucas?" Carrie asked.

Genevieve understood what Carrie meant and looked at Lucas with a smile.

"Professor Simpson is very nice, I mean, flawless!"

Lucas lowered his head and smiled, shaking his head. "Ms. Lawrence, I'm really flattered."

"Lucas is shy. Let me ask for him, Ms. Lawrence, are you willing to let Lucas be your boyfriend and take care of you for the rest of your life?" Carrie asked bluntly.

Genevieve was stunned.

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Could she say no in front of Carrie?

Genevieve and Lucas met their eyes.

She saw her own reflection in his eyes and was slightly stunned.

Lucas looked gentle and also stunned, but he soon calmed down.

He smiled at Genevieve and then looked at Carrie.

"Mrs Simpson, isn't it too much hurry?"

"It's your father who's hurried. We all wish to see you being with the person you like!" Carrie looked at Bill with affection.

Bill ignored her gaze and looked at Lucas and Genevieve. "Although you are free to love now, there are still too many changes and women often have no security in love. So, I think you should settle down first so that your relationship can gradually grow better."

And then he continued, "We are very sincere. What do you think of it, Ms. Lawrence?"

Genevieve was embarrassed at the question.

'Say yes, but I'm afraid of hurting Lucas.

'If I refuse, then who knows what Carrie would do to Jeffrey?' she thought to herself.

Fortunately, she hesitated for less than two seconds before Lucas spoke.

"Dad, Ms. Lawrence would be embarrassed if you just asked her this way, not to mention that a proposal should be solemn and romantic, not at the dinner table. What do you think?"

Bill suddenly realized that this was not a suitable occasion to mention it.

He nodded repeatedly.

Perhaps it was because of Genevieve's face that he couldn't calmly treat her as an ordinary junior.

He really wanted to treat her as a family member, daughter or daughter-in-law. After all, she would be in their

family, not other's.

But he was indeed too much in a hurry.

"That's right. It's my fault. Please don't mind, Ms. Lawrence."

Genevieve smiled and changed the subject.

After dinner, Bill took Genevieve to walk around the house, accompanied by Lucas.

They went to the jewelry collection room, and it was like an exhibition hall.

The jewelry of a house was supposed to be collected by the mistress.

But the jewels of the Simpson family were all on display. Whoever used them could just take them and return them after use.

Carrie was no exception.

"Look, Ms. Lawrence, if you like, just tell me, I'll give you some pieces of jewelry as a gift!" Carrie generously proposed.

Genevieve glanced at the glittering room. Although she had a lot of jewelry in her house, she still felt tempted at first sight.

But she didn't show her desire. She just smiled. "Mr. Simpson really has a good taste. This diamond should be rough, right?" She pointed to a huge diamond and asked.

The unpolished but brilliant gloss of the hard diamond made it appear expensive and rare.

Bill's eyes darkened. He nodded and said with a smile, "Yes, it was mined from South Africa and transported here directly..."

Genevieve saw the change in Bill's eyes and didn't say anything more. She went around to see other jewelry.

Her eyes were fixed on a red wind chime in a white box in the corner.

The wind chime looked cheap, and the material was ordinary and old.

Genevieve frowned.

But It looked familiar to her.

Bill came over and looked at it, then his face darkened.

"This is..." Genevieve was about to say something.

"I think I've seen it somewhere. It looks familiar." she continued, saying casually.

Bill was slightly stunned, and then his eyes darkened.

It was impossible.

Genevieve's eyes flashed, and suddenly she clapped her hands and said, "I remembered. There is one in my father's study, which seems to be brought by my mother from abroad."

Bill thought it was funny and chuckled, "Really?"

Genevieve also laughed and talked about some interesting things at home, "My mom said that this wind chime cost tens of thousands of dollars, and my father really believed it. He thought it was too pricey.

she continued, "It was too expensive for a wind chime. Because of this, my father even gave me more pocket money. He said that no matter how hard it was, his child must not bear the brunt. So, I held a bag of chips in front of them and said that it cost me dozens of bucks per bag, which really pissed my mom off..."

Bill burst out laughing.

Lucas also smiled.

Bill stretched out his hand and pointed at her head. "Your parents love you so much."

"Of course they do," Genevieve replied decisively and proudly.

She was beautiful and decent, not to be carried away by the enthusiasm of Bill.

This was why Bill appreciated her more.

In the evening, Lucas sent her back.

On the way, they were very quiet in the car.

With what happened in the daytime and Carrie's words in her mind, Genevieve felt that things could not be dragged on.

Lucas suddenly said casually, "Ms. Lawrence, why didn't you agree to the engagement?"

"What?" Genevieve was slightly surprised.

Lucas paused and smiled calmly.

"Who hasn't been alert growing up in this house? Carrie tried everything to Carrie tjed set you up with me, and it turned out that she really meant it. Did she come to you in private? Can you tell me what the terms are?"

Genevieve pursed her lips and blushed, feeling a little ashamed.

She then told him about the deal with Carrie.

After all, she trusted Lucas more than Carrie.

After a few minutes of silence, Lucas pulled over.

The dark night was extremely quiet.

The ground was very clean because of the wet weather, and even the shadows of trees could be seen clearly.

"So, she has been threatening you since the day the mad dog disappeared?"

Lucas' voice was a little deep and restrained.

Genevieve pursed her lips and looked out the window. "Yes, I have been stalling for time to see if I can with the people around her, but so far I've got nothing."

Carrie should hide secrets deeper than Genevieve thought.

Lucas put one hand on the steering wheel. His thin knuckles were slightly curved and clean, like a work of art.

After a long time, he spoke again, "In that case, let's get engaged."

Chapter 338

Lucas said calmly.

Genevieve looked at him in shock and said, "But..."

But it was unfair to take advantage of him like this.

Lucas smiled and said in a calm and gentle voice, "I've promised you to find Jeffrey for you. Now that I have the clues, how can we just ignore them? Let's do what Carrie told you, and let her relax her vigilance. Finding your brother is the most important thing."

and he continued, "Let's get engaged, if that'll give her away."

Genevieve paused, not expecting him to be so blunt.

She felt a little apologetic.

"But it's unfair to you, Professor Simpson..."

"Genevieve, do you like me?" Lucas turned to look at her. His dark eyes were calm, but there were turbulent emotions in them.

His calm voice sounded as if he was just talking casually about the weather today.

But only he knew that her answer would mean life or death, hanging over him like the Sword of Damocles.

He waited for a result.

Genevieve looked down and felt a little panicked.

"Professor Simpson, I take you as my friend. I don't..." She explained nervously, not wanting to cause ambiguity.

"I don't want to take advantage of your love to get what I want." she finally said.

Lucas was innocent.

He could help her, which she was very grateful for, but she couldn't ask him for more.

Lucas smiled and was relieved. He said cheerfully, "Since you don't like me and take me as your friend, why can't you take advantage of me? In that case, you don't have to feel guilty and I can help you with every reason. After all, there's no such thing as unfairness among friends."

He always had a way of lifting people's dignity.

Genevieve breathed a sigh of relief. She felt close to Lucas in her heart, but she didn't dare to get closer to him considering propriety.

"Thank you. When this thing is over, I owe you a big debt of gratitude."

"You're welcome. Don't mention it. We're friends."

Lucas smiled lightly and looked at ease.

After the two of them confided to each other, their engagement was not something difficult to say.

Their relationship went further, and Lucas sent flowers and gifts to the company.

It was almost like an official announcement.

Everyone now knew that Lucas and Genevieve were dating.

Bill was even happier, and he let the cook at home send her nutritious meals and dessert.

He obviously took her as a family.

Bill's birthday party was held in their own clubhouse, so that their friends and relatives could get together.

There were quite a few of them. Hundreds of people came from all over the place..

At first, Genevieve thought it was an ordinary family dinner, and now it made her unprepared.

Lucas squeezed her hand with a smile and said, "Let's go in and say hello. Don't be embarrassed. Those relatives don't remember people well."

Genevieve was surprised to hear him say so.

Soon, she knew why.

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+5

A middle-aged man, who was joking and chatting behind Bill, couldn't help laughing and waving his hand when he saw Lucas and Genevieve.

He particularly smiled at Genevieve and said, "You look more beautiful than the last time we met!"

Another man echoed, "Aren't you taller than the last time we met? And thinner!"

Genevieve was speechless.

She looked at Lucas in surprise.

Lucas calmly signaled her not to think too much. Such things happened all the time.

Bill looked at his friend speechlessly and waved to Genevieve with a smile, then he introduced her to his friends, "This is Ms. Lawrence, Lucas' girlfriend and they will be engaged soon!"

"Oh, I see. No wonder she looks so familiar. Ms. Lawrence, you look prettier every time..." one of Bill's friends said.

"That's right, Ms. Lawrence. You were already so pretty when we met last time, and look at you now! How gorgeous you are! I will send you a big gift after the engagement!" the other man gushed to her.

Bill rolled his eyes and glanced at Lucas. "Why don't you take Ms. Lawrence to eat something and have fun?"

"Yes, father." Lucas took Genevieve's hand and left here.

Genevieve couldn't help laughing and said, "Have those two lost their memory? I wonder if I've seen them before since they said as if it were real."

Lucas smiled and said, "They don't have a good memory, but they are afraid that others find it out. So, they pretend to be familiar with everyone..."

Genevieve smiled and nodded.

So that was the reason.

Not far away, a woman dressed sexily and sophisticated mingled with the crowd.

If Lucas hadn't stared at her for a few seconds, Genevieve didn't even recognize him.

"Is that Robbin?" Genevieve asked uncertainly.

"Yes." Lucas' voice was cold and he bit his lips.

Although they weren't close, he understood the difficulty of Robbin.

Every choice she made was forcing herself further down the slippery slope.

He couldn't bear to see her like that but he could do nothing.

Because every time he reached out to help her, she would always choose to listen to Carrie.

Robbin walked over leisurely, wearing heavy makeup, which was totally different from her cold and light style before.

"My brother is here. Oh, Mrs. Simpson is also here?"

She looked at Genevieve with an unfathomable smile.

Genevieve frowned at the address and said nothing.

Since their grudge was ended last time, Robbin would not retaliate in private, but they couldn't get back to how they were before.

Robbin didn't care about Genevieve's attitude. She looked at Lucas affectionately and said, "I heard that you're about to get engaged. I haven't congratulated you yet. When we set the banquet here, I will decorate the venue for you myself. It must be even grander than Daddy's birthday banquet."

Lucas' lips picked up slightly in the corner and he said, "Thank you then."

Robbin smiled with ease and said,

"No need, we are a family. By the way, Mom was looking for MS. M Lawrence just now and said that she wanted to inquire about her domestic relatives, so she could invite them over together."

Genevieve's smile stiffened slightly.

She didn't want to involve every relative she had in the country.

Otherwise Carrio would be ma

But she couldn't show it.

Lucas chuckled, "It's just an engagement. Don't bother. For the wedding, Genevieve and I are going abroad to hold another one."

Robbin raised her eyebrows slightly and said, "That's your business. I'll see if the wine is enough."

As she said this, she didn't go in Bill's direction, but turned around and took care of these trivial matters.

Genevieve looked at her figure and frowned.

Lucas explained softly, "Since she has left the Simpson family, she can't show up in front of Father again.

Otherwise, it will be breaking the rules."

Genevieve didn't know the rules, but she nodded.

Soon, someone came to greet Lucas, and he couldn't get away.

Genevieve made an excuse and sat aside.

After a while, Robbin came over again.

She looked at Genevieve with two deep eyes.

When Genevieve was about to get uncomfortable by her staring, Robbin said with a smile, "Mom's waiting for you in the private room next door..."

Chapter 339

Genevieve hesitated for a moment, subconsciously scanning the crowd for Lucas.

But Robbin chimed in before she could delve deeper into her search. "No need to look further. Just go over there yourself. She said she wants to tell you about the whereabouts of someone you care about."

Genevieve stiffened slightly, her gaze deepening as she looked at him.

Robbin offered a forced smile before turning away and leaving.

Without spotting Lucas, Genevieve felt a surge of anxiety and decided to head outside.

The area was heavily guarded, with armed security positioned every The atmosphere was both austere and opulent.

few steps.

The private room next door was quite a distance away, located at the end of a long corridor and notably, guarded by no one.

Genevieve couldn't help but speculate that this must be some secretive matter of Carrie, perhaps something.

even Bill was unaware of.

Reaching the door, she knocked but received no response.

Instead, she heard faint sounds from within.

Puzzled, she grasped the doorknob, pressing down to open the door.

As she opened the door, the sight of a man and woman entwined together and the unrestrained noises stunned her.

But in the next second, the intertwined pair abruptly turned their heads to gaze at Genevieve standing at the door.

Genevieve's face flushed with shock.

She saw the shift in Carrie's seductive eyes as they cooled and noticed the surprisingly thin man beside her.

Genevieve felt a jolt of realization that she had walked right into another one of Robbin's traps.

She quickly stepped back, shutting the door behind her.

But in a flash, the man, deceptively strong despite his lean build, had pushed the woman aside and reached out, grabbing Genevieve by her hair and yanking her back before she could flee.

The man looked thin, but he had a hand on him and was very strong.

Genevieve panicked for a moment, screaming loudly for help.

The guards outside clearly heard the commotion.

But quickly, the door was shut again.

Genevieve was thrown to the ground, her scalp numbing from the pull, her body shaking.

Looking up, she saw Carrie calmly redressing, regaining her composure with an air of authority.

The man, previously disheveled, now stood with a chilling calm, his clothes without a crease, lazily fastening his trousers.

His eyes glinted with a dark, menacing cold as he stared down at Genevieve. "Ms. Lawrence, you had a banquet to enjoy. What brings you here instead?"

Carrie, now fully composed and dignified, approached, her eyes narrowing as she looked down at Genevieve. "Ms. Lawrence, how indeed should I deal with you?"

Her tone was cold, like a serpent facing its prey.

Genevieve felt a chill seeping from the ground up.

Suppressing her fear, Genevieve responded, "Wasn't it Mrs. Simpson who had Robbin call me here? If she hadn't said you were looking for me, I wouldn't have come for a private meeting at this time."

Carrie's eyes narrowed further, and her expression darkened slightly, "Robbin? That girl has grown too bold for her own good, stirring trouble even now."

The man, lighting a cigarette, patted Carrie on the shoulder, "Let's put aside other matters for now and consider

how to deal with Ms. Lawrence."

Genevieve shivered slightly, forcing herself to look composed as she addressed Carrie, "Deal with me? We have unfinished business. Our partnership isn't over. Even if I've seen something I shouldn't have, it's not like I would divulge it. And who would believe me even if I did?"

Struggling to maintain her dignity, Genevieve stood up, meeting Carrie's gaze directly. "My only concern is for my brother. What do I care about anyone else? Mrs. Simpson, you promised. Lucas and I are to get engaged soon. You need to keep your word!"

Carrie lightly covered her mouth, laughing.

Her eyes sparkled with a mix of disdain and wild arrogance as she looked at Genevieve. "You know, I really should thank you. You've managed to divert Bill's attention these past few days. He's been all too focused on you and Lucas!"

Genevieve's heart skipped a beat, feeling something was off. She frowned at her. "Mrs. Simpson, you..."

Carrie, showing impatience, turned her gaze away, her voice dropping to a cold tone. "She's no longer of any use. It's time to send her on her way."

The man pursed his lips and pulled out a gun from behind his waist.

Genevieve's face turned pale in an instant.

But in the next moment, the sound of hurried footsteps in high heels came from the doorway.

Soon after, Robbin's voice was heard, "Mom, it's me. Did Ms. Lawrence come by? Lucas seems to be looking everywhere for her."

Carrie's expression shifted slightly, pondering for a moment with an unreadable thought.

She glanced at Genevieve, her look carrying a warning.

Then she signaled for the man to open the door.

The man hesitated. "What if Robbin brought someone with her?"

"What are you afraid of? There's a third person here. Are you scared Ms.

Lawrence will spill everything?"

Carrie's sharp nails traced Genevieve's face.

Genevieve remained calm, neither dodging nor retaliating.

The man still hesitated. Carrie, sitting there, said with a light chuckle, "Tonight, everything will come to an end. Once Bill's position is yours, what else is there to fear? Hiding here, so afraid to even open a door. It's your timidity that makes you suspect. Morris, that's why you can never surpass Bill."

Carrie's words clearly unsettled the man.

Clenching his teeth, he tucked the gun back at his waist and went to open the door. "Robbin, is that you?"

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Robbin smiled. "Morris, you're here too? I brought two bottles of finen wine. Could you persuade mom EP speak to my dad on her behalf?"

Her tone was as always, humble and careful, causing Morris to lower his guard temporarily.

He casually unlocked the door.

But the next second, the door was forcefully kicked open from the outside.

Morris was too late to react, his face turning pale at the sight of the intruder.

Carrie leapt from the sofa. "Bill..."

Her face flushed and then paled.

At this point, what could she possibly argue?

If nothing had happened just before, she might have had the confidence to question the intrusion.

But having just been intimate with Morris, and caught by Genevieve, how could she remain composed?

Plus, considering Robbin's deceptive words to open the door, Carrie instantly realized their secret was out.

Robbin stood at the back, her face a We satisfied smile.

Carrie was seething with rage and anxiety. "Robbin."

Bill's imposing figure filled the doorway, radiating an intense chill.

His gaze swept over Genevieve, who seized the moment to run towards him.

Suddenly, Carrie grabbed her, snatching the weapon from Morris' waist and pressing it against Genevieve's head.

Chapter 340

"Carrie" Bill glared at her furiously, his eyes filled with the same disdain he had for her countless attempts to throw herself at him.

Hearing her name, Carrie shuddered slightly.

Her face turned pale, and she let out a cold laugh. "I haven't heard that name in a long time. No matter if i change my name or identity, I'll never be worthy of you, will I?"

Bill's eyes narrowed, dark and turbulent as the stormy sea.

His presence was overpowering, his gaze intimidating. "You've overstepped your bounds. Don't forget who allowed you to stay in the first place. You can't just change your name and forget everything. Without her, you wouldn't even exist!"

Whether it was that sentence that struck a nerve or something else, Carrie suddenly exploded, "Stop mentioning her at every turn! I am me. She's been dead for years.

"Why can't I live my life properly? I've done so much for you. Everyone knows I'm your woman, yet you've never acknowledged it.

"Bill, you hypocritically enjoy the benefits I bring. Have you never realized how selfish you are?"

Her face was a mix of resentment and frustration as she yelled.

Bill scoffed coldly, "I've never denied your existence, only to show you respect, not because I had any expectations of you. The position of Mrs. Simpson can easily be filled by anyone better than you at any time.

"Carrie, I've never stopped you from marrying someone else, but look at what you've done?"

His tone was sharp and accusatory.

Morris, standing by, trembled slightly and hurried forward to explain. "Mr.

Simpson, it's a misunderstanding. We just invited Ms. Lawrence here to talk. Mrs. Simpson, please let Ms. Lawrence go!"

Carrie glared at him with disdain. "Idiot, what are you pretending for? Can't you see they came prepared?"

"The moment you put down your weapon, you're dead. It's better to fight it out!"

Morris' face paled slightly.

He took a step back "Mr. Simpson."

Bill's gaze never even landed on Morris.

His voice was heavy and hoarse, "A fight to the death?"

His intimidating look was fixed on Carrie. "After all these years with me, you must have gained quite a bit of power, right? Do you think you have what it takes to contend with me with what you hold in your hands?"

Carrie's gaze was defiant and unyielding. Having torn off all pretenses, she had no intention of backing down.

She felt all her devotion couldn't win him back, but she refused to believe her efforts were for nothing. She had to gain something, be it power or the man himself.

"Whether I can contend or not, we have to try. Morris, make the call, let them start early!"

Carrie's eyes burned with resolve as she urged Morris excitedly.

She feared any more delays might change the situation.

Morris hesitated for a few seconds but ultimately chose to side with Carrie.

After all, he knew Bill well. To those who betrayed him, Bill had never been merciful.

Morris picked up the phone.

Carrie's gaze was filled with triumph, laced with resentment and scorn.

"You care so much for a child not of your own blood. You would rather he take away your power than let me have it. Bill, don't regret it today. You've driven me to this point!"

Bill's fury peaked. "Carrie, release Ms. Lawrence, and I might spare your life." "Ha! Spare my life? Bill, you should be more concerned about yourself."

Her voice had barely faded when Morris, pale-faced, interjected. "I can't get through on the phone!"

Carrie's expression darkened as she barked, "Then call someone else, we must act now!"

Seizing the opportunity while Bill's trusted people were around was perfect for a complete takedown.

Otherwise, where would she find such a chance?

The engagement was just an excuse for Genevieve.

How could such a significant move be disclosed to an outsider?

What if she wasn't on the same side as herself?

Carrie thought her plan was flawless, but Morris' reaction betrayed her inner panic.

"Hurry up!" She shouted again.

Morris' phone wouldn't connect no matter what.

Suddenly, the call went through.

He breathed a sigh of relief, commanding sharply, "Do it now!"

The phone crackled as if someone else had taken over.

And indeed, someone had.

They heard Lucas's calm voice from the other end. "Morris, what's the rush? Your men are too scared to answer your calls, making me do it. Whatever you want to say to them, you can tell me."

Morris turned deathly pale at the sound of Lucas's voice, nearly collapsing.

His legs were trembling and he looked at Bill, his expression changed a few times.

Years of planning and buying loyalties with effort and money were all aimed at today's betrayal.

Even if he couldn't replace Bill, he hoped to split his power, dealing him a severe blow.

But it all fell apart.

Carrie, too, heard Lucas's words, her confidence replaced by uncertainty.

The gun in her trembling hand nearly slipped.

Bill fixed his gaze on her. "Now, can you let her go?"

Carrie was not someone inclined to mutual destruction.

Having gained nothing, she wasn't ready to die.

As expected, she dropped the gun, collapsing to the floor.

Genevieve took the chance to escape, her heart racing.

+5

Carrie, with tearful eyes, looked at Bill, crying. "I've cared for you for over twenty years, without recognition or reward, I-"

She was cut off by Robbin's sharp cry from the doorway, "Dad, watch out."

Suddenly, she lunged forward, pushing Genevieve aside to shield Bill.

A gunshot rang out, and Robbin collapsed to the floor, shot in the back.

Bill's face turned livid with rage, supporting Robbin with one hand and reaching for the gun with the other.

But then, two silenced shots followed.

Morris, holding the gun, shook uncontrollably, his face pale.

Carrie stared at Morris in disbelief.

She couldn't believe it was Morris who shot at her. Her last resort was to kill Bill hoping to gain the upper hand.

But she never dreamed it would be Morris who turned the gun on her.

Didn't he claim to love her genuinely, unwilling to see her suffer in the Simpson family?

Carrie's chest wound bled profusely, her defiant gaze gradually fading to despair.

Morris knelt down, weeping as he looked at Bill. "Mr. Simpson, I was wrong. I shouldn't have been bewitched by this woman. It was all her scheme, her seduction. I killed her, I'm trying to make amends, please,"