

Submitting 371

Chapter 371

Everyone's expression changed.

Wyatt hurriedly said,

“Don't be too hasty. I haven't prepared anything!”

Everyone finally persuaded him to come down.

Bill suppressed his excitement and could only follow them back to the Thomas family's house first. Robbin went back to the Xie Mansion ahead of schedule.

She wanted to come back and get something.

And Helena came in with a file bag.

Robbin stopped him when he was about to go upstairs.

“What is that in your hand?”

Helena answered honestly,

“It's sent by the hospital. They said they were waiting for Mr. Fallon to come back.” Hearing this, Robbin paused and reached out his hand to say,

“Give it to me. I'm going to get something.”

Helena didn't think too much and handed it over.

Robbin glanced at the name of that hospital. It was a private one.

Looks like James has got the result of his test!

The envelope was not sealed.

She opened it directly and took out the test report.

Seeing that Alex and Genevieve's names were lined up together, it turned out to be their biological parents! Robbin was so excited that he hurriedly took out his phone to take a photo and then sent it to Bill's study. The space outside the study was accessible. Inside, there was a locked room where no one could get in except Bill.

Robbin put down his things and left directly.

Overseas Hoffman Group.

Anthony finished what he was doing.

Daniel knocked on the door and came in.

"Anthony, Ms. Lawrence sent another driver here!"

Anthony was stunned and couldn't believe it.

"So soon?"

In order to get her as a driver, he even sent the last Mike away with extra money. Daniel nodded and said with a smile,

“The twins look exactly the same!”

Anthony sneered and looked at Daniel as if he had no sense.

Daniel stopped smiling and said,

“When will we return home? Anthony, I'll arrange it.”

“Go and ask Genevieve.”

“Anthony, Ms. Lawrence returned home yesterday. Otherwise, why would Johnny be here?” Daniel smiled and said.

Unexpectedly, Anthony didn't know about Genevieve's return?

“Didn't Anthony say that their relationship has been rapidly warming up?”

Has it been raised?

Anthony's face darkened instantly, and his eyes darkened.

“He's gone?”

He felt a little upset and looked unhappy.

Daniel immediately said,

“Maybe there is something urgent over there. Ms. Lawrence didn’t tell you.” Anthony looked a little better, but he still didn’t look well.

“I’ll go back today.”

“Take care of what you're doing and go back as soon as possible.”

“Yes, sir.”

At the Xie’s house.

Bill announced his intention to expand the project in Clusia at home.

Robbin was shocked.

“Dad, why is it so sudden?”

Bill pursed his lips and said, “Not suddenly. The board of directors has put forward this plan several times. We should have gone there a long time ago, but the opportunity just happened.

“But what will happen here after you leave?”

“What should we do? You still have to deal with what you are in charge of. Other things will be left to Lucas. If you’re not sure, ask him.”

In the Simpson residence, Lucas’ name always comes before Robbin.

Robbin’s expression changed a little, and he smiled unwillingly.

“Well, why don’t Jeff come with me for such an important matter? It’s a good chance to meet your lost daughter- in-law!” She wanted to make fun of him.

Unexpectedly, the first person who scolded Lucas was Bill.

“Why do you speak so inappropriately?

Is that how you feel about Jeff?

“I think you really don’t have any superiority or inferiority, and even don’t understand the rules.” Robbin’s face turned pale.

It was the first time since Carrie’s death that Bill had lost his temper.

She pursed her lips and stood up.

“I’m sorry.”

Bill's face darkened, “Sorry to whom?”

Robbin looked at Lucas with red eyes,

“I’m sorry, Jeff.”

Lucas glanced at her and said,

“Robbin, you should be polite to a person who is many times better than you. Ms. Lawrence is not someone your u

can gossip about.”

Robbin's face turned red and then white.

Even if she was not reconciled, she could only keep silent under the pressure of Bill.

A lot better than her?

Robbin was dissatisfied!

Bill glanced at her coldly and said,

"At such a young age, you should learn to be obedient. I don't think you can handle things steadily. In the future, you must ask Lucas first before making any decision on business."

Robbin suddenly raised his head and asked, "Why?" "Because he is you, Darrell!" Bill said coldly, stood up directly and went upstairs..

He had tolerated Robbin's arrogance before.

Although she learned many bad habits from Carrie, naturally make her happy all her life.

But this premise is that the interests of Genevieve must not be infringed.

Bill wouldn't even listen to the gossip behind his back!

He must calm down and let Robbin know the limit..

Robbin opened his mouth with red eyes. He was extremely unwilling to accept it, but he could only grit his teeth and accept it. She had planned to compete with Lucas. Maybe it was a good opportunity for Bill to go abroad. But Bill didn't give her any chance at all, and he completely put Lucas in a core position that no one else could touch.

How could he get all this easily?

Robbin glared at Lucas, turned around and ran away.

Wyatt and Alex took a look at this scene. Wyatt was meaningful, so Alex lowered his head to eat. Wyatt lowered his voice and said to Lucas,

“Lucas, you should be careful!”

Lucas immediately understood and smiled,

“Don't worry, uncle.”

“I'm here. No one can move the Simpson family's residence!”

Alex looked up and said.

The next day.

A dramatic coincidence happened.

Anthony and Bill meet in business class on the plane.

The two looked at each other in confusion.

Anthony nodded and sat there, reading the report quietly.

Because of Bill's bias at Robbin's dinner party, she pi qayt ep high!

a, which made Anthony very unhappy.

In addition, Bill was always working for Austin Lucas. So he doesn't like Bill. They didn't fall out with each other. That was because they had some interests involved.

Bill originally admired Anthony, but when he realized that he regarded him as his ex-son-in-law.

The appreciation in my heart vanished.

She was only picky and disgusted.

They didn't like each other and only calmed down for a few minutes.

The flight attendant came to deliver the blanket. Obviously, she had an ulterior motive. Naturally, it was aimed at Anthony.

But Anthony didn't say anything about it.

After the stewardess left.

Bill couldn't help but say in a sarcastic tone,

"Anthony is young and promising. There must be many people chasing him, right?"

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Anthony lowered his head and replied,

"Mr. Simpson has been there before, so he should know that I am at the age of struggling." Bill smiled softly.

“Then why are you chasing after Ms. Lawrence?”

“You have to get married even if you struggle!”

Bill curled his lips and said,

“Anthony's family is powerful. Why didn't you take a private plane back?”

Anthony smiled and said seriously,

“Mr. Simpson does not know that diligence and thrift are the traditional virtues of our nation. By the way, your value is several times that of me. Why are you so thrifty?”

“Oh, I forgot. Your identity as an arms dealer is too sensitive. Even ordinary flights have to go through many procedures. You can't apply for a private plane in our country, right?”

Anthony was vicious and gave full play to the weirdness.

As long as he wanted to argue with her, there was no one he couldn't!

Bill's face stiffened.

Anthony put away the magazine with a smile and stood up.

“There is a man named Peng Zu in our country. The reason why he lived long was that he never minded his own business!” Anthony slowly buttoned his clothes and went to the bathroom.

Bill's chest heaved with anger.

Anthony was such a bastard! How dare he sarcastize me for being nosy?

She was furious!

With a livid face, Bill made up his mind that he would never let this man be with Genevieve! Whoever was with him would die for years!

The rest of the way.

Their faces darkened, and neither of them spoke.

There was an obvious coldness in the air..

The plane landed.

Bill wanted to see Andrea for the first time.

So | called Genevieve.

Genevieve looked at the strange number and hung up directly.

It rings again, and then hangs up.

Until Bill sent a message, "I'm Bill."

Genevieve paused and called again, but she didn't hang up.

She picked it up patiently and said politely,

“Mr. Simpson, I’m sorry, I didn’t know it was for you.”

“It doesn’t matter, little girl. I am at the airport now. I come here to investigate projects and travel on the way. As your host, should you receive me?”

Bill was so excited and enthusiastic that he changed his address from “Ms. Lawrence’ to ‘little girl’.

Genevieve was puzzled, but not interested.

“Will there be no one around you?”

“Little girl, I’m a guest. How can I be so public and keep a low profile when going out?”

We have a good relationship. You are the host, and I know you as an acquaintance. If you don’t come, I will sleep on the street,” Bill’s words contained some scoundrels.

Genevieve was silent for several seconds.

She smiled and said:

“I’ll be right there. Please wait a moment.”

If Genevieve didn’t go, it would be embarrassing.

But their relationship was not so close.

Genevieve pressed the phone on his desk:

“Jasper, ask the driver to pick someone up at the airport.”

“Who is it?”

“Bill.”

Jasper was shocked for a moment.

After all, even Genevieve was shocked.

When Anthony passed Bill, he heard him talking on the phone.

She was a little confused.

But he didn't say anything. He just turned around and went to the duty-free shop at the airport.

When Jasper contacted Bill, Bill happily pulled a suitcase out.

It was indescribable that they were looking forward to it.

He couldn't wait to come first. It would be a few days before Wyatt and the others came.. Bill is looking forward to getting to know Genevieve again.

But outside, there was only Jasper.

Jasper stood there with a smile and immediately walked over to help Bill carry his things, “Mr. Simpson, thank you for your long journey. Let me take it to the car.”

Bill frowned and looked at the empty car.

The joy in her heart disappeared immediately.

He looked at Jasper and frowned,

“Where is Genevieve?”

Jasper smiled and said:

“Mr. Lester is having an important meeting and asked me to pick you up. She has to go home for dinner with her family later. Please forgive her.”

At the end of the day, Genevieve didn't want to go up for no reason.

Their relationship had been estranged from the last meal to the freezing point. There is no deep relationship foundation at all.

As long as the relationship is acceptable.

Bill's face stiffened, wondering if Jasper's words “family dinner” stung him. Bill's heart, which had been weathered for so many years, was a little sad.

There was a clear sense of disappointment on his face.

And the next second.

Anthony's voice came from behind.

“Jasper...

When Jasper saw Anthony, his eyes flickered slightly as if there had never been any disagreement. He didn't always take Anthony's jealousy and beating him to heart.

After all, Genevieve's private compensation was enough to give him selective amnesia.

He greeted her with a smile. "Anthony, are you also coming back today? What a coincidence!" Anthony smiled and handed over the things in his hands.

"Yes, it's a coincidence. This is a little toy for Genevieve, and you can take it by the way. Knowing that a just returned from abroad, I won't go with her to make trouble."

I'll look for her when the time is relaxed."

Jasper hurriedly took it with both hands,

"Okay, I'll thank Anthony for his kindness on behalf of Mr. Lester." Gifts come and go frequently, not to mention these gadgets. Anthony nodded, then looked at Bill, smiled, and turned to leave. Bill was in a panic.

...id ka nes such a small advantage to buy people's heart?"

"Mr. Simpson, please..."

Bill got in the car and pursed his lips unhappily.

Jasper smiled and said:

"We have booked the best hotel suite

for you and provide

one-to- one tour guide service.

By the way, the chef was also invited from a five-star hotel to make custom-made meals for your taste.

“If you need anything else, just let me know. Mr. Lester said that you are a distinguished guest and must be treated well.”

Bill pursed his lips and felt a little comfortable hearing this.

Genevieve: Maybe he came so suddenly that they weren't ready at all.

And it's normal for her to have dinner with her family.

He can't write his sadness on his face!

Bill said faintly,

“Are Genevieve's family well with her?”

Jasper smiled and said, “Mr. Simpson, don't be ridiculous. Mr. Lester is the apple in the eye of the Lawrence Group. How could it be wrong not to give the moon the star?”

“Speaking of the company, Mr. Hoffman ranked first, and Mr. Lawrence followed Ms. Lawrence...”
Jasper suddenly paused, realizing that he had said too much.

He pursed his lips and looked back.

Bill looked down and pondered. It seemed that he didn't take his words seriously, but just asked casually. Jasper was relieved.

Who knows why he suddenly noticed this point?

Fortunately, we didn't disclose too many secrets!

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After sending Jasper to the hotel, she went back to the company.

After reporting what had happened, Jasper gave Anthony's gift to her before leaving. Genevieve opens Anthony's gift, a luxury brand iconic diamond bracelet. Although I've dealt with it, I still have some thoughts.

It's not a very ugly gift.

She casually put it in the gift cabinet in the lounge.

Why did Bill suddenly come to Clusia?

Genevieve couldn't figure it out.

The munitions program doesn't work here!

She thought for a while and called Riley.

Riley should have just received the news.

"I heard that the Simpson Group went to Clusia mainly for investment. They withdrew part of their investment in Atharia, which may be a diversion."

Genevieve listened to what she had said, and his heart was gradually reassuring. It turned out that there was something serious, which shouldn't be in her way.

In the afternoon.

As soon as Genevieve entered the company, he sensed something was wrong. Jasper looked a little embarrassed and blocked her in the car.

“Mr. Lester, Susan’s family heard that you came back and are looking for trouble in the company. | think your

should stay out of sight.”

Genevieve frowned slightly.

“Why didn’t | show up? | didn’t do anything wrong. Why would they make trouble?”

“Susan’s mother wants you to release Susan. She insisted that Susan was a patsy for the company and wanted to make a big deal out of it.

She is about to jump off a building with Susan’s baby in her arms, which will have a negative impact on the company. If you show up, I’m afraid that Susan’s mother will lose control of herself.

“I’ve already called the police. The police will be here soon!” Genevieve sneered.

“Are you crazy? Jumping off a building from me?”

Then she got out of the car and walked straight to the company. Jasper sighed helplessly and followed.

“It’s hard to say. She has also found many tabloid reporters and is broadcasting it live on it. We need to control the public opinion online, but we have to wait for the police.”

Genevieve didn't expect to get into such a mess on his return.

She looked a little unhappy.

Susan is now in custody at Yowhayton, serving a three-month sentence.

There's no way back.

When she went upstairs, she happened to meet a shareholder of the company. He glanced at Genevieve and said with a smile, "Genevieve, you've got so much to do since you came back. Why don't you take a few more days off?"

"Girls, hurry up and find a Louis family to marry. Let us do such publicity!"

Genevieve smiled fakely and said,

"Owen, you are responsible for the company's loss of more than 1.5 million dollars this month. If Daisy goes home and gets married, she will be counted on to be like you."

The figures are publicly available at the end of the month, and Genevieve will get first-hand information.

Previously, Owen would have given them a chance to remedy the situation before it was made public. But now, he didn't expect that and looked unhappy as well.

"It's normal for the company to make profits and lose money in a sluggish market. We should take a long-term view."

"If the investment project is not suitable, we should adjust it in time. The company is not a charity company, so don't talk about other aspects of personal ability.

Owen, | want to see your analysis at the end of the month, by tomorrow."

Genevieve looked straight ahead coldly.

As soon as the elevator opened, she walked out directly.

Owen was furious and said,

“I heard that Jeffrey had an accident abroad? It’s time to give us an explanation for whether you are alive or dead. We can’t keep that position empty.”

Genevieve wanted to let him go, but Owen had no choice but to run into the muzzle.

Now, Jeffrey’s name was the muzzle!

She turned to look at him coldly and said indifferently,

“Jeffrey went to Sumanthova on vacation. Who told you that something had happened to him?”

Owen's face stiffened,

“I heard that too. Why didn’t he tell me about his vacation and suddenly disappear without answering the phone?” 3/6

Genevieve's voice was cold and indifferent:

“Mr. Hoffman personally approved his vacation. Why do you answer the phone? I'll deal with all of his business. Should I ask Mr. Hoffman to tell you again?”

Owen pursed his lips and said,

“No... “No, Jeffrey's vacation is a good thing. Tell us something to make him have fun.”

Genevieve stared at him coldly.

“Owen, don't wait for tomorrow. I want to see your analysis report on the project loss before we get off work this afternoon.” She thinks he's just too free.

After saying that, she walked out directly regardless of Owen's expression.

Owen was so angry that he gritted his teeth and said,

“You have no respect for your elders. Your father has spoiled you!”

Then he took out his phone and said,

“Mr. Hoffman, I want to complain that Mrs. Genevieve used her position to exploit us senior employees and cause workplace bullying. You can't protect her just because she is Andrea!”

Dad was silent on the phone. Owen repeated angrily. Mom's voice came over the phone.

“Who is it?” she asked.

Dad's voice sounded.

“Oh, the phone is broken and there's no sound. Buy me another one. Don't always let me replace it with Genevieve...”

Then he hung up the phone.

Owen was pissed off.

Mom smiled and patted Dad on the shoulder.

“Mr. Gen only used this phone for a day, and she changed it because the color was not pretty. Don’t be so hard. on me!”

Dad smiled and held her hand,

“Got it. It’s my honor!”

Lawrence Group.

The police have arrived at the scene.

Genevieve's face darkened as she watched the headlines on her phone.

Su obviously knew that this way would quickly attract everyone’s attention and sympathy.

So she held a little girl less than three years old and kept crying.

The little girl’s voice was hoarse, scared and pitiful.

But Elianna grabbed her arm and sat on the rooftop, patting her thighs and crying heartbrokenly. Crying and singing:

“I’m Andrea, a single mother. It’s not

easy for her to raise children. S

became the

They refused to let me come

back. What about my

granddaughter..."

Many people were streaming live on their mobile phones, and the number of comments and viewers skyrocketed. The police were there to maintain order and had the air—cushion tools prepared below.

Those reporters kept squeezing forward and said,

"Do you have any evidence to prove it?"

"Andrea has been working in the Lawrence Group for more than ten years. Mr. Hoffraag Koss 'Austin, is always fying me and saying that she has secret rules. Otherwise, | will be fired!

In order to support my family, |, Andrea Mal, have to bear it!

Now she went on a business trip with Mr. Hoffman's an a few days, a d she back. What

s he talking about?

"I'm just Amelia. How can | commit a crime?"

Chapter 374 "He must have been a scapegoat!

In order to keep us quiet, the Lawrence Group paid our salaries as usual every month. If they didn't feel guilty, would they still pay them?

"Oh, my poor Andrea..."

Eva's mother shouted and cried.

The viewers on the channel quickly flooded the screen.

“I think what she said is reasonable. If she really commits a crime, will she still get paid? “Are you guilty? “Is this the workplace where Genevieve claims that there are no hidden rules? Wait for her to come out and explain!” “Will the Lawrence Group fail? “Capitalists are all in a nest. Who knows if they’re just the tip of the iceberg?” “Yeah, it’s been such a long time. The people in the company haven't come out yet. They must be guilty!” The police tried hard to stop the reporters.

It was these people who fueled the fire and constantly provoked trouble.

But the reporters were afraid that it would not be a big deal, so they kept pushing forward.

The reporter stepped forward. Su’s mother was not afraid.

But if the police took a step forward, Eva would be so excited that she wanted to die!

When Genevieve and Jasper went up, a crowd gathered around them.

The weather was overcast and somewhat dreary..

The noise of life and death over there seemed to be different from that of the world.

Genevieve walked over, and someone in the crowd said:

“Genevieve is coming..

Hearing this, Eva’s mother cried even harder.

“My poor Andrea, I want to seek justice for you. Otherwise, how can I get it?”

The reporters kept shooting the camera in Genevieve’s face.

Genevieve’s facial features were extremely beautiful, and her skin was crystal clear and glowing

the camera was on her face, she couldn't find a trace of flaw.

White. Even if

She looked at those reporters indifferently. Looking at the work card on one of them, she said coldly,

“Are you the City Observer?”

The reporter paused and said, “Yes. We have the right to pursue the truth regardless of the media. In front of the camera and the public, does Ms. Lawrence want to threaten us?”

He’s bringing the publicity out of it.

This was a live stream. It couldn't be suppressed by someone just saying hello.

Genevieve smiles at his camera and points to the policeman beside him:

“You have the right to pursue the truth, but you can’t hinder the police from handling a case, can you?
“You rushed up at the risk of others’ death for this little heat. If he really died, you would blame me, right?” Genevieve’s voice was slightly cold and frightening.

The reporters shrank.

Obviously not as good as before.

Seeing this, the police immediately asked people to come over and set up a cordon to control all reporters five

meters away from the cordon.

One of the police officers came over:

“Ms. Lawrence, you'd better not say anything that irritates them at this time.”

Genevieve smiled understandingly.

She walked over slowly, and Eva's voice was hoarse.

Genevieve was even more excited.

He dragged the little girl to his side, but she had no strength to resist and was trembling with fear. “Don't come over. Let Andrea come back, or my granddaughter and I will jump down!”

Genevieve suppressed his anger and took a deep breath.

His face changed a few times before he became normal.

She softened her tone and squatted down gently, looking at the little girl.

“Mrs. Lawrence, what do you want to say? Let's talk nicely. Don't scare the child. Look at his hoarse voice when he cries. And it is windy on the rooftop. He wears too little and will get sick.”

She smiled and reached out to the little girl.

The little girl subconsciously wanted to go over.

However, after a few steps, she was dragged back by Eva's mother and stared at her fiercely. "Don't cry and pretend to be merciful here. As long as you let Susan go, do we need to stay here?" The little girl cried even harder and couldn't get rid of it.

Genevieve's face stiffened slightly. He clenched his hands and stood up slowly,

"I don't know who instigated you to come here and make trouble. I understand what you said just now. You think Susan has committed a crime, but we pay her salary. This is not normal, right?"

"Yes, if you weren't guilty, how could you get paid? "Capitalists always eat people and don't spit out bones. How can you be so kind?"

Evelyn shouted in a cold tone.

Genevieve smiled, "When Susan had an accident, I promised her that as long as she turned herself in, I would pay her until the end of her sentence.

We gave Susan this special treatment because she was a single mother, not because we were guilty. "Mrs. Lawrence, if you don't believe me, you can wait for Susan to come back and ask her."

"Don't talk nonsense. It is uncertain when she will come back. What if you scare her to tell the truth?"

"I just want to tell you that I'm not afraid of you. You must give me an explanation now!"

Eva looked at her coldly as if she could really jump down in a fit of anger.

Genevieve pursed his lips and took a gentle step forward. His voice was lowered,

“Mrs. Lawrence, just tell me what you want. Susan will come back in three months. What do you want? Do you want money?”

Her voice was light as if it were scattered in the fog.

The men behind him could not hear Genevieve’s lowered voice.

But Su’s mother heard it clearly.

She was slightly stunned, and a trace of panic flashed across her eyes.

Genevieve whispered a number.

Elianna didn’t hear her clearly.

Then she leaned forward, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

“How much?”

Genevieve repeated, “2 million dollars...”

Before she could say anything, she

suddenly grabbed

as hand her to her side.

Elianna inadvertently didn’t expect that Genevieve would and was About to go forward to catch the little girl.

And the next second,

Genevieve grabbed her by the collar.

| just yanked it forward.

At this time, the police rushed up and took the little girl away instantly. And the next second.”

Elianna was so angry that she shouted,

“How dare you fool me?”

Just as the other cops were about to come up and grab her.

Elianna grabbed Genevieve’s wrist and choked her neck with great strength to get up. Genevieve couldn't break free for a while.

“Piss off! Stay back, or I’ll jump down with her!”

Su’s mother shouted hysterically.

The scene suddenly became even more intense.

The atmosphere of conflict and dullness seemed to be two extremes. It's like | can’t even breathe.

Sue threw Genevieve on the rooftop and controlled it with her body. Genevieve didn’t dare to act rashly.

Because if she refused too much, Eliza might accidentally get her mother downstairs. There were so many scenes that she couldn't tell.

Genevieve calmed down in a matter of seconds.

She tried to hold back her unsteady breathing.

"Mrs. Lawrence, let's talk."

"Don't try to lie to me again. Do you think I will believe you? 'I'm pet you, i FyQu Gog' giv

explanation today, we va fe here together!"

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Jasper pushed through the crowd with a pale face and trembling lips,

"Mr. Lester..."

Genevieve frowned and shook his head at him.

If I take it out now, it will only irritate Eva.

She didn't want the truth and justice.

It's about maximizing the benefits!

Jane controlled Genevieve and said loudly to the camera.

"Ms. Lawrence, do you admit what I said just now? Your company secretly ruled against me and made her take the plunge!" There was a dead silence in the air.

It's quiet enough.

The lens is a silent weapon.

Through the lens.

Countless people inside were staring at him.

She denied that Su's mother would do something more uncontrollable.

But she admitted against her will that the Lawrence Group would suffer an unbearable blow. This is a multiple choice question.

She couldn't even fight back in front of the camera, because if she did, she would be accused of bullying the old and weak.

But her mother didn't give her a chance to hesitate.

She kept pulling Genevieve up the rooftop steps behind her.

Teetering.

The wind blew.

She could hear her nervous and excited heartbeat..

Fear, dismay and those hidden in the heart of forbearance.

She said in a cold voice,

“Yes, | admit that what Mrs. Lawrence said is true.”

The reporters’ expressions changed slightly.

His eyes instantly lit up.

Looks like the wolf saw the meat.

I'm dying to take a bite.

Evan's mother froze slightly and said in a tearful voice,

“Then tell me what to do. Let Andrea come back, or my family will be in trouble.” Genevieve purses her lips and looks pale:

“Of course, the Lawrence Group will compensate you.”

“How much? Tell me. My granddaughter needs tens of thousands of dollars for tuition every month, and | need tens of thousands of dollars myself. You should give us at least 20,000 dollars a month until my granddaughter goes to college!

“I'm afraid that you will go back on your word. Now ask someone to transfer the money to my account at one time!”

Elianna shouted, deliberately pointing at the camera.

Genevieve's eyes were cold and his voice was firm,

“Okay.”

15 thousand dollars was not much, but this child was only three years old. It would cost him 50,000 dollars at month, 250,000 dollars a year, and more than 3 million dollars to go to college.

What a lion!

THE

Genevieve said yes.

Eva achieved her goal. Obviously, she was no longer irreconcilable and unyielding just now.

While she was breathing a sigh of relief, Genevieve threw herself back and half of her mother leaned against the steps. She grabbed the steel pipe beside her tightly for fear of falling down.

At this critical time.

The policeman who had been ready next to him rushed up.

Genevieve was dragged from the other side.

Jasper went over immediately and said,

“Mr. Lester...”

Genevieve was still in shock and took a deep breath. Seeing that Ella didn't want to die, he smiled smugly. She looked at the camera and said with a smile,

“Did you all hear that? “Ms. Lawrence just admitted it!”

Regardless of the pain in his neck, Genevieve gave Jasper a wink and Jasper immediately walked over. The police were supposed to take Su's mother down.

"Wait a minute..." Jasper takes out a nearby briefcase with a pad in it.

"Everyone, since Susan's family has made a scene today while everyone is here, although our company wants to cover for her, it seems inconvenient now.

Please look..."

The crowd looked at Genevieve in astonishment. They didn't expect that there would be another plan here. Susan's guilty and embarrassing face appeared in the camera, which was a video clip.

"I'm sorry for what I did to the Lawrence Group. I admit it, and I agree with you no matter how you cooperate. But Ms. Lawrence, please don't tell the country about me. I hired a babysitter to take care of my children.

"My mother is a gambling addict. If she knows something happened to me, she will definitely make a scene with my child. I don't want her to get close to my child."

Susan's tearful face was in the camera. Jasper then produced a document she had signed:

"Ladies and gentlemen, we didn't expect this matter today. The greatest kindness our company gives to an employee who knows his mistake and corrects it is to her family.

We have promised and signed a secret contract with Susan that we will not terminate her contract until she is released from prison, and the salary will be paid as usual. This is out of humanitarian concern.

But some people take advantage of this kindness to make a fuss and regard it as malice, which our group does not admit."

They looked at each other in confusion.

Elianna shouted angrily,

“You're lying. That video is fake. You forged it!

What's a big company like you to fake a video?

Don't believe him! Just now Genevieve himself admitted it!”

One of the reporters nodded.

“Yes, if you didn't do this, why did Ms. Lawrence admit it just now?” The tension shifted to Genevieve.

Genevieve walked over slowly and glanced at them coldly,

“Can't | be afraid of death? Do | have to deny my innocence?

“Before the live broadcast, you didn't even investigate the truth at Rem matter here. you are not responsible?”

“Ms. Lawrence, are you going to go back on your words?” asked one of them, not afraid to die. Genevieve sneered with coldness in his eyes.

“Yes, | did. Under the threat of danger, any accident can be an emergency. Even the police cannot interrogate a prisoner in such an extreme way.

What, are you trying to make me be honest this way? Can a confession made under torture in an emergency be the truth?

A gambler's trick of pretending to be P | afraid that the of society is not enough?"

A group of reporters looked gloomy at Genevieve's words.

But they couldn't find any words to retort.

"Then what is the truth?"

Genevieve purses her lips:

" | will announce Susan's crime through the police and the embassy, not here."

"Why? Is it because you're worried about not being able to justify yourself in front of the live broadcast?"

The reporter was aggressive.

Genevieve sneered, her aura instantly became strong, and she raised her tone. She looked at him directly and said, "You come here to broadcast and expose the whole thing. Haven't you thought about how this child will face gossip in the future? Is it only honorable for me to accuse his mother here?"

"Just now you filmed their grandparents and grandchildren live here. This child has been crying in fear. Which of you reached out to help him?"

All of a sudden, there was dead silence.

The reporter's face turned blue and red for a while, and he was completely speechless. The rest of the reporters also shut up instantly.

How excited they were on the air.

They were afraid that the scene was not fierce little girl acted scared enough....

Chapter 376

They didn't pay attention to this innocent child.

His fear became the material of their photographs, the gimmick and the sharp point of a knife.

Genevieve was the only one who went after children.

She was the first one to protect that child.

At this time, they had mixed feelings.

The comments on the channel also changed their directions.

"Damn, this is too sharp!"

"This is the fastest public relations case in history. I've seen it. If that woman really cares about her child just now, go to hell. Why did she drag Andrea's child?"

"If it weren't for Genevieve's timely action, she would have thrown her granddaughter away. She could get more money by killing the child!"

"A gambler, you deserve it. I don't know who Susan is, but Genevieve couldn't have known that her mother was going to jump off the building in advance."

"Susan must know what kind of person her mother is, so she asked the company to keep it a secret."

"The most damned are the reporters. It's them who bring up the public opinion!" "Genevieve is a goddess. She's not angry for herself. Who do you think she is?"

"Let's wait for the official announcement. I don't believe that no matter how powerful the Lawrence family is, it cannot bribe the police abroad."

"The old woman didn't forget to jump when she heard the money. It was too obvious!"

Genevieve passed the crowd and went downstairs.

Jasper stayed behind to talk with the others.

The police not only took away Su's mother and the little girl, but also the reporter who provoked trouble.

Who knows if it's deliberately disturbing the public order?

Things calmed down.

Genevieve took the mobile phone to report home that she was safe, and then looked at the trend of public opinion.

Suspicious, neutral and convinced of her innocence. Everything.

But the rational man still has the upper hand.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

I don't know if someone is behind this. If so, it will be a little troublesome.

Genevieve had just reached the door of his office.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

It was a WhatsApp call, 'Fall in love at first sight.'

She pursed her lips.

It's on.

"Mr. Gen, how's it going? I just saw what happened on the Internet. Are you okay?"

"Something happened. I'm dead. I talked to you through the Nether World!"

Anthony was silent for a few seconds and said in a relaxed voice,

"You're fine. Are you kidding?"

He was relieved.

"But don't make such jokes in the future. It is too unlucky!"

Anthony said solemnly.

Genevieve couldn't help rolling her eyes and pushed the door open.

"Well, I'm going to work. Bye?"

Anthony immediately said.

"Wait a minute. I'll pick you up for lunch."

"I'm not scared. I wasn't frightened, so there is no need."

"Then calm down. I'm scared!"

Anthony lowered his voice and said,

"It's important to take you somewhere."

He became solemn. Genevieve's heart moved a little, but he did not refuse.

She hung up the phone.

She's waiting in the office.

Soor Jasper came in with the police, Genevieve asked Jasper to give them all the relevant materials and smiled nicely:

"If there is any need, we will try our best to cooperate and hope the police can find out as soon as possible. Our company's image cannot be damaged."

"Don't worry, Ms. Lawrence. We will find out as soon as possible."

The police took the paper and looked back at her hesitantly.

Then will you continue to pay Susan's account?"

Genevieve paused and nodded firmly.

"Yes, until she comes out. We will work according to the contract."

The police paused for a while and said,

"We will send Susan's child to the nanny and transfer them to another place. We will also ask someone to give him. psychological counseling. Thank you for saving him."

"Of course."

Genevieve smiled, not taking it to heart.

One of them, who was younger, said, "But it's best if Jeffrey can come out and explain himself. After all, it is his Amelia. What about the unspoken rules..."

Genevieve interrupts him with a smile:

"Such slander can't be repeated once or twice. If the owner has to explain it every time, how can we carry out our work?"

Tony and my daughter-in-law are on vacation abroad, so I can't disturb their good mood!"

The young man nodded awkwardly.

At the same time.

Although Genevieve said hello to the family, Mom and Dad looked at the trend of public opinion on the Internet with lingering fear.

Mom is a public figure, and she knows that these public opinions are just hot frequently.

She's comfortable with it.

Genevieve was caught off-guard by an initial emergency involving her.

Dad's not the same.

He's holding his phone and staring at the live app.

Seeing someone speak up for Genevieve, she liked him and sent him gifts.

He didn't hesitate to send out all kinds of rocket airship carnivals for fear that his speed would be slow, Mom went for a glass of water.

Dad has become the No.1 on several channels....

She walked over speechlessly and said,

"You'll attract others' attention!"

"Just pay attention. I don't need to be afraid of anything. I have plenty of money, so I want to encourage those who stand up for me. It's just a small encouragement..."

Dad kept talking and moving his hands.

Mom couldn't help but roll her eyes. She looked at the beautiful woman in scantily dressed on the phone page, which must be to take advantage of the heat to attract attention.

Dad thought it was a serious live stream?

She was angry and sarcastic.

"Do you want me to bring your reading glasses so that you can see them clearly?"

Dad was stunned and raised his head in confusion,

"I can see clearly..."

He said, continuing to paint gifts.

The beauty turned her attention to Dad.

Thank you, Jeff. Thank you, Jeff Darrellake!"

Dad saw that he was the number one on the list, so he started to pay m attention to the next one and then continued to

dominate it.

Mom:

Money to burn!

She snorted and turned away.

But he didn't take a few steps.

Dad was so angry that he began to curse.

"Someone is competing with me for the first place?"

Louis was so eager to win that he couldn't even make it to the top!

Dad was furious about the carnival.

Turns out the other side was also faking it

His name was "Billake".

Dad's hands were trembling with anger,

"Honey, come and help me. Hurry up! I can't let him win..."

Mom took it and frowned harder.

She couldn't watch her husband lose!

"Who is this? A new user?"

Mom glanced at it and found that even the profile photo was official.

Is he a die-hard fan of Andrea?"

"What kind of fans?"

Dad didn't get it.

Mom explained, "Mr. Mal likes her loyal fans!"

As she spoke, the movements of her hands kept coming.

Dad wiped his sweat and said firmly,

"I don't care. I have to be the top one!"

Chapter 377

Dad had no choice but to cover his mask and turn away, not wanting to recognize her.

But Genevieve smiled and put his head close to him:

Daddy, are you here on your own initiative or invited?"

The policeman next to her couldn't help but ask, Do you know each other?"

Genevieve raised his eyebrows and smiled:

"Yeah!" he answered.

"Well, let's bail them out together. I will teach my parents that they can't spend money like this."

"Fortunately, we've been targeting this pornographer for a long time without any serious consequences. But you need to contact the platform to get your money back..."

Genevieve's smile stiffened in disbelief.

"What?"

She looked at Dad, hesitating to say something.

Dad covered his face and ran out quickly.

Genevieve gritted his teeth. How could his father do such a thing?

He doesn't look like that either!

Was he fooled?

Chapter 378

Genevieve had just dealt with Monica's jumping from the building, and she was already in a very bad mood!

When she walked out.

Bill was still waiting for her outside.

He heard what they were saying, and saw Genevieve around the middle-aged Louis happy to call "Daddy."

He looked completely different when dealing with her business and meeting strangers.

He felt jealous and upset.

Seeing her come out, Bill smiled and said,

"Is that your father?"

Dad walked very fast for fear of being caught up.

Genevieve smiled:

Yes, my dad. Maybe there's some misunderstanding!"

Jasper came over with the papers and gave them to Genevieve.

Genevieve looked at the names of Bill and Dad on it, and her face changed subtly.

He thought, "Dad is not the only one who rewards that evil host?"

She pursed her lips and gave Bill a meaningful look.

"Mr. Simpson, shall I ask someone to send you home?"

Bill hesitated and said, "Say hello to Mr. Lawrence?"

He didn't even say a word just now because he did not know his identity.

But now he knew why Jeff insisted on being the top one!

Genevieve nodded slightly.

But she really didn't want Dad to have contact with Bill.

I'm afraid that Dad will be badly hurt!

Dad waited outside, and Genevieve smiled as he drove one of the most inconspicuous cars.

"Daddy, I'd like you to meet Mr. Simpson. This is Bill Simpson. Thanks for taking care of him when he was in Yowhayton."

Dad raised his eyebrows and glanced at Bill. He smiled politely and reached out,

"Oh, it's Mr. Simpson. I felt close to him just now."

Genevieve smiled and nodded. She was reassured by Dad's habit of talking nonsense to everyone.

There's no way this is going to go wrong-

Bill smiled and nodded.

I've heard a lot about you. Mr. Lawrence has such a sensible and well-behaved Andrea, which is really enviable...

Dad smiled and said impolitely.

"Of course. Look who gave birth to her!"

Bill:

Genevieve couldn't help laughing.

"Dad, please get in the car. I'll drive you home later."

Dad smiled and nodded.

"Okay, Mr. Simpson will have dinner at home if he is free another day."

Bill pursed his lips and said, "I'm free now."

Dad's smile froze.

Doesn't he know what a polite thing is?

However, Dad waved his hand out of hospitality and said,

"Then why don't we choose another day?"

Bill nodded.

Genevieve frowned slightly.

She asked Jasper to take them back to the Lawrence residence in his car.

She drove her Dad's car back.

On the way, she made an international call.

Lucas picked it up quickly and said in a gentle and delicate voice as usual,

"Genevieve?"

"Professor Simpson, your place should be at night. I'm sorry to bother you."

"No, what's the matter?"

"Mr. Simpson has been here for two days, and he came alone. Why did he come here? "Why is there no one around you?"

Genevieve asked insinuatingly, which made Lucas notice it at once.

"Is something wrong?"

"Not really. The laws abroad are different from those at home. I'm afraid that Mr. Simpson is used to being restricted here, and his safety cannot be guaranteed..."

Lucas chuckled and said,

"Genevieve, don't worry about it. Just think that he wants to relax and go on a trip. He has been delayed for a whole day, so he will arrive tomorrow."

Genevieve listened to his tone without hesitation and concealment, slightly relieved.

"That's good. I've seen how Mr. Simpson went out there. I'm afraid he won't get used to it. Just wait for your people to come, and you can rest assured that I will take care of him."

Thank you."

Lucas paused for a while and said,

"Genevieve, do you remember the seaside?"

As Genevieve drove, he frowned.

"The seaside? "Oh, I have a port under my name and several cruise ships. Do you need to go there?"

"Ms. Lawrence, you are so generous. Don't bother. I just said it casually."

Lucas hung up the phone.

Genevieve thought he was confused.

She hadn't been to the beach with him. How could she have any common memories?

She thought. "Is he just making it up in my head?"

They arrived at the Lawrence's residence.

Genevieve watches as James and the others get busy.

Mom and Dad are talking to Bill outside under the umbrella.

Bill was strong and arrogant, but he smiled and listened carefully.

Mom said in a soft voice,

"In our family, only the children are diligent and let them make money. We have to enjoy life..."

Dad smiled with happiness in his eyes,

"Yes, Mr. Simpson. What kind of business is he in? If there is a chance to cooperate later, it will be even better."

Genevieve's eyelids twitched when he heard this, and he hurried over.

Before she got close, Bill smiled and said,

"Investment is the main area. We invest in everything that makes money..."

Dad nodded, "Got it."

Who can't spend his money.

Genevieve walked over, smiling and watched as Dad poured the tea. She took it with a smile.

"Mr. Simpson, do you feel comfortable here?"

Bill looked at Genevieve and smiled,

Very adaptable. I've been in Clusia for more than ten years...

Mom smiles and looks at Genevieves

"Have you dealt with the company's affairs? "Will Daisy make trouble again?"

"The police have controlled it and the child has been sent to psychological counseling. As for those media fanning the flames..."

Genevieve paused and smiled naturally:

"I'll find an opportunity to let them know how powerful I am."

Dad nodded.

"Pay attention to the trend of public opinion and let them know that there is no place for spreading rumors ЕП. even online."

Several people said that the business was mixed with personal affairs.

Mom suddenly remembered the baked dessert inside, told them to go in and see if it was ready.

Genevieve takes a look at it and smiles as he greets Bill:

Tll go in and help. I'm afraid my mother will burn her hands.

Bill smiled and nodded.

"Genevieve is such a good girl. She's on good terms with all of you!" Dad smiled and took a sip of tea.

"She was always smart when she was young. She used to skip class and play, but the teacher found her and told us that Mrs. Fallon and I were determined to make her remember better, so we punished her with pocket money.

And

you know what happened? She asked Darrell to come back and insisted on a family meeting. So she made a PowerPoint presentation, listing all the laws in China and around the world, saying that we broke the law.

"Hahaha, so we have no reason to punish her. We each gave her a card and let her spend it as she pleases!"

Chapter 379

Bill also paid special attention to these trivial matters.

He was both regretful and sad, both envious and sad.

She wanted to laugh, but she also felt like crying.

"Besides, she said in high school that she wanted to start a business and was short of money. What did she know at that time? We disagreed, so she said that she would come back to cook for us in person at a price of 200 thousand dollars per meal.

I was moved by Mrs. Fallon and me. She talked about her business plan and said that she would take us to travel around the world after a successful entrepreneurship, so we paid for it.

And the result? The food is in the pot and hasn't been cooked yet..."

Dad was gushing with laughter as he remembered the past.

Maybe it was because they were of the same age that Bill loved and tolerated his children. He thought Bill must also be person who loves children

"By the way, how many children does Mr. Simpson have? Where is Mrs. Fallon?"

Bill froze for a moment and then smiled, There was a boy in my family, and Mrs. Fallon passed away."

In his heart, Robbin was Carrie's child. Although he called him daddy, it had no actual adoption relationship with him.

Dad's face stiffened and pursed his lips awkwardly.

"I'm sorry for telling you so much..."

Bill opens immediately:

H

"I'm so interested in what Mr. Lawrence said. Mrs. Fallon also gave birth to Andrea before. Unfortunately, I just started my business and was persecuted by gangsters. Mrs. Fallon and Andrea got separated from me, so I have been looking for Andrea all these years..."

Dad's eyes were filled with guilt and regret.

A burst of regret in my heart.

Why is he talking about it?

How could he bring up anybody else's grief?

He was so happy just now?

Dad pursed his lips. It was the first time he had been too old to do anything about it.

He reached over and patted his hand.

"Xiu, don't worry. You will find it."

"Mr. Olson, I admire Genevieve for being so sensible. If only I could have such a good Andrea..."

Because of his father's empathy, Dad was very sympathetic to Bill.

Dad: "Just think of Genevieve as your own child, and come to see him when you are free."

Bill He paused and said with a smile. Tim relieved to hear that."

Dad pursed his lips and sat back down.

She thought, "Am I too unsuspecting? What if..."

Bill took out a jade ring from his pocket. It was dark green.

Bill smiled and said, "Let's take this as a gift."

Dad was slightly puzzled.

He could tell at a glance that the jade ring was of extraordinary value.

Even in the collection world, it was second to none.

How could he be sent out so easily!

The idea that Bill was a liar instantly disappeared, How can a liar be so generous?

"It's too expensive. Please don't be so polite, Mr. Simpson."

Bill sighed and said.

To be honest, Genevieve is abroad these days. I was trying to set her up with Austin.

"But Austin is really useless and doesn't deserve her, but I think we have a close relationship. How about letting me take Andrea as my boyfriend?"

Dad was shocked. He didn't think about it at all.

Andrea was his. How could he share it with others?

He paused and said, "It's not appropriate. It's the first time we meet. We are all business-to-business..."

Bill was stunned. He smiled and took out his passport, a few black cards, and another mobile phone from his pocket.

"Maybe I was not prepared for my first visit. It doesn't matter. My remaining identity information and asset catalogue will be sent tomorrow..."

Dad's expression changed slightly, and he was shocked.

"Mr. Simpson, this is too sudden."

"Mr. Lester, I know that Genevieve went to look for his brother I can also help him with this matter. You En see..."

Bill had to get close to the Lawrence family while the iron was hot.

Not only did he want to know what the missing years were, but how Genevieve had lived?

I also want to know what kind of family atmosphere the Lawrence family has for Genevieve.

It was said that many people in Clusia's family preferred boys to girls.

Hearing this. Dad darkened his eyes slightly.

He didn't hesitate and pushed it back.

"Mr. Simpson, I understand and sympathize with you and thank you for your love of Genevieve.

But I'll talk about it later. It is Ve impossible for us to exchange m Andrea with others as a bargain.

I'm Austin. He has grown up, and he will solve his own problems."

Dad waved his hand, and his face was obviously a little unpleasant.

It's much colder than before.

Bill was stunned for a moment, and he had mixed feelings.

Chapter 380

Unconsciously, Bill ate several desserts.

And then stayed for dinner.

In the afternoon, Genevieve personally drove him back to his hotel and went back to the company.

Bill wasn't drinking, but he was clearly in a bad mood.

From time to time, he glanced at Genevieve and became more lonely.

Genevieve didn't understand why Bill's mood changed so quickly.

They arrived at the hotel.

Genevieve didn't get out of the car in a hurry. She smiled and looked back at him,

"Mr. Simpson, I know you are invited to drink tea for me today. Thanks for your kindness."

Bill smiled.

There's not much I can do for you, and this is nothing. It's because I don't know your habits here, or I wouldn't go in there."

Lin, you are good at dealing with things, but you lack a little toughness."

He smiled and got out of the car.

Who wasn't worried about Genevieve on the rooftop?

At the moment of life and death, Genevieve went up there in person?

If it was him, he would directly find a way to make Daisy fall from the building Simpler, more thorough.

Genevieve, after all is in this tolerant place grew up, heart also soft and compassionate.

Genevieve got out of the car and walked him through the door, then boarded and left.

She's got a lot of work to do with her company.

She didn't expect that Dad and Bill would go in together, They arrived at the company.

As soon as Genevieve enters the office, Jasper hesitates:

"Mr. Lester, have you made an appointment with Anthony?"

He has been waiting here for you to have lunch with us for two hours. We ordered food for him, but he didn't eat it and insisted on having lunch with you!"

Genevieve was surprised.

She had completely forgotten about it!

She was so guilty that she didn't know what to do.

"Where are you now?"

"Meeting room."

Genevieve pressed her lips.

She had no choice but to go to the meeting room.

She knocked on the door.

Looking at Anthony sitting on the balcony, his outline was finely outlined by the light outside. He looked handsome and deep, which made people suddenly realize what he saw.

Genevieve walks in and smiles:

"Anthony, are you hungry?"

"I'm full."

Anthony's voice was so calm that no emotion could be heard.

Genevieve pursed her lips in surprise.

Is this irony?

Anthony looked down at the coffee cup in front of him and said.

Jasper is good at making coffee. I've had six cups already!"

Genevieve was surprised. Could he sleep that night?

He stood up, walked over, and stood in front of her. His eyes were dark and his voice was hoarse, showing aggrievedness.

"But I know you're busy. I don't blame you."

Genevieve was waiting for his next round of sarcasm, but he didn't expect such a sentence.

She was like a different person!

She's a little out of it She coughed and said, "I have an emergency. There are guests at home. I'll treat you next time."

Anthony nodded and smiled,

"Okay"

Genevieve breathed a sigh of relief, turned and followed him out.

Genevieve paused while looking at Jasper.

"Next time, tell me in advance that Anthony has been waiting here for so long.

Jasper glanced at Anthony.

Anthony said considerately,

"It's my fault that I don't let her disturb you. You must forget this meal because of something big. Besides, my contact information has been blocked by you. How can I bother you?"

Genevieve pursed her lips and gave him a strange look, Awkward! It's so weird!

It was like a caterpillar lying on her back, making her itch all over and want to wriggle away!

This guy's changing too fast!

She smiled patiently and said,

"Don't you have a lot of trumpets? "Have you got all the names of the middle-

aged and elderly people's square dance teams?"

"That's all. I haven't had time to add anything else."

Anthony said honestly.

Genevieve raised her eyebrows and watched Anthony take out his phone.

"Since I've been waiting for so long without food, why don't you add me back?"

Genevieve:".."

She agreed under Anthony's nose, and Anthony was relieved.

Then he walked briskly into her office.

The staff outside couldn't help but rub their eyes.

Is that Anthony Anthony?

One of them couldn't help holding Jasper's arm.

"What's going on? "What's wrong with Anthony?"

"How did Anthony become so arrogant from a bossy president?"

"Anthony waited so humbly for two hours just to add WhatsApp?"

After several questions, Jasper frowned helplessly.

"Do your own business and don't inquire. Have those reporters found out where it is this morning? Did they send the lawyer's letter?"

The crowd dispersed instantly.

Anthony sat there, looking at Genevieve who was busy typing and smiling.

"I wanted to take you to a place. Looks like I have to go next time Genevieve smiled and apologized sincerely,

"Maybe next time. You know it's troublesome to deal with the aftermath."

Anthony nodded thoughtfully.

"Do you know what Bill is here for?"

Genevieve paused and looked at him.

"Invest? and relaxation."

Anthony's eyes flashed slightly.

These two reasons can't hold up at all. He changed his identity, otherwise he would have been watched."

Genevieve also knew that his identity and background were complicated. It was impossible for him to live in a hotel with such a complex identity as Clusia,

But Anthony didn't hesitate too much.

"I've sent someone to keep an eye on...."

As soon as he finished his words, the phone rang.

After seeing the call, his face darkened slightly and he picked it up.

"Grandma Margaret, I want to see you."

He handed over the phone.

Genevieve looked a little solemn and unprepared. She hadn't visited m Grandma Margaret and Frank when they returned home from abroad.

She felt a little guilty.

"Grandma Margaret... Grandma Margaret's strong voice came from the phone,

"Mr. Gen. I heard that you are back. When will you come to see us?"

"Grandma Margaret, I'm going to go there in a few days just for fear of disturbing your rest.

"Don't be afraid. Grandma Margaret missed you so much. Don't alienate ve us just because of Anthony He is far away from him, and we can get close to him. We have also met many excellent doctors here. I will introduce a few..."

Anthony's face darkened as he listened.

Genevieve smiled.

"Okay. Thank you, Grandma and Margaret..."

They talked for a while before hanging up the phone.

Anthony was also unhappy with the phone.

"Doctor, I can't be trusted. I'm too busy to get together and divorce frequently.

The divorce rate is 80%!"

Genevieve raised his eyebrows and subconsciously retorted:

"I like to be busy. I am busy making money, and he is busy saving lives. They are a perfect match!"

Anthony's face turned pale with anger.

Why don't you like me when I'm busy?"

Why didn't you like it? Genevieve glanced at him and smiled indifferently,

"Let's divide them."

Who world be happy to hear that? Anthony was upset for a moment.