Submitting 381

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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.

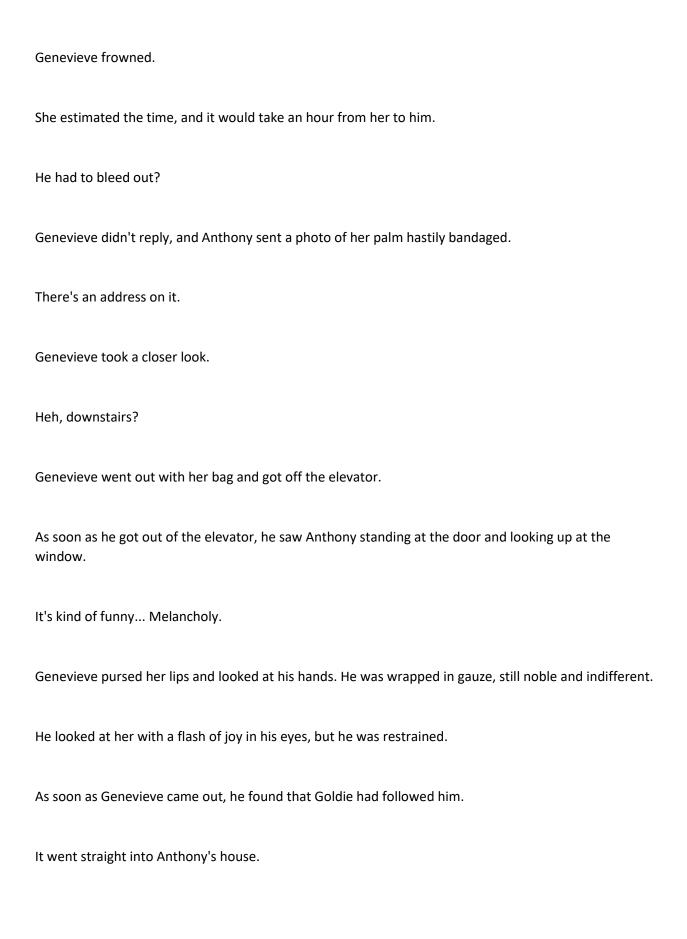
The police can't hold her accountable because of mental health problems.

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 tum 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?"





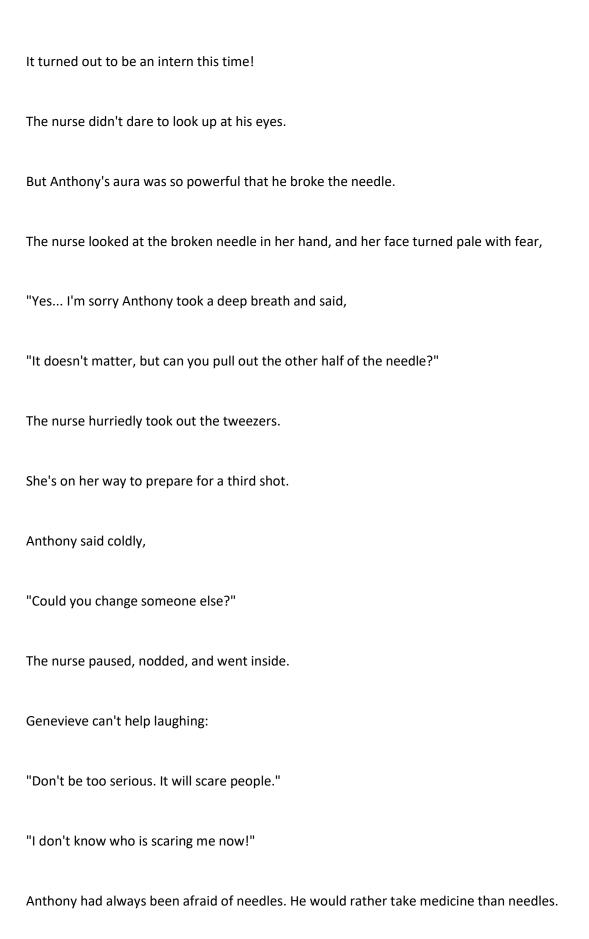
So far, it doesn't seem to be bleeding too much.
Anthony thought for a while and said,
"I was going to cook breakfast for you myself, but I accidentally cut it when I was cutting vegetables. By the way, my seafood porridge is still on the table"
Anthony turned around and walked in.
Goldie had already 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 twe om breakfasts dater and bring you one as En 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.



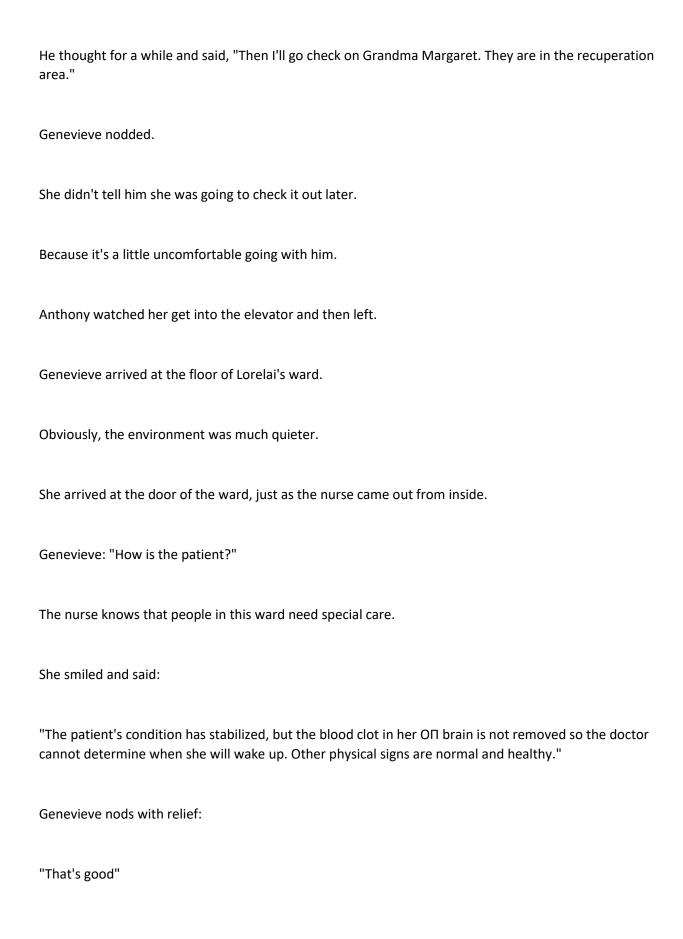
The nurse prepared the tools and glanced at Anthony. Her eyes lit up slightly.
His face was covered with the words "so handsome"
The next second.
The needle pricked into Anthony's mouth. He shrank slightly in pain and looked at her coldly.
The nurse immediately pulled out the needle and said,
"Sorry, 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 stating 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.



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 of she was in a cooperative relationship, there were no deep interests involved.
There was really no need for him to see Lorelai.



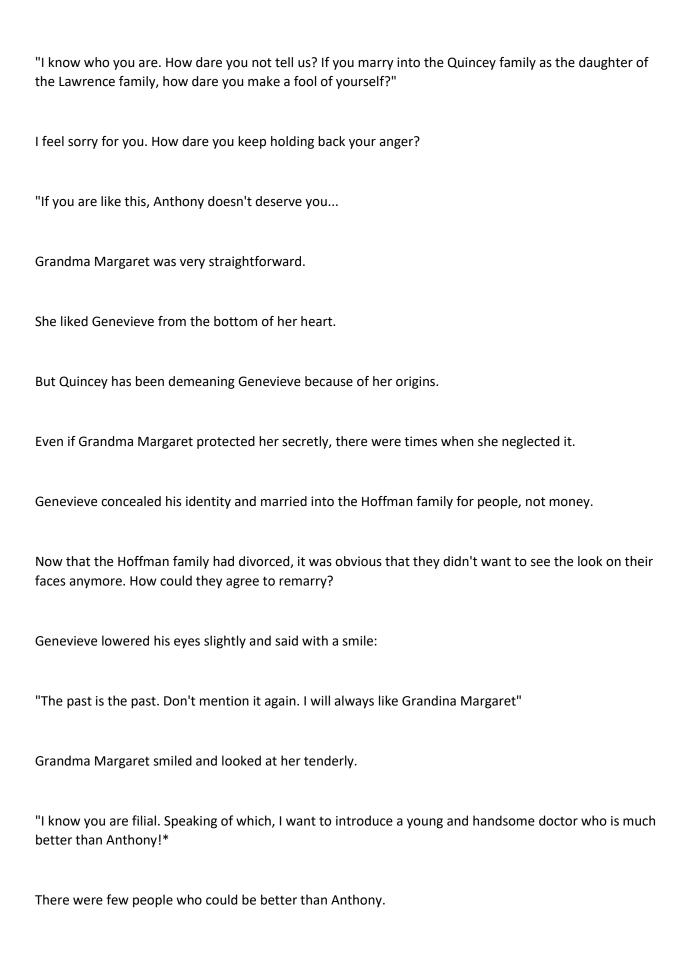
She asked the nurse to leave first and sat in for a while.
He took out a bank card from his bag and put it on the table.
Selene didn't say anything, but she knew it was difficult.
She didn't put her mind to the main business before, but now it was naturally very hard for her to support a company.
She 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.
Tm 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.
Science codian encip 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



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:



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,

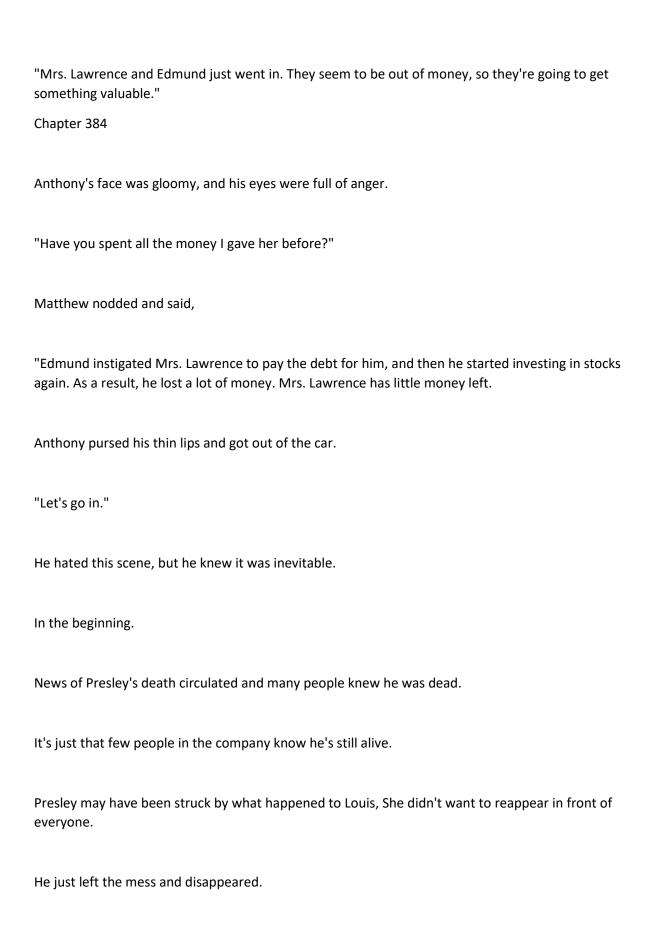
"My Austin, I'll take him as dead!

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.

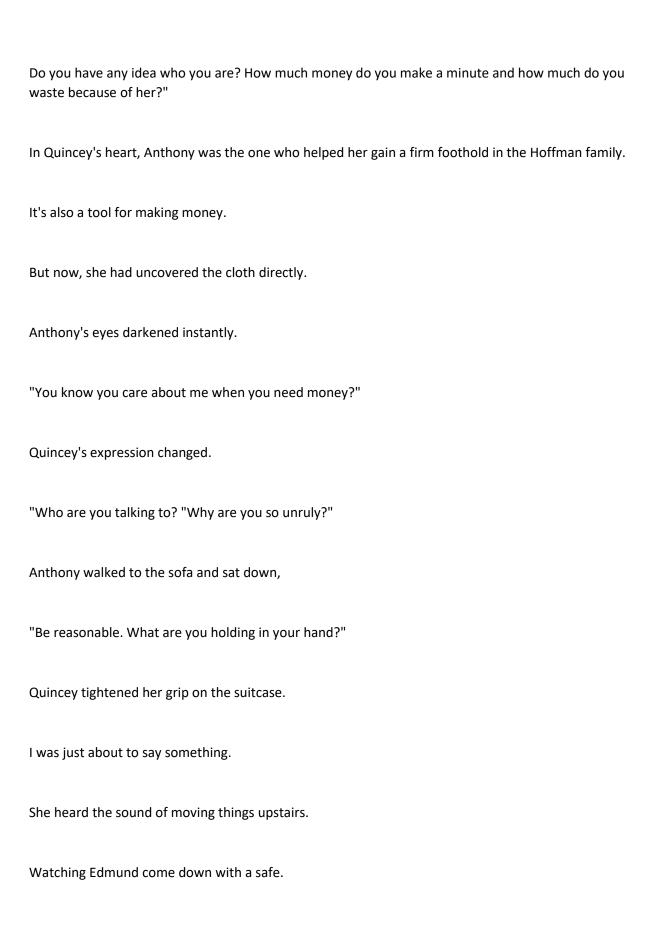
You're just enjoying yourself. I heard that you..."







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?



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.

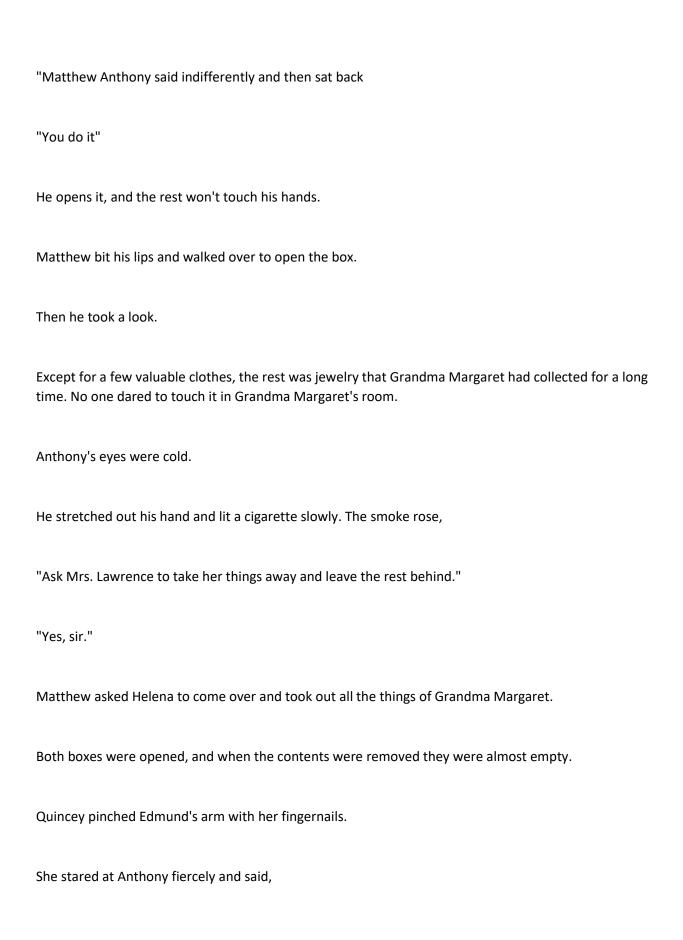
He carried the things down and put them down carefully: "Anthony, your mother and I are friends. It's not easy for her to be alone, so just take care of her. Don't think too much Quincey pursed her lips and said, "That's right. Your father is dead anyway. I won't blame him for what happened before. I 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
Chapter 565
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.





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.

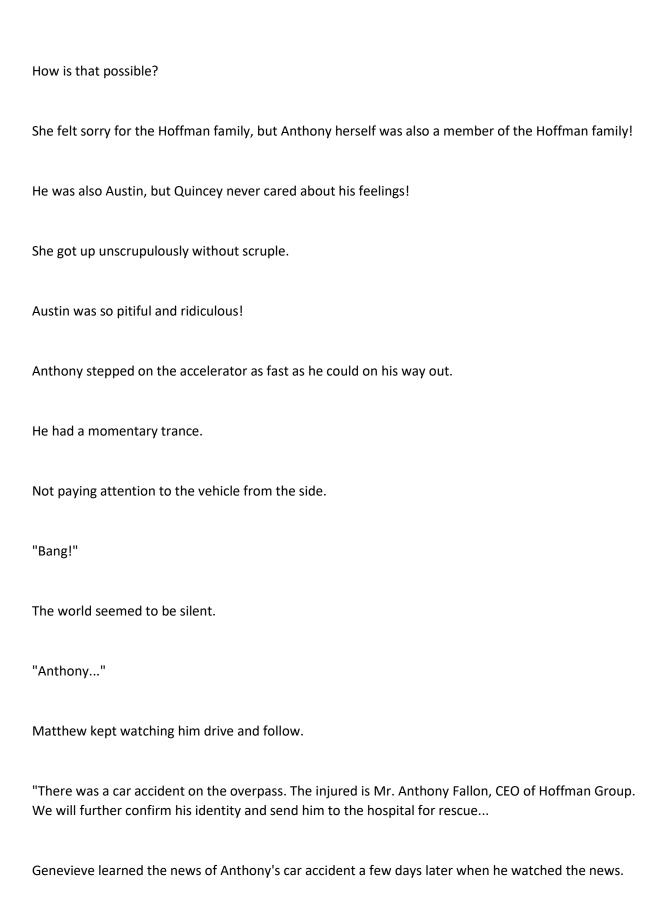


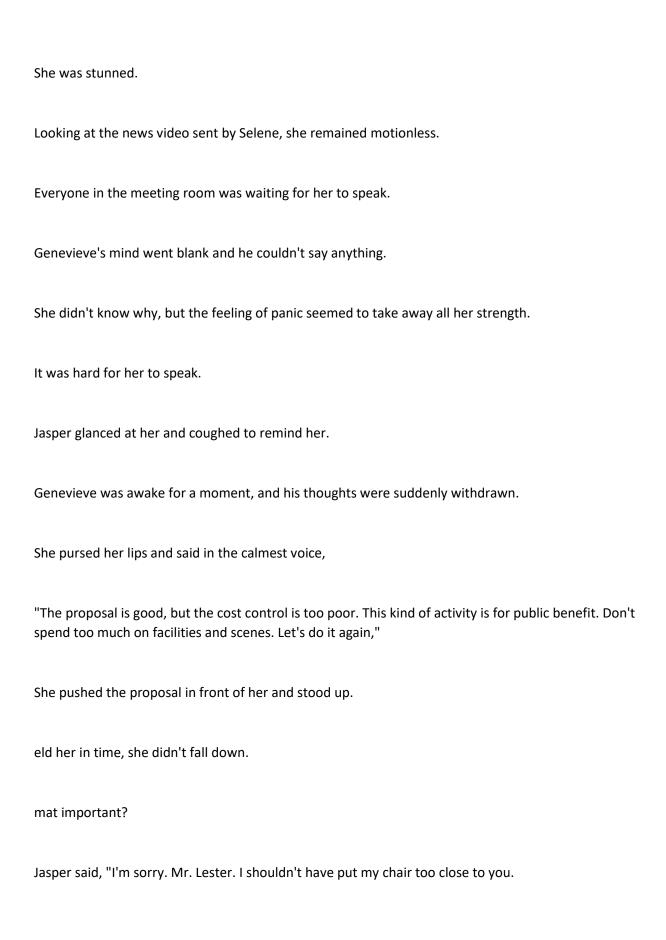
Being valued, loved and cared for was like a hallucinating poison. She fell into it willingly, which was the love she should pursue!
She wiped her tears with a smile and touched her belly.
"It's been less than three months. It will be fine when he is older. I wish he could come out to accompany us as 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
ike 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!

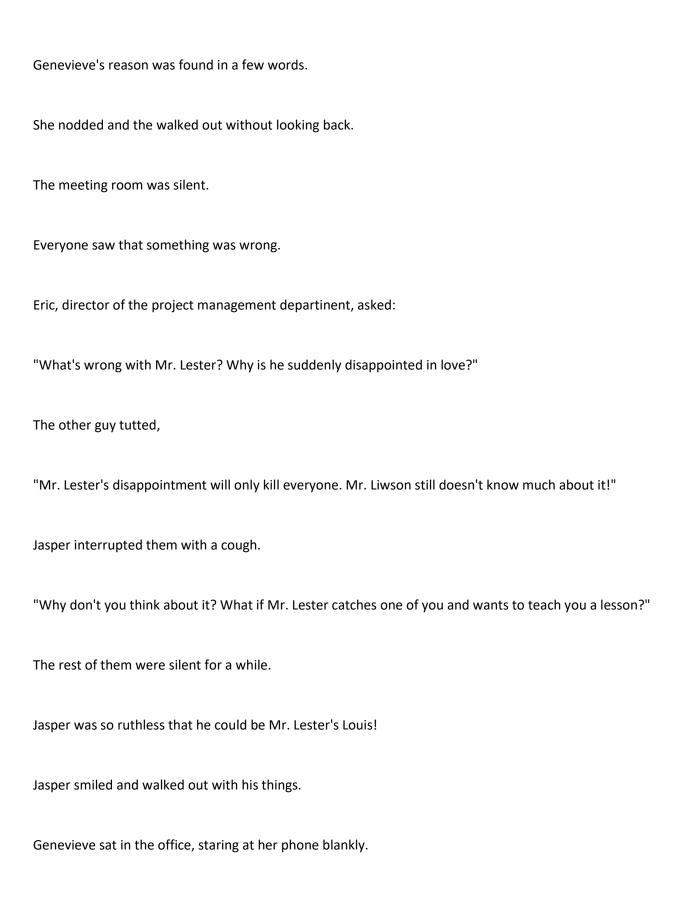
There was vague excitement and satisfaction in Edmund's eyes.
"But I don't think he can accept our relationship. He won't even allow us to take anything You have to persuade him well. After all, you gave birth to him."
"Don't worry. He has the same temper as his father, but he won't leave me alone.
I 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?











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.

"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.

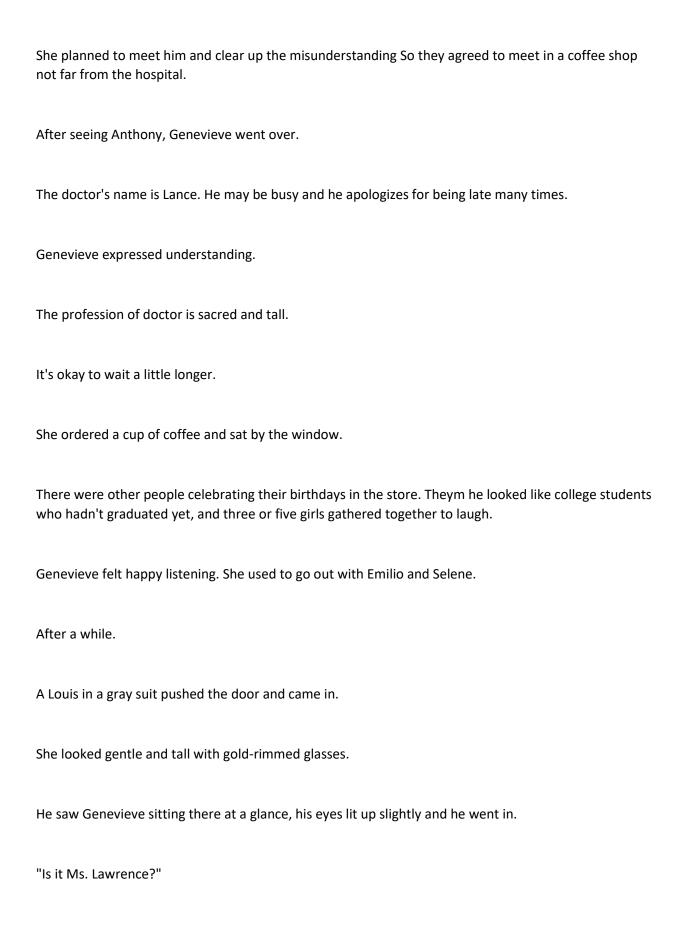
"Anthony, they mean well. The news of your car accident spread everywhere and almost affected the fluctuation of the company's stock price. Fortunately, we controlled the trend of public opinion in the first place and didn't connect you with the cause of the car accident. Otherwise, they would not know 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.



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.



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?"
"T'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.

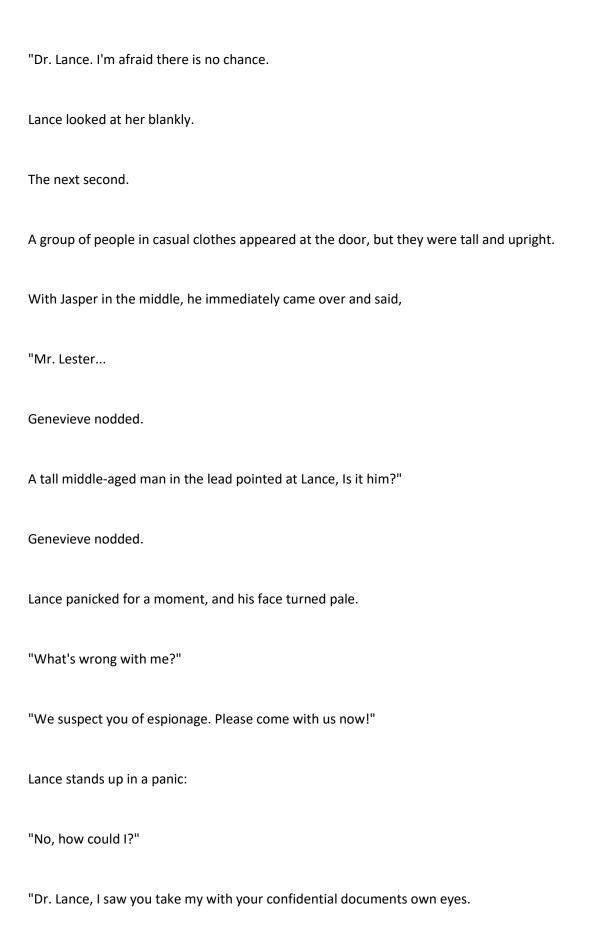
"My parents both teach in foreign universities, and I also studied abroad. I heard that Ms. Lawrence graduated from Cambridge too."
Genevieve smiled. "Yes. But people like you usually choose to stay abroad. How can they come back?"
Lance immediately said, "We are all om Clusia people. I also want to serve my motherland An 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!"





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:

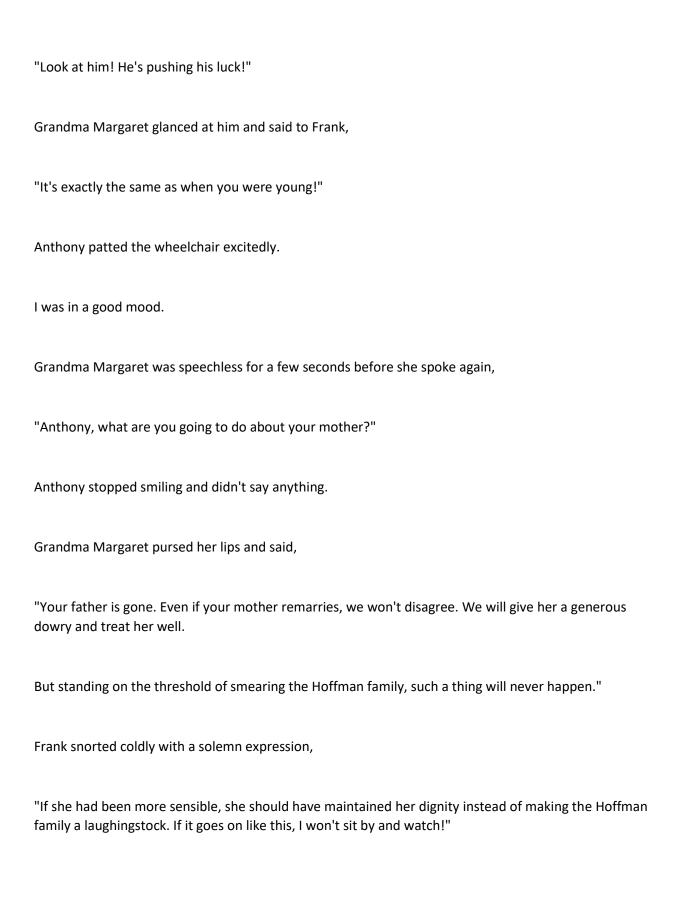




As soon as Genevieve and Jasper left, Lance became anxious, No matter what he explained, they had to take him back for investigation.
Genevieve also didn't expect that he would make contributions to the motherland on a casual blind date.
Jasper said as he drove ahead.
"The doctor may have targeted the 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.

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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,



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!"



"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?

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!