

Submitting 51

Chapter 51

Upon arriving at the hotel, Jasper and Lydia walked Genevieve to the door of the room.

"Ms. Lawrence, you're injured, so why don't you go home and rest? Mr. Lawrence is worried about you," uttered Jasper.

Genevieve smiled and glanced at her arm. "Tomorrow's meeting is more important. I'll leave the day after t you can stay for the last two days."

tomorrow, and At first, Jeffrey was going to pick her up immediately, but she talked her way out of it and bought herself one more day.

In her book, it would be a waste if she simply gave up halfway without following through with her original plan.

Then came Jasper's response. "I'll get someone to serve you dinner right to your doorstep later."

"Sure." Genevieve did not refuse. After getting all worked up, she was really starving.

packs after her shower.

Lydia cheerfully went to buy a lot of local snacks, and Genevieve had just tasted some of the snacks Before tucking herself in, Genevieve stumbled upon a message from Louis: [See you tomorrow.]

He had always been a man of few words. Saying that only signified that he would be making an appearance the next day as well.

Instead of replying to that, Genevieve turned off her phone and got ready for bed.

The next day soon arrived.

Since Genevieve's arm had been injured, she covered it under her coat during the meeting.

She sat in the front row, and as the only woman in the front row, she was naturally noticeable.

Anthony was sitting to her right, probably in a seat he had deliberately arranged.

When the meeting was ongoing, the man beheld Genevieve's rosy profile, having an indescribable sensation of softness toward that woman.

In the solemn meeting, the group of people paid attention only to what was delivered on stage.

Anthony, for one, was absent-minded, trying to direct his line of sight at the woman beside him from time to time.

Genevieve, in turn, did not even bat an eyelid and just stared at the speaker on stage, smiling the entire while and completely turning a blind eye to Anthony's gaze.

They all had drinks served by their seats, yet Genevieve had not taken a single sip.

After a while, Anthony passed an order to the assistant behind him. Quick as a wink, the assistant fetched him a cup coffee.

Instead of drinking it, Anthony handed it to Genevieve.

That scene instantly attracted the attention of the people sitting behind.

They were all aware of Anthony's relationship with Genevieve.

It was just that things had gotten ugly all over the Internet, so they presumed that Anthony and Genevieve would be in a state of hostility and never get along with one another. Little did any of them expect to witness how Anthony had never once looked away from Genevieve. Not only that, but he even offered the lady a cup of coffee.

There was no response from Genevieve, but neither did Anthony retract his hands.

After a few seconds of stalemate, Genevieve noticed that even the speaker on stage had slowed down the pace to observe the two of them in the audience.

Genevieve pursed her lips and naturally took the coffee from Anthony's hands.

Anthony's mien softened in an instant.

'Look how touched she is!' he mused.

He believed that as long as he pressed on, the woman would learn how sincere he was.

Watching the juicy gossip unfolding in just a few minutes, the spectators all had countless thoughts flashed through their minds. In a few moments, the meeting adjourned for a short break.

Anthony was soon surrounded by people swarming toward him to exchange pleasantries.

Genevieve took the opportunity to leave.

In the meantime, Louis landed. He left his luggage with his assistant and went to join the meeting himself.

As soon as he entered, he glanced around and coincidentally saw Genevieve standing in the corner taking her medicine.

A pucker creased his forehead. He approached her with wide strides. "What's the matter? Did you hurt yourself?"

His voice was gentle and filled with solicitude.

Genevieve froze for a fleeting moment, looked up at him, and smiled. "Mr. Fallon, it's nothing. What brings you here all of a sudden?"

It did not occur to her that Louis field of expertise would involve projects in domestic politics.

Louis lowered his gaze and chuckled. "I simply think of showing up, but I'm more worried about you."

Genevieve failed to catch on to the meaning behind those words. She arched her eyebrows on that note. "Oh, that's great! Let's exchange seats!"

No longer could she bear sitting in her seat.

That made sense, for Anthony seemed to have pinned his gaze on her, and she had no idea what was up with that man.

One thing was for sure, his attitude toward Genevieve had done a one-eighty, if not unexpectedly, ever since he learned the

truth about Rosalie's child.

Yet, the initiative he had taken to please her was pointless and irksome to her.

She had long since moved on after suffering from countless despairs.

From her perspective, Anthony's intention only stemmed from his unwillingness to accept that she would be better off without him in her life.

Louis raised his eyebrows and said gladly, "All right."

Thus began the second half of the meeting.

Anthony barely left his seat, and he even prepared coffee and dessert for Genevieve, waiting expectantly for her return.

A few minutes later, someone ultimately took the seat beside him.

As Anthony passed over the coffee, he saw the person beside him, and his visage darkened at once. "Why are you here?"

Louis curled his lips upward and met Anthony's eyes with his frosty gaze. "Yup, it's yours truly."

Anthony's gaze suddenly became sharp. When he was about to stand up and look for Genevieve, Louis smirked contemptuously and said in a low voice, "Take my advice and don't do this to yourself, Mr. Hoffman. Save yourself the dignity.

Ms. Lawrence offered to exchange seats with me. I wonder who's she trying to avoid?"

Anthony frowned deeply, and immediately, he was engulfed by an aura so thick and gloomy.

Before the meeting came to an end, Anthony left in advance.

Everyone else lamented for not getting to see more interactions between that ex-

couple. As Genevieve sat in the audience, she was informed of the reason Anthony made an early exit - Rosalie had been stabbed.

Jasper was the one who broke the news to her while wearing a grave countenance. "Ms, Lawrence, heard from the doctor that Rosalie was injured in a spot similar to yours, but she ended up much worse than you did."

Arching a brow, Genevieve flashed a casual smile. "At long last, a divine judgment!"

She was amused by the fact that someone else had already done her that favor in her stead.

Jasper pursed his lips at that. "At that time, there was a patient's family member kicking up a fuss in the hospital. Rosalie went to Rubberneck and got unlucky."

"Serves her right." Genevieve let out a chuckle, unperturbed.

Jasper thought for a moment and voiced, "Rosalie sobbed and asserted that it was you who sent someone to go after her because you hate her!"

Genevieve laughed after hearing that claim. "She really never wished to leave me alone at any time!"

Her gaze turned all the grimmer as the corner of her mouth twitched. Other than that, no other expression marred her face.

On the way back, Louis was on the phone, and something along the lines of

"injury," "hospital," and "money" sounded from

the other end of the line While listening to that, Genevieve gradually snapped out of her confusion After Louis hung up the call, she asked him, "Are you the one responsible for what happened to Rosalie?"

Louis merely grinned as he eyed her. "She picked on you. I only taught her a tiny lesson"

Genevieve blinked, her cold eyes shining a touch of complexity. Never would she have anticipated to learn that Louis had long been informed of Rosalie's accident. To think that Louis came to her in a hurry and left the meeting alongside her just to pay Rosalie back on her behalf.

For a moment there, Genevieve could suddenly feel herself letting down her guard for a bit against that man before her eyes.

She did not think that being shielded by someone would elevate her mood that way.

Back in the hospital, Rosalie bawled her lungs out. The stitches on her arm were killing her.

What rotten luck is this? she yelled in her heart.

Seeing Anthony step in, she could not help but cover her face and weep again.

The doctors around exchanged looks with each other in bewilderment and dared not make a sound.

Looking at the mess, Anthony was quite annoyed. Comparing that to the night before when Genevieve did not shed a single tear even during treatment, he seemed to feel rather sorry for Genevieve.

"What happened?" His tone was heavy.

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One of the doctors said cautiously, "It was a patient's family member who caused trouble and accidentally stabbed Ms. Stewart. We've already called the police, and the hospital will bear the corresponding responsibility."

Rosalie wiped the tears from her face in anger and wailed, "It's Genevieve! It must be her! Yesterday, I went to take you away, so she bore a grudge against me and hired someone to come after me. Look at this. I was even stabbed at this exact same point..."

Most importantly, when the man stabbed her, he blurted out that she had messed with the wrong person.

The only person she had ever messed with was Genevieve, so she figured that Genevieve must be behind it.

Anthony's expression was ice-cold. He furrowed his brows, seemingly upset as he piped up, "You can't spout nonsense like this without proof."

"It's the truth, Anthony..." Rosalie continued to mumble ahead. Sadly, all that fell on deaf ears for Anthony.

A minute ago, his subordinates had reported to him that Genevieve and Louis had both returned to Acocester together.

He was about to leave early when Daniel called him on the phone, saying, "Mr. Anthony Hoffman, Mr. Frank Hoffman is coming around."

Anthony was stunned and left immediately.

Frank's well-being meant the world to him.

When Rosalie heard Daniel's words, she suddenly stopped sobbing altogether as if she could no longer feel the pain in her arm. Her face was pale and inundated with fear.

"Didn't they say the old geezer's time is up? How could he have come around?' she asked herself.

She instantly panicked and became worried.

The doctor next to her kept apologizing, "Ms. Stewart, should we take a break?"

Rosalie waved her hands impatiently at that. 'Get lost. I'm getting out of here.'

She could not wait a second longer. Should she fail to head back, something bad might happen.

Meanwhile, when Anthony arrived at the hospital back in Acocester, the doctor was stepping out-after a checkup.

"The patient did have a conscious reaction, but he's not yet awake. This is a good sign, though. It's only a matter of time before Mr. Frank Hoffman comes around," stated the doctor.

Anthony's mien softened with relief, "Where's Grandma Margaret?"

Then came the doctor's reply. "Mrs. Hoffman's weak, but she's in better condition. It's not life-threatening for her. She's still in a coma, but all her indicators are normal. I believe she'll recover consciousness s pretty soon."

After listening to the doctor's report, Anthony nodded.

He stayed in the hospital for a while.

It was then that Daniel rushed over. "Mr. Hoffman, we've gone through Ms. Stewart's call history. A call was indeed traceable before she went to Ms. Lawrence's ward. Even so, the other party used a modified line, so we couldn't tell who the caller was."

Anthony's face darkened in an instant.

'Rosalie!' was his thought.

His heart froze at that. "Keep an eye on her," came his command.

That night, Rosalie hurried back to Acocester.

Samson had a fever again, so she openly went straight to stay the night at the hospital.

However, that time around, it was no easy feat for her to get close to Frank's and Margaret's wards.

Frank's and Margaret's wards were closely guarded, and no one could get in except for the appointed doctors.

Rosalie was beside herself with worry because of that.

Yet, she was relieved to hear that Frank had yet to completely come to his senses.

As for Genevieve, given that she was injured, Darrell made her stay at home to recuperate.

After the whole week passed, the wound scabbed, and she was finally able to step out for some fresh air.

The TV station's program had been aired for some time, and it had been well- received. It had ridden the wave of trending topics and had been hyped up to the point where every viewer enjoyed watching the program.

The first season was a singing and dancing competition, after which the contestants who made it to the next round would be partaking in a vacation with team-building activities.

While filming the second season, Leonardo rang Genevieve up. "Right now, Jessica from Eagle Entertainment is being exploited by our rival because of Rosalie's incident. They defamed and called Jessica out for being a mistress and abusing her power. That really dealt a blow to her. Say, Ms. Lawrence, why don't you make an appearance on our show? Consider it as something to back Jessica up."

Genevieve was stunned by the fact that she had indeed overlooked that.

She thought everything would be smooth sailing after getting rid of Rosalie, forgetting that Jessica was but a rookie in the entertainment industry.

"Okay, I'll be there, agreed Genevieve after brooding over it for a while. After all, she was the one who asked Jessica to post that video.

After hanging up the phone, Genevieve asked Jasper to make the necessary arrangement.

The sky was dark on the day of the filming.

In the resort, a couple of newcomers were busy packing up their things.

Genevieve came out of nowhere as a mystery guest on the show.

She was clad in a white silk dress, and her relaxed manner further accentuated her graceful and delicate demeanor. Her alluring, beautiful facial features looked calm and sweet under the shimmering lights in the dark.

Her temperament was tranquil. Not a hint of aggression could be sensed.

Everyone was stunned the second they caught sight of Genevieve.

Jessica and the others came up to her in surprise. "Genevieve..

Genevieve saw that Jessica did not look so well, but the latter had it all concealed with makeup. Rather nonchalantly, Genevieve went over to embrace Jessica while whispering in her ear, "Why didn't you speak up for yourself even when you were picked on?"

Jessica froze for a second. Her eyes reddened with tears. "I-"

The host of the program came over and welcomed Genevieve with a smile. "I wasn't expecting Ms. Lawrence to mystery guest! What a pleasant surprise!"

he our Genevieve smiled and politely went over to shake hands with the rest, but one lady among the group of people ignored her already outstretched hand and turned away with a snort.

There was a moment of awkwardness.

to be served..."

The host then hurriedly mediated the dispute. "Regina must be waiting for the supper to be served..

Genevieve put on a subtle grin. She did not take a matter that trivial to heart.

They all sat together and chatted for a while. The vibe was quite decent. Genevieve did not assume airs the entire while. If anything, she even helped out in cleaning up the place.

Jessica came over to her quietly and cooed, "That's Regina Stewart. She's Rosalie's cousin. She's been in this business for a couple of years already, but she wasn't gaining any traction. Rosalie wanted to shoot Regina to fame, but her chance to shine went out when she caught herself in something bad."

Genevieve raised her eyebrows upon learning that.

Then again, she would not give a hoot to a small fry like Regina.

She took sip of water, put down the cup, and uttered with a smile, "Jessica, don't take the comments m

online to heart. All those are temporary. Eagle Entertainment won't abandon you."

Moved, Jessica pursed her lips and lowered her head. "I know you came all the way here today just to support me. Thank you, Genevieve. This means a lot to me."

Genevieve let out a chuckle on that note. "Anything for you. You'll be famous in no time. Trust me. Just hang in there."

Jessica bobbed her head fervently, appearing all clear and determined.

The two of them smiled at each other, and Genevieve seemed to glimpse her younger self in Jessica for a moment.

Even though the program was pre-recorded, the director would still shoot live promotional videos on set.

Soon enough, the host came over and announced mysteriously, "Another mystery guest has joined us! Let's give him a round of applause!"

He took the lead in putting his hands together while everyone directed their lines of sight to the entrance.

Standing there was Louis in his suit, looking rigid and giving off an air of calmness and fine poise like some elite. As soon as he appeared there, he attracted all the women's attention.

The crowd began exclaiming in a low voice.

"Who's this guy? He's so handsome!" "You don't say! My nose's about to bleed!"

"I don't think he's an actor. I haven't seen him before."

Chapter 53

Genevieve was stunned momentarily when she saw Louis Louis walked toward her with a gentle smile on his face. He appeared dignified as he greeted everyone calmly Finally, he looked at Genevieve and smiled.

"Gen, are you surprised?' Louis asked It was a surprise he prepared only for Genevieve.

The people around them directed confused and envious gazes at them Genevieve froze for a moment, then stood up and chuckled

"It's quite a surprise. Mr. Fallon, I didn't anticipate you coming here personally to inspect the project. No wonder you're so successful' Genevieve exclaimed Louis smiled cheerfully and did not explain anything.

Genevieve wasn't the only mystery guest who suddenly appeared at the program. Louis, a financial magnate from abroad. also showed up.

Standing beside each other, they gave off an impression of being a match made in heaven. They had so much chemistry that it was as if sparks were flying between them.

The clip of them was broadcast live online and instantly caused a heated debate Netizen A. [Why do I feel like Louis is here especially for Genevieve?]

Netizen B: [Does anyone else think they make a perfect couple, especially in terms of their appearances?

Netizen C: After Genevieve's divorce, she had become so much prettier it was as if she had transformed into another person']

Netizen D. Please get married, Louis and Genevieve! I'll pay for your wedding!

At Hoffman Group Anthony was in a meeting, and the department head's report wasn't particularly outstanding Picking up his phone, he tapped on the link sent to him by Brendan He saw the video clip of Louis and Genevieve and the comments below the video.

"Gen? Why does Louis address her so intimately? he wondered.

Suddenly, his face darkened, and he sprang to his feet. The sound of the chair scraping against the floor was loud.

Everyone was shocked, and the department head's face turned pale. He was so frightened he could not even speak articulately.

Anthony walked out of the door with a cold expression on his face. He called Brendan and spoke in a frosty voice when Brendan picked up his call.

"What's going on? Where did this video come from?" Anthony asked.

Brendan chuckled.

guess they attended the same program, but it seems Louis went there with the sole purpose of meeting Genevieve. His eyes are filled with adoration when he looks at her," Brendan replied with enthusiasm.

Anthony sneered, and his gaze grew colder.

Brendan pursed his lips, sensing something was amiss with Anthony.

Immediately, he tried to console his friend.

"Tony, don't be angry. You are divorced. It is normal for someone to pursue her. Try to be more open-minded..." Brendan said.

Before Brendan could finish speaking, Anthony hung up the call.

Brendan fell silent.

'Looks like he still can't get over her," he mused.

Anthony found the phone number of the director of the program and called the director, speaking in a cold, ruthless tone.

'Get Louis out of the program that Genevieve is attending!' Anthony demanded.

The director was momentarily shocked. He couldn't afford to offend Louis, given his esteemed status. Furthermore, Louis invested in the program.

However, he could not afford to offend Anthony either and was in a dilemma.

"Mr. Hoffman, it's too late. He will attend the program for twenty minutes, but the editing team can cut it out later!" the director said.

Anthony's face turned green with anger. He hung up the phone and stomped his way downstairs aggressively.

The mere sight of those men gathering around Genevieve brought unease to his heart.

After all, she was his ex-wife. How could other men covet her?

Besides, Anthony was convinced that Genevieve still had feelings for him. He believed that Louis was just a substitute for him.

To Anthony, the latter was just as insignificant as a little fly who was not worth mentioning.

However, Anthony hated flies!

Meanwhile, the program continued..

Louis' arrival made the atmosphere much livelier. Even Regina, who had been distant and cold before he came, was finding chances to approach him.

Unfortunately, Louis was polite but aloof, constantly keeping his distance.

From time to time, he helped Genevieve carry things and wash fruits. He even praised the interns at Eagle Entertainment, including Jessica.

Genevieve laughed and spoke with him.

A moment later, Regina walked over with several cups of coffee.

Before Genevieve could accept the coffee, Regina "accidentally" spilled it on Genevieve.

Everyone was slightly shocked.

The room fell silent.

Everyone with eyes saw through Regina's little trick.

Regina's hostility toward Genevieve was so obvious.

All eyes were on Genevieve and Regina.

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Regina covered her mouth and feigned fear and guilt.

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"I'm sorry, Ms. Lawrence. You won't blame me, will you? My hands slipped and I accidentally spilled it on you," she said.

"After all, Genevieve is a mere employee after her divorce. What's so great about her? she thought.

Regina' did not think of Genevieve as a threat at all.

She resented the fact that Genevieve drove Rosalie away. If it weren't for Genevieve, Regina would be the lead character and would've been popular on the internet.

To make matters worse, even the wealthy and brilliant Louis ignored Regina because of Genevieve.

to fight for Regina had no choice but what she wanted herself.

Genevieve smiled, wiped the stain on her chest with a tissue, and casually glanced in the direction of the camera.

"It's okay. I don't blame you, Genevieve said.

The host hurried over to smooth things over, and Regina stood up smugly.

'I don't think Genevieve will dare to retaliate in front of the camera, she mused.

She sat gracefully across from Genevieve, poured another cup of coffee for her, and placed it in front of Genevieve.

Her demeanor appeared smug, as if she had once again gained the upper hand.

However, the next second, Genevieve picked up the cup of coffee and splashed it on Regina's face without a word.

"Ah!" Regina yelled.

Regina stood up in shock and failed to keep her composure. Her makeup was ruined, rendering her pathetic as she glared

at Genevieve, her embarrassment giving way to anger.

"Genevieve, how dare you!" Regina demanded.

She was so angry that she was trembling.

Regina didn't expect Genevieve, who looked like a gentle, meek pushover, to dare to retaliate and splash coffee on her right in front of everyone.

Genevieve blinked her clear and innocent eyes and deliberately imitated Regina's hypocritical tone.

"It was also an accident. You won't blame me, will you?" Genevieve asked.

No one was willing to help Regina, and they even pretended as though they did not see the conflict.

The camera crew didn't dare to say anything, but deep down, they were slightly excited. This is such a significant event and great material for the program! they thought.

Genevieve stood up, looked indifferently at the camera, and spoke to the director.

"Edit this out," she ordered.

Her tone was cold, with a subtle undertone of intimidation that sent shivers down people's spines instantly.

The director involuntarily nodded behind the camera.

He did not dare to disobey her.

Genevieve then greeted the host as if nothing had happened.

"It's getting late. I should head back too. Best of luck with the rest of the shoot!"

she said.

Her clothes were wet, so she couldn't stay any longer.

Everyone approached her and hugged her before saying goodbye.

It was as if that minor conflict didn't happen.

Louis also bade goodbye to them along with Genevieve.

The evening breeze was cool, and the director and producer of the program walked Louis and Genevieve to the door.

Louis and Genevieve left side by side, and the man put his coat on Genevieve.

Genevieve was stunned. Before she could refuse, Louis spoke with a smile.

"Give me a chance to be a gentleman. You can return my clothes tomorrow, Louis said.

Genevieve smiled and didn't refuse his offer. She walked to the car with her arms crossed.

Suddenly, a black Porsche Cayenne appeared at the entrance. Anthony's cold, threatening gaze was so heavy that it couldn't be ignored as he stared at them from in the car.

Opening the door and alighting from the vehicle, he walked toward them with a frosty demeanor.

Genevieve stopped walking. Her smile faded as she looked at him indifferently. Anthony glanced at Louis and then turned to Genevieve.

"Even if you want to make me angry, you don't have to do it in this way, Anthony said, his voice low and hoarse.

Genevieve frowned. She did not understand what he was talking about.

Anthony's tone was cold, and he looked serious.

"Despicable people like him are everywhere. He's merely exploiting his resemblance to me to sour our relationship. You'd better stay away from him!" Anthony declared.

Louis laughed out of anger and couldn't help but retort.

"Mr. Hoffman, where do you find the confidence to make such a claim? Is my appearance not distinctive enough?" Louis challenged.

Chapter 54

Louis only looked a little similar to Anthony, but the latter immediately concluded that Louis had a perfect copy of his look.

Louis turned upset at that.

Anthony snorted arrogantly and did not bother to hide the disdain on his face at all, not even giving a response.

Anthony thought Louis' greatest trait was his similar look to him. Otherwise, Genevieve would not give her attention to Louis.

Genevieve, standing aside, did not feel like saying anything, so she walked past Anthony and left.

However, Anthony grabbed her wrist and said, "Let me drive you home."

Genevieve replied indifferently, "Let go of me."

Anthony tightened his slender fingers on Genevieve's wrist and glanced at Louis, restraining the arrogance in his voice as he said to Genevieve, "The doctor said Grandma is awake. Don't you want to see her?"

A gleam flashed through Genevieve's eyes. She pursed her lips and felt hesitant.

Anthony smiled confidently.

He was sure that Genevieve would get hesitant at the mention of Margaret.

Genevieve turned around and looked at Louis.

She said, "I'm gonna visit a patient now. See you later."

Louis nodded with a smile, not feeling upset at all.

Anthony turned around forcefully while hugging Genevieve's shoulder and left. Turning back his head, he glanced at Louis with terrifying iciness.

Genevieve broke away from Anthony's embrace after a few steps, and Anthony did not dare to hug her again in a forceful manner.

He then smelled the perfume fragrance of an unfamiliar man on the coat Genevieve was wearing.

He knew immediately that the coat belonged to Louis.

He cursed inwardly, "That despicable scoundrel!"

Anthony opened the car door for Genevieve. When Genevieve got in, the coat slipped on the seat.

Suddenly, Anthony threw the coat that was an eye sore to him on the floor.

Genevieve's face darkened, and she said in a clear voice, "Pick it up."

Anthony's face also darkened. He deliberately pretended to be dumb and said with an angry sneer, "It's just a piece of ragged clothes. If you want a coat, I'll buy you a new one!"

Genevieve looked at Anthony indifferently, with both engaging in a staring contest.

Anthony chose not to believe that Genevieve would fight him over some clothes from Louis, whom he assumed was just his substitute. He thought Genevieve just wanted him to coax her. He coughed and was about to speak when Genevieve slammed the car door open, getting out of the vehicle and pushing him away. Anthony staggered backward in shock.

He stared at Genevieve, who bent down to pick up Louis' coat and shook off the dust from it before placing it on her arms.

Genevieve looked at Anthony indifferently and said, "Anthony, your looks are not a big deal, so don't be too self-righteous."

She took out her phone and planned to call for a driver.

Anthony clenched his fists in an instant.

His jaw tightened, and his heart was pounding violently.

He said with a hoarse tone with complicated emotions, "It's just a coat. Why are you getting mad at me? You told me you don't care about me, but why the sudden anger then?"

He felt really angry and aggrieved while holding back his emotions.

He thought, 'Fine. I'll just let her be. If she doesn't love me deeply, she won't even throw a tantrum at me, right?'

After a few seconds of silence, Anthony stepped forward and took away Genevieve's phone.

He said, "Get in the car."

He thought, 'It's just a piece of ragged clothes. I'm not getting mad at her anymore.'

Genevieve looked at Anthony's changing attitude and could not help rolling her eyes.

Anthony got into the car with Genevieve's phone. Genevieve did not want to get involved for too long with Anthony, so she could only get back into his car.

She wanted to see Margaret as soon as possible.

The atmosphere in the car was tense.

Both stayed very quiet during the journey.

Looking at Genevieve sitting in the backseat with the coat in her arms and not bothering to mutter any words, Anthony turned even unhappier.

He said, "It looks like your taste in men has turned bad after the divorce. I can't believe you will be smitten with this kind of man."

Genevieve closed her eyes and replied with a sneer, "My taste in men has always been like that. Otherwise, I wouldn't have fallen in love with you back then."

Anthony's face darkened. He clenched the steering wheel tightly and said, "Oh, really?"

Genevieve could always easily stir up the anger in Anthony, but the latter calmed himself down with his reason.

Anthony assumed Genevieve was just acting tough, so he chose to forgive her actions.

Anthony did not dare to speak again the whole way.

They remained silent all the way to the hospital.

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They went straight to the VIP floor, and the doctor greeted them with joy on his face, "Mr. Hoffman, Mrs. Margaret Hoffman has been awake for a while. But she fell asleep again, and that's a normal thing to happen. We checked the blood clots in her brain and found that they had already dispersed. You can go see her now. I believe she'll be fully recovered soon."

Anthony relaxed the frown on his face and nodded lightly. He thanked the doctor and then walked to the ward.

Genevieve followed closely behind him.

Anthony reached the ward and looked at Margaret. Margaret's condition had stabilized, and her face looked healthy and calm. Anthony could see that she was making a good recovery.

Standing outside the ward, Genevieve also breathed a sigh of relief.

She thought that if anything happened to Margaret, she would feel depressed for the rest of her life.

The doctor then talked about Frank's condition, mentioning that the old man was in a more serious situation.

Not long after, Presley and Quincey also arrived.

Quincey pretended to be concerned and sad, standing outside the ward and starting to cry.

If Genevieve had not heard Quincey cursing Margaret on a phone call, she would have believed in Quincey's acting.

Seeing the couple, Genevieve did not feel like staying any longer.

Hence, she simply turned around and went down the building.

When she left the hospital and made a phone call, Quincey ran after her. Quincey looked very unfriendly and cast a discerning glance at Genevieve.

Genevieve glanced at her calmly with no emotion in her eyes and said, "Mrs. Hoffman, what can I do for you?"

Quincey flew into a rage when she saw Genevieve looking different, as if the latter had transformed into another person.

The noblewomen around Quincey were all gossiping and feeling confused that Genevieve seemed to have a better life after her divorce.

Quincey replied with a sharp and mean tone, "I've told you many times to stay away from Anthony. Why are you so shameless, looking for excuses to get close to my son? A poor woman like you..."

Before she could finish her words, Quincey paused for a moment and immediately acted elegant and graceful. Looking at the person approaching from behind Genevieve, she changed her expression and said, "Ms. Underwood, what a coincidence to see you here..."

Samantha was followed by several staff members. There were no wrinkles on her face, looking particularly young. Standing side-by-side with Quincey, they looked like they were from different age groups.

Samantha wore a lilac gown, exuding an

a bright and noble temperament. She was carrying a limited edition M Hermès bag, looking lazy yet elegant. Although she was wearing a pair of sunglasses, people could still recognize her at a glance..

Quincey approached and greeted Samantha warmly with a warm smile on her face.

She said, "Ms. Underwood, I heard your husband is also a businessman. If you have time, we can have a cup of coffee together..."

Quincey deliberately placed her bag before her, showing her status with it.

Yet, Samantha's bodyguards immediately stopped Quincey from approaching Samantha.

With her expression changed slightly, Quincey replied with a smile, "I'm the madam of Hoffman Group. Anthony Hoffman is my son."

She thought Samantha would be more polite to her if she mentioned her identity.

However, Samantha just gave Quincey a glance and then ignored her, looking at Genevieve, who was beside Quincey, instead.

Samantha smiled and gestured at Genevieve, and the latter walked over obediently. Samantha stood still and pulled her daughter's hand with a smile.

She asked, "Why are you here?"

Genevieve pursed her lips and answered, "I'm here to see a patient."

Samantha nodded and did not ask further.

Changing the topic, she asked again, "I have some matters to deal with the film crew. How about having dinner together tonight?"

Genevieve nodded with a smile.

Samantha smiled as well and then went to the elevator with the staff members.

She ignored Quincey completely the whole time.

Quincey's expression changed a few times, especially when she was being ignored by Samantha in front of Genevieve. She felt humiliated and immediately turned angry.

Quincey spat, "What's there to be arrogant of? She's just an actress. She didn't even dare to make her marriage public after marrying a rich man. I bet she used some awful means for the marriage."

Chapter 55

172% 11:08

Genevieve looked at Quincey coldly and said with an indifferent face, "Mrs. Hoffman, not everyone likes to be a homewrecker as much as you!"

She had especially endured Quincey's humiliation of her but could not bear the woman's rudeness to Samantha.

Quincey's expression turned very pale, and her chest heaved with anger.

She shouted, "Genevieve, you shut up!"

It was impossible for her not to get angry after getting humiliated openly by her ex-daughter-in-law, who had oppressed her before.

When she was about to shout at Genevieve and teach her a lesson, the latter already turned around and left.

She did not bother to look at Quincey anymore.

However, Rosalie, who saw the scene not far away, walked over happily.

She knew she had no hope of getting favors from Quincey, but Genevieve's situation was worse than hers.

She greeted Quincey, "Mrs. Hoffman, what a coincidence to meet you here."

When Quincey saw Rosalie, she immediately suppressed her emotions and snorted coldly, acting high and mighty.

She asked, "Why are you here?"

Rosalie replied cautiously, "I need to change the wound dressing on my wrist, and I happened to see Genevieve bullying you. She's so ignorant. How could she be this rude to you? You're her ex-mother-in-law, after all. It's obvious that she just pretended to show respect to you in the past!"

Quincey's face darkened, and she gritted her teeth.

She was aware that Genevieve was good at pretending, and she hated her intensely for showing her true colors just now.

Although Rosalie was also good at being pretentious, at least she did not dare to disobey Quincey.

have to ob Quincey said, "You don't at us. Even if Genevieve couldn't win my favors, you still won't be able to become part of the Hoffman family."

The issue about Samson made her feel disgusted.

Quincey snorted coldly and despised Rosalie in her mind.

The smile on Rosalie's face froze. She then carefully walked over and took Quincey's arm.

Intending to butter Quincey up, Rosalie said, "Mrs. Hoffman, I really want to be close to you. No matter whether I can be part of the Hoffman family or not, my love for Anthony has always been genuine. I don't deserve him, and I will be satisfied by just looking at him from afar."

She lowered her head aggrievedly and bit her lower lip. Seeing that Quincey did not respond, she felt relieved in her heart.

She knew Quincey would not refuse a "lapdog" who would flatter her.

*Are you feeling sick? Why did you come to the hospital?" Rosalie asked kindly.

Quincey snorted coldly and replied as she walked away. "Mrs. Margaret Hoffman is about to wake up. What a lucky old hag for surviving this long"

Rosalie's expression changed instantly upon hearing Quincey's words.

A trace of panic flashed across her eyes, and her heart skipped a beat. An ominous feeling came to her mind.

She thought, 'How much did Mrs. Margaret Hoffman know about the incident? Did she also know what happened three years ago? If she wakes up, I'll be dead. I can't let such a dangerous thing happen!'

Rosalie gritted her teeth, with her face turned pale. She smiled flatteringly and said gently, "Mrs. Hoffman, I have to get going to change my wound dressing. Let me know if you need anything from me next time."

Quincey ignored her and left.

Rosalie took a deep breath and immediately took out her phone, searching for a number in a panic. Her voice was particularly cold when the call was answered.

She said, "Mrs. Margaret Hoffman is awake. We have to get rid of her as soon as possible!"

Daisy answered, "Rosalie, you need to pay me again for another task."

Rosalie paced anxiously, feeling as if her heart was tightly clenched into a knot.

She said angrily, "Money, money, money. You only care about money. If I'm exposed, you can't get away with this either!"

Daisy murmured, "No use talking all this nonsense to me. Do you think I dare to kill without money?"

Rosalie took a deep breath and gritted her teeth.

She replied, "Fine, I'll give you the money. You must kill her tomorrow at the latest."

"My dear Rosalie, don't worry!" Daisy said assuredly before hanging up, but Rosalie could not calm down for a long time.

The Hoffman family had come to the hospital, so Rosalie had no chance to carry out her plan.

Hence, she could only wait until tomorrow.

At night, Rosalie claimed that Samson had a "fever" again and openly admitted him to the hospital ward they had gone to before.

By the time Genevieve returned to the Lawrence residence, Samantha and Darrell were already cooking in the kitchen while chatting and laughing.

Darrell was a man of principles. If Samantha were not at home, he would never cook.

If Samantha cooked, he would not sit and only watch either, participating in preparing the meal instead.

So, as soon as Genevieve came home, she heard Darrell busying around and telling Samantha about his yearning for her

during the cooking.

Jeffrey was reading emails in the living room. When he saw Genevieve return, he smiled and said, "Go to the kitchen and have a look!"

Genevieve felt she was having a headache and dawdled into the kitchen, finding Samantha frying some steaks and Darrell walking around as if he wanted to do all the work for his wife.

He said, "Be careful Don't let the oil burn your hand."

Samantha replied with a smile, "Is the heat too strong?"

Darrell said, "It's fine. Jeffrey and Gen like the way you cook the steaks."

Genevieve turned speechless.

She could not help but let out a cough. Darrell stopped smiling sweetly and looked at Genevieve seriously.

He said, "I see you're back."

Genevieve nodded, holding back her laughter as she said, "Dad, I don't like burned steaks!"

Darrell clicked his tongue and replied, "Don't get picky about food."

The family then gathered at the dining table.

Samantha poured everyone a glass of red wine.

At the end of the dinner, they talked about how Genevieve and Samantha met Quincey at the hospital.

Genevieve explained the reason for her visit there.

Samantha nodded and responded with a chuckle, "Mrs. Hoffman thinks the Hoffman family is like a freshly baked hot cake that everyone wants, arranging blind dates for her son everywhere. I heard that she has met many socialites recently and plans to let Anthony find a woman within the same social class." Genevieve looked indifferent and did not show any emotions on her face.

She said, "Let her find one then. Even if she finds someone worthy of Anthony, she has to learn that they would not necessarily like her." Hearing Genevieve's indifferent reply, Samantha felt a little relieved.

She was really afraid that Genevieve still had yet to move on.

Especially when she saw Quincey humiliating Genevieve at the hospital entrance, she wanted to rush up and defend her daughter.

Darrell took a sip of wine and said with a smile, "All right. Let's not talk about upsetting matters. There will be a charity auction in a few days. Gen, Jeffrey, Jet's go together."

Genevieve raised her eyebrows and replied, "Sure."

She knew Quincey would not refuse a "lapdog" who would flatter her.

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Darrell took a sip of wine and said with a smile, "All right. Let's not talk about upsetting matters.

Genevieve raised her eyebrows and replied, "Sure."

Jeffrey, of course, did not have any objection.

The next day, Genevieve went to the hospital.

Genevieve was worried about Margaret, so she went there again before going to work.

She went up the floor with the elevator.

However, when the elevator stopped at the floor below the VIP floor, there was no one outside.

Just then, the power went out, and the elevator stopped running.

Genevieve hurried out and could only take the stairs. Fortunately, she felt lucky that she was not locked in the elevator. Genevieve went to the stairwell and took a few steps when she suddenly heard hurried footsteps coming up.

She glanced down subconsciously, only to see a head with curly black hair.

Immediately, her heart skipped a beat, and she had a bad feeling out of a sudden.

However, in the next second, the footsteps stopped, and the figure disappeared from Genevieve's sight.

Genevieve took a deep breath and left the area after a quick walk. She stood at the door of the ward, and the bodyguards did not block her way.

Margaret was in the same state as yesterday.

Genevieve asked the bodyguards to be more cautious today and then told them to call Anthony, informing him that the murderer might have arrived to at the hospital.

Before the call was hung up, Anthony had already arrived at the floor.

Genevieve was about to leave when she saw Anthony.

Anthony walked over with a solemn face. He asked, "Can you follow me to check on the surveillance cameras?"

Anthony knew the information about the murderer was provided by Genevieve.

Hence, he was not surprised to see her showing up here.

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Genevieve thought for a moment and nodded.

Anthony had someone bring him a copy of the surveillance footage, so they waited in the rest area not far away.

Genevieve's gaze would dart to Margaret's room from time to time Suddenly, a noise came from the staircase Six doctors and nurses went into the room to conduct a routine checkup.

They went in and came out together.

A few seconds after they left, a nurse hurried back and said to the bodyguard, "I've accidentally left a medicine just now, so I'll be going in to get it."

The bodyguard didn't think much and opened the door for her.

However, Genevieve soon sensed something was wrong.

The nurse who left earlier was in her twenties, but the one who came back sounded to be about 40

Genevieve stood up abruptly with a serious look.

"It's her! The person that entered the room is not the nurse," she alerted As soon as she finished speaking, Anthony rushed to the ward The bodyguard also kicked the door open in an instant.

The fake nurse had pulled the tube out of Margaret's nose and was holding a pillow over her face, suffocating her A fierce glint gleamed in Anthony's eyes. He suddenly walked over and kicked the fake nurse to the ground Standing furniture and items in the surroundings fell onto the floor.

The fake nurse looked over in horror and screamed with panic.

Genevieve hurriedly asked someone to call for the doctor She noticed Margaret didn't look so well, her lips alittle blue Anthony rolled up his sleeves with a grim look. His face was as cold as ice

"Who are you?" he demanded His voice was cold and intimidating The fake nurse's chest heaved up and down from dread. She gritted her teeth without saying a word, retreated to the balcony, and leaned against the railing.

Occasionally, she would glance at the ground below.

The air outside was slightly chilly.

A cloud of coldness shrouded Anthony's body as he approached.

The bodyguard also secured the door tightly, ensuring no possibility of escape.

However, the fake nurse jumped from the balcony the next second.

Anthony's expression turned solemn as he ran over.

He only saw the woman leap to the balcony on the floor below decisively and then break into the ward downstairs.

A familiar scream came from the woman in the room.

It was Rosalie's voice.

Anthony's face darkened for an instant before he broke into a run downstairs with his bodyguard.

Genevieve frowned but didn't give chase.

¶

Anthony led his men to the floor below and saw Rosalie and the fake nurse pushing each other toward the balcony when he burst into the room below.

Both of the women were stunned by his explosive entry.

Meanwhile, Samson was crying on the bed, horrified.

Fear and panic were written across Rosalie's face. She pushed the fake nurse toward the balcony's railing, looked back at Anthony woefully, and pleaded, "Anthony, help me..."

The fake nurse took off her mask, and the black mole on her face was particularly obvious.

Bloodthirst filled Anthony's eyes. His voice was deep when he said, "It's you."

It was the one who escaped from him.

The woman with the black mole sneered before she turned around and leaped to the other side of the railing.

With a furious tone, Anthony immediately said, "Rosalie, grab her!"

Rosalie's face paled as she hesitated to approach the railing.

The woman with the black mole didn't expect to be caught red-handed by Anthony, so she contemplated a way to get down, since there was no balcony on the next floor below.

However, there were balconies on the floors further below, but there were risks.

She didn't want to jump anymore.

She didn't want to lose her life.

The woman with the black mole looked at Rosalie and said urgently, "I don't want to die. I am your..."

Before she could reveal her identity as Rosalie's mother, she screamed and fell off the railing.

The loud thud that came from the ground was a heavy blow to Rosalie's heart.

It was like a boulder sinking to the bottom of the sea, and feelings of falling and suffocation engulfed her.

Rosalie's outstretched hand trembled slightly. Her face was white as a sheet. She looked back, and her lips were white as though drained of blood.

"I-I tried to catch her, but I couldn't. Anthony, I've... killed someone!" she uttered.

Rosalie looked so weak, as if she could pass out at any moment.

Anthony ran over and looked down, his face as cold as ice, his eyes glacial.

The woman was dead. Her whole body was covered in blood, and there was no way she could've been alive.

Before long, a crowd formed around the body.

Rosalie couldn't help but hug him. As if she had run out of strength, she burst into tears.

Maybe it was from shock or something else.

Anthony pushed her away with a stony expression, turned around, and ordered the bodyguard, "Call the police and have someone preserve the scene."

that It was indeed troublesome if the woman died, but he had evidence confirmed she was the culprit behind the hit-and-run. Her death was justice.

Genevieve had mixed feelings after watching the scene unfold.

She didn't even know who the woman was, let alone the reason she had to kill an old woman.

However, she had a nagging feeling that something was off. How could she find out the culprit's motive and secret after she died?

Doctors had arrived at Margaret's room for emergency treatment.

Genevieve went out to the hallway and noticed the elevator had suddenly resumed operation. A fleeting sense of disgust welled in her heart.

She made her way to the stairwell.

Arriving at the floor below, she saw Anthony smoking in the stairwell.

His slender fingertips were slightly white, his movements gentle and indifferent, as if covered with a layer of ice that no one could see pass.

With a few steps between them, they looked at each other.

He averted his gaze and snubbed his cigarette.

"Did you witness it?" he asked.

Even he was shocked when the woman fell to her death. It was an unexpected outcome.

Genevieve nodded and continued walking down the stairs.

She was so composed that she didn't look as if she had just witnessed someone die.

The moment she walked past him, Genevieve couldn't help but say "She didn't want to die and was about to reveal something. Rosalie could have grabbed her but let go in the end."

The scene she had witnessed earlier was indescribably strange.

The woman panicked when she looked down.

She held out her hand to Rosalie, who also grabbed her wrist in return.

However, Rosalie released it just as she grabbed it.

No one had time to react as they watched the woman fall.

169% 11:12

After Genevieve finished speaking, she paused briefly as her gaze landed on Anthony's face. He frowned slightly and pondered for a second before suggesting. "It was understandable that Rosalie was startled and didn't hold on to her tightly."

He thought, 'Rosalie is still receiving therapy, so her action can't be intentional.

Genevieve lowered her head and smiled. She shot an impassive glance at him before opening the door and walking out.

She thought, 'Anthony would never doubt the sweet, innocent, and pure-looking woman.

'In his heart, Rosalie is the most pure-hearted person in this world.

'On the other hand, I'm the jerk who drove a wedge in their relationship and slanted Rosalie.

Genevieve was fed up and didn't want to stay for even a moment longer.

Anthony caught up to her and grabbed her wrist.

"I'll take you home," he said.

As soon as Genevieve broke away from him, Rosalie ran out of the room, crying her eyes out and trying to squeeze her way into Anthony's embrace.

However, Anthony's bodyguard stopped her.

She was returned to the ward for further treatment.

Anthony emotionlessly averted his gaze from Rosalie and watched Genevieve stride to the elevator.

He caught up to her, but Genevieve ignored him.

Until she got into the car, Anthony could not see her off.

He calmly tried to explain his words earlier, "Rosalie has nothing to do with that woman. She has no reason to do that. I'm

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Genevieve interrupted him, her tone cold and calm, "Are you scared that I'll hurt her, Anthony? Actually, you don't have to explain. Since you're the witness, the police will not accept my statement if you insist on your narrative."

Anthony's brows furrowed as he looked at her with a dark and complicated look.

Genevieve chuckled and said lightly, "I'm actually envious of Rosalie. You'll firmly take her side every time something happens to her, strengthening her confidence. That's probably true love, I guess!"

Smiling, she slowly rolled up the window and stepped on the pedal.

Anthony stood there as he watched her leave. His heart felt as if ripped apart by a thin thread.

A suffocation An indescribable feeling of suffocation flooded him.

It stifled his breathing, making him a little out of breath.

The police arrived shortly after.

After taking their statements and comparing the previous statements and surveillance footage, it was confirmed that the woman was the culprit who ran her vehicle into Frank and Margaret.

to kill someone On top of her latest attempt it proved she was not a good person, so they took the body away.

However, they didn't have any clue as to her identity.

Rosalie narrowly escaped the police's questioning due to Anthony covering for her.

Soon after, the woman's identity had been found out.

She was a notorious gambler and owed a lot of debt.

However, she wasn't short of money recently. She didn't have any record of money transfers, but her extravagant spending had gained a lot of attention.

She usually drank and boasted of having a daughter who went abroad with a wealthy businessman.

However, no one had any idea as to who her daughter was.

One week later, the charity auction proceeded as scheduled.

Jeffrey couldn't make it, and Genevieve arrived ten minutes late.

She wore a limited-edition gown from the Starry Sky series, looking cool and elegant. The person next to her turned and smiled at her the minute she sat down.

"What a coincidence!" Louis exclaimed.

Genevieve didn't expect to see Louis there and nodded in return.

Darrell and Samantha sat at the front. They were seated very close to each other but acted like strangers.

Darrell had expressed his opinions several times, but Samantha refuted them every time.

Hence, their marriage had to continue to be a secret.

Genevieve smiled resignedly as she watched Samantha happily win the bids on a few items.

Her mother would never sell herself short.

Louis saw her smile and thought she liked the moonstone bracelet currently on display, so he raised his paddle.

He said, "600 thousand dollars, once."

Genevieve stared at him in puzzlement. Louis flashed a grin and winked at her. Suddenly, something clicked in Genevieve's mind.

"This amount of money is already too much for this bracelet, she thought.

As soon as the auctioneer finished declaring, another woman raised her paddle and shouted, "1 million dollars!"

Louis lifted his paddle again and uttered, "1.4 million dollars!"

There was little competition for the bracelet at that price.

However, the woman was adamant about getting the bracelet and persisted in making an offer. "1.8 million dollars!"

Feeling indifferent, Louis was about to raise the paddle when Genevieve stopped him. "Must you have it, Mr. Fallon? Don't be impulsive!"

Louis paused momentarily and looked at her with eyes as clear as the sky.

"Don't you like it? I was thinking of giving it to you," he questioned.

Genevieve pursed her lips and firmly denied, "No, I don't like it. I rather you give me 1.8 million dollars!"

The price of the bracelet was 200 thousand dollars, at most, but it had been raised to 1.8 million dollars, which was already more than its value.

Louis nodded with a smile and stopped bidding.

The other bidder was elated to get the bracelet, and Genevieve only heard the auctioneer congratulating a woman named Ms. Stewart.

Genevieve looked around, and nothing caught her eye, so she did not participate in the auction.

However, she privately donated 600 thousand dollars to build a school in the rural mountainous area.

Samantha and Darrell walked around to greet people.

As Genevieve and Louis chatted, someone walked over and said sarcastically,

"Some people are just here for the free food. Not only is that person stingy, but she can't even afford a bracelet. What a joke! I would've dug a hole to hide in if I was her."

Genevieve and Louis froze at the jab.

MMM They spotted Regina approaching on the arm of a wealthy businessman.

She recognized the potbellied man next to Regina. He was Thomas Hopkins, the boss of an entertainment company.

When Thomas' gaze, filled with greed, glanced up and down Genevieve, disgust washed over her.

He started, "Ms. Lawrence, I've heard a lot about you. Since you're the director of Eagle Entertainment, we should have gotten in touch with each other earlier. Let's have dinner together sometime later!"

The corners of Genevieve's mouth curled into a small smile, and she said, "Let's talk about it if the occasion ever arises."

Thomas didn't know of Louis' identity. Louis looked handsome, and Thomas thought he was a newly signed artist under Eagle Entertainment. Seeing Genevieve ignore her, Regina snorted coldly and taunted with a dark look, "Ms. Lawrence has already divorced. Naturally, she won't turn you down, and everyone has a chance to pursue her!"

Thomas raised his eyebrow and smiled meaningfully.

After all, he wanted a taste of Anthony's woman.

Genevieve glanced at Regina indifferently and chuckled when she caught her proudly fiddling with the bracelet that had just been displayed on stage.

She thought, So Regina has been contending with me, thinking Louis was bidding the bracelet for me?'

She ignored her, not wanting to argue with such a woman.

Regina glanced at Louis and said,

"Mr. Fallon won't mind, right? After all, Ms. Lawrence, still has something NQ. going on with Mr. Hoffman while she's seducing you on the side. To be honest, I am so envious of her skills!"

Louis' face darkened slightly. He glanced at Regina coldly and said in a clear tone, "I'm pursuing Ms. Om Lawrence conspicuously. It's not as filthy as you think. Besides, Ms. Lawrence is more beautiful than you are, so it's useless for you to envy her."

It was Regina's first time to be criticized for being ugly. She was so used to others in her circle fawning over her.

It was a heavy blow to be called ugly by the man she liked. Regina's face turned pale with anger, and she grabbed Thomas' clothes.

Thomas doted on Regina and laughed to smooth things over. "Well, as a celebrity, you still have the chance to collaborate with Ms. Lawrence. Don't be too willful." Regina snorted and looked away, holding Thomas' arm coquettishly. "I don't want to collaborate with a person with bad character and a messy sexual life!" Thomas laughed with glee and led Regina away.

Genevieve snorted silently and wondered, 'A person with bad character and a messy sexual life... Is she talking about herself?

Louis looked at Genevieve and noticed that she was calm. Not a trace of anger could be seen on her face.

He consoled. "Don't be mad Gen She's a terrible person. Don't let her affect your mood Genevieve smiled in response" won't She thought. Regina is nothing more than a amali fry"

Louse was holding his phone and typing a message to someone He lifted his gaze and beamed at her He questioned "Would you like to get something to eat?"

Genevieve was just about to say something when Samantha came over and laughed. "You must be Mr. Fation we want about you from Mr. Darrell Lawrence and there is a project I would like to talk to you about Do you have a moment?"

Genevieve looked up at her mother, and Samantha winked at her, a sign for her to stay quiet

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Genevieve averted her gaze, feeling exasperated as she went to eat.

Louis paused for a moment. Then, he nodded politely and said, "Okay!"

Watching Louis and Samantha leave, Genevieve took a seat nearby.

Most of the guests at the charity dinner worked in the entertainment industry.

Soon, a few minor celebrities came over and took some seats around Genevieve.

One of them said, "Ms. Lawrence, I heard that you are good at seducing men. Can you teach us how?" Another asked, "Ms. Lawrence, is it true that Mr. Hoffman didn't want you because you were having an affair?"

Yet another asked, "How much did you donate? Don't tell me you're so stingy that you refused to donate even a penny, and you're here just to get attention."

As they spoke, they put their hands to their mouths and laughed.

Genevieve glanced at them, her gaze flickering a little. She didn't feel like hanging around, so she stood up.

Thinking that she was leaving, one of them grabbed her by the wrist.

The woman said, "Don't go, Ms. Lawrence. You haven't said anything. Are you feeling guilty now?"

Another one said, "That's right. Why are you putting on a lofty act? Do you think we're as gullible as those people on the internet?"

They mocked Genevieve as they liked, and they had no fear at all.

Genevieve raised her gaze coldly and glanced at Regina, who was standing nearby and watching them in amusement. Genevieve immediately realized that Regina was the one who sent these people here to cause trouble.

Shaking off the woman who had grabbed her, Genevieve said in a cold voice, "Who do you think you are? Did you think I would talk to the likes of you?"

The woman was stunned for a moment. Then, she laughed unscrupulously.

She said, "Ms. Lawrence, were our guesses spot on? Is that why you're angry now?"

Their laughter drew more attention to them.

The crowd looked on.

The women even tried to tear Genevieve's clothes, but before they could touch her collar, she slapped them in the face. Then, one of them screamed.

Genevieve didn't hold back, either. She gripped the hair of the woman who had grabbed her wrist and threw the latter's

head back. The woman had a shocked look on her face.

Intending to save the woman, one of them tried to scratch Genevieve in the face.

However, before she could throw herself at Genevieve, the latter kicked her onto the couch.

Everyone was shocked as they watched the events unfold. Genevieve's movements were merciless and prompt.

Genevieve looked indifferent, and her tone was clear and cold as she said, "I can't even be bothered to kill you, seriously think you're something?"

There were no reporters at the banquet, but it didn't mean that everything that had happened at the banquet a secret.

and you

would remain

Genevieve looked coldly at Regina, who had a shocked look on her face.

Then, she shouted, "Call the guards in! Get this crazy woman out of here!"

Of course, the security guards wouldn't just come in and drive away a guest at the party.

So, after Genevieve shouted, no one did anything at all.

Genevieve grabbed one of the women and then walked up to Regina. She tossed the woman at Regina.

Regina and the woman rammmed into each other. Then, Regina grew furious. As if she had the moral high ground, she deliberately raised her voice to accuse Genevieve.

Regina said, "Ms. Lawrence, how could you be so violent? How could you abuse your power to bully our newcomers? Everyone, look! Genevieve bullies and insults people just because she is the director of Eagle Entertainment. It's too much!"

Genevieve sneered. Her gaze flickered as if she had seen someone. Then, she crossed her arms and looked at Regina.

She asked, "They all work for Mr. Hopkins' company, so what does this mean? Are you the female owner of Mr. Hopkins' company now?"

Regina raised her chin proudly and snorted. "I guess I am, in a way. So you'd better not offend me. Thomas is so devoted to me that when I said I wanted a bracelet, he paid 1.8 million dollars to get one for me. Who do you think you are? Do you think I am as vulnerable as my cousin?"

Genevieve chuckled. "I can see that you're just like Rosalie. Both of you love being homewreckers, don't you?" Regina's expression was slightly stiff as she gritted her teeth.

She said, "What's wrong with being a homewrecker? You have to be capable of doing it. Some women can even lose their husbands, which means that they are useless. I've been with Thomas for so many years, and the entirety of Royal Entertainment belongs to me. His damned wife should be kicked out just like you...."

Before Regina could finish talking, a bottle of wine was splashed on her face. Then, someone grabbed her hair and kicked her to the ground. The kicks kept coming.

When the assaulter was tired of kicking, they switched to slapping.

Everyone watched the scene, but no one rushed forward to stop them.

They recognized the assaulter. She was Thomas' wife, who co-founded Royal Entertainment with him. But she had left the front lines for the sake of her family, and she hadn't appeared in public for a long time.

"Ah! Help!" Regina shouted and cried miserably. Her arrogance from before had long disappeared.

Thomas stood at the side. He didn't dare to stop his wife, but he also felt sorry for Regina, who was beaten.

He stood there with a pale face. He was at a loss and didn't dare take responsibility.

In the end, fearing that someone might get killed, the organizers sent some people to break the two up.

By then, Regina's face was bruised and swollen. Two of her teeth had fallen out, and her hair was all over the place. She looked like a mess.

Thomas' wife, Olivia Hopkins, stood up with a cold expression. Shaking off the hands that held her, she glanced at Regina on the ground, and then at Thomas.

She asked, "Thomas, is she the female owner of Royal Entertainment?"

Her voice was threatening and indifferent.

Usually, Thomas was gentle and considerate to her. They also looked like a loving couple. She had given up her career for the sake of their family.

However, now that Olivia had witnessed such a scene, where another woman had gotten intimate with Thomas, and she claimed that she was the female owner of the company, it felt like Olivia's understanding and dedication for the first half of her life was all for nothing.

Thomas was stunned for a moment. He was shocked as he hastily said, "Of course not. It's you!"

Regina froze for a moment. She couldn't be bothered by her disgrace.

as she scrambled

didn't you say that you were going to divorce her? Didn't you say that you have no feelings for this old hag anymore?"

She didn't care if she got beaten. Most importantly, she had a firm grip on the man's heart.

Thomas' expression changed. Pointing at her, he said, "I will never divorce!"

At the side, Genevieve looked on coldly, feeling gleeful.

Olivia snorted coldly and turned around to leave. Thomas immediately followed suit.

Regina stood there, ashamed and trembling uncontrollably.

The women around her, who had stood up for her before, didn't dare to step up again.

Now that the official Mrs. Hopkins, Olivia, was here, no one would dare to take the wrong side. Genevieve walked over to Regina and looked down at her. There was disdain in her eyes.

She said, "You're quite unlucky to have encountered someone you shouldn't mess with. You're done for, Ms. Stewart." She raised her eyebrows. Then, she walked away.

Louis was originally standing nearby, talking to Samantha. Samantha was quite pleased with Louis.

She had intended to defend her daughter, but Louis stopped her. He said that something interesting was coming up, and Genevieve would never be bullied.

Then, she watched this scene unfold. Louis had already known that Olivia would be here. Genevieve walked up to Louis and glanced at him.

She asked, "Did you ask Mrs. Hopkins to come here?"

Chapter 59

Genevieve had a hunch that Louis was helping her. He was doing it blatantly, even if he had to resort to such methods. Louis smiled and waved his phone.

He said, "I just asked my assistant to tell Mrs. Hopkins that | bumped into Mr. Hopkins here."

Genevieve didn't doubt him. It shouldn't be difficult for a person like him to get in touch with Thomas assistant at any time. Still, it was unexpectedly pleasant to be able to break out of trouble like this.

She smiled a little. Louis said with a smile, "It's getting late. Shall | drive you home?"

Before Genevieve could speak, Samantha answered for her, "Of course. Go ahead!"

Genevieve was speechless.

The scene just now was quickly resolved.

But then, someone had recorded a video and posted it, which instantly caused a stir on the internet.

Regina became the focus of the whole video. Her comments about being a homewrecker almost overwhelmed the comment section.

Someone commented: (I expected her to be Thomas' mistress.)

Someone else wrote: [Disgusting! She pulled the strings to get to her current position, and she even dared to fight with Mrs. Hopkins! Mrs. Hopkins was too gentle on her. Let me do it!]

Another one commented: [And she even had the guts to mock Genevieve. Doesn't she know that Genevieve is better- looking and more popular than her?]

Someone wrote: Just ban her. She's so shameless! | can't believe people like her exist.]

Regina had no idea that she had topped the trending page.

The staff took her away. Before she reached home, she received news that paparazzi were surrounding her place. She was also informed overnight that she was taken off the TV show which she was slated to act in.

No one wanted to work with a flawed figure who was like a ticking time bomb.

Regina felt like her world had fallen apart. She was at such a loss that the only thing she could do was to contact her cousin, Rosalie.

Rosalie had regained her usual composure, and she only said that she would find a way.

The mother who had helped her murder someone had died. She was only scared for a moment before feeling relieved.

It wasn't a bad thing. No one would ask her for money anymore, and it was a good thing that fewer people knew her secret now.

Rosalie hung up and called Aiden.

She said, "Alden, I have something to ask of you. Regina is my cousin, and she was misled into saying those words. She was just memorizing her lines. Can you help her?"

Aiden was in a dilemma, but he couldn't refuse.

He said, "I'll think of a way."

Alden made use of his connections and resources, putting in money and effort to suppress the trending topic in the shortest time.

But even until the next morning, people were still talking about it.

It wasn't very effective.

Regina's manager had no choice but to hold a press conference.

Regina was dressed in plain clothes, and there were marks of being beaten on her face. She attended the conference with a weak appearance as she explained, "What happened that day was a misunderstanding. I won a bracelet Genevieve had her eyes on at an auction, so she held a grudge against me. She also bullied the newcomers at my company. Also, she didn't donate any money. I couldn't stand it anymore, so we got into an argument. I didn't expect Mrs. Hopkins to get the wrong idea."

As soon as Regina finished saying that, Olivia, surrounded by her bodyguards, went straight to the stage and slapped Regina in the face.

Regina screamed in shock. Olivia snorted coldly.

She said, "How dare you speak of others like this? Genevieve donated 600 thousand dollars, which means that she's humbler and more generous than you. The only thing you ever did was to squander my husband's money. Have you donated even a penny yourself?"

She pulled off the moonstone bracelet from Regina's hand and announced coldly in front of the reporters, "As a shareholder of Royal Entertainment, I declare that Regina is henceforth fired from the company. I will also get back every penny my husband has spent on her!"

Her words were like alarming thunder, throwing the whole area into chaos:

Olivia threw the bracelet to the ground, shattering it into pieces.

It was as if she had branded Regina with humiliation, and Regina would never recover from that.

Regina's face was pale, and she staggered as if she could hardly maintain her balance.

The reporters were frantically taking photos of her, and the flashes were particularly dazzling.

She had to be carried out.

The internet was in an uproar, further cementing the fact that Regina wouldn't be able to make a comeback anymore. Someone commented: [So she's the one who didn't even pay a penny!!

Someone else wrote: | can't believe her audacity to talk bad about others. She was the one who used a married couple's money to get a bracelet!)

Another person commented: [Maybe Rosalie managed to take over, so Regina was inspired by her example.] Someone wrote: | just want to say that watching this fills me with glee!]

When Genevieve saw the live broadcast, she couldn't help laughing.

Olivia truly was a brave warrior.

She didn't care about pride at all. Now, the only thing she cared about was property.

At the side, Sullivan knocked on the table. She came back to her senses and coughed.

She couldn't believe that she was getting distracted at the meeting.

Sullivan was impartial in handling official business. He glared at her bluntly.

Then, he said, "Well, Ms. Lawrence, you should handle this project. Please obtain it as soon as possible!"

As he spoke, he stood up. "The meeting is adjourned."

Genevieve was stunned for a moment before she realized that Sullivan had given her a big problem.

She deeply regretted getting distracted just now.

As soon as she walked out, she went straight to Sullivan's office.

She said, "Uncle Sullivan, I can't handle that project!"

She took a seat, refusing to back down. Sullivan calmly took a sip of tea and glared at her.

He said, "You can drop that act. I talked to your mother about it. It's not a bad idea for you to go out these days and lie low. Regina won't let go of you. She's looking for a scapegoat."

Genevieve raised her eyebrows. She didn't take Regina seriously at all.

She started, "But that project..."

That project was a doomed mess. She had suggested giving up on it several times before, but Sullivan declined. The company they were partnering with had entered the bankruptcy process. There were no projects to discuss with them. It was just a hot potato.

Sullivan said firmly. "We have to win the project regardless. I believe in you!"

He even clenched his fists and made a cheering gesture.

Genevieve wanted to say more, but Sullivan had already picked up the phone.

He said over the phone, "Hello, honey. What would you like for lunch? I'll go pick you up...!"

He waved his hand, gesturing for Genevieve to leave as soon as possible so that she wouldn't disturb his phone call with his wife.

Genevieve was speechless.

Time was running out.

She had no choice but to pack up her things and set out with Jasper.

The company they were partnering with did indeed have a good project, but the company was just too terrible. She went straight to the company, but the receptionist smiled and said, "Sorry, but Mr. Collins isn't in!"

She had asked around before this, heard that Michael was indeed weren't slightly higher value of his project, he wouldn't be so arrogant.

Smiling, Genevieve took a small gift from Jasper's hands they had prepared beforehand.

She said, "I'm the director of Eagle Entertainment, and I'm here to talk about the When will Mr. Collins be here?"

The receptionist's eyes lit up. The logo on the gift box belonged to a brand that she couldn't afford at all. Besides, her company was going bankrupt, so she wasn't so firm in her loyalty anymore.

Genevieve was So generous that the receptionist couldn't resist the temptation.

Collins attended a dinner appointment, but today is a Sunday. Every Sunday, he would stay at Walton Hotel for one night..."

Genevieve smiled. "Thank you."

Chapter 60

After thanking the receptionist, Genevieve left with Jasper.

Soon, they arrived at the entrance of the clubhouse, where Michael was having a business lunch.

'It's quite a high-end clubhouse. Seemingly, many people are interested in Michael's project, Genevieve thought. After waiting for almost two hours, Genevieve saw Michael stagger out to get in the car.

*Follow him," Genevieve told Jasper while continued watching Michael.

Soon, Michael's car was stopped at Walton Hotel.

As soon as Michael got out of the car, Genevieve immediately walked over with a smile.

"Hello, Mr. Collins. I'm Genevieve Lawrence, the director of Eagle Entertainment," Genevieve greeted. Michael was drunk. He stared at Genevieve for a few seconds before he furrowed his brows in displeasure. "Genevieve? What's the matter?" asked Michael.

Smiling, Genevieve responded, "Eagle Entertainment is interested in collaborating with Clusia Entertainment for the project. We're very sincere in collaborating. Why don't we arrange a time to discuss it?"

Michael loosened his neckline and chuckled, appearing completely unconcerned.

"No way. I've never discussed business matters with women. Unless we discuss it in bed, Michael rejected.

His attitude was utterly disdainful and frivolous.

Genevieve's smile froze on her lips. Nevertheless, she suppressed the urge to lash out and remained smiling politely.

"You've drunk too much, Mr. Collins. It's all about making money. It doesn't matter whether the other party is a man or a woman, no?" Genevieve stated.

Michael scoffed coldly. Impatiently, he said, "Well, since you disagree with what I've said, we've nothing more to discuss." With that, he turned around, wanting to get into the elevator.

Genevieve did not catch up with him. She just raised her voice, saying, "Mr. Collins, I'll help to save your company from closing if you're willing to collaborate with me."

Michael's expression immediately changed. After staring at Genevieve for a few seconds, he blocked the closing elevator door.

"Meet me at the office tomorrow," Michael uttered.

Genevieve smiled and heaved a sigh of relief.

She was halfway to succeeding.

In the following days, the discussion about the collaboration between Genevieve and Michael proceeded smoothly. Although Michael made a lot of excessive demands, Genevieve managed to maximize the benefits for both parties.

However, on the day of signing the contract, Michael suddenly changed his mind and made a lot of requests that he had never mentioned. With that, they parted on bad terms.

Genevieve was extremely angry. She believed that Michael had already given the project to someone else and was using Eagle Entertainment to create a diversion.

I've wasted so much time and got fooled Genevieve exclaimed silently.

After asking her subordinate to find out when Michael would sign the contract, she immediately went to look for him. As Genevieve was consumed by anger, she impolitely pushed the door open and went in directly.

Unexpectedly, the person seated across Michael was none other than Anthony, who looked aloof, elegant, and calm. In an instant, the office fell into silence for a moment.

Michael, who stood up in a panic, pointed at Genevieve, who stood at the entrance.

“Who let you in? I’ve told you that our collaboration is voided. Don’t you understand?” said Michael.

Genevieve let out a soft chuckle before she slowly walked in.

“Yes, I got it. We had nearly finalized the contract terms, but you canceled the deal just like that. Who do you think you're fooling, Mr. Collins? Genevieve confronted Michael.

Then, she shot Anthony a glance with an icy—cold gaze.

The latter remained indifferent as he sat there. His gaze was dark and deep. His tone was indifferent as he voiced, “Mr. Collins, shouldn’t you explain it?”

Michael felt nervous for a moment. Then, he looked at Anthony and said flatteringly, “Mr. Hoffman, the collaboration has to be kept secret before we strike the deal. I did so to keep the information confidential.”

As Michael spoke, he turned to look at Genevieve. Assertively, Michael uttered, “Ms. Lawrence, collaborations are always consensual. I believe you aren’t someone who can’t admit defeat, no?”

Having heard that, Genevieve laughed in anger.

“Of course. Whoever Mr. Collins wants to collaborate with is your choice. I wish the both of you a successful collaboration!” said Genevieve.

With a perfunctory smile, Genevieve snorted coldly and turned around to walk out. ‘Wouldn't I become a fool if I really let them do as they wish? Genevieve thought. Before she left the office, someone chased after her.

“Genevieve... Anthony called out.

After quickly taking a few steps forward, Anthony followed behind Genevieve.

Yet, Genevieve continued walking forward. “Did you think I planned this with Michael?” Anthony asked with a calm and restrained expression after grabbing hold of Genevieve’s hand tightly.

Genevieve did not bother to struggle. She looked at him with a cold gaze and a sneer on her lips. “Do you think I’ll believe that you’re innocent?” Genevieve questioned back.

Inwardly, she commented, “Anthony has always been competent and thoughtful in doing business. How could he know nothing about it? I’m not a fool, I won’t believe his explanation.”

Seeing Anthony fall silent, Genevieve naturally thought he felt guilty. Without saying anything else, she just shook off his hand and left.

‘I’ll draw a clear line between business and personal affairs. This time, I’ll admit defeat, Genevieve remarked inwardly. Then, she got in the car.

Jasper glanced back at her. He pursed his lips and asked, “Ms. Lawrence, are we heading back to Accester?”

‘Going back means giving up, Genevieve thought.

Genevieve lowered her gaze and glanced nonchalantly at Anthony, who was still standing at the door of the office.

She pressed her lips together before saying, “Let’s get something done before we return.”

After the collaboration between the Hoffman Group and Michael was finalized, the Clusia Entertainment’s project garnered great attention in the industry.

At the same time, Michael’s status had risen, and he was in the limelight.

However, a few days later, Michael's wife, Sophia Collins, got to know that Michael had always been meeting his lover at Heritus Hotel weekly. With that, Sophia brought along reporters to the hotel.

Michael's lover refused to concede and demanded Michael to make his choice. Sure enough, Michael's priority was to protect his public image. Hence, he left with Sophia.

The next day, Michael's lover exposed Michael's omissions in financial statements and financial fraud in the Clusia Entertainment's project.

Soon, the authorities investigated the project, bringing all the issues to light.

When the realization dawned on Michael, he wanted to go and get even with his lover. Nonetheless, his lover had already taken the money and gone to Miralaea for vacation.

As for Hoffman Group, Anthony had decided to give up on the project as the series of problems had increased the project cost.

Meanwhile, Genevieve, who had already gone back to Acocester, felt much better.

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Although she came back empty-handed, at least she had taught Michael a lesson.

As for Sullivan, there was nothing he could do either. After all, it did not matter anymore, even if they could not obtain the project.

After work, Genevieve leisurely went downstairs and saw Anthony's car parked at the entrance.

As soon as she arrived, Anthony rolled down the car window. latter had features aura. As he wore a black shirt, he emitted an air of restraint.

The employees who passed by could not help marveling at Anthony's good looks as he sat in the black Bentley, causing a discussion to erupt.

"He is so handsome. He looks exactly like a powerful and domineering CEO from movies!"

"Why is he still coming here to look for Ms. Lawrence? Could it be that he still harbors feelings for Ms. Lawrence?" "Let's not talk about anything else. Speaking of their appearance, they're indeed a perfect match!"

With people passing by, Genevieve felt everyone was casting subtle gazes at her.

Silently, she remarked, 'A perfect match? Not Anthony, please! He's so annoying. He didn't learn to avoid misunderstanding even after the divorce.

At that moment, Genevieve's gaze turned cold. She turned around, planning to leave in the other direction.

She did not want to be seen with Anthony in public to avoid sparking rumors.

Anthony's gaze was dark and sharp. As he parted his thin lips, he questioned, "Genevieve, do you want me to talk to you here?" Sure enough, there might be rumors of their reconciliation if they talked to each other in this way in public.