

Submitting 401

Chapter 401

Robbin's face paled slightly.

She was afraid of Bill from the bottom of her heart.

She could see that Bill was angry.

But she was unwilling to accept it.

Bill and his uncle have already known the true identity of Genevieve. Why are still supporting her?

Bill's preference for Lucas was only in the distribution of power, and he never made efforts to love him.

He didn't even ask her a question, let alone her adopted daughter.

He shouldn't care so much about Genevieve, a person who is not related by blood, even if he is the child of Uncle James!

Robbin gritted his teeth and stood there with blood flowing all over her body. She wanted to tell the truth.

So, let her out of the self-righteous ivory tower and see how she gets along?

"Dad, this secret will be known sooner or later. Genevieve is just..."

Before she could finish her words, Bill slapped her.

In a flash.

It was silent.

Robbin's eyes instantly turned red.

She looked at him in shock and horror.

Bill's face was dark and cold, without the slightest warmth or emotion. He lowered his voice and said fiercely.

or you won't have the surname of Moore!

"I don't care what you know. You'd better learn to shut up, or you Robbin's face turned pale instantly.

The tears in her eyes were about to cry, and a sense of shame and unwillingness welled up in her heart.

But she didn't dare to touch Bill's bottom line.

"I don't need the surname Xie. The implied meaning is to make her an orphan who can be bullied by everyone!"

A trace of panic spread from the bottom of her heart, and she quickly rushed into all her limbs, making her unable to resist this fear.

She thought she could rest easy if she risked her life to save Bill.

And it didn't.

In front of so many people, at her engagement ceremony, Bill hit her for Genevieve, He had never put himself in her place. What would she do with herself?

Robbin gritted his teeth and ran away in shame.

Everyone watched the scene in silence.

They were confused and speculated.

At this time, Jock looked at Aiden and said,

"Mr. Campbell, let's go and have a look. Ms. Simpson is spoiled by her adoptive mother. She has no rules. Don't believe what she says."

Although Jock knew it, Robbin wouldn't dare to talk nonsense again.

But no one's going to get me wrong!

Aiden glanced at them and turned away.

Bill stood there with a gloomy and cold look on his face, which made people afraid.

He took a deep breath and looked at Genevieve with a smile.

I'm sorry, Wendy. Robbin is really spoiled. He has no rules and talks nonsense. Don't take it to heart."

Genevieve was really unhappy. She couldn't understand what Robbin was talking about.

She pursed her lips, "I don't know how much James she said looks like me. "I also want to know how similar it is for Ms. Simpson to say so."

Bill pursed his lips and felt a little sad.

How could Alex look like her?

Alex was so sneaky!

He was more dissatisfied with Robbin in his heart.

"Ms. Lawrence, don't get me wrong. Robbin didn't mean anything else...

Bill didn't even know how to explain it.

Jock hurriedly took out a photo of Austin and handed it to him with a smile.

"This is a photo of my fourth brother. How can you look like him?"

Others also glanced at Alex. Alex was plain and Genevieve was extraordinarily outstanding, so they didn't see any relationship between them!

Everyone's doubts also disappeared.

Jock sighed.

"Ms. Lawrence is adopted, not her biological child. She was particularly envious of Ms. Lawrence's family before, so she lost control when she saw Ms.

Lawrence just now. Don't get me wrong...

Everyone nodded.

So she's not his own daughter!

The relatives of the Campbell Group were not so well chosen.

No matter how powerful the Simpson family's residence was, she married an adopted daughter. How could it be compared to Genevieve?

Not to mention anything else, Robbin asked for power in front of so many people just now and was refused.

However, Genevieve's president also said that he could make his own decision to achieve a small target worth tens of millions: billions.

There's no comparison.

Why else would they take Genevieve as an example to educate Andrea at home?

Everyone knew that this was out of the jealousy of a little girl Anthony, who had been silent all the time, was unusual. He didn't even say a word and fell into thought.

Genevieve pursed her lips, feeling angry but unable to vent it.

Bill's attitude was humble enough, and she couldn't lose her temper to the elders.

But he's such a loser to endure it!

She just sat there, and she thought it was enough.

Anthony suddenly reached out and clenched her palm.

She pursed her lips and turned to look at him.

Anthony smiled and said to Bill in front of everyone.

"Mr. Simpson, you'd better teach him.

a lesson whether he is your biological daughter or not After a you should be responsible for anything you say on this occasion.

The cost of spreading rumors is so low that everyone can throw dirty water on it.

"Besides, Mr. Lawrence cares more about Mr. Gen than he does about Austin.

Isn't his own son able to do this?"

Everyone nodded.

That's true. Mr. Darrell Lawrence only has a family of three, not Jeffrey!"

"That's right. How could he hand over such a big group to others? Besides, how much Genevieve looks like Mrs. Samantha Lawrence!"

"She is a model family. I don't believe it. When Genevieve came home after divorce Dad treated her to dinner for three days!"

"I also participated in it. Mr. Lawrence invited me privately to celebrate Andrea's return!"

The more people talked, the happier they got. But Anthony's face darkened.

Their attention no longer doubted Robbin's words.

Instead, she put it on the top of other gossip.

Bill's expression finally improved slightly, showing a bit of discomfort.

He could feel the hardships behind it. The first and foremost thing he couldn't stand was Genevieve, How many strange gazes does she have to bear?

How could he have the heart?

Robbin d'an't know where he had gone, so the engagement ceremony was postponed.

Bill didn't wait for her and asked someone to announce the cooperation plan with Lawrence Group.

Only then did the public know that Bill easily acquired the famous Ruijia, and his strength could not be underestimated.

Everyone came to congratulate him.

Jock was socializing for Bill.

Genevieve's mind was slightly straightened. He smiled and greeted the others, as if he hadn't been affected much.

Anthony kept watching her. Once someone wanted to drink, he would kill him with his eyes!

Finally, she turned around and came back to where she was She sat resting and rubbed her forehead with one hand. She didn't drink much, but the first glass of wine was too strong. She felt dizzy and a little uncomfortable...

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Bill comes over and looks at Genevieve with concern:

Lin, are you feeling uncomfortable? Shall I ask someone to cook a remedy for your hangover?"

Anthony couldn't help but say,

"Mr. Simpson has a high alcohol content, so you shouldn't drink her like that. Your hypocritical concern is not worth mentioning!"

Bill's chest heaved with anger,

"Are you calling me hypocritical?"

"Some old Louis will trick little girls by means now. Mr. Simpson, you'd better not make up your mind!"

Anthony Hannah.

He's been thinking a lot.

Bill didn't mention Lucas all the time. Was he looking in the wrong.

Just in case, Anthony had to kill all the signs!

Bill was furious. Did the donkey kick Anthony's brain?

direction?

Since he found out that Genevieve was his Andrea, even Lucas didn't deserve them, not to mention Anthony.

So I didn't say anything more about Genevieve and Lucas.

But now, Anthony was going to risk his celebration!

Bill's face darkened. He gave him a meaningful look,

"Either one of us is up to something!"

Anthony lowered his eyebrows and paused,

"I didn't say Mr. Simpson, don't take the right seat!"

Bill's face darkened.

He'll be pissed off here sooner or later and have heart disease!

She thought, "What a sin to have such a son-in-law!"

Fortunately, he got divorced. Otherwise, he would die young sooner or later!

Genevieve grunted and frowned.

"Can you be quiet?"

Anthony immediately changed his tone and said gently,

"Did I disturb you? I'll ask Mr. Simpson to keep his voice down.

Bill: Backstabbed!

He gritted his teeth and wanted to kill the cripple.

Anthony glanced at Bill and smiled.

"Actually, I'm looking for Mr. Simpson on business"

Bill didn't say anything.

Anthony lowered his voice and said, The chip company I invested in needs the help of Austin. If..."

"I don't agree."

Bill refused.

He was so pissed off that he wanted to cooperate with Anthony.

Think he's a softie?

Anthony raised his eyebrows and said,

"As far as I know, Ruijia's current partner is Lawrence Group. Does Mr. Simpson only cooperate with Lawrence Group?"

It is inevitable that people overthink it."

Bill paused and looked at him with deep eyes.

"Of course, it's not just the Lawrence Group. But whoever you want to cooperate with must be selected by the fittest. Don't even think about it!"

"Mr. Simpson knows that the Hoffman Group is not good enough without asking?"

Isn't that prejudice? Since it's survival of the fittest, we should be fair. Why don't we review our cooperation plan anonymously and see who is better?"

Bill was so upset that he didn't want to talk more with Anthony.

Bill was afraid that his life would be shortened if he cooperated with him!

"Mr. Simpson, do you agree?"

Anthony asked sincerely.

Genevieve frowned, his ears buzzing with annoyance.

She raised her head and looked at the two who were arguing in a low voice.

Bill said, "I don't agree!"

Anthony asked, "Why not?"

"Fine, fine. Anonymous then!"

Bill was furious.

Even if it was anonymous, he could know who belonged to whom. It would be easy for Anthony to lose!

Anthony finally smiled, "Mr. Simpson is broad-minded. I admire him?")

Finally, Genevieve could not help but say:

"I want to go back...

Anthony Sanmediately changed to a gentle look.

Okay, I'll drive you home. You haven't eaten anything yet. When we pass by the private kitchen later, I will ask someone to pack some refreshing dishes that you like. If you have an appetite, just take a bite, okay?"

Genevieve nodded blankly.

Bill's face turned pale. Isn't it because he didn't treat her well enough She was so angry that she couldn't even breathe.

Genevieve walked alongside, and Anthony's wheelchair would naturally follow.

As they walked, Genevieve caught sight of a familiar face.

She yanked Anthony's wheelchair.

"Isn't this your mother. Mrs. Hoffman?"

Anthony frowned and looked over.

Among the ladies, Scarlett and Quincey were most conspicuous.

In the past, people just surrounded Quincey and admired her. Now Scarlett was added to make it more lively.

Although Quincey was unhappy with Anthony, she still went out in social occasions under the name of Mrs. Quincey Hoffman. No one dared to disrespect her!

After Scarlett and the others laughed, Quincey smiled and said she wanted to talk with Scarlett alone.

Then she watched them leave.

Genevieve frowned slightly and couldn't help saying.

"Will your mother borrow money from these noblewomen?"

Anthony's face darkened.

Anthony was so shameless. If Quincey borrowed money from others, Austin would be embarrassed.

"Never mind. Let's go."

When Anthony said this, his eyes were full of indifference. The veins on the back of his hand bulged slightly, which showed how depressed he was.

Mrs. Quincey Hoffman, what's going on?"

Scarlett looked at Quincey. In the past, she liked Quincey, but now the background of the Simpson family's residence was not inferior to that of the Hoffman family, so there was no need for her to be so humble.

Quincey took a sip of coffee and said with a smile, Mrs. Campbell, I have something good to tell you because we are on good terms!"

"What's the good news?"

Scarlett looked at her in confusion.

"There is a small project, which is not open to the public. Now we need to raise funds. How much money can we have equity? How can I keep it by myself?"

It looks better to invest your money than to buy jewelry"

Quincey said indifferently.

Scarlett frowned and said, I don't know about financial management, but I told you that illegal fund-raising is popular recently and it is used to swindle money and run away."

"Can someone I know swindle money? I promised Austin that I I

would recommend to you. I have Xto invested all my money and made a lot of profits, but this shop will be closed once the village is over.

Besides, Siqi, your daughter-in-law is so rich that she doesn't even like your private money as a gift. If you have no money in your pocket, people will laugh at you."

Quincey knew Scarlett's background, so she also knew her weakness.

It was true that Scarlett was the m

daughter of Campbell Group, but she had no talent in business and her had no husband was an artist. He only knew how to burn money without making money.

She couldn't be as frivolous as Quincey, so she was naturally a little restrained.

Scarlett hesitated.

Then I'll give you 300 thousand dollars!"

Quincey rolled her eyes and stood up immediately, looking like she was kidding.

"Don't waste my time. They only need 30 million dollars to get the entry qualification, so you should keep your 200 thousand dollars!" Seeing this, Scarlett panicked for a moment and didn't want to miss the good opportunity to make money.

"Okay, 3 million dollars. Anthony can't be wrong!"

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Quincey smiled and patted her on the shoulder.

Don't worry, Austin is there. If you pay for it, let him make up for it!"

With Quincey's words, Scarlett was even more happy to take the money!

Selene was listening outside. Her expression changed a little and she shook her head.

Wait for Quincey to leave with the money.

Seeing Scarlett walking out happily, Selene couldn't help but cough.

"Mrs. Campbell, do you trust her so much?"

Seeing Selene, Scarlett's face turned pale.

But she couldn't drive them away, because the Quinn family still had a place in their residence.

"Selene, find a good girl and marry her. Don't work so hard alone!"

Selene's face darkened instantly, and she held back her kindness immediately if she wanted to persuade her.

"I know. You think Austin is working hard, so you let him marry the Simpson family's residence, right?"

Then she turned around and left without giving Scarlett a chance to refute.

The family background gap is too big, there will always be unbalanced.

If a woman is strong and a man is weak, it's called marrying into the family.

Who knows who?

She's just gonna go to the bathroom.

As soon as she got to the corridor, she saw a man coming out of the men's room. Wearing a white suit.

He was dressed in white, but he looked colorful.

The man also saw Selene and showed a perfect evil smile.

He stretched out his hands and said with a smile,

"What? You don't know me anymore. Come to Tony's arms!"

Selene couldn't help but tilt her head and vomit.

The man's face turned green.

He walked over and saw that she was really vomiting, standing there in anger.

Selene ran into the bathroom to wash up, took a few breaths, and then looked back at him.

"Bug, why are you dressed more like a bridegroom than the groom?"

When Irven was about to explain, Selene answered for him.

Got it. It's a ceremony to send your ex-girlfriend off for her wedding!

Irven looked at her speechlessly and flicked his head on her head.

"Are you overthinking me? My skin is fair, and I look better in white! Selene toted, rubbed her forehead and said with a smile.

"Louis is confident that he can indeed squeeze the oil!"

Irven didn't understand. He frowned and said,

"Are you praising me or scolding me?"

Selene smiled and said,

"Of course!"

Irven smiled with satisfaction and praised each other, You too! You make more oil than I do!"

Selene's face stiffened and her smile disappeared instantly.

When Irven saw her reaction, he knew that she was fooled!

He snorted coldly,

"It's been a long time. Don't you feel guilty for bullying me as soon as we meet?"

"No, I don't think so."

They went outside. Selene found a server, pointed to the place where they vomited just now, and took out several red tickets

"Please help me clean it up, thank you."

The chef said, "Sure, sure."

Of course, the server won't refuse any tips from heaven.

Selene walked out, and Irven followed her.

She looked back at him and said,

"You're not going to entertain guests. Why are you coming with me?"

"I'm a guest. Why should I entertain others?"

Irven said naturally.

"I'm here to investigate a cooperation project. You can help me."

Selene couldn't help rolling her eyes., There is no free lunch in the world!"

Irven was very good at it:

"Of course, it's a great reward"

Selene nodded with satisfaction and snapped her fingers.

"Contact me then!"

Geneviev, texted her to leave, leaving the driver with her.

She asked the driver to pick her up at the door.

Irven followed her out.

Late at night, the weather outside was a little cold.

Selene was wearing an off-shoulder dress and naturally trembled unprepared.

She looked at Irven, who was wearing a thick suit.

Selene raised her eyebrows and chin.

"Aren't you hot?"

she hinted.

Irven shook his head blankly.

"I'm not hot. Don't you feel cold?"

As he spoke, he tightened his coat and buttoned it.

"Why am I a little cold?"

Selene pursed her lips stiffly and twitched the corner of her eyes with a complicated expression.

Is this the foreign gentleman?

The driver just arrived.

Irven used to open the door for her:

"Go inside. You're freezing!"

Selene..

Mal sneaked into the car and told herself not to be angry.

A gentleman is style, but not a gentleman is character. How can you force someone to have style?

And the next second.

Irven came in, too.

Selene looked at him and asked, "What are you doing here?"

"Take me to the hotel. I don't know much about this place and can't take a taxi."

Irven rubbed his hands and adjusted the air conditioner behind the car.

Selene couldn't help rolling her eyes.

Get out of here."

Irven frowned and said,

"Why are you suddenly angry? I live in the Walton Hotel ahead, not far away.

The driver was laughing in front of him.

"Ms. Quinn. you know each other. It's okay if you do. Anyway, we're on our way."

Selene smiled and said.

For your sake."

In less than five minutes, they arrived at the Walton Hotel.

Irven got out of the car and leaned over to look at Selene.

"Would you like to go upstairs?"

Selene rolled her eyes at him. "Do you know what it means?"

Irven said. "Do you mean working overtime? Please help me understand the investigation items. I'll drive you later."

Selene pursed her lips and Irven added, "I can't go directly to Aiden. What if he cheats me?"

"Aiden project? An investment from Summit Venture Partners?"

Selene looked at him alertly, her eyes shining. Irven nodded, showing his white teeth.

"How could you know?"

Selene's heart skipped a beat and she said to the driver,

"Uncle, you can go back now. I have something else to do. Goodbye."

She quickly got out of the car and looked at him excitedly,

"I like helping others the most. I will definitely help you!" Campbell Group only attracted investment from Epea and Irven.

He's investigating the project, so of course it's about this investment.

Selene quickly analyzed that the investment tycoon she had been looking for was Irven!

She was no longer cold or angry, and her eyes were shining at him.

"Burt, you are really handsome today!"

Irven smiled perfectly and innocently,

"You've always had good taste!" Selene followed him up. Irven's room was a suite with an office.

A lot of documents were piled up on the ground casually, which looked not so particular.

Selene glanced at them and thought, "

Irven took off his coat and greeted her naturally,

"Help yourself. You should know the Summit Venture Partners, right?"

"Yes, but why did you choose him?"

Summit Venture Partners was so competitive when there were many similar projects. Did you pass the rest in the first round?"

Irven didn't answer the question. "Should we get some sleep?"

Chapter 404

Selene thought something was wrong with her ears, What kind of bolt was he talking about!

"What did you y Irven pursed his lips and grinned. He lowered his head with some embarrassment and said,

"I suddenly miss your body. I feel that you are like a little tiger, and I have a special feeling when I am with you"

Facing his sudden confession, Selene licked her lips dryly.

She had been involved in bars for so many years and was well-informed, but Irven's frankness still made her feel ashamed.

She's still too reserved.

Her heart skipped a beat.

Bang, bang, bang... It's like I'm about to rush out of my chest.

But calm down. The confession sounded a little uncomfortable!

She calmed her messy brain and said,

"The metaphor of tiger is quite vivid, but the past has passed. Don't always talk about sleeping. I don't plan to fall in love in the near future."

Irven tilted his head and frowned.

"Fall in love? Friends above, lovers not full, with your words, called sex friends! Let's be friends!"

In a flash.

Selene's face instantly darkened, and she looked at him coldly.

Anger surged up, and the document in his hand subconsciously smashed over.

"Fuck off!

Her hands are faster than her brain.

"Why? How romantic is this relationship?"

Irven didn't notice anything, and he did not understand why Selene was angry.

He touched her forehead and curled his lips.

"You told me you weren't in a relationship before, and that's why I found this relationship. Why are you angry again?"

Selene took a deep breath and tried hard to leave.

"I don't want to be friends with others. I only take care of them!"

"Then you can buy me a deal. I'm cheap!"

Irven patted his chest and recommended himself with a smile.

Selene found that he didn't mean it. He was just stupid.

She paused and said, "Let's talk about it later. It depends on your performance." While packing up the documents beside her, she casually changed the topic. "You haven't answered me yet. Why did you choose Summit Venture Partners?"

Irven frowned and asked, "How do you know that none of the others have made it to the second round?"

"My friends are among them."

"Which family is your friend from?"

"Quinn Enterprises."

"Oh, it seems that there is. But Quinn Enterprises' prospects are not good."

"I'm not the one who reviewed it, and I didn't know the final result until the end."

Irven explained again.

Selene nodded.

"Then if you don't work well this time, can you change it again?"

"Of course, if there is any discrepancy in the investigation results, we will definitely not cooperate."

Irven got up and went to the fridge for a can of beer.

He raised his head and took a few sips. His Adam's apple moved slightly, and the lines were smooth and natural. He had foreign blood, so he looked handsome as a hybrid.

Selene was stunned for a few seconds. She had to say that Irven was young, handsome and energetic, which was really eye-pleasing.

But he didn't live a good life. He only knew how to run wild, and the experience was not strong.

Feeling a little pity, she shook her head.

After drinking the wine, Irven shook her head and pursed his lips.

"Are you fascinated by me?"

Selene cheered up and said, "You've got it!"

Irven didn't understand that Selene kept saying a word he couldn't understand.

Is it an exclusive domestic buzzword?

He pursed his lips in confusion, watching her sort out the materials. Then he took out his phone and searched for them.

Seeing the meaning of 'oil, he fell silent.

Being handsome is also a sin!

Since Selene knew Irven's purpose, she had to help him even if it was free! She's been wanting this investment for a long time.

She happily finished sorting out the materials and watched Irven come out of the bathroom with his upper body exposed.

She was stunned and thought, "Wet body temptation?"

Irven's abdominal muscles were clear and smooth. He smiled and patted his abdominal muscles,

"Do you want to touch it?"

Selene pressed her lips and glared at him.

"Do you think I'm a hooligan?"

Irven was confused. She clearly liked her abs very much!

He sighed in disappointment and sat on the sofa,

"Are we really not going to sleep?"

Selene's mind was full of projects, and sex was insignificant.

She pursed her lips and said, "How about I find you a beautiful one?"

Irven bounced up from the sofa and looked a little unhappy.

"Who do you think I am? I don't want to refuse anyone. I only miss your body!"

Selene couldn't stand his straightforward words.

She said with a gloomy face,

"Don't make excuses for your estrus. I won't cooperate. Besides, don't you like the type of Lisa?"

that nothing to do with her...

I've told you I Selene interrupted him. "It's none of my business, I don't want to know your relationship with Daisy, but please don't come to me. I don't want to have a sexual relationship with you!"

Irven's face turned pale as if he had been hit.

"Liam, do you hate me so much?"

Selene suddenly felt sorry for him.

But she couldn't be softhearted.

Irven took a deep breath and said, "Well, I won't make you hate me anymore.

You don't have to help me tomorrow. I will find someone else!"

Selene's eyes twitched.

"Wait, I'll help her to the end. It's okay!"

"I'm afraid you hate me!"

Parents stay at home and friends go out. Now you can only rely on me. We should put aside the love between men and women, do the business first, and then talk about it Irven listened blankly and blinked.

Does that mean you'll agree to help me?"

What kind of waterstanding is this?

Selene was speechless, but she smiled perfunctorily.

Well, it's almost done. I'll go back first, You can have a rest!"

Irven ran in and got dressed.

TI drive you home"

"By the way, Lucas asked me to ask if your friend Genevieve and Anthony are reconciled?"

He finally remembered the important thing his friend had asked him to do.

Selene frowned slightly. "Of course not!"

"That's good!"

The next day.

Campbell Group.

Aiden looked at Scarlett in shock, and his expression changed a little.

"Is there any problem?"

Aiden pursed his lips. T've never heard Anthony say that there is such a private fund project!"

He called Anthony seriously.

After hearing Aiden's words, Anthony was silent for a while.

"I didn't know about it. Persuade your mother to ask for the money back, so as not to be fooled!"

Scarlett panicked and grabbed the phone.

"Anthony, your mother said that you know about this project. And even if we lose money, you will take full responsibility for

Anthony frowned and said coldly.

"Mrs. Campbell, do you think I'm short of money to raise your funds? The sentence "Investing involves risks, and you should be cautious about entering the industry is clearly written on every contract.

Scarlett's voice was flustered.

"Anthony, please help me get my money back. I won't invest anymore..."

Miranda looked at Quincey.

Quincey pursed her lips to hide her displeasure. These days, she had bought several cars just like a bottomless pit.

Now you're buying a house again?

No matter how stupid she was, she could not help but notice their shrewdness, She wanted to turn against him, but thought of Edmund and the baby in her belly, she held it back.

"How much more?"

"It's only 1.5 million dollars!"

Quincey's eyelids twitched. "How much did you get for the down payment?"

Miranda's smart eyes flashed and she said with a smile,

I've got 3,000 dollars. If you have money, give it to me, When get the money, will pay it back to you. We me Wigend are a family. How can I lie to you?"

Chapter 405

"Give me the phone."

Aiden looked at her mother and held out his hand.

Scarlett's face turned pale. She shook her head and pleaded to Anthony on the phone,

"Anthony, that's what your mother said. I took the money for you. Go and get it back for me..."

From the moment she knew that Anthony didn't know about this, Scarlett felt something was wrong.

If there was such a good thing, would Quincey's superior personality be able to imagine her?

She was confused. How could she give the money to Quincey?

Seeing her words getting more and more outrageous, Aiden took the phone directly.

"Don't worry about me here. Tony, if Mrs. Quincey Hoffman is short of money, I'm afraid my mother will not be the only one to find her. You should get ready!"

They hung up the phone.

Scarlett sat on the sofa with weak legs and a pale face.

She thought, "There are 1 million dollars in the 3 million dollars and 1 million dollars embezzled from my company!"

If it was gone, how could she make up for the company's shortcomings?

Scarlett grabbed Aiden's arm.

"What's going on? Why did Quincey raise money illegally? Is she short of money?"

Aiden frowned and said in a deep voice,

"Mom, you don't even need to negotiate with me for 30 million dollars. You should be prepared for the worst!"

"But Quincey said that even if he paid for it, Anthony would take care of it. How could Anthony leave his own mother alone?"

Scarlett's voice trembled, full of fear.

She didn't dare to think that the Campbell Group in her hand would really become an empty shell if 3 million dollars were lost.

If the Simpson family proposed to get married and asked for betrothal gifts, what would they do if they couldn't take out a penny?

Aiden frowned slightly.

"You'd better not go to Anthony and ask for the money, don't you know? "Anthony has fallen out with his mother. His mother uses the money of the Hoffman family to support Louis. The matter is almost but of control, but you can't tell others!"

Scarlett's last string was completely broken.

Her face turned gray instantly, as if she was deeply shocked.

Austin, I'm sorry...

Aiden pursed his lips and left without knowing what to say.

Anthony hung up the phone and let Matthew in.

"What is Mrs. Lawrence doing recently?"

Matthew paused and said, Mrs. Lawrence came to the group and its subsidiaries several times, but you told her in advance not to spend a penny, so no one gave her money.

"Mrs. Lawrence should have sold almost all the jewelry and luxury brands..."

Anthony looked gloomy and indifferent, Is that not enough for her? "You've sold so many things. Why are you still short of money?"

Matthew's expression was a little weird and embarrassed, That Louis Edmund took his mother to Emerald Villa. She is also a spendthrift who likes to take Mrs. Lawrence to the mall.

"In order to please the old man, Mrs. Lawrence must be generous. She even bought a lot of things for her relatives and sent several cars out..."

Anthony's face became colder and uglier.

He couldn't help but sneer, and the coldness in his eyes could not go away.

"Are you going to help the poor?"

Matthew didn't dare to say anything-

Anthony's face darkened.

"No wonder she couldn't make ends meet and started to cheat money from her former friends"

Matthew thought for a while and said, "Should I tell everyone not to lend money to Mrs. Lawrence? Otherwise, it will be your fault."

Anthony looked cold and indifferent.

"No need. Let her borrow it and let her know how stupid her choice is!"

He couldn't make a statement to cut ties with her, which would only give the outside world more evidence and spread more gossip.

Even worse for the Hoffman Group.

So he had to wait for the right time.

Matthew nodded.

'Did Lauraine come to her?'

Matthew nodded, "Yes, Ms. Hoffman has always lived in Emerald Villa and seldom went out. But she went to a noodle restaurant at the airport twice for noodles.

"By the way, she still doesn't know that Mrs. Lawrence is pregnant."

Anthony pursed his lips and said,

"Got it. Next time she goes out, tell me in advance."

"Yes, sir."

Emerald Villa.

Lauraine went downstairs and saw several people making noise in the living room.

Grandma Margaret, who was wearing designer clothes, smiled like a shriveled yellow flower.

There was also a middle-aged woman who looked slightly older than Quincey.

Middle-aged women are Edmund's pro Quincey, Miranda.

He was broad and fat, with a round face. He looked very smart.

The two men wore four gold bracelets, which Quincey had bought.

Quincey's face was slightly pale. She sat in the living room with one hand covering her belly and the other holding a bowl of pudding, smiling at them. Grandma Margaret came out of the kitchen without wearing an apron,

"Oh, it's the first time I have seen such a big fish gelatin. I will give you good nourishment tonight!"

Miranda finished the pudding in her hand, wiped her mouth, and looked at Quincey.

"Sister-in-law, do you want to drink yours? Don't waste it. Give it to me."

Quincey smiled and handed it to him.

"Then drink it."

"Mrs. Fallon, you rich people just know how to enjoy yourself. Youn don't drink a bowl or such expensive pudding because it smells fishy when it is cold.

I can't taste any fishy smell at all, and I think it is no different from fans!"

As she said that, she drank all of it. It was not a waste at all.

Quincey bit her lips and held back what she wanted to say. Miranda's mother smiled like a flower and glanced at Quincey.

"Katrina is so lucky. She married a rich man named Louis and died. Then she met me, Austin, who treats you well. Now I'm here to take care of you. Who in the world can catch up with you?"

Miranda couldn't help but nod and agree,

"That's right. Louis, your dead sister-in-law, treated you badly. Don't worry. We will treat you well. with After you give birth birth to the baby, I will help you confine yourself. Unfortunately, I live too far away. It would be better if I could live closer."

"I planned to buy a house nearby, but I was short of money for the down payment..."

Miranda looked at Quincey.

Quincey pursed her lips to hide her displeasure. These days, she had bought several cars just like a bottomless pit.

Now you're buying a house again?

No matter how stupid she was, she could not help but notice their shrewdness. She wanted to turn against him, but thought of Edmund and the baby in her belly, she held it back.

"How much more?"

"It's only 1.5 million dollars!"

Quincey's eyelids twitched. "How much did you get for the down payment?"

Miranda's smart eyes flashed and she said with a smile, I've got 3,000 dollars. If you have money, give it to me. When I get the money, I will pay it back to you. We are a family. How can I lie to you?"

Chapter 406

Quincey's face turned pale with anger.

Pay back the money?

She can't afford to pay me back if I sell her!

She took a deep breath and thought. "Is this an empty glove?"

She borrowed money from all the people around her, but it was only 3 million dollars.

I've spent a lot of time these days.

Those young lady can't borrow any more.

She pursed her lips and didn't agree to the request of the William family immediately for the first time.

She wiped her mouth with a tissue and said,

"Quincey, you'd better wait for the price to drop before buying!"

Hearing this, Miranda knew it was over.

His face immediately darkened.

No one noticed that Lauraine, who was standing on the stairs, had turned pale.

Sure enough, she was pregnant and the child of that driver Edmund!

The whole family moved here to take care of Quincey?

What was all this about?

Lauraine's mind went blank, and she couldn't accept the reality..

She stood there and was seen by Miranda's mother. She frowned slightly,

"Why don't you make a sound? You are like a ghost!"

Quincey looked back and smiled.

"Lauraine, come here and call Grandma Margaret."

Lauraine pursed her lips and walked slowly.

She didn't want to scream. After all, she kissed Grandma Margaret!

Mrs. Quincey was embarrassed and said coldly,

"Lauraine, be polite!"

Lauraine pursed her lips and finally couldn't help but say,

"Mom said before that you don't have to be so polite to Helena at home. Isn't she Helena you invited?"

Quincey's smile froze slightly.

Miranda's mother's face darkened instantly and she gave Lauraine a fierce look.

Seeing that Grandma Margaret was unhappy, Quincey pursed her lips and looked at Lauraine coldly.

"She is here to take care of us. Mr. Margaret's mother. We should be polite and call Grandma Margaret!"

"Didn't she charge for taking care of us? Helena thought, "Since I take the money, it's Helena. How can mommy let me call her Grandma Margaret?" "Are there any rules?"

It was the first time Lauraine had been so tough. She was angry that Anthony didn't want her, and now even Quincey had left her!

Quincey's face darkened completely.

"Lauraine..."

Miranda couldn't help laughing and said,

"Ms. Lawrence, you really deserve to be raised since childhood. No one in the ordinary family dares to have such an airy girl. Will they marry her?"

Quincey's face darkened. She glanced at Lauraine and said,

"You've always been obedient. Did you take the wrong medicine today?"

Lauraine turned her head and didn't say anything.

She didn't say goodbye to her father. Now she felt wronged and uncomfortable if she wanted to recognize someone else.

Do they deserve it?

Quincey took a deep breath and looked at Miranda's mother.

"Don't argue with her. Give her a bowl of pudding. She may be hungry."

Although Andrea didn't pay much attention to her, it was impossible for him to see others wronged her.

Miranda's mother was slightly stunned, glanced at Lauraine with some disgust, and frowned.

"No, we've cooked three bowls in total. We drank all of them. Who knew she would come down suddenly?"

Lauraine's expression changed subtly.

She looked up at Quincey.

Quincey frowned slightly but didn't say anything harsh.

Then forget it. Just make her something to eat!"

Lauraine clenched her palm and felt uncomfortable.

It's like a knife.

She gritted her teeth and looked at Miranda's mother with sharp eyes,

"No, because you and your daughter have eaten all of them. Helena is not qualified to serve in this house."

I said eat pudding, then cook it again."

Miranda's mother changed her expression and pointed at Austin.

"You little girl, why are you so ill-bred? Is that how you talk to the elders?"

Quincey frowned and looked at Lauraine with dissatisfaction.

She had always been tepid and good-tempered. Why did she suddenly become obstinate?

"Well, whai do you have to do?"

"Mom, why did you hire an ancestor to be Helena? You're not that kind of person!"

Lauraine looked at Quincey and hesitated.

She didn't want to say anything until the baby was stable for three months.

She didn't know how to tell Andrea, although she thought it was not a problem.

Miranda couldn't help but sneer,

"Ms. Hoffman, how old are you? Why don't you be diligent and do your own things instead of pointing to Helena?"

You live here, and you don't care about Tony. What are you doing here?

I think you should learn to do some housework, help cooking, cleaning, washing clothes and so on. Be quick with your hands and feet, so that you can find a husband in the future.

Otherwise, no one will look down on you like this and don't want to be lazy like a tapeworm!"

Quincey's face darkened slightly.

Lauraine couldn't stand it anymore and stood up, pointing at her.

"Who are you? Helena wondered, "Does Andrea deserve to sit here? You're a family of vampires. What right do you have fo talk about met What does it matter to you whether I get married or not?"

Mom, will you let them humiliate me like this?

Lauraine blushed with anger and shame, and her eyes were red.

What's lazy?

She was the daughter of the Hoffman family, and even a cup of tea had to be handed over.

How could she not be ashamed and angry now that a man came out of nowhere dared to talk to her like this?

Quincey also felt that Miranda's words were a little offensive.

But she was Edmund's Quincey...

Quincey pressed her head irritably, hesitated for a while, and looked at Lauraine.

"She's right. You shouldn't play with Ms. Lawrence anymore, you..."

Lauraine's tears suddenly rolled out.

Before Quincey could finish, she ran out in anger.

Quincey's heart beat fast and she felt a little strange,

"This girl is really spoiled by me!"

Miranda snorted coldly and said sarcastically,

"She is indeed spoiled. If she were my own niece, I would teach her a lesson!"

Quincey frowned slightly, with a slight displeasure on her face.

"Don't be silly, Quincey. No one in the family has ever touched her before!"

Miranda immediately smiled and said,

"I'm just saying that I will teach her a lesson when she comes back!"

As soon as Lauraine came out, she ran outside.

She ran as she wiped tears from her eyes.

And now there's no last resort.

Her unwillingness to be under the same roof with that family was breathtaking.

She didn't understand why Quincey was so stupid to support a family of vampires.

Not as good as those people!

She feels abandoned by the world.

She didn't know how long it took before she reached the road outside the villa.

She didn't even take her phone or wallet. She wiped tears and walked aimlessly.

Until a car stopped beside them. Someone was about to get out of the window and honk his horn:

"Get in the car!"

Chapter 407

Lauraine paused and looked at Ralph, the owner of the noodle shop.

There were cars behind her. Ralph waited for her to get in the car and didn't leave.

Lauraine pressed her lips and got in the Ralph glanced at him and chuckled.

"What a kid! Why are you crying?"

Lauraine's voice was hoarse and she choked with sobs.

"With you... What does it matter?"

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Ralph nodded and said, "It doesn't matter. You live here? "No wonder you're bad-tempered and have a conflict with your family."

Lauraine didn't want to talk about it.

She turned away and wiped the tears from her eyes.

Ralph was about to say something when a car blocked their way.

Ralph paused and asked, "Is this for you?"

A black Porsche Cayenne with a bright license plate was not something ordinary people could drive.

Lauraine looked at the man in the car, and her expression changed fiercely.

"Run, run.

But it's too late.

The people in the car had gotten off.

One of the two bodyguards stood by the driver and the other came to Lauraine's side.

Ralph's expression changed, "What happened?"

A man got out of the black Bentley. He was slender and handsome, with a strong and indifferent aura. His gestures were noble and handsome.

Only he was holding a crutch, his right leg was not very sharp and limping, but his grace was still there.

Ralph frowned and squinted.

Anthony walked over to the passenger seat and knocked on the window.

Lauraine didn't dare to lower it. She buried her head and trembled slightly.

Anthony's voice was low and clear,

"Lauraine, Grandma Margaret is waiting for you in the car."

Lauraine froze slightly and slowly raised her head.

Someone behind the Bentley opened the door.

Mrs. Hoffinan sat inside, smiling and waving at her.

Lauraine's eyes instantly turned red.

She looked at Anthony and then Grandma Margaret.

"You're nei going to take me abroad?"

Anthony's eyes were dark and his voice was cold.

"Then do you realize your mistake?"

Lauraine immediately nodded heavily.

She couldn't hold back the tears in her eyes.

Poor and sad, where is the original time to harm people fearless?

No one could stand behind her for a long time.

So she learned to bow her head and crawl.

Anthony pursed his lips and said in a deep voice,

"Lauraine, you have to remember that you don't get a second chance. Get off the car. Grandma Margaret misses you very much."

Lauraine covered her face excitedly and cried even harder.

Anthony forgave her. She didn't have to hide anymore!

She was about to get out of the car when Ralph grabbed her wrist and said, William asked, "Who are they?"

Lauraine choked with sobs, Tm Tony and Grandma Margaret. Thank you for helping me Ralph let go of his hand.

Lauraine pushed the door and went out.

Anthony glanced at Ralph and looked up. The two Louis were unfamiliar with each other.

Lauraine ran into the car and cried with Mrs. Hoffman in her arms.

Mrs. Hoffman couldn't help wiping her tears.

She had wanted to keep Lauraine in front of her, but Quincey wouldn't agree.

After Lauraine got sick, she was sent abroad alone for treatment. Quincey hadn't been there many times.

Was she worried about Lauraine?

She was afraid that if Lauraine got too close to Grandma Margaret, she would be isolated and helpless in the Hoffman family!

Grandma Margaret. I miss you so much..."

Lauraine cried her throat hoarse.

This was her Grandma Margaret.

Not that vulgar old woman!

Mrs. Hofbaan gently stroked Lauraine's hair and waited for Anthony to get in the car, then the car restarted.

Then Mrs. Hoffman said slowly.

"Lauraine, live with Grandma Margaret in the future. Don't do those stupid things again. You are a good girl. Don't hurt others, okay?"

Lauraine froze for a moment and nodded heavily.

She regretted it when she was abroad. Why did she take Genevieve so seriously?

Was it really worth what she had done?

But no one told her what she had done wrong, Quincey didn't, and Presley didn't.

Anthony did say it, but she didn't listen to a word that her beloved Tony had said to other Daisy since childhood.

She could come back now as if she had grasped the only straw in a sea of people.

Of course she won't be stupid again.

Anthony sat opposite and frowned slightly,

"You should take care of Grandpa Frank and Grandma Margaret with the hospital these days. When they get better, move back to the Lawrence mansion, and you should also move in there with them. You can't be left alone when your health is poor. It's for your own good that you go to the hospital, okay?"

Lauraine nodded. Of course, she knew the difference between good and bad now..

After living with Quincey for a few days, she couldn't accept that her mother would treat her like this!

But Anthony was still willing to think about her health. She knew from the bottom of her heart that she didn't mean it!

Anthony looked pitiful. He took out a card from his wallet and handed it to her.

"From now on, I will deposit your monthly allowance into this card, But you must remember that you are not allowed to give a penny to mom, otherwise I will cancel this card."

Lauraine paused, looked at him with red eyes, put the card back, and shook her head.

"I don't want it. I'm with Grandpa Frank, Grandma Margaret. We have enough food and clothing to support us. Thank you, Tony."

Inexplicably, Anthony felt sad.

You're really sensible.

He took the card back.

Grandma Margaret also touched Lauraine's hair with emotion,

"Good girl. From now on, Grandma Margaret will give you pocket money and ask Darrell to save it for a wife Anthony: Yes, he does!

Anthony sent her there and left.

Frank was practicing his handwriting in the room. He wasn't surprised to see Lauraine and said with a smile,

"Lauraine looks better than before. It seems that she is feeling much better, right?"

Lauraine nodded.

In Shantang, the environment of that place is quiet and beautiful. The people around her are also simple. At first when she lost her temper, those teachers would tolerate her.

Gradually, she felt embarrassed to do nothing.

And she'll learn to take care of the kids and old people like everyone else.

She got better gradually.

Frank didn't say anything harsh, but let her play by herself. He was completely immersed in his calligraphy.

Lauraine breathed a sigh of relief and turned to find Grandma Margaret.

Grandma Margaret asked the care worker to cook nutritious meals for Lauraine and then decorated her room.

Lauraine was so moved that she wanted to cry again Finally, in the room, Lauraine hugged Grandma Margaret and told her what she had experienced these days.

Finally.

Lauraine hesitated and said,

"My mother is pregnant with the child of Louis."

Grandma Margaret couldn't help but sigh,

"Lauraine, when you and Tony were born, we bought you a trust fund so that you can have no worries in the future.

But your mother's idea of the Hoffman family is going to take everything from, you and Darrell.

"Tony, it's easy for you to say that she won't be bullied. Then the only one she can take away is you..."

Chapter 408

Lauraine's face turned pale.

She suddenly remembered that she had heard from Grandpa Frank before. It seemed that the trust fund could not be used until they got married.

Her mind was

< in turmoil.

Grandma Margaret was right. No one dared to touch Anthony and take away the money he didn't want to pay.

But she was different. She had always been an invisible person to be bullied.

If Quincey finds out about the money, he'll definitely put his mind on her. She gritted her teeth and looked at Grandma Margaret firmly.

"Grandma Margaret, I won't let outsiders take away the things of the Hoffman family."

She returned to the Hoffman family and had everything, knowing how hard it was.

How could she give half of it to Louis who had nothing to do with her?

Even if it came from the same mother's womb, it was not her family.

The Quincey family was inclined to theirs now, and they would definitely raise the Louis family with the blood of the Hoffman family in the future.

She couldn't let them get away with it!

Grandma Margaret pursed her lips and touched her hair with love and guilt in her eyes,

"Lauraine, don't do anything stupid. Don't hurt them all!"

Grandma and Margaret had their own reasons for letting her come back.

But seeing that she had become better, Grandma Margaret still felt sorry for her.

After all, she was his own granddaughter. He would hurt her if he took advantage of her.

"Forget it. You don't have to worry about this matter, and I will handle it!"

Grandma Margaret sighed and made up her mind.

Lauraine shook her head stubbornly.

"Grandma Margaret, don't worry. I won't risk my life. I'm not that stupid."

"I don't believe that Louis is sincere to my mother. I want my mother to see their true colors, and I don't believe my mother will want to give birth to the baby!"

Grandma Margaret frowned, "Lauraine,

"Grandma Margaret, don't worry about it."

Lauraine took a deep breath. She couldn't stand with Quincey anymore.

Her biological mother was also unreliable. She could only rely on herself to safeguard her interests.

"I just want to say one thing. Lauraine, don't do anything wrong. If you can't solve it, leave it to us. You are the little princess of the Hoffman family. Don't get yourself involved."

Lauraine smiled and nodded.

Listen, she was the little princess of the Hoffman family. She didn't need to be diligent to get married.

That vampire family should have gotten out of the Emerald Villal Emerald Villa.

Quincey got a tenth call:

"What's the matter? The money has just arrived. How can it generate income so quickly? Haven't you invested before?"

What, I'm a liar? Why would I lie to you?

Who said that? Scarlett? That b*tch must be crazy!

Of course. Can I lie to you? We have been friends for so many years. Don't worry!"

She hung up the phone.

Quincey's face was livid.

Scarlett called again.

She picked it up angrily, and Scarlett cursed on the phone.

"Quincey, you old liar. Give me back my money. I've asked Anthony about it. Austin doesn't know that at all. Do you want to run away with the money?"

Quincey was used to being flattered. Scarlett's attitude made her dissatisfied instantly.

"Have you taken mad drugs? Do you know who you're talking to?"

"I'm telling you, if you dare to talk nonsense with others again, be careful that you really can't get the money back!"

"Mrs. Quincey Hoffman, please give me back my money. I really don't have any money left!"

Scarlett's voice choked.

Quincey couldn't help but roll her eyes and said, The money has been included in the project. How can it be taken out so easily?

Let's wait until it is due!"

Scarlett's hysterical tone became sharp again,

"Are you still lying to me? You took the money and went to support Louis. Austin didn't even give you living expenses. You are so poor now. I will never let you go!"

Mrs. Quincey hung up the phone directly and deleted all her contacts.

"He's a psycho""

Miranda looked at her with envy and said,

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Quincey smiled and glanced at her.

Austin has a lot of money, which is just a drop in the bucket for him.

"When the time comes, they will naturally ask me for it when they are anxious. I won't let them go just to save the face of the Hofliman family Miranda couldn't help but give a thumbs-up sign..

"I don't know when we can meet my nephew."

She seemed to regard Anthony as an appendage of Quincey.

If Quincey could become a member of the Hargraves family, it should not be difficult for Anthony to change his surname.

Hearing this, Quincey's face changed and she coughed a few times.

"Well, he is very busy and has no time."

Miranda's eyes darkened and she was a little disappointed.

Then let's wait until he is not busy."

Edmund came back from outside. Miranda greeted him with a smile and said,

"Did you lose or win?"

Edmund looked pretty and said with a smile,

"Of course, you won. You're lucky today!"

Hearing this, Quincey's expression changed.

"Didn't I tell you not to gamble again? Where did you get the money?"

Edmund walked over, put his arms around her and kissed her hard. Then he touched her belly and said,

"Don't be mad at me, Austin. This is not a gamble. It's just for fun. Look! I e brought you this gift!"

He took out a moonstone bracelet from his pocket.

Quincey took it over and looked at it. She frowned,

"How much does it cost? It's not good-looking Compared with the moonstone bracelet in Mrs. Hoffman's hand, it didn't look like much!

Edmund frowned and said, "That's impossible. This bracelet is worth more than 15 thousand dollars. just want to thank you you for buying gold bracelets for my mother and sister. It's a good emerald in the old pit. Can I wear it for you?"

Quincey's heart softened, and she put it on her hand guiltily.

Thank you. I like it very much."

Although it was not expensive for her, it was already a sky-high price for Edmund.

Edmund smiled with satisfaction, "I'm glad you liked them," he replied.

Quincey's eyes flashed. "So where on earth did you get the money?"

Edmund coughed and said. "

"You used my money to buy me a gift?"

Quincey was about to lose her temper when Miranda's mother came out and said,

"Louis gave me a gift as a token of his kindness. I'm glad that he has this kindness."

When did he ever buy such an expensive thing for me?

What a silly child who has married and forgotten his mother!"

Seeing this, Quincey suppressed her anger.

That bracelet looks so ugly.

Forget it. It's 100,000 dollars. You can refund it at the counter tomorrow!

Miranda's mother took out a bowl of pudding from the kitchen and handed it to Edmund.

"Here you are. There's the last bowl of pudding left. Drink it up."

Quincey frowned.

"When Lauraine wanted to drink it just now, she said there was no more."

"It's just been cooked. That girl ran too fast Miranda's mother rolled her eyes and went into the kitchen.

Chapter 409

The next day.

Genevieve had not arrived at the company and was about to take the stairs upstairs.

There was already a person in her exclusive staircase.

She frowned and looked at Anthony who was holding a cane. He was wearing a dark blue striped suit, noble and elegant. with an indifferent sense of alienation.

If he doesn't talk Anthony looked at her and smiled.

"What a coincidence. Come in."

Genevieve stood there, pursing his lips and looking beside him:

There are too many people. I'll wait for the next one!"

Anthony's face darkened He looked around him and his eyes were deep.

Genevieve immediately swiped his card and let him go upstairs.

Anthony pursed his thin lips and kept silent. His whole body was slightly stiff and tense.

Genevieve breathed a sigh of relief, stepped back and turned to take the normal service elevator.

But when she looked back there were already a lot of people standing inside.

They also waved warmly to Genevieve.

Genevieve smiled and waved.

Jasper comes in with two cups of coffee and passes one to Genevieve:

"Mr. Lester, why don't you go upstairs?"

I'm waiting for the elevator!"

Who dares to compete with you in the elevator?"

Jasper couldn't help muttering-

Genevieve lowered his head and took a sip of coffee. Why did he feel that the taste of this coffee was so familiar?

She paused and said, "Isn't this the taste of freshly ground coffee you make for me every day? Are these coffee beans imported from Andasland? Did you just buy it?"

Jasper's expression changed slightly, and his eyes panicked for a moment.

"Mr. Lester, let me explain...

Genevieve rolled her eyes and walked straight into the elevator.

Did he buy all the coffee for her from outside?

Jasper didn't dare to follow her and turned to another elevator.

He's such a bitch. Why didn't he pour the coffee into the cup and give it to her?

I hope it will not affect my year-end bonus!

As soon as Genevieve went upstairs, he sensed that he had forgotten something.

She forgot to ask Jasper if he knew that Anthony was coming.

It was all because of the coffee!

Genevieve couldn't help but take another sip and went out cursing inwardly.

Anthony was very particular, sitting upstairs in the lounge area and waiting for her.

Seeing her coming, he limped over and said.

"May I go in and keep you for a few minutes? It's business!"

Anthony had a file in his hand.

You're here. Can you drive me away?

Genevieve looked at the clock and said, "I have a meeting in ten minutes.

Ten minutes.

When did Anthony put the shelf so low?

Genevieve was confused and pushed the door open.

Anthony sat there, looking very laborious when he put down his crutches.

He smiled gently at her.

Genevieve pursed his lips and suddenly noticed something strange:

"Anthony, you are not a person who likes to smile. Why do you often laugh these days? How can you still laugh when you're like this?"

Anthony's attitude had changed little by little since he was abroad.

He was no longer angry, incompetent and furious. Instead he laughed!

This change became a little weird!

Anthony's smile froze slightly, and then he rubbed his forehead helplessly.

"If I don't smile and come to you with a straight face or scold you from time to time, will you let me in?"

Didn't you say not to hit the smiling face?"

Genevieve paused as if it made perfect sense.

Anthony learned to change himself in his lifetime?

Wow!

She smiled and sat there with a sip of coffee.

Tell me. What's the matter?"

Anthony handed over the document in his hand.

"This project was asked by other companies to help set up a connection for Ruijia.

"At the engagement party before, Bill personally promised to compete anonymously and eliminate the fittest."

Genevieve looked at it and found that this level was not something a small company could write.

Her eyes blinked slightly,

"Why don't you send it yourself?"

"Bill is a little prejudiced against me. If I go to deliver it, won't I delay his company?"

"Bill may think about it seriously. But you don't have to say anything else. Just send it over. Since it is anonymous, we need to be fair! Anthony's voice was faint, but there was an affectionate smile in his eyes.

It seemed that she could find an excuse to see her in the morning, which was really a rare and happy thing.

Genevieve didn't want to interfere, but Anthony came in person. Since it was official business, his refusal seemed unkind.

It's just a favor. Bill is not someone who doesn't separate public from private.

Genevieve paused and said, "Fine. I'm just delivering it for you. I won't be responsible for anything else. I will say the same thing to Mr. Simpson."

"Of course."

Anthony smiled.

Jasper knocked on the door and entered. He saw Anthony, nodded slightly, then looked at Genevieve and said:

"Mr. Lester, the morning meeting is about to start."

Genevieve nods and stands up:

"No, Anthony"

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

Genevieve didn't waste time to send him, so she took the things and went straight to the conference room.

When Anthony stood up with his crutch, he suddenly looked at a bouquet of flowers on her desk.

It's not a pink rose?

Anthony frowned slightly. Didn't she like pink roses best?

Before he left, he took the bunch of lilies.

He called Daniel as he left with the flowers.

"Send pink roses to Ms. Lawrence every day from now on. She likes them the most!"

When Jasper returned from the meeting room and saw Anthony leaving with Genom flowers, his pupils twitched slightly.

That's Genevieve's favorite lily!

Jasper immediately called the florist to bring another bunch.

Fortunately, the florist had arrived before the end of Genevieve's meeting.

However, Jasper was surprised that another bunch of pink roses came from the other restaurant.

The receptionist took a photo of Jasper. Jasper thought about m Genevieve's attitude towards Anthony and asked someone to send the flowers up.

As soon as she got into the office, Genevieve looked at him in disgust and said,

"It doesn't matter that you bought the coffee. Why did you bring such ugly flowers in?"

Jasper twitched the corner of his mouth and said, "This is from Anthony."

"Take it away."

"Yes, sir."

Jock from Ruijia invited Genevieve in advance to conduct an in-depth investigation of the project.

Genevieve went with the team.

he had already She thought Bill should be busy with Robbin's business, but unexpectedly out he had already been waiting in Ruijis branch.

Bill enthusiastically prepared dessert and drinks for her and her colleagues.

Then he let the others take his colleagues and leave.

In fact, what these people visit is nothing more than the intelligence and controllability of chips.

Genevieve wants to cooperate with them because of Ruijia's unparalleled advantages and technology in this industry.

She wants to step on Rui Jia's shoulder, go for the world first. Fortunately, Bill didn't have patriotic ideas. Otherwise, he would love a foreign country now.

"By the way, this is something my friend asked me to bring here."

"Is it Anthony?"

Chapter 410

Bill's eyelids twitched and he spoke his mind.

Genevieve paused and felt a little guilty.

But she didn't want others to misunderstand her relationship with Anthony, so she immediately denied it.

"Of course not."

Bill breathed a sigh of relief.

"That's good."

Genevieve frowns slightly, smiles and says:

"What does Mr. Simpson have against Anthony? Didn't you have a pleasant cooperation before?"

Bill couldn't help sneering.

"Yes, I've never seen a more despicable businessman!"

Bill had said that, so he insisted on complaining about Louis and asking her to stay away from him.

"He introduced me to Clusia's army. After placing the order, he even lowered the price again. He is a middleman and I gave him all the benefits. How could he speak for her? Do you think he is shameless?"

Genevieve paused and nodded.

Anthony was righteous. He knew how to protect the interests of the country at a critical moment!

Bill went on and on:

"How dare he refuse me by saying that my product is not suitable for Clusia?"

Genevieve nodded again.

She also felt that the "product" of the Simpson residence was not suitable for Clusia. Anthony was quite moral and didn't promise them first to fool Lucas!

Bill said, "The most important thing is that this man is a jerk. Every time he comes to our place, his requirements are very harsh.

My men arranged for him to have two beautiful young Amelias as a courtesy, and what happened? He's crippled me. Crippled!

"Louis is crazy and doesn't know how to take pity on Daisy. I'm afraid there may be a potential cause of domestic violence, so Daisy, you have to stay away from him in the future!"

Genevieve pursed her lips and thought, "Anthony has always been very tough in front of a beauty!"

I'm afraid the two beautiful Amelia were crippled by some secret document they shouldn't have touched.

Working and making money is Anthony's mission!

Before they divorced, he rarely stayed at home for one night and worked in the study. When Genevieve went to bring him milk, he was scolded by him because of a top-secret document.

+MBY She was still vividly remembered and had a lingering fear.

It had been hard for several days at that time, but she later found out that the secret document was related to the success or failure of a big project. After winning it. Anthony sent someone to give her a piece of jewelry.

He didn't say it was compensation, but he still coaxed her.

Anyway, she was soon comforted and completely forgotten because of her heart and Kenneth Matthew who spoke for him at that time.

But she had never entered his study since then.

It would be more uncomfortable to keep Anthony from making money than digging up his ancestral grave!

Bill looked at Genevieve's face without any change or anger, but kept nodding.

Yvonne, did you hear what I said?"

Genevieve nods:

"Of course, Mr. Simpson. You made me know something different about Anthony.

I thought I knew him well enough, but...

Bill just breathed a sigh of relief, and she was happy to hear it.

"If you know Anthony's ugly face, stay away from him in the future."

Genevieve paused for a second and seemed to be saying:

"I didn't expect him to have some merits!"

Bill's eyes widened slightly.

He was confused for a moment, "Did you focus on the wrong point?"

Genevieve sighs and stands up:

That's right."

Although she had doubts about the document before and thought that it might be Anthony's anonymity, now she didn't care so much.

They were all compatriots. Isn't it natural for them to link up with each other and make money from Bill, a foreign gringo?

Genevieve suddenly felt that his overall situation was in place at once!

She looked at Bill with a smile and said,

"Mr. Simpson, you must have a good look at the plan. I believe it will not be bad."

Bill nodded. He didn't care much at first. Since Genevieve had said so, it would be better if he did not.

Then Jasper called Genevieve.

Genevieve said he wanted to see the program department.

Bill didn't say anything else.

"Wendy, what are you going to do with this chip? A cell phone, a drone or something smart?"

These are the most popular ones in the world.

There are also some higher-end medical technology, which is monopolized by Louis Valley. It was still in the name of Louis, and no one dared to touch it.

If Genevieve wanted it, he could take it.

Genevieve smiled and followed him..

They bought an office building in the CBD not far from Lawrence Group. It was low-profile, high-end and luxurious, featuring a wealthy one.

The internal layout of Ruijia also inherits the style of overseas headquarters, which is simple, gray and full of sense of science and technology.

Standing on the second floor and looking down, her people and Ruijia's people were discussing something together. Each other looked relaxed and solemn.

"Zoe. Rebecca's chip is world-leading. But you have to tell me where do you want it to be used?"

Bill said with a smile.

Genevieve pursed her lips and said calmly,

"Sight, hearing, touch."

"What do you mean?"

"Mr. Simpson is in a high position, so I'm afraid he hasn't had contact with blind people, Sight? Naturally, Chun she couldn't imagine what the world of blind people would be like.

They are stubborn, low-key and even unable to speak out. Therefore, they win the most sympathy but are naturally ignored.

Bill's expression changed a little, and he looked at her with complicated feelings.

"Do you want to change their lives?"

"More than that, I'll give them a pair of eyes,"

Genevieve looked down with determination. Her eyes were watery and bright, shining with confidence.

Her smile was bright and confident:

"My mother is an actor. She once played the role of a blind girl. In order to play this role well, she used to cover her eyes at home and live like a blind person.

She would trip over when she walked or burn herself when cooking. She Were?

didn't know what color her clothes were and how to match them, nor did she know how to spend her period.

How can a blind person be alone without the help of a normal person?

The script only requires blind people to highlight their pitifulness and loneliness, but there is no need to perform their loneliness Genevieve's eyes darkened and he took a deep breath.

"My parents sponsored many blind people. They took me to see them once.

Without normal care, they lived in a mess and shouldn't be forgotten by the world."

She still remembered that she had followed her Mom to a blind family living with Grandma Margaret.

It was a blind girl about her age, eighteen or nineteen years old.

She was timid and self-abased. No one noticed her standing in the corner, and she wanted to find a way to get into it.

The embarrassment and fear on her face, the vacancy and blankness, made Genevieve feel for the first time that being able to see was a sin