

## **Submitting 381**

### Chapter 381

After the public security department contacted with relevant foreign departments, the public opinion of jumping from a building finally calmed down.

The announcement was clear.

Susan committed a professional crime, leaking important information inside the company and causing serious accidents.

After the Lawrence Group released some IOUS of Moore's mother and Susan's video, everyone was completely biased towards the Lawrence Group.

"This old woman is so embarrassing. Is she trying to extort money from a sucker?"

Throw her granddaughter downstairs. No wonder she left this video before Andrea went to jail. Even her mother couldn't believe it, which means that not everyone can be a parent."

"Poor little girl. She is so young..."

After Eva's mother was controlled, she found something wrong and took out her psychiatric report.

The police can't hold her accountable because of mental health problems.

However, she was sent to a psychiatric patient hospital because of this report.

She was not allowed to have contact with her granddaughter because she would endanger the child's development.

Genevieve was relieved when he heard the news.

"Do you think it's a coincidence?"

Jasper pursed his lips and shook his head.

"The news that Susan was arrested abroad has long been spread. Her mother couldn't have known it. She must have known you were back before she came to make trouble.

Otherwise, who will I make trouble for?"

Genevieve had such doubts for a long time.

She couldn't figure out why.

Susan had done a good job in dealing with the aftermath.

Susan made a mistake. It was lucky that the company didn't ask her for compensation, and she still paid her salary to raise the baby as usual. She couldn't support Evelyn anymore, could she?

Genevieve pondered for a few seconds, then pursed his lips and said:

Things have been exposed. If someone really instructed her, she probably wouldn't go to Moore. It's useless to keep an eye on her."

Jasper said, "We can't take it lightly. I will ask the hospital to pay more attention."

Genevieve nodded.

The next day.

Jasper brought Goldie back from the house.

Genevieve couldn't bear to return to the empty penthouse.

Mom was going on a play tour, and Dad insisted.

So it was Genevieve's turn to look after Goldie.

Goldie's own fur grew out, but she was still reluctant to part with her new clothes.

Those soft furs feel more comfortable than my Goldie wagged her tail and walked around the living room.

Genevieve was off today, so she didn't rush to the group.

After cleaning herself up, she planned to go to the hospital to see Selene's mother and Grandma Margaret of the Hoffman family.

And I'm not out yet.

Genevieve's cell phone rang. It turned out to be a blood-soaked photo.

It's Anthony.

She was shocked for a moment.

Anthony said. "I'm injured. Can you bandage it for me?"

Genevieve frowned.

She estimated the time, and it would take an hour from her to him.

He had to bleed out?

Genevieve didn't reply, and Anthony sent a photo of her palm hastily bandaged.

There's an address on it.

Genevieve took a closer look.

Heh, downstairs?

Genevieve went out with her bag and got off the elevator.

As soon as he got out of the elevator, he saw Anthony standing at the door and looking up at the window.

It's kind of funny... Melancholy.

Genevieve pursed her lips and looked at his hands. He was wrapped in gauze, still noble and indifferent.

He looked at her with a flash of joy in his eyes, but he was restrained.

As soon as Genevieve came out, he found that Goldie had followed him.

It went straight into Anthony's house.

Anthony...

Genevieve walks over

"When did you move here!"

Anthony said, "Maybe it's fate."

It took him a long time to find this place.

After all, the penthouse was in Jeffrey's name, so it was a little difficult to find.

But none of the neighborhood residents wanted to sell it.

It was Anthony who asked Daniel to contact the families and exchanged some money with other lands.

Genevieve obviously doesn't believe in the "Tate" nonsense.

"So why are you standing at the door?"

"I'm waiting for you."

Anthony smiled, "I knew you would come down."

Whether it was a surprise or a shock, as long as he wasn't indifferent, it was progress for him.

Genevieve glances at his hand, remembering the blood on a tissue:

"How did you get hurt?"

So far, it doesn't seem to be bleeding too much.

Anthony thought for a while and said,

"I was going to cook breakfast for you myself, but I accidentally cut it when I was cutting vegetables. By the way, my seafood porridge is still on the table..."

Anthony turned around and walked in.

Goldie had already jumped on the table and sat there obediently, tasting the seafood porridge in the bowl from time to time.

It narrowed its eyes to show satisfaction and wagged its tail happily!

In an instant, Anthony felt the blood all over his body rushed to his brain!

He wants to explode in situ!

This was the love breakfast he had been working on all morning!

Genevieve walked in and widened her eyes unexpectedly. Then she looked at Anthony with a guilty conscience,

"That's too much. I will teach it a good lesson, but if it eats, it means that I do."

Anthony glanced at her and said coldly,

"Why don't you find a professional animal trainer?"

Goldie's mouth instantly collapsed.

She jumped down angrily and started to bark at Anthony as if she was scolding him for being wicked!

Genevieve also looked at him speechlessly.

This was what they were thinking about in the Lawrence family.

Anthony looked at Genevieve's face and said,

"You don't have to be an animal trainer, Goldie is just a child, not sensible and understandable."

Genevieve smiled, "I apologize for it. I'll ask my chef to make two om breakfasts later and bring you one as an apology from Goldie."

Anthony's face softened a little and smiled, "Thank you, Mr. Goldie."

Genevieve raised his eyebrows and said, "You're welcome. Would you like to go to the hospital?"

Anthony said, "Please give me a ride. Others are on vacation today and no one can drive."

Genevieve's thought of escaping was blocked by this sentence.

But she thought about it. She had planned to go to the hospital anyway, so it was on her way.

"Okay."

She smiled and nodded in agreement. Anthony thought, "I didn't bleed in vain!" Genevieve, take Goldie out.

Because of Goldie's trouble, Genevieve was particularly tolerant of him, so Anthony liked Goldie.

I should have cooked dinner, so I could go to dinner every night.

Settled, Goldie.

He followed her to the hospital.

Genevieve also specially registered for him, an ordinary account, seven dollars.

The doctor looked at the wound, frowned slightly, and picked up his reading glasses to look for it carefully!

She sensed something was wrong.

Anthony immediately pointed to the

but not out at all.

Chapter 382

"Look, here is the wound. I'm afraid there will be a bacterial infection. Give me a tetanus shot!"

The doctor took off his glasses and hesitated to say something.

"It's almost done..."

Genevieve chuckles.



"Doctor, call him. He has a lot of money anyway. I'm afraid he will die."

The doctor looked at the two men, prescribed medicine, and waved his hand silently.

"Go out and find a nurse!"

Anthony held his hand and followed Genevieve to the injection area.

He looked at Genevieve carefully, for fear that she would have a problem with him.

"This doctor is too unprofessional. No matter how small the wound is, it's still an injury. How can you be a good doctor when others' pain is so ignored?"

Genevieve smiled and glanced at him.

"That's right. Look who is injured."

Anthony pursed his lips and walked to the injection area.

The head nurse glanced at the wound and looked surprised. Then she greeted a young nurse behind her indifferently,

"You are here to give me an injection!"

"Okay."

The young nurse came over excitedly. She could tell that she had just graduated from school.

Probably an intern.

The nurse prepared the tools and glanced at Anthony. Her eyes lit up slightly.

His face was covered with the words "so handsome"

The next second.

The needle pricked into Anthony's mouth. He shrank slightly in pain and looked at her coldly.

The nurse immediately pulled out the needle and said,

"Sorry, I'm sorry. You can't stick the needle at a right angle!"

Anthony took a deep breath and gritted his teeth.

Genevieve pats him on the shoulder behind:

"It's okay. Don't scare the little girl."

Anthony looked at Genevieve and smiled.

For Genevieve's sake, he put up with it!

The nurse trembled and re-sterilized Anthony's gloomy eyes kept staring at her.

It seemed that there was a bloody wind brewing in it at any time.

Usually give him needles in addition to professor experts is the director.

It turned out to be an intern this time!

The nurse didn't dare to look up at his eyes.

But Anthony's aura was so powerful that he broke the needle.

The nurse looked at the broken needle in her hand, and her face turned pale with fear,

"Yes... I'm sorry Anthony took a deep breath and said,

"It doesn't matter, but can you pull out the other half of the needle?"

The nurse hurriedly took out the tweezers.

She's on her way to prepare for a third shot.

Anthony said coldly,

"Could you change someone else?"

The nurse paused, nodded, and went inside.

Genevieve can't help laughing:

"Don't be too serious. It will scare people."

"I don't know who is scaring me now!"

Anthony had always been afraid of needles. He would rather take medicine than needles.

Unless he's so sick and unconscious...

He shouldn't have asked for trouble if he had known that he would meet such a lousy nurse!

Genevieve couldn't keep his lips down.

The next second.

Looking at another person coming out of the inner room.

It was the same little nurse, Qi Liuhai But this time, she wore a mask.....

Anthony frowned and stared at her.

The nurse didn't even dare to raise her eyes.

Anthony said coldly,

"I said change the person, you wear a mask and think I don't know you?"

The nurse stood there aggrievedly,

"The head nurse said there weren't enough people, so she asked me to come out and try again."

Anthony stood up angrily.

The nurse was about to cry.

Genevieve finally rings the bell next to him:

The head nurse came out and saw them.

"What's wrong?"

"We don't want to embarrass an intern, and we hope not to embarrass our patient. We can find another person to give injections, otherwise we will contact the director."

Genevieve looked at her seriously and said, looking at his watch.

She was in a hurry to see Mrs. Quinn!

The head nurse saw that the aura and dressing of these two people were not ordinary, so she was afraid that they would make a big deal out of it So she did it herself and finished the injection skillfully.

Genevieve, watch and go.

Anthony followed up happily,

"Mr. Gen, I'm so happy that you just lost your temper for me."

Genevieve snorted:

"If I don't speak, you will probably blow up the hospital."

Anthony was silent for a few seconds.

He had such an idea just now!

Genevieve knows him so well!

Genevieve glances at him and smiles:

"Hurry up and press where the needle is inserted. Don't look back and bleed too much..."

Anthony's face turned pale.

It was a little embarrassing.

I didn't even put a band-aid on the wound. The doctor was too hasty.

Stand in the elevator doorway.

Genevieve looked at him:

"I'm going to see a patient. Do you want to follow me?"

Anthony frowned, "Who?"

"Mrs. Quinn, Selene's mother."

Anthony and Lorelai had nothing to do with each other. She couldn't get the project of Hoffman Group. Even if she was in a cooperative relationship, there were no deep interests involved.

There was really no need for him to see Lorelai.

He thought for a while and said, "Then I'll go check on Grandma Margaret. They are in the recuperation area."

Genevieve nodded.

She didn't tell him she was going to check it out later.

Because it's a little uncomfortable going with him.

Anthony watched her get into the elevator and then left.

Genevieve arrived at the floor of Lorelai's ward.

Obviously, the environment was much quieter.

She arrived at the door of the ward, just as the nurse came out from inside.

Genevieve: "How is the patient?"

The nurse knows that people in this ward need special care.

She smiled and said:

"The patient's condition has stabilized, but the blood clot in her OΠ brain is not removed so the doctor cannot determine when she will wake up. Other physical signs are normal and healthy."

Genevieve nods with relief:

"That's good"

She asked the nurse to leave first and sat in for a while.

He took out a bank card from his bag and put it on the table.

Selene didn't say anything, but she knew it was difficult.

She didn't put her mind to the main business before, but now it was naturally very hard for her to support a company.

She went into the small living room and opened the window to take a breath.

Then she closed it and was about to leave.

But just as she was about to leave, Selene pushed the door and came in.

His eyes lit up when he saw her.

Genevieve smiled. "I can't see you as soon as I come back. Why are you an busy?"

Selene came over and hugged her.

"I'm so tired. There are endless deals and wine parties. This is the only bad habit here. I almost have gastric bleeding"

Genevieve chuckled. "I believe others drink wine. You are drinking plain water, right?"

They smiled at each other.



Selene couldn't help but smile.

Because Selene used to go to the Lawrence family for dinner, so she volunteered to pick wine and compete with Dad

As a result, Dad was so drunk that he almost went to the hospital. Selene could also shell Tobsters as if nothing had happened.

Finally Genevieve tasted, Selene drink water!

When they went out to talk. Selene saw the bank card on the table and put her arms around her shoulders with Just transfer the money to me next time."

Chapter 383

Genevieve rolled her eyes and said, "That's for Mrs. Quinn."

"My mom doesn't know anything. Give it to me and I will remember for her!"

Selene went out with her, talking and laughing.

Outside by the window.

Selene couldn't help saying.

"I heard that Aiden is coming back. The Campbell Group is now sending invitations all over the world!"

Genevieve's eyes widened in surprise.

"With Robbin?"

Selene chuckled, "Or what?" No one expected that Aiden would become a rich man-in-law after going out!"

Genevieve frowned, thinking of Bill's situation here.

Did Bill deliberately come to investigate the Campbell Group?

It seemed that he was quite concerned about this marriage.

But no matter how she thought about it, she felt that the gap between them was too big. It would be easy for her to compromise with the Simpson family's residence.

"Aiden is back, too? So Robbin will also come?"

Robbin came to Clusia?

Selene sighed.

"Maybe. Our circle is not peaceful anymore!"

Robbin represents a powerful foreign force.

It's bound to affect the situation at home.

Moreover, Selene was in a bad situation after her engagement was canceled.

Genevieve just felt that he was too careless. Bill must have something important to do when he came in person..

Maybe he's interested in a certain field at home....

How could he just say that?

She immediately became vigilant.

She immediately took out her phone and called Jasper.

"Keep an eye on Bill and see if he is close to any investment tycoon."

Seeing that she thought so much and acted so fast, Selene immediately admired her.

I don't envy you for making money. After all, I have no such brain."

Genevieve smiled, "Don't worry, I have a bite to eat. If you are not hungry. I will go first."

Selene waved her hand and said.

"Wait for my call tonight!"

Genevieve: waved his hand inexplicably and left without looking back.

Mrs. Hoffman and Frank have been much better since they were taken home.

They had been resting here and wanted to go out, but Anthony didn't agree.

No matter how comprehensive the medical equipment at home is, it's impossible to empty the whole hospital.

That's why they won't leave until the doctor says it's all right.

Genevieve bought a fruit basket outside and carried it there.

Frank was still sitting in the room, and Grandma Margaret was drinking tea on a chair outside.

When Genevieve went to the hospital, he saw many nurses and care workers there. They should take care of him 24 hours a day.

"Mr. Gen, you're finally here. I saw Anthony coming over and thought that you would also come. Did you come together?"

Only then did Genevieve find that Anthony was sitting opposite Frank through the French window of the room.

He smiled happily at her.

Genevieve stiffly looked away.

She looked at Grandma Margaret and walked over with a smile,

"It's just on my way. Grandma, Margaret, are you feeling better?"

Grandma Margaret nodded,

"You're old. I feel bad for you to worry about me!"

"As long as you are well, young people will not be afraid to worry about it."

Genevieve smiles. Grandma Margaret grabs her hand and sighs:

"I know who you are. How dare you not tell us? If you marry into the Quincey family as the daughter of the Lawrence family, how dare you make a fool of yourself?"

I feel sorry for you. How dare you keep holding back your anger?

"If you are like this, Anthony doesn't deserve you..."

Grandma Margaret was very straightforward.

She liked Genevieve from the bottom of her heart.

But Quincey has been demeaning Genevieve because of her origins.

Even if Grandma Margaret protected her secretly, there were times when she neglected it.

Genevieve concealed his identity and married into the Hoffman family for people, not money.

Now that the Hoffman family had divorced, it was obvious that they didn't want to see the look on their faces anymore. How could they agree to remarry?

Genevieve lowered his eyes slightly and said with a smile:

"The past is the past. Don't mention it again. I will always like Grandina Margaret"

Grandma Margaret smiled and looked at her tenderly.

"I know you are filial. Speaking of which, I want to introduce a young and handsome doctor who is much better than Anthony!\*"

There were few people who could be better than Anthony.

Grandma Margaret asked her to take out her phone and pushed the WhatsApp in front of her. She was relieved when she saw that they had friended each other.

"I don't want to introduce anyone else. He is a good man, well-educated and polite after studying abroad. Good temper and high ability...."

Genevieve watched her compliment for several minutes before stopping.

She had some doubts about this doctor who surpassed Anthony. Is it so good?

"I can't go out now. Anthony hasn't been here for a long time, thanks to the doctor who often visits us."

Genevieve paused, "Grandma Margaret, aren't Mr. Hoffman and Mrs. Hoffman coming?"

Since the scandal between Quincey and Presley, they have basically fallen out with each other.

But it's not divorced yet. Quincey doesn't even show her face?

Lauraine didn't know where she was sent and hadn't shown up for a long time.

At the mention of Quincey, Grandma Margaret couldn't help but frown,

"My Austin, I'll take him as dead!"

Quincey and Louis are squandering the money of the Hoffman family. I just feel sorry for Anthony. As a mother, she doesn't care about her child at all.

"You're just enjoying yourself. I heard that you..."

Grandma Margaret's face darkened.

Genevieve frowned slightly. What else?/

What's worse?

Genevieve couldn't figure it out and was too embarrassed to ask.

She said softly,

"Forget it, Grandma Margaret. Just rest in peace here and go out to play after you get better. Don't worry En about these things..."

"Of course, we can't let her piss us off"

In the French window, Anthony looked up from time to time.

Grandpa Frank was a little annoyed when he saw that Austin didn't pay attention to chess,

"Look, it's not yours!"

It's not easy to come here, and all your attention is on Daisy.

Anthony looked away and smiled at Grandpa Frank.

"It will be mine sooner or later."

Grandpa Frank raised his eyes slightly and said,

"Don't say I didn't remind you that being too confident is not a good thing. arrogance and rashness is our traditional virtue."

Anthony:..."

After that.

Anthony sent Genevieve home and returned to the Lawrence mansion.

In the Lawrence mansion.

Anthony's other Kenneth Matthew was sitting in the car at the door.

Since his divorce, Matthew had been sent to other branches to supervise the business.

Now that his wife was going to have a baby and wanted to be transferred back, Anthony asked him to come E back temporarily to help Daniel.

As soon as he stopped, the black dormant Range Rover looked like a giant beast, arrogant and indifferent.

Matthew immediately got out of the car and trotted over.

"Anthony"

"She's in?"

Anthony lowered the window and stared sharply at the Lawrence mansion.

Matthew nodded with a complicated expression,



"Mrs. Lawrence and Edmund just went in. They seem to be out of money, so they're going to get something valuable."

Chapter 384

Anthony's face was gloomy, and his eyes were full of anger.

"Have you spent all the money I gave her before?"

Matthew nodded and said,

"Edmund instigated Mrs. Lawrence to pay the debt for him, and then he started investing in stocks again. As a result, he lost a lot of money. Mrs. Lawrence has little money left.

Anthony pursed his thin lips and got out of the car.

"Let's go in."

He hated this scene, but he knew it was inevitable.

In the beginning.

News of Presley's death circulated and many people knew he was dead.

It's just that few people in the company know he's still alive.

Presley may have been struck by what happened to Louis, She didn't want to reappear in front of everyone.

He just left the mess and disappeared.

He asked people around him to leave a message, just think of me as dead".

So far, no one knows where he went.

But Quincey was the best. She thought that her husband had really died, so she began to let go of herself unscrupulously.

He not only hooked up with his old lover again, but also took Anthony's money to support him.

It was the legacy of her deceased husband that she reasonably inherited.

People around Anthony admired this.

Who said Quincey was stupid? When she saw money, she was half as stupid as others!

As soon as Matthew came back, he received this task. He was nervous for fear that he would ruin it.

If Daniel and Anthony hadn't gone abroad, he wouldn't have come to spy on Quincey.

Thinking of this, he felt slightly relieved.

As soon as Anthony walked in, he saw Quincey coming down with two big boxes.

James and Helena didn't dare to speak.

Quincey looked at Anthony and felt a little guilty, but soon she became confident.

"Do you still know how to come back? I heard you chased that Genevieve out of the country?"

Do you have any idea who you are? How much money do you make a minute and how much do you waste because of her?"

In Quincey's heart, Anthony was the one who helped her gain a firm foothold in the Hoffman family.

It's also a tool for making money.

But now, she had uncovered the cloth directly.

Anthony's eyes darkened instantly.

"You know you care about me when you need money?"

Quincey's expression changed.

"Who are you talking to? "Why are you so unruly?"

Anthony walked to the sofa and sat down,

"Be reasonable. What are you holding in your hand?"

Quincey tightened her grip on the suitcase.

I was just about to say something.

She heard the sound of moving things upstairs.

Watching Edmund come down with a safe.

Everyone was slightly stunned.

Quincey's guilty conscience suddenly rose unprecedentedly. After all, Austin had scolded her just now, and the situation was really bad at present.

"What's wrong?"

Edmund watches as Quincey stands on the stairs in the way, not seeing Anthony sitting there because the safe is partly blocking his view.

James's expression changed slightly.

"Well... This belongs to Mr. Hoffman!"

Quincey's expression changed."

What Mr. Hoffman's things? He's dead, so everything is mine."

Quincey went downstairs and looked at Anthony.

"Now we're the only one left in the Hoffman family. You send Samantha back later, and our family can live a happy life. Just leave it to me."

Anthony looked at her coldly and said,

"You, or Louis?"

Edmund's face changed when he saw Anthony.

He carried the things down and put them down carefully:

"Anthony, your mother and I are friends. It's not easy for her to be alone, so just take care of her. Don't think too much Quincey pursed her lips and said, "That's right. Your father is dead anyway. I won't blame him for what happened before. I am the only girl in our family now. Who else can you listen to if you don't listen to me?"

Anthony stood up abruptly.

"So now you are so shameless that you spend the money of the Hoffman family to support Louis?"

"Slapt Quincey slapped him in the face.

"Who allowed you to talk to me like that?"

Anthony didn't move away. He just looked at her with disappointment in his eyes.

He didn't have any expectations for Quincey.

She didn't participate in his growing up.

She was just trying to please Mrs. Presley and make him stronger and better so that she could be more respectable in the Hoffman family.

When she gradually had all this, and when he was married, she began to turn her attention to Genevieve of plain birth.

He grew up ignoring Quincey's actions.

Naturally, he ignored what she had done to Genevieve.

He was not aware of Genevieve's suffering Every time they met, she was gentle and happy to share everything with him.

He felt that marriage was such, and Genevieve would never leave him.

But who is behind all this change?

Quincey!

He was reluctant to blame it all on Quincey.

But he was also very clear that if he divorced, Quincey would take half of the responsibility!

He stood there with a cold and frightening voice,

"Am I not telling the truth? Feel free to look for it, but don't disgust me with such dirty tricks!

Like I said, if you want to be Mrs.

Quincey Hoffman, get rid of om get rid of om everything around you and I'll still support your Goldie every month.

"But if you want to be with another Louis, then leave the Hoffman family. You can be with w whomever you like!"

Quincey's face turned pale and she yelled at him like crazy,

"I think you are crazy. I am your mother, and you want to kick me out!

Why should I leave? I can do whatever I want, and be with whomever I want!"

Anthony said indifferently,

"You are not the only elder of the Hoffman family, Grandma Margaret and Frank are still here. What t  
you're doing now will make them laugh at w others. I won't allow such a thing to happen!"

Quincey was so angry that she couldn't breathe steadily. She stared at him and said,

"Those two old men are dying. How dare you target me for them?"

Anthony chuckled.

"Or what?"

Quincey's face turned extremely ugly, and she threw everything on the table to the floor.

It's cracking.

The living room was become silent.

Anthony sat there indifferently. He was cold and gloomy, with no expression on his face.

Quincey gritted her teeth and looked at him coldly,

"Well, you are my dear Austin. You will regret it!"

With that, she was about to walk out with the suitcase.

Anthony glanced at Matthew.

Matthew got it and immediately stood in front of Quincey.

Quincey was furious. "What are you doing? Get out!"

Chapter 385

Matthew pursed his lips and said, "Mrs. Lawrence, if the things in your suitcase are yours, you can take them away.

"But the things in the Lawrence mansion belonged to Mrs. Lawrence and Frank. They would be unhappy if they lost them."

Quincey stood there with a pale face and looked at Anthony fiercely.

"What if I have to take it away?"

Anthony said coldly,

"Then give it a try."

All the bodyguards of Lawrence's mansion came in.

Quincey's face darkened.

She had never been given any power to control the rain in this family.

Edmund, who had been silent, walked over and patted her on the shoulder.



"Don't be angry, and don't quarrel with the child."

Edmund said with a smile. "Your mother didn't take anything but her own clothes and jewelry. There is no need to embarrass her in front of so many people, right?"

See. Quincey's tears fell down instantly after hearing such kind words.

If there weren't so many people present, she would really like to cry in Edmund's arms!

The next second.

Edmund took the box in her hand to him and said,

"Don't make a fuss about your own family. How about you check it yourself?"

Anthony looked at him indifferently.

Edmund looked stout and brainless.

But if she really had no brains, would she fool Quincey?

He asked Anthony to check Quincey's box in person, which was provoking a bad relationship between the mother and son.

Anthony glanced at him coldly.

Then he took the box directly, laid it flat on the ground, and turned on the switch.

Quincey was so angry that she could curse him in the next second.

"Matthew Anthony said indifferently and then sat back

"You do it"

He opens it, and the rest won't touch his hands.

Matthew bit his lips and walked over to open the box.

Then he took a look.

Except for a few valuable clothes, the rest was jewelry that Grandma Margaret had collected for a long time. No one dared to touch it in Grandma Margaret's room.

Anthony's eyes were cold.

He stretched out his hand and lit a cigarette slowly. The smoke rose,

"Ask Mrs. Lawrence to take her things away and leave the rest behind."

"Yes, sir."

Matthew asked Helena to come over and took out all the things of Grandma Margaret.

Both boxes were opened, and when the contents were removed they were almost empty.

Quincey pinched Edmund's arm with her fingernails.

She stared at Anthony fiercely and said,

"Okay, you're my dear Austin. I just gave birth to you for nothing!"

Then she turned around and walked out.

He didn't take the other two clothes with him.

Anthony took a puff on the cigarette and said coldly,

"The safe is remotely controlled. When you want to open it by force, it will automatically alarm, but it won't prompt you that the police have entered before you get the things inside."

Edmund twitched his mouth corners, and his face turned pale.

"Your mother said that the safe was broken, so she asked me to move out and repair it. She didn't plan to open it forcefully."

\*Please tell her that every valuable jewelry of the Hoffman family has been filed.

If one piece is lost, we will call the police."

Edmund glanced at him, then turned away.

With so many bodyguards and Helena watching, Edmund had nowhere to go.

As soon as she left, James and Helena breathed a sigh of relief.

It's been a long time since I saw Anthony smoking At the Lawrence mansion, Grandpa Frank and Presley would not allow members of the Hoffman family to develop addictive bad habits, so smoking was strictly prohibited.

But outside, no one cared whether Anthony smoked or not.

Now, he was smoking here openly and no one dared to talk about it.

James stepped forward and said,

"Anthony, these things...

Tut everything back properly. Mrs. Lawrence can come back if she wants to, but you are not allowed to take anything away

"Yes, sir."

With Anthony, they'll know what to do.

Anthony put out the cigarette, stood up and walked out.

Outside the door, Edmund and Quincey's cars were gone.

It was the latest Bentley, bought just before Presley left.

Quincey sat in the car crying.

Edmund frowned slightly and was impatient. He didn't get the money, but he was caught and humiliated by Anthony.

Although he didn't say anything harsh to himself, Edmund knew that it was his last fear of losing Quincey in the Hoffman family.

"Stop crying"

He's upset.

Quincey glared at him and said,

"You turned against me when I didn't get the things? Didn't you say you'd made sure everything was safe? "Why did Anthony suddenly come back?"

"How do I know? Who can find out his whereabouts?" He was clearly very busy a few days ago..."

This was all the result of Edmund's private watching.

He slowed down his voice and patiently coaxed her,

"Well, stop crying. It's not good for the baby."

Quincey glanced at him angrily and said,

"You just care about your child!"

Edmund smiled and said, "Of course I care about you. I care more e about you. Not any Daisy can have a baby for me. I've been waiting for you for so long!"

Quincey was pleased with these words.

She was always the inferior in her marriage, and she had to watch Presley's face carefully.

But since Edmund's appearance and the rekindling of their old love, she has tasted the sweetness of love again.

Being valued, loved and cared for was like a hallucinating poison. She fell into it willingly, which was the love she should pursue!

She wiped her tears with a smile and touched her belly.

"It's been less than three months. It will be fine when he is older. I wish he could come out to accompany us as soon as possible!

Edmund sighed.

Judging from Anthony's appearance, if he knew that you were pregnant, he would definitely not let us go."

"What are you afraid of? This is his brother. He has to take care of him if he doesn't want to. Our child depends on him. With Tony

like him, we can only live a happy life after being born. In the future, the Hoffman family will also have him!"

Quincey's plan is good.

She gave birth to a child for love and let Anthony raise the baby.

If he didn't, it would be unfilial!

When the baby was born, Anthony couldn't admit it.

Give the child another surname of the Hoffman family, and it will be foolproof!

There was vague excitement and satisfaction in Edmund's eyes.

"But I don't think he can accept our relationship. He won't even allow us to take anything You have to persuade him well. After all, you gave birth to him."

"Don't worry. He has the same temper as his father, but he won't leave me alone.

I have a way to cure him!"

Quincey took a deep breath and touched her belly.

For the sake of her child, don't blame me for being rude!

In the Lawrence mansion.

Anthony was about to get in the car.

James stopped him. "Mr. Hoffman..."

Anthony paused and looked back.

James stood there, pursing his lips. It seemed that he was too embarrassed to speak.

There is one thing..."

Chapter 386

"Mr. Hoffman, your father's funeral service didn't take place. We just issued an obituary. Shall we make up for it?"

How can there be a funeral when everyone's gone?

Anthony pursed his lips and said. "No need. Don't do anything else."

Janes was embarrassed, but he stopped.

Anthony thought they were worried about their jobs here.

"Watch carefully here and contact Daniel if you need anything."

"Mr. Hoffman, I've watched you grow up. There are some things I don't know whether to say or not."

Anthony pursed his lips and stood there, tall and long.

He was in a bad mood here, with a complicated feeling of indifference and loneliness.

"Go ahead."

"Mr. Hoffman, the thing between Mrs. Lawrence and that Louis Garcia is just a trivial matter. It's not uncommon in the world of wealthy families to do this kind of thing. But from what I saw just now, Mrs. Lawrence seemed like..."

James was about to say something but hesitated. He gritted his teeth and said,

"She looks pregnant!"

In a flash.

Anthony's face darkened instantly.



He stood there stiffly.

"What?"

James pursed his lips and said, "I won't be mistaken. I know what it is like to be pregnant when Mrs. Fallon came here as a guest in the past. If you have doubts, you can investigate by yourself."

"Grandma Margaret and Frank will come back soon. If they know about this, they must be angry again. I think we should make preparations in advance!"

Anthony was like a bowl of cold water pouring down from the top of his head.

From the beginning to the end, they felt that it was particularly ridiculous. There's no doubt.

Before Presley left, he was surrounded by Paige.

He and Quincy couldn't have a baby together. There was only one possibility that the child was Edmund's!

Anthony took a deep breath, and there was a chill around him.

He didn't mind Quincey pursuing her happiness, and he knew that Presley had made her suffer a lot.

He was willing to provide her with a good environment so that she could start over.

However, she shouldn't have been entangled with another Louis family and tried to trample on the Hoffman family while not letting go of the Goldie family.

You can't put anything down, you want everything.

How is that possible?

She felt sorry for the Hoffman family, but Anthony herself was also a member of the Hoffman family!

He was also Austin, but Quincey never cared about his feelings!

She got up unscrupulously without scruple.

Austin was so pitiful and ridiculous!

Anthony stepped on the accelerator as fast as he could on his way out.

He had a momentary trance.

Not paying attention to the vehicle from the side.

"Bang!"

The world seemed to be silent.

"Anthony..."

Matthew kept watching him drive and follow.

"There was a car accident on the overpass. The injured is Mr. Anthony Fallon, CEO of Hoffman Group. We will further confirm his identity and send him to the hospital for rescue..."

Genevieve learned the news of Anthony's car accident a few days later when he watched the news.

She was stunned.

Looking at the news video sent by Selene, she remained motionless.

Everyone in the meeting room was waiting for her to speak.

Genevieve's mind went blank and he couldn't say anything.

She didn't know why, but the feeling of panic seemed to take away all her strength.

It was hard for her to speak.

Jasper glanced at her and coughed to remind her.

Genevieve was awake for a moment, and his thoughts were suddenly withdrawn.

She pursed her lips and said in the calmest voice,

"The proposal is good, but the cost control is too poor. This kind of activity is for public benefit. Don't spend too much on facilities and scenes. Let's do it again,"

She pushed the proposal in front of her and stood up.

eld her in time, she didn't fall down.

mat important?

Jasper said, "I'm sorry. Mr. Lester. I shouldn't have put my chair too close to you.

Genevieve's reason was found in a few words.

She nodded and then walked out without looking back.

The meeting room was silent.

Everyone saw that something was wrong.

Eric, director of the project management department, asked:

"What's wrong with Mr. Lester? Why is he suddenly disappointed in love?"

The other guy tutted,

"Mr. Lester's disappointment will only kill everyone. Mr. Liwson still doesn't know much about it!"

Jasper interrupted them with a cough.

"Why don't you think about it? What if Mr. Lester catches one of you and wants to teach you a lesson?"

The rest of them were silent for a while.

Jasper was so ruthless that he could be Mr. Lester's Louis!

Jasper smiled and walked out with his things.

Genevieve sat in the office, staring at her phone blankly.

Jasper knocked on the door and went in with a cup of coffee.

"Mr. Lester, what happened?"

"Did Anthony have a car accident?"

Jasper understood instantly.

"The cause of the accident is unknown, but Anthony didn't drink or violate regulations. It should be just an accident. Now he is in hospital with a broken leg and his life is not in danger."

Although he had known about Anthony's car accident for a long time, he was not sure whether to tell Genevieve.

He didn't expect that Genevieve would react so violently when he knew about this.

Fortunately, he had known it in advance/

Genevieve blinked. Hearing that his life was not in danger, the hanging heart slowly fell to the ground.

When she first got the news, she was shocked and that even her sadness could not be distinguished, but she attributed this unacceptable fact to sadness.

that even powerless. It seemed

She didn't want him to die, even though she really wanted him to get what he deserved.

But he helped her later, and they could get along with ordinary friends, which was the best result.

Jasper asked tentatively:

"Mr. Lester, do you want to go to the hospital? Out of morality, our company should also send someone to condole."

Genevieve pondered for a few seconds and nodded slowly.

Out of morality, go to the company for me!

So Jasper took a fruit basket and went to the i with Genevieve..

Anthony's ward was naturally a special VIP room.

Most people can't even get up to the floor.

But Jasper had contacted Daniel in advance, and Daniel also said hello, so no one stopped him.

Daniel looked at Louis who was sitting on the hospital bed with one leg in a cast. He was still reading the company's documents, and his face was gloomy.

"I was hospitalized, not dead. Why did Maxwell ask someone to pay me? Do I need those three melons and two jujubes?"

Since Anthony woke up, he had been in a bad temper.

F That was. Daniel. He was thick-skinned and could hold on. No matter what Anthony said, he always picked and listened to him His salary and performance bonus have always been the highest, and he has held many important titles, which is not a loss at all!

Daniel picked up the other papers he had thrown on the ground, He sighed.

"Anthony, they mean well. The news of your car accident spread everywhere and almost affected the fluctuation of the company's stock price.

Fortunately, we controlled the trend of public opinion in the first place and didn't connect you with the cause of the car accident. Otherwise, they would not know how to guess!"

Anthony glanced at him and said coldly. "So, I got into a car accident and caused you a lot of trouble?"

Chapter 387

Daniel changed the topic and spoke immediately,

"It's been so many days. Do you want Ms. Lawrence to come and have a look?"

Anthony was stunned. He thought differently from what he said,

"Who misses her? After all these days, she hasn't made a move. I'm not a masochist. How can I miss such a cruel Daisy?"

Besides, my mind is so full of work that I'm not going to waste it on anything other than work..."

Daniel twitched the corners of his mouth. Looking at the light apricot dress at the door, he felt nervous for Anthony in an instant.

He coughed heavily and smiled at Anthony.

Let him look out.

As a result, Anthony finally found an opportunity to complain about his grievances to Kenneth and establish his authority in an instant.

He was talking very enthusiastically. His stomach was full of grievances and complaints. Why didn't he see her when he woke up?

"I didn't see her when I woke up. It's been several days, and she hasn't come yet?"

Doesn't it matter if he lives or dies?

Anthony kept talking and almost smashed the other document in his hand.

"Don't mention her to me in the future. I will never be interested in Daisy again!"

Daniel was helpless and kept pursing his mouth to let him look at the door. Anthony frowned and retorted,

"Did you have a cramp in your mouth?"

Daniel's mouth froze and returned to normal.

The next second.

The man outside pushed open the door of the ward and came in.

Genevieve and Jasper in tandem.

Genevieve didn't know whether she heard it or not, and the smile on her face was perfunctory.

She winked at Jasper.

Jasper immediately hands the basket to Daniel.



"I heard that Anthony had a car accident, and Mr. Lester came here as soon as he got the news. It's just a token of his kindness. We are relieved to see that Anthony is energetic, quick-witted and unaffected!"

Daniel couldn't even smile.

He thought, "Damn it! I don't know what you are talking about."

Anthony looked straight at Genevieve and was so happy that he forgot his attitude just now. He smiled slightly, and the coldness on his face disappeared. "So you just found out about my accident, and I knew you wouldn't be so cruel.

"I'm really glad you can come. Even if you don't, I know that you miss me in your heart, and I am also very happy!"

Anthony put himself down so low that Daniel didn't even realize it.

Is this the same person saying it before and after?

Genevieve stands there and looks at his leg in plaster:

"It's good that Anthony is fine. Don't think too much about it. Just focus on your work. A cruel Daisy like me is really not worth others to waste their time thinking about!"

Anthony's face stiffened, and he frowned instantly.

"Is there a gentler, kinder and more beautiful Daisy than you in this world?"

Daniel and Jasper were speechless.

Genevieve was not surprised that he suddenly changed his mind. After all, Anthony's face changed faster than the weather in March!

She couldn't help rolling her eyes and said,

"Okay, I'm glad you're okay. I'll go now and come to see you next time!"

"When will you be free next time? When will you be free next time?"

Anthony asked.

Who knows if this is a polite remark?

He took it seriously!

Genevieve pursed her lips, glanced at him, and said faintly:

"I don't know. Grandma Margaret will introduce me to two blind dates. By the way. I have to go and meet them. Goodbye! I'll send you wedding candies when they are successful!"

After saying that, she turned around and left.

Anthony almost vomited to death. He was so angry that his face turned pale and he couldn't speak.

"Send me the wedding candy?"

He gritted his teeth. He hadn't even eaten his own wedding candies, so he asked him to eat the wedding candies of his ex-wife and others?

One day, he will definitely do something unexpected!

Anthony gritted his teeth and wanted to get out of bed, He forgot he had a cast on his right leg.

He fell halfway under the bed.

Daniel hurried to help him, and Jasper also helped him.

"Anthony, are you okay? I'll call the doctor in right now!"

Anthony grabbed Jasper and said,

"Genevieve is going on a blind date? Is it true or not?"

Jasper pursed his lips and said,

"Anthony, everything depends on what Mr. Lester said!"

In other words, it's not fake.

Anthony slowly closed his eyes.

This car accident happened at a really bad time.

Genevieve didn't lie about going on a blind date.

The doctor introduced by Grandma Margaret had invited her to meet him.

Although she didn't intend anything to happen, it was rude not to meet him.

She planned to meet him and clear up the misunderstanding So they agreed to meet in a coffee shop not far from the hospital.

After seeing Anthony, Genevieve went over.

The doctor's name is Lance. He may be busy and he apologizes for being late many times.

Genevieve expressed understanding.

The profession of doctor is sacred and tall.

It's okay to wait a little longer.

She ordered a cup of coffee and sat by the window.

There were other people celebrating their birthdays in the store. Theym he looked like college students who hadn't graduated yet, and three or five girls gathered together to laugh.

Genevieve felt happy listening. She used to go out with Emilio and Selene.

After a while.

A Louis in a gray suit pushed the door and came in.

She looked gentle and tall with gold-rimmed glasses.

He saw Genevieve sitting there at a glance, his eyes lit up slightly and he went in.

"Is it Ms. Lawrence?"

Genevieve had delicate facial features and light makeup, which was already very outstanding. That kind of temperament

was incomparable to others.

Genevieve smiles and stands up:

"Are you Mr. Fallon?"

"Yes, Ms. Lawrence. Nice to meet you."

Lance stretched out his hand and shook it slightly. He was very gentlemanly.

At the first sight, she liked it very much.

Genevieve nodded politely and sat there:

"I ordered my own coffee. What would you like to drink?"

"I'll do it."

Lance ordered a latte, sat down opposite her, adjusted his collar, and smiled.

"I used to be Mrs. Hoffman's attending physician. As she gradually recovered, I often went to see her.

She knew that I didn't have a girlfriend yet, so she worried about me.

"My parents both teach in foreign universities, and I also studied abroad. I heard that Ms. Lawrence graduated from Cambridge too."

Genevieve smiled. "Yes. But people like you usually choose to stay abroad. How can they come back?"

Lance immediately said, "We are all from Clusia people. I also want to serve my motherland. And I am very interested in the culture of my motherland and have confidence in its development."

Genevieve's tribute was born.

Suddenly.

A little girl who was celebrating her birthday not far away came over shyly,

"We're playing Adventure. Can you help me sing a song?"

Chapter 388

Although the little girl was a little embarrassed, she still said generously,

"If I disturb you, I apologize. You can refuse me."

Genevieve smiled, unconsciously disgusted.

"How come? Can you choose what song to sing?"

The little girl nodded happily.

"Everyone present should sing it. Except for the birthday song, Jeff Darrell, why don't you and Quincey sing the same song?"

Genevieve looked around. It was not difficult to sing, but it was difficult to know how to sing.

Lance came back from abroad, so he didn't know much about Z.

Suddenly Genevieve thought of something and said to Lance:

"Shall we sing the national anthem? Is there anyone who can't sing?"

Dr. Lance loves the motherland so much, and his culture and development are full of hope.

What's more, he was a Chinese. How could he not be?

Then Genevieve struck a tune: "Get up..."

The other little girls rose in time to sing the song with Genevieve.

Everyone sings both lively and serious, will not feel unsolemn, there is a kind of sunny youth feeling.

But Genevieve sang, watching Dr. Lance across the hall open his mouth and not make a sound.

The mouth shape doesn't match...

Her heart skipped a beat.

But when everyone finished singing, she calmly gave her a small ruby bracelet in her bag-

"Happy birthday to you! It's worthless. You can play with it!"

"Thank you, Quincey!"

Everyone was very happy and cheered with joy.

Genevieve smiled and was infected by the smile.

Lance looked at her with a smile.

"Ms. Lawrence is very kind and warm-hearted. I'm surprised that she is so approachable."

Genevieve purses his lips and takes a sip of coffee:

"Did Dr. Lance grow up abroad?"

"I lived in China for a few years and then went abroad. But I have always been reluctant to part with my country, so I chose to come back."

Suddenly, something occurred to Lance.

"I heard that Ms. Lawrence is engaged in technology development. What's your position in the company? Can you get access to core technologies?"

Genevieve's hand paused slightly, and the coffee almost spilled out.

She smiled and said,

"Yes, but why is Dr. Lance so interested in this?"

It seemed that Grandma Margaret didn't tell anyone about her true identity.



"Well, someone in my family is also engaged in this technology. Maybe there are overlapping technologies. If we have opportunities to cooperate in the future, it will be more convenient"

Dr. Lance drinks coffee with his head down.

Genevieve glanced at him and said nothing.

Dr. Lance suddenly said,

"What's your position in the company? Are you an executive or..."

"Amelia."

"Then you have access to a lot of information, don't you? Does your company have any reference materials about chip R&D Lance smiled calmly and harmlessly as if he was just doing business for his relatives.

But Genevieve thought a lot.

She smiled and took out the pad from her bag

"Of course I have these, but they are confidential information of the company.

You can't show them to others casually."

She put it on the table with a smile, and the next second.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

Genevieve takes one look and looks at Dr. Lance apologetically:

I'll answer the phone first.

Dr. Lance nodded immediately, "Help yourself. Don't worry. Put it here and make sure that no one else will see it."

Genevieve smiles, then leaves the cafe with her phone and stands outside to answer it.

"Hello? Yes, I suspect it's a spy!"

"What are you doing now? Where you're shooting my classified files? "Come on, it's all invalid and useless documents. Of course it doesn't matter..."

Genevieve looked inside. Lance took a quick photo of the contents on her pad with his phone, and then quickly returned to the original state.

He also looked up at Genevieve, who turned to answer the phone in earnest.

Just a few minutes.

Genevieve reopened the door.

Lance was already sitting there, smiling happily.

"Ms. Lawrence, I feel very happy to meet you. Why don't we come out often and have a cup of coffee so that we can get to know each other?"

Genevieve looks at him with a smile:

"Dr. Lance. I'm afraid there is no chance.

Lance looked at her blankly.

The next second.

A group of people in casual clothes appeared at the door, but they were tall and upright.

With Jasper in the middle, he immediately came over and said,

"Mr. Lester...

Genevieve nodded.

A tall middle-aged man in the lead pointed at Lance, Is it him?"

Genevieve nodded.

Lance panicked for a moment, and his face turned pale.

"What's wrong with me?"

"We suspect you of espionage. Please come with us now!"

Lance stands up in a panic:

"No, how could I?"

"Dr. Lance, I saw you take my with your confidential documents own eyes.

Genevieve smiled indifferently.

Lance said nervously

"I just want to seek cooperation opportunities. It has nothing to do with spies, right? As I said just now, I came back from studying abroad..."

"Don't be ridiculous. Can't you even sing the national anthem after studying abroad?"

Genevieve snorted disdainfully,

"It's a waste of my time

As she said, she looked at the middle-aged man and asked,

"Uncle Jeffrey, I've done everything. I don't care about the rest. I have to go back for a meeting!"

The middle-aged man nodded seriously, looked at Jasper, and said,

"You can take her. The pad is evidence and you should keep it."

"Okay."

Genevieve nodded. She didn't care.

Anyway, the files that could be opened in it were useless. Useful files had already been encrypted at ten levels. Once they were forcibly opened, the files would start a self-destruction program.

As soon as Genevieve and Jasper left, Lance became anxious, No matter what he explained, they had to take him back for investigation.

Genevieve also didn't expect that he would make contributions to the motherland on a casual blind date.

Jasper said as he drove ahead.

"The doctor may have targeted the Hoffman Group at first. Otherwise, why did he approach Mrs. Hoffman? "But it was introduced to you at last!"

Genevieve fell silent.

She didn't know whether she was too lucky or not.

It was a matter solved within a few days.

The spy thing was soon cleared up.

Lance was indeed a spy. He approached the families of om dignitaries many times in the hospital to win their favor, and then got further important information.

This isn't the first time a secret has been stolen.

Who knew this time it was ruined by a song?

Genevieve also told Grandma Margaret the outcome of what had happened.

Grandma Margaret was trembling with anger. She had been innocent all her life, and she almost got fooled! Grandma Margaret turned around and told Frank. Two old people were talking to their grandson in Anthony's ward.

## Chapter 389

After all, the sanatorium was not far from the treatment area. Anthony hadn't been there for a few days, so Grandma Margaret knew it as soon as she asked Daniel.

Anthony broke his leg and had to play chess with Frank..

He sat in his wheelchair and looked out of the window dully, feeling very unhappy.

It was different this time. The leg injury was fake last time, but it was real this time.

He can't even get out.

"What? The spy of the blind date?"

Frank asked.

Grandma Margaret walked around in the ward with anger.

"Fortunately, Mr. Gen is clever and knew something was wrong at the first sight. If they get married in the future, the whole Lawrence family will be unlucky. Then I'll be a sinner through the ages!"

Hearing this. Anthony became energetic.

"Really? That man is a spy! Hahaha..."

Frank and Grandma Margaret looked at him subtly.

Frank said helplessly and disdainfully,

"Look at him! He's pushing his luck!"

Grandma Margaret glanced at him and said to Frank,

"It's exactly the same as when you were young!"

Anthony patted the wheelchair excitedly.

I was in a good mood.

Grandma Margaret was speechless for a few seconds before she spoke again,

"Anthony, what are you going to do about your mother?"

Anthony stopped smiling and didn't say anything.

Grandma Margaret pursed her lips and said,

"Your father is gone. Even if your mother remarries, we won't disagree. We will give her a generous dowry and treat her well.

But standing on the threshold of smearing the Hoffman family, such a thing will never happen."

Frank snorted coldly with a solemn expression,

"If she had been more sensible, she should have maintained her dignity instead of making the Hoffman family a laughingstock. If it goes on like this, I won't sit by and watch!"

If he did, there would be no way out.

Anthony's face darkened slightly, and he pursed his lips.

"I know. I'll deal with it."

"Anthony, how are you going to deal with it? She is your mother after all. There is no denying that she gave birth to you. We didn't think highly of her at the beginning. She was even less than one-tenth of Linda.

But she gave birth to you, and you were a good boy. That's why we accepted her.

"If you deal with her now, it will hurt you the most."

Grandma Margaret had seen a lot of dirty tricks from the rich and powerful, but she didn't want to use them.

But when it fell on the head of his family, he still felt extremely disgusting.

"Anthony, go get Samantha!"

Grandma Margaret said in a calm voice.

Anthony's eyes narrowed slightly.

I know she's done a lot of terrible things, and you sent her abroad for training.

But she's been sick since childhood, and it was your mother who came into contact with her most. These problems will not change for a while, and you can't change them even if you send them away.



"Let her come back and leave it to us. There may be a change in your mother's life."

Anthony nodded and agreed.

In the past, he just thought that if Lauraine and Quincey were separated, Lauraine wouldn't learn badly from Quincey.

But Lauraine didn't realize her problem. What was the use of sending him away?

Lawrence Group.

Genevieve looked across at Bill and was confused.

Bill and Jock behind him were beaming with incomparably bright and stupid smiles.

The reason why they felt stupid was that they began to laugh when they came in. Looking at her smiling, their smile made people's hair creepy.

But this time Bill came with a hot deal.

Lawrence Group has been co-operating with a foreign chip development company.

As a result, on the eve of signing the contract, the other party told them that their company had gone bankrupt and been acquired.

Genevieve, they're blind.

For the first time, she felt that her business acumen was so low.

The sword-like company that has risen in Epea is expected to become the leader of Epea, ahead of its technology.

But overnight, it was gone!

And surprisingly, the person who bought this company was Bill!

Wyatt behind Bill was the one who finished it as soon as possible.

No one knows!

Uncle Jock came a few days late and didn't show up. As soon as he arrived, he sent a surprising news. Genevieve did not, know how to deal with it!

Bill looked at her office with a smile, nodding and shaking his head.

"Although the location is good and I can see that you have paid attention to it, the area is still too small..."

Genevieve blinked and thought, "This office is not small. It's more than 150 square meters. Except for Mr. Hoffman's office, it is also her office."

Bill paused and saw that there was a little space in her office. He suddenly remembered something and said in surprise,

"Didn't you think the jewelry you saw at home was beautiful?"

Why don't you install an exhibition design cabinet here and move everything over? You are tired from work, so I come to have a rest. What do you say?"

Genevieve thought of a room full of gold, jewelry, diamonds and antiques.

It was enough to open a museum with such dazzling things. How could she want to put them in her office?

Genevieve twitched the corners of his mouth and smiled, trying to contain himself.

"Mr. Simpson, don't be ridiculous. How can you move your precious things here?"

"What's the matter?"

Bill waved his hand and turned to tell Wyatt to do it.

Genevieve hastened to speak:

"Mr. Simpson, that's very kind of you, but the office is too complicated to decorate. Otherwise, customers will think we are showing off!"

Bill frowned slightly and looked at her sincerely.

"Mr. Gen, you have to deal with a group of poor customers."

Genevieve pursed her lips and suddenly didn't know what to say.

She thought, "Although I have a lot of money, compared with Bill, I am also a poor client."

Jock smiles and says:

"Ms. Lawrence doesn't value those things, which means that she has a noble character and soul. Boss, you have found the right partner this time!"

"That's right!"

Bill smiled and said, "I've lived here for a few days. Thanks to Ms. Lawrence's good care, otherwise I would have nowhere to

go! Genevieve blushed.

Wasn't this really a satire?

She really didn't do anything! Bill's actions caught her off guard. And I'm completely confused.

But Genevieve smiled calmly: "So our cooperation is finalized?"

Bill was about to nod with a smile when Jock stopped him in time,

"Of course, Ms. Lawrence is our first choice, but other companies are also very competitive. How about we talk about the terms?"

Chapter 390

Finally, it was time to make a deal.

Genevieve thought to herself, knowing that there was no free lunch. Just now these two old men were singing and dancing here, which almost fooled her.

She smiled and pretended to be polite and friendly,

"Of course. I don't know what your requirements are."

Before Jock could say anything, Genevieve said with a smile:

"The terms of cooperation between the Lawrence Group and Raymond have been deeply integrated. The two sides have reached a compromise. There are also very clear rules in our group. If the conditions change too much, I'm afraid we will consider changing partners."

Her words were a little distant, mainly because Bill's incomprehensible actions disrupted the plan of Lawrence Group.

Her relationship with the Simpson family's residence had been nothing since she admitted her fake engagement to Lucas.

Before returning home, Bill was not as friendly and kind to her as before. Everything was businesslike and polite.

If it weren't for Lucas, she wouldn't have gone to the Simpson family's residence again.

Who knew why Bill suddenly followed her?

She knew that if Louis changed, the cooperation would probably be ruined.

Now that she was mentally prepared, she wouldn't be afraid of him bargaining.

At worst, the two sides broke up. She would find another company to cooperate with.

The Simpson Group has a complex background and is not the best choice.

Genevieve doesn't I want to get involved.

Bill understood what Genevieve meant.

He glanced at Jock complainingly. Why did he make Genevieve unhappy with so many conditions?

Jock didn't expect Genevieve, who was polite and docile in the Simpson family's residence before, to be so dominant in business.

He touched his head and said with a smile,

"In fact, the conditions are very simple. Every week, Ms. Lawrence has to come to our company to check the progress of the project in person, have dinner with Mr. Hoffman, or take afternoon tea..."

Genevieve frowned and looked at him in disbelief.

Dinner?

She went to dinner herself?

Bill glanced at Jock appreciatively and nodded,

Yes, this is mainly to see how much importance you attach to the project.

It's also the first time for us to cooperate with Clusia Group. Naturally, we value it very much. I will participate in every step. personally.

You can't just send someone to connect with me, can you?"

Genevieve pondered for a few seconds. If it was Bill, she really couldn't send someone to contact him casually.

But this project was not a big one!

Does Bill have to do it himself?

83257

She smiled and said. "Why don't you let my father do it?"

"No need. Although it was a pleasure to meet your father last time, I can see that Mr. Lawrence is obsessed with retirement life. You'd better let him retire at ease!

"I trust you. Ms. Lawrence. Our cooperation should be based on cultivating friendship. Only when we treat each other as a family can our cooperation succeed!"

Bill said with a smile, not thinking of her as an outsider at all.

Genevieve frowned blankly, cultivated feelings?

Still a family?

She had mixed thoughts.

Bill didn't want to set me up with Lucas again, did he?

That was why he approached her so explicitly and implied to her.

Genevieve thought for a while, as if there was only one answer.

But Lucas was still abroad, so he probably didn't know about it yet, She had already used him once. How could she have the heart to use him again?

She pursed her lips and wanted to say something but hesitated.

Trying to make things clear.

But Bill waved his hand, and Jock immediately handed over a contract.

"Yvonne, please sign it."

Genevieve looked at the contract in front of him and immediately swallowed his words.

There was a huge temptation in front of her. What else could she explain?

Bill didn't mention Lucas' name anyway, She could just play dumb and pretend to be the last one!

She smiled and immediately asked Jasper to come in.

"Let the lawyer come in."

The signing process was slow and underwent several rounds of review.

But Bill was not in a hurry and waited patiently.

Jock's style was different from Bill's. He was shorter and darker. When he didn't smile, he looked serious and gloomy, but. when he smiled, he felt a little simple and shrewd.

He looks like a villain in a TV series, but he smiles every time he looks at Genevieve, so Genevieve doesn't have a bad impression of him.

Jock was like his brother, like his assistant, and like Amelia, who did everything.

She was sitting opposite Bill here, listening as Jock whispered to Jasper:



"What kind of food does Ms. Lawrence like? What kind of wine do you like? By the way, what do you like to do on vacation?"

Genevieve gave Bill a strange look.

Bill pursed his lips and grinned as if he hadn't heard.

It's not about him!

Genevieve...

Finally, Genevieve offered to take Bill around.

Bill refreshed and adjusted his clothes,

"Let's go!"

Genevieve smiled and took him out.

Now that we have reached cooperation, we can't be as indifferent as before.

Be warm and polite, draw inferences about other cases from one instance!

"Mr. Simpson, how long will you stay here? If not, I'll take e you to try game specialties dater. You haven't been to Clusia for a long time, right?"

"I haven't planned to go back yet, so we have a deal. You can take me there when you are free!"

\*Sure."

Now that the cooperation has been reached, it is natural to treat foreign friends and customers well.

Genevieve arrived at the lounge upstairs, where only senior com executives were qualified to come, so there were few people and it was quiet.

There are places for reading and places for exercising.

The two of them sat by the huge floor-to-ceiling window. Genevieve got up and brought over two cups of hand-grinded coffee.

Eric from the project department came over with a smile and greeted,

"Mr. Lester, why are you here?"

Genevieve smiles and nods:

"This is Mr. Simpson, who came to inspect the work. This is Eric, director of our company's project management department."

Bill nodded to Eric and smiled indifferently.

His aura was originally the type of big shot with no anger and authority He was even more indifferent and gloomy than Dad, which made people doubt his background.

His temperament was not just a businessman's temperament, but more of a wild martial art.

So Eric didn't dare to say anything. He just smiled and said politely, When Mr. Simpson and Mr. Lester were sitting together, I suddenly found that they looked alike. Maybe it was fate!"

Bill's eyes twitched and his indifference faded.

"Really?"

Genevieve could hear the flattery in Eric's words, and Bill asked back?

She was beautiful. Although Bill wasn't ugly, he didn't care about her at all!