

Submitting To My Billionaire Ex-Wife by Allison Mild

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Genevieve chuckled and thought, 'Rosalie clearly knows who I am, but how dare she still come to me?'

Jasper added, "There's a dinner for the production team and the five newcomers. Do you want to show up?"

Given her position, she did not need to show up for it.

Genevieve raised her eyebrows and replied nonchalantly, "Of course..."

The dinner was arranged in Acocester's private clubhouse, Aisling Club, a place for big spenders.

Genevieve and Jasper went in one after the other.

Jasper held the bag for her while Genevieve looked down at the phone.

They happened to meet a group of scions walking toward them.

"Gen?" one of the scions said.

Genevieve was stunned upon hearing that and then found they were Anthony's friends.

She frowned slightly and wondered, 'Didn't they know about the divorce?!

One of them, Brendan Satur, came up with a smile and asked, "Gen, are you here purposely looking for Tony? He's in the private room, almost drunk..."

Genevieve paused and smiled. "We've divorced. Just call me 'Genevieve' in the future," she said.

Brendan and the others were stunned.

After watching Genevieve and Jasper leave while chatting happily, Brendan asked the server about the private room number she went to and then returned to their room with the others.

Sitting in the private room, Anthony was drinking glass after glass but not drunk.

Under the dim light, his whole body was immersed and blended into the darkness.

Brendan pushed the door open and went straight to sit opposite him.

Then, he said, "Are you divorced? I met Genevieve just now. She was chatting happily entering a private room with a man. She didn't let me call her 'Gen' anymore! It's not worth it, Tony. You should have known what kind of person your first love was when she took the money and left back then. Except for the poor background, Genevieve matches and deserves you with her appearance and abilities!"

Everyone felt it was not worth Anthony choosing Rosalie to divorce Genevieve.

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Anthony sat still in silence with a cold aura, and the glass he held was almost crushed.

Meanwhile, Aiden Campbell, sitting at the door, had a completely different opinion.

He said, "What's wrong with Rosalie? It was Mrs. Hoffman who broke up a happy couple. She would have found another way to deal with her even if Rosalie hadn't left! On the contrary, Genevieve has an Impure motive and threatens to be Tony's wife. This marriage is just a deal. Now that they're divorced, we should be happy for him!"

Everyone was silent for a while.

Then, they heard the sound of broken glass in front of Anthony.

He put the glass hard on the table, and it broke.

The atmosphere fell silent instantly.

He got up silently and walked out, reeking of alcohol.

Brendan immediately followed and whispered something in his ear.

Anthony made a turn and did not go to the private room where Genevieve was. Instead, he opened another quiet.

room to rest.

There was an inexplicable emotion within, tearing his heart apart.

He remained depressed until he received a message on the phone.

He checked on the phone and found a message from Rosalie typed: [Help me! Aisling Club Private Room No. 8808.]

Anthony's complexion changed, and he sprang to his feet.

He remembered 8808 was the private room mentioned by Brendan earlier where Genevieve was.

Upon hearing a hysterical cry from inside the room, Anthony Immediately kicked the door open and went in.

He was momentarily stunned by the scene inside. He saw that Rosalie immediately rushed over, crying her eyes out with an extremely aggrieved look.

There were eight or nine people in the private room, but he did not see Genevieve.

He breathed a slight sigh of relief.

The atmosphere in the room was a little stagnant.

Someone recognized Anthony and asked in shock, "Mr. Hoffman? Why are you here?"

Opis Anthony patted Rosalie on the shoulder and asked, "What exactly happened?"

Before Rosalie could speak, a cold female voice came from behind. She asked, "What's going on?"

When Genevieve arrived a moment ago, she only greeted the production team and went out to answer a phone. call She looked at the scene before her and glanced coldly at Anthony.

Rosalie sobbed and said, "Ms. Lawrence... asked me to come here to be a bar girl"

After saying that, she cried even harder and looked as though she was insulted and lost hope to live.

Everyone present was greatly shocked seeing the scene.

Anthony's face instantly darkened, and he looked at Genevieve with a cold and complicated look.

Genevieve corrected her with a sneer. She said, "You should call me with more respect."

The producer of the production team, Leonardo, came over, covered in wine, and hurriedly explained, "It's a misunderstanding, Mr. Hoffman. I asked Ms. Stewart to have a drink, but she refused to drink it and even slopped me and poured the wine on me. I really didn't ask too much of her. Everyone present can prove it!"

"That's right. It's okay if she doesn't want to drink. Why is she pretending to be lofty?" said one of the people.

"No one ever forced her to drink. But she hit someone as soon as she was asked to do so! She's so rude!" another person chimed in.

Others spoke one after another to explain as they felt speechless about Rosalie's reaction.

Anthony's face was tensed and looked unpleasant. His brow faintly twitched with anger.

He seemed not to believe what they said.

"Ms. Lawrence, do you believe him?" Anthony asked.

He called Genevieve "Ms. Lawrence," which showed his cold attitude.

Genevieve had heard that Leonardo was famous in the industry and had a respectable private life, which proved he was not a person who messed around.

She looked at the others and said. "I believe him!"

Anybody in this room is more trustworthy than Rosalie!' she thought sarcastically.

Jasper stepped forward, nodded at Genevieve, and said, "Ms. Lawrence, it's true what Leonardo said. He didn't ask too much of others. Instead, Rosalie was agitated..."

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Rosalie cried even louder and said, "Nonsense! Everyone in this room bullies me, Anthony..."

Leonardo was forced to suffer in silence, The scene looked as if he had really bullied her!

He really hated Rosalie but dared not offend Anthony, who supported her behind.

So he could only turn to look at Genevieve for help.

Genevieve raised her eyebrows, chuckled, and sarcastically, with a sneer, she interrupted, "Don't worry, Ms. Stewart. Even if ask someone to be a bar girl, it will not be a lady of a a bangin, certain age like you who has given birth to a child! We all can tell that the other ladies present are younger and more beautiful than you. Only Mr. Hoffman, who has a unique taste, will like a woman like you."

Rosalie's crying came to a halt abruptly. She stood still with a pale face. As if she had been slapped in public, she was so embarrassed that she wanted to bury herself in a hole.

She was indeed eight years older than the other four. She was the oldest among them.

A beautiful lady among the other four could not help but sneer as if to confirm Genevieve's words.

And it made the atmosphere tense again.

Meanwhile, Leonardo had gained his confidence under Genevieve's help.

He could not bear the anger and said ironically, "Ms. Stewart you're 'talented actress. I'm sure you will win an award in the future! Also, I don't think you need to be on my show. With Mr. Hoffman around, any character of a female lead is as easy as falling off a log

for you to get."

Rosalie froze slightly.

A touch of tension flashed through her eyes, but it quickly faded. In her view, it did not matter if she offended a producer as she had Anthony anyway.

Anthony's eyes were cold and gloomy, and his expression was slightly complicated.

He knew he should trust Rosalie, but at that moment, he began to waver.

He seemed irritated by the hint of sarcasm in Genevieve's eyes. He pursed his lips and glanced down at Rosalie. "I'll ask someone to send you back," he stated.

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