

Submitting 101

Chapter 101 At that moment, what little guilt Genevieve felt instantly vanished.

A few seconds later, she remained indifferent, merely glancing at the doctor beside her. "Help him get a brain CT scan to check if there was any trauma to the brain. Maybe that's the reason he's finally losing it"

The doctor was speechless. Anthony's expression darkened.

The people around him began to treat the wound on his wrist silently while the director of the hospital started arranging a VIP ward upstairs for Anthony to stay in.

After a while, Genevieve took out a card and handed it to the director. "I was the reason for Mr. Hoffman's injury. Thus, I should hold responsibility. Any expenses from the hospital can be deducted directly from this card."

The director was taken aback and hesitated. Just then, Anthony's voice sounded, "Take her card. In the future, anything related to my treatment, whether serious or not, shall be referred to Ms. Lawrence. I want her to be responsible through and through!"

a He gave Genevieve a meaningful look as he did mental calculations. She ought to understand what I meant by being responsible, right?' he thought.novelbin

Initially, Genevieve wanted to simplify matters by handing her card to the director. Yet, after listening to Anthony's words, she could not help but regret her actions and wanted to take her card.

back.

However, the director had already swiftly pocketed Genevieve's card. "Okay, understood. Ms. Lawrence, please come with me to handle the procedures!"

Genevieve was rendered speechless.

Naturally, the procedures went much smoother with the director personally guiding her.

Nonetheless, Genevieve remained speechless.

She went back with a big bag of medicine.

In the corridor, she ran into Andrea, who was there to change her wound dressing.

Andrea stood there weakly, as if a mere breeze could cause her to fall. She seemed to be staring at her. Yet, when Andrea met Genevieve's gaze, her eyes instantly shone with friendliness and kindness.

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Rejected by her first mate, she was blessed by a But what if he regretted it? Open

Genevieve was slightly taken aback but still nodded politely, maintaining a reserved demeanor.

Andrea walked toward her and gently gazed at her.

"Are you feeling unwell, Ms. Lawrence?" she asked.

Genevieve paused briefly before answering, "I'm collecting medicine for someone else."

Andrea smiled. "Could the someone you're referring to be your boyfriend?"

Genevieve raised her eyes and looked at Andrea impassively. "Don't you think you're crossing the line by asking that, Ms. Thomson?"

She was straightforward.

Andrea was different from Lauraine.

Lauraine's inappropriate behavior was a result of her being overprotected. But it was a whole different case for Andrea.

Andrea smiled gently and took a step forward. With a soft voice, she said, "I apologize. But since you're Anthony's ex-wife, I can't help but pay more attention to you. I'd feel much more relieved to know you have a boyfriend."

Her aura was comparable to that of an unworldly artist, yet her words were capable of sending shivers down others' spines.

Genevieve furrowed her brows slightly as she frowned. "We've divorced, so I'm not a threat to you. Even if I am, you shouldn't come right at me and ask me to make you feel at ease, no?"

Andrea remained calm. Despite the flash of emotions in her eyes, she was still smiling. "You're from an ordinary upbringing, Ms. Lawrence. Yet, you were able to become Anthony's wife. Thus, I dare not lower my guard even if you and Anthony have divorced."

"Then you should fight for it, Ms. Thomson. There's no need to tell me!" Genevieve exclaimed, feeling amused. "Did she pester Anthony? I'd set off firecrackers to celebrate if he were to get married soon!" she scoffed internally. Whoever wanted the man who ignored her for three years would be the unlucky one.

There was a pitiful look on Andrea's face as she said kindly, "I know many single men who have the same upbringing as you. I could introduce them to you if you want."

Genevieve slowly withdrew her emotions.

As expected, Andrea was not a simple person. She had the ability to curse someone without using any vulgarity.

Rejected by her first mate, she was blessed by a second one. But what did he regretted it?

Andrea's words were to convey to Genevieve that she only deserved to mingle with people from similar upbringings.

Genevieve lowered her head and smiled slightly before looking up again, eyes cold. "Ms. Thomson, I'm being polite to you as a courtesy to your father. However, you should at least act more respectable to earn my politeness,"

Andrea's expression froze. At that moment, she was unable to squeeze out a smile. "What do you mean, Ms. Lawrence?"

Genevieve looked down and smiled, looking at her indifferently. "If it wasn't for the fact that Anthony was divorced and had a scandal, do you think the Hoffman family would suggest a marriage to the Thomson family? You should erase your smug idea of being well-matched in status. Don't you know what Mrs. Hoffman has done? She's found more than enough spares who are exactly like you."

Despite being plagued by scandals, it was not difficult for Anthony to find someone well-matched

in status.

The Thomson family

could not be considered the most influential; they had merely made a small fortune through investments in recent years.

Quincey only chose Andrea because she had a clean background, which made her easier to control. Thus, she was a slightly better option compared to Rosalie.

Andrea's face turned pale as her expression soured.

"Ms. Thomson, having good manners doesn't involve ridiculing the backgrounds of those less fortunate than you. After all, plenty of people with higher social standing compared to you, Genevieve said with a chuckle. She directly poked at Andrea's weakness, not bothering to waste her

breath.

Genevieve could not help but wonder how Andrea was able to disregard her self-esteem just because of a man she liked. Genevieve had never bullied others using her family background. It was better to rely on herself than her parents!

With that, she left instantly. "That jerk Anthony is still waiting for me, she cursed internally.

Andrea's cold gaze lingered on Genevieve's silhouette, and she could not help but follow her.

'She's trying to teach me a lesson? Isn't Genevieve being ridiculous?' Andrea spat internally.

However, just before Genevieve reached the door, someone came out from the VIP ward

It was Anthony, brows furrowed, looking slightly annoyed. Yet, he calmed down the moment he saw her. "What took you so long?" he asked.

Rejected by her first mate, she was blessed by a

second one. But what if he regretted it?

Genevieve was already in a bad mood because of Andrea, and poor Anthony was unlucky enough to rouse her at that moment. "What? In a hurry to die?" she asked.

Anthony's expression darkened. Nonetheless, he reached out his uninjured hand and took the CO2 medicine from her. "I just asked you to run an errand for me. Why the anger?"

He could not help but feel slightly depressed. 'Aren't I the one who got hurt?' he thought.

He went ahead and opened the door

for her. Genevieve, viewing the details,

entered the ward without a second thought.

Meanwhile, Andrea's face turned pale.

Her pretty nails gripped the wall so hard that they broke in an instant.

She could not help but wonder, "Was this the Anthony I knew? I've never seen such a gentle side of him: A few days ago, she was beaten up by Rosalie and had wounds all over her body.

Anthony carried her and brought her to the car. Those few minutes were the most surreal yet warm moments of the journey for her.

Those few minutes were also part of the reasons which made her more determined to marry him.

There was this one question inside her head 'Why did I have to wait a few minutes of warmth and care from him? Yet, others could easily obtain it.

The security guard saw Andrea and immediately stepped forward. "Sorry, outsiders are not allowed to enter this floor. Please leave now."

Andrea paused before nodding with a pale smile. "Sorry, I took the wrong turn. I'm leaving now."

She was polite and good-natured. Thus, she never drew unwanted attention or caused displeasure.

However, as soon as she got into the elevator, her smile disappeared. Her reflection in the mirror slowly became cold.

She took out her phone and dialed the number.

As soon as the line was connected, her gentle voice sounded, "Mrs. Hoffman, is Anthony injured? I saw him in the hospital..."

Chapter 102

Genevieve was on the balcony and gave Sullivan a call.

Sullivan answered the call. Genevieve said, "The situation is a little serious. The doctor said that Anthony needed to be hospitalized for treatment..."

She wanted Sullivan to find a way to get rid of Anthony.

However, Sullivan replied, "You can't leave before the contract is signed!"

Genevieve was speechless. She thought Sullivan cared more about interest than family affection.

Soon, Sullivan sent a prepared digital copy of the contract to Genevieve and wanted her to find a way to print it out for Anthony to sign.

Genevieve looked at Anthony, who was typing on his computer in the living room with his uninjured hand. He was telling Daniel to perform some tasks through a phone call with a frown on his face.

Everything was prepared in the VIP ward, so a printer was also available.

Genevieve quickly printed the document, repeatedly read through the contents, and took the contract with her to Anthony after confirming that there were no errors in them.

Anthony also hung up the phone at that time and looked up at Genevieve.

Genevieve handed over the document and pursed her lips.

She asked, "Mr. Hoffman, about the investment, you won't go back on your promise, right?"

Anthony frowned and pursed his thin lips with a darkened face.

He said, "I'm injured, and you still care about those trivial matters?"

Genevieve clenched the contract on her hands. She was at a loss for words.

She thought, 'Right. An amount of more than 20 million dollars is just a trivial matter to him.'

Genevieve took a deep breath and then looked at Anthony.

She said, "What else will I care about?"

She thought, 'I agreed to play golf just for the investment. So what else do I need to care about?'

Anthony looked at Genevieve coldly with a scrutinizing gaze and said, "I changed my mind."

Genevieve gritted her teeth in anger.

She mused, 'Huh! So all my efforts today were just in vain?'

She chuckled lightly in sarcasm and threw the contract aside.

She said, "Okay, fine. If you say so. Since I've paid your medical fee, I will get lost now. Goodbye."

Genevieve pondered, 'I don't want to get involved with him too much anyway. So be it if he doesn't want to invest.'

She did not bother to argue with Anthony too much and turned around to leave.

Anthony turned anxious upon seeing Genevieve leave.

He wondered why she did not act as he predicted.

If Genevieve approached him gently or acted coquettishly, Anthony would have been willing to pay even 200 million dollars, let alone 20 million dollars.

When Anthony saw that Genevieve was near the door, he stood up angrily. He shouted, "Wait! You're going to leave just like that? I'm still hospitalized!" He was implying that Genevieve had to be fully responsible for his injury. Genevieve smiled and flicked her hair. She replied casually, "Mr. Hoffman, thoughtful service and politeness are the required attitudes toward the business partners. Since we are no longer in that relationship, why should I stay? I'm a person of conscience when it comes to dealing with matters. But when it comes to dealing with you, my conscience is limited."

Her eyes glinted with a calm and cold gleam. There was not much delight in her gaze but only a touch of sarcasm.

She thought, 'I'm already generous enough to pay for his medical fee, supplement expenses, and the compensation for the loss of his wages. I don't have to lower my dignity to do everything and anything for him!'

your promise!"

He pondered, 'She promised me before she would take responsibility for my injury.

Anthony's face darkened, and he said with a blaming tone, "You're brea Genevieve twitched her mouth and could not help staring at Anthony.

She said, "Yeah. And I learned it from you. Changing my mind."

Then, she turned around and left..

Anthony ran after Genevieve, but the latter was already long gone.

Even if he wanted to contact her via phone, she already blocked his number.

Anthony's face looked a little/gloomy and anxious. When he stared at the contract left aside by Genevieve, his eyes flashed with a gleam.

That night, Genevieve was on a plane to Atharia due to an emergency business trip.

Right at the dawn of daybreak, the weather in Feston was still a bit dry and cold.

The subordinate who was assigned to pick Genevieve up came forward respectfully.

He greeted. "Ms. Lawrence."

Genevieve smiled faintly and responded, "Have you found her?"

The subordinate nodded and answered, "Yes. With the help of Mr. Fallon, we've saved ourselves. from looking for a needle in a haystack."

Genevieve got directly into a black car parked beside the road.

She asked again, "Where did you find her?"

She was more curious about the location where Anthony had hidden her.

The subordinate replied respectfully, "In a prison in the suburbs."

"Prison?" Genevieve thought as her heart sank. "That sure is a well-hidden place!"

The car moved for some time before arriving at the suburban prison.

Genevieve sat in the car and did not get out at all.

Not long after, a worker of the prison came out with a skinny woman with a sack on her head.

The woman stumbled, seemingly like she could not stand firmly and had to be dragged around, looking like she would fall at any time.

She looked completely different from the domineering woman she used to be.

A bodyguard beside Genevieve went to get the woman.

Soon, the woman was roughly dragged to the side of the black car.

She then fell to the ground which caused her to groan in pain. The constriction marks on her wrists. were obvious, and it seemed that she could not exert any of her strength..

Genevieve slowly rolled down the car window and stared at the scene.

A coldness gleamed in her eyes, and she laughed sarcastically inwardly and thought that the woman had met her downfall.

The woman suddenly panicked and turned agitated, shouting in a hoarse voice,

"Where am I? Who in the world are you all?"

Genevieve gave the bodyguards a look, and one of the bodyguards next to her threw away the sack on the woman's head.

Genevieve's face still looked beautiful and calm when she stared at Rosalie, who was revealed from under the sack with her face looking sallow and her body skinny..

A relaxed smile even formed on Genevieve's lips, looking tranquil yet dangerous. Rosalie looked at the tall bodyguards around her in horror, and her face turned pale.

Her gaze then fell upon Genevieve's face in the car.

In a flash, Rosalie's eyes trembled violently. She was shocked for a moment and showed a fierce expression immediately after.

She shouted, "Genevieve... It's you! What're you going to do with me?" Genevieve looked at Rosalie quietly and replied in a cold voice, "Taking revenge on you, of course."

Rosalie threw her head back in laughter with a ferocious expression and then looked at Genevieve fiercely with pain and resentment.

She abruptly jumped to her feet and wanted to open the car door and tear Genevieve apart.

However, before she could touch the car, Rosalie was kicked forcefully to the ground by a bodyguard next to her.

"Ah!" she shouted in pain.

She covered her belly in agony and stared fixedly at Genevieve with bloodshot eyes. She then lifted. Ther shirt, revealing the scar on her belly. She shouted madly, "Revenge? What more do you want from me? Have I not suffered enough because of you?"

She continued, "Anthony imprisoned me in such a filthy place and had my uterus removed. I can't bear children anymore! You're still not letting me go? Genevieve, you've already won. I only killed your one child, but Anthony made me unable to have any child of my o!"

A child was Rosalie's tool to get a hold of Anthony.

Without the loss of her fertility, she could no longer rely on a man to get a higher status.

She cursed Anthony for being so cruel and not showing any mercy to her.

Genevieve was surprised as she glanced at the scar on Rosalie, narrowing her eyes slightly.

Some unknown and complicated emotions slowly surged out of her mind.

Genevieve felt a little upset and bitter.

She pondered, "So, Anthony did not remain unfazed and had taken action. against Rosalie Was it because of the guilt he felt for my unborn child? Or a revenge for the car accident of Frank and

Margaret?'

Genevieve averted her gaze to the distant concrete building materials and long abandoned construction site.

Her emotions kept changing for some time..

Yet, her mood turned depressed in the end.

When Genevieve heard Rosalie's aggrieved roar, she slowly loosened her clenched fists.

Thinking of the tiny life that should not have left her, she steeled herself up even more.

Rosalie brought the misery upon herself, and Genevieve would not pity her for how pitiful she looked right now.

She had wished for Rosalie to die for a long time.

However, it was not satisfying enough for her with only this amount of revenge.

Genevieve's indifferent tone was slow and chilly as she said, "He can do whatever he wants, and I will do mine."

After that, she glanced at the bodyguard next to her.

The bodyguard took the cue and restrained Rosalie's hand on the pile of stones beside them. Another bodyguard raised an iron bar in his hand and hit Rosalie hard.

The next second, a scream echoed in the air.

"Ah!" Rosalie released a heart-wrenching cry, sounding frightening to the ears.

Her voice was spine-chilling, desperate, sharp, hoarse, and even frantically maddening.

The bones of Rosalie's thin wrists were all broken from the hits..

She knelt on the ground and could not straighten up her body due to the pain.

Genevieve felt her chest finally relax, as if a huge rock hanging on it had fallen, making her feel relieved.

She thought, 'It feels good to have such a straightforward revenge. I should have done it earlier.

She rolled up the car window slowly.

The black car slowly departed, and its shadow then disappeared from sight.

The screams behind the car were still incessant.

Chapter 103

Genevieve left the rest to the bodyguards for whatever she had already arranged in advance.

She visited for a short night but returned home immediately.

The next evening, Sullivan and Anthony silently exchanged glances in the chairman's office of Eagle Entertainment.

Even with his wrist still swollen, Anthony came to the company with the signed contract and asked for additional investment to become the sole investor of Eagle Entertainment.

However, Sullivan was not happy about such tremendous good news.

He looked at Anthony with a smile and asked, "Mr. Hoffman, what condition do you require?"

With a deep gaze, Anthony replied indifferently, "I want Genevieve to come here and sign the contract in person."

Sullivan's mouth twitched, and he could not help but ask again, "As far as I know, both of you divorced because you no longer have feelings for each other. Isn't it inappropriate to meet all the time?"

Anthony bobbed his Adam's apple and replied, "It's just for business matters. We've nothing to avoid for meeting each other."

Sullivan pursed his lips and said with a chuckle, "I'll give her a call then. She's not in the company right now."

He could not refuse the reasons and conditions Anthony provided.

After all, he knew Anthony also owned some of Eagle Entertainment's shares, and the latter was also planning to invest in a new drama under the name of Hoffman Group.

Sullivan wondered what would other people in the industry think about their relationship if he rejected Anthony.

Now that he was stuck in a difficult position, he had no choice but to bite the bullet..

Sullivan immediately gave Genevieve a call.

After a long time of waiting, Genevieve finally picked up the call lazily.

She asked, "Mr. Shelton, it's almost time to go off work now. Do you still have any more instructions. for me?"

Sullivan said, "Well, you said 'almost. Where are you now?"

Genevieve paused and answered with a smile, "I'm shopping in the mall now. I always feel like I

don't have enough clothes and jewelry to wear. I'm going to have some barbecue with Louis later. Anything else you need me for?"

When Anthony heard the reply on the phone, his face darkened instantly.

Somehow, Sullivan felt as if the temperature in the office had dropped sharply.

He paused and glanced at Anthony, who was showing a grim expression. He then said to Genevieve, "Mr. Hoffman is here to discuss the contract signing. Since you are responsible for the cooperation, we need your signature."

Genevieve scoffed and immediately refused, "I'm not coming. I need to cat."

Sullivan said. "The client came with the promise of money, and we can't refuse it. Ms. Lawrence, we'll wait for you in the company. We won't leave unless you come!"

Sullivan hung up the call after stating that and felt a little nervous.

He knew that Genevieve was not someone who would act on emotions...

Anthony looked serious and took a sip of his coffee nonchalantly. He then asked lightly, "Does Eagle Entertainment have any cooperation with Louis recently?"

Sullivan also took a sip of his coffee and said unhurriedly, "We do. Quite a few too. Genevieve is so talented, having a lot of men pursuing her. Louis is just one of them. Who knows if he cooperated with Eagle Entertainment to get close to Genevieve?"

Anthony's green eyes were filled with cold emotions. He took a deep breath and frowned.

He thought he was right about the "substitute" having ulterior motives and needed to be gotten rid

1. of.

After waiting for more than two hours in the office, they finally saw Genevieve arrive.

Sullivan had been feeling hungry during the two-hour wait and already it uncomfortable, even feeling worse for sitting next to Anthony.

When Genevieve knocked on the door and entered the office, Sullivan felt like he saw his savior.

Ms. Lawrence, you're finally here. Oh? Why do you smell like barbecue? You ate dinner?" Sullivan asked in surprise.

Genevieve smiled with her eyebrows raised, thinking that Sullivan was asking an obvious question.

She answered, "Of course. I can't return to work hungry, right? But considering that you're still waiting for me here, I came here without a change of clothes. Would you mind the smell on me?"

She had done everything she needed to do and did not want to get involved too much with Anthony anymore.

After a pause, Sullivan said, "I wouldn't mind."

He thought, 'What can I even do if I mind?'

Anthony looked at Genevieve silently, feeling more and more upset.

He had waited in the office for two hours and knew Genevieve must have gone to have dinner with Louis while he was waiting.

Anthony felt somewhat furious.

However, when he thought of the grievance Genevieve had suffered that afternoon, he thought it was nothing to wait for two hours compared to her situation.

Anthony assumed Genevieve must have felt upset, which made him even more distressed for her.

The anger that had been forming in his mind also dispersed gradually.

He guessed Genevieve must have loved him so much that she went shopping to clear her head after arguing with Quincey.

Anthony knew Genevieve was just pretending to be tough.

Otherwise, she would not have come here without a change of clothes.

However, to Anthony, the most hateful existence was Louis, whom he assumed was not a good guy and wanted to take advantage of Genevieve.

With that thought, he stood up gently and looked at Genevieve. He then said,

"We wouldn't mind, of course. I'm glad you enjoyed your meal."

He swore he must have a barbecue with her next time.

Sullivan looked at Anthony in surprise.

He thought confusedly, "This man was just looking intimidating not long ago, behaving like he wanted to kill someone. Why did his mood change so quickly? I think It's better for Genevieve to stay away from such a fickle man.' Sullivan let out a cough and instantly reverted his intention of leaving early.

He then urged Genevieve, "Quick, the contract is right here. The lawyer already read through the contents. Ms. Lawrence, please go ahead and sign it!" Genevieve glanced at Anthony and walked closer to them indifferently. She then took a look at the document. There was indeed not much change in the contents, but the amount of money had doubled.

She did not know what Anthony was up to, but she would not refuse to accept such a business.

Genevieve lowered her head and signed the contract. She placed the pen aside casually afterward.

She said, "It's done. Mr. Shelton, I'll take my leave now if there's nothing else."

Sullivan nodded with satisfaction and waved his hand.

He said, "Fer! free to leave."

Anthony's face turned icy instead, and he took the opportunity to m interrupt "Why don't we go out for a midnight snack as a celebration?"

With a frown on her face, Genevieve replied, "I just had dinner. I don't have appetite now."

Sullivan nodded and said, "That's right. Mr. Hoffman, I haven't eaten yet, so let me accompany you."

Anthony narrowed his eyes. He immediately changed his words as he replied, "Why don't we go for a movie then?"

Genevieve glanced at Anthony indifferently and replied in a flat voice, "No, I'm not interested."

Sullivan interrupted immediately, "Mr. Hoffman, allow me to go with you. I like movies!"

Genevieve clapped her hands with a smile and said, "That's wonderful! I wish you two a nice evening."

With that, she turned around and left, thinking that it was none of her business to stay anymore.

Anthony glanced at Sullivan with a complicated expression.

He hesitated to speak up but finally declined Sullivan politely as he said, "Let's drop it. I still have something urgent to deal with, so I'm leaving V

now."

Sullivan chased after Anthony with doubt and said, "Mr. Hoffman, you're leaving now? Or we can go to a concert together!"

When Anthony heard the invitation, he quickened his pace.

When Genevieve got in her car and tried to start the engine, Anthony immediately opened the passenger door.

Genevieve was stunned for a moment at the action.

Anthony was also stunned when he saw the things scattered on the passenger seat.

He said with annoyance, "Can't you clean up the stuff? How can anyone sit here?"

All the clothes and handbags Genevieve bought for Selene before were placed on the passenger seat, and she had yet to deliver them to her best friend.

Genevieve felt speechless. She replied with a sneer, "I'm not even intending for anyone to sit here. Stop being demanding."

She thought, 'What does it have to do with him whether I tidy up my stuff or not?'

Chapter 104

Wearing a cold expression, Anthony shut the car door. Before Genevieve could react, he opened the door to the back seat and sat in directly.

Genevieve was speechless. She resisted the urge to roll her eyes and said indifferently, "Mr. Hoffman, don't you have a driver?"

Anthony adjusted his neckline and said, "I fired the previous driver because he betrayed me. The current one doesn't know the directions Genevieve thought, 'What? Anthony's driver doesn't know the directions? How is that possible?'"

Genevieve said, "Sorry, I'm not your driver. You can take a taxi."

Anthony wore a cold expression, and his gaze was filled with a frosty look. "You came back only after having dinner with the substitute. I was injured and waited for you here for more than two hours. Can't you send me home?"

Although he looked cold, his tone was full of resentment.

Genevieve chuckled. "How dare you accuse me when you were the one who broke your promise?"

She thought. He was the one who said he regretted it and refused to sign the contract. Now he wants to come over and sign it. Isn't he the problematic one?"

Genevieve was rendered speechless by Anthony.

Anthony glared at her angrily and said in a deep voice, "I merely spoke out of anger. Didn't you fathom that?"

Genevieve gritted her teeth, not wanting to argue with him there.

He adopted the demeanor of a troublesome client, and she figured there was no way he was getting out of the car.

She took a deep breath and suppressed her frustration, attempting to convince herself it was just a stroke of bad luck.

Genevieve thought, 'Besides, considering he avenged my child...'

She started the car silently, heading for Hoffman Group.

Seeing her obedient appearance, Anthony felt happy unconsciously and smiled.

He thought, 'Look, she's touched. She's guilty. She loves me so much!'

Along the way, Genevieve drove at high speed.

Anthony unconsciously became nervous. He had never been in a car driven by Genevieve before, and he didn't expect her to drive so fast.

Along the way, Anthony received a call from abroad.

He glanced at Genevieve and answered the call anyway.

After Anthony heard the report from the other party, his face darkened. "She's gone? Did she escape?"

"Mr. Hoffman, she didn't run away but was kidnapped," the other party replied.

Anthony pursed his thin lips into a straight line.

Looking at Genevieve's cold and charming face reflected in the rearview mirror, he hung up the phone gloomily.

A few seconds later, he couldn't help but say, "I sent Rosalie to Atharia. She's gone."

Genevieve continued driving emotionlessly.

Anthony seemed to understand something. He looked worried and said in a solemn voice, "Did you do it? Don't do anything stupid, Genevieve!"

Suddenly, a screeching sound of brake echoed.

Genevieve brought the car to a halt on a deserted path.

They were still 12.5 miles away from Hoffman Group.

She didn't look back, but her voice was cold when she spoke. "What does Rosalie's survival have anything to do with me?"

Anthony's eyes darkened, and a pensive look filled his gaze. "It was Louis' men who bribed the guards and took Rosalie away. Are you saying Louis didn't do it because you?"

A gleam flashed across Genevieve's eyes. Her smile was laced with hints of coldness, and she spoke nonchalantly.

"I did it. So what? Do you think that I would let her go after what happened before? The fire didn't burn her to death anyway. Why should I let her go?"

She just didn't want to risk herself for Rosalie.

Nevertheless, Genevieve had never forgiven Rosalie.

Anthony was silent for a few seconds before saying in a hoarse voice, "I thought it was all over. She wouldn't get to enjoy a good time now that I've sent her to a prison abroad. Not to mention, I had already made her pay the price, and no one would disturb us again."

and anger in her The look in Genevieve's eyes was slightly cold, and there was a trace of icy in delicate eyes. "You do yours, and I will do mine. Don't mix them and I will do mine. Don't mix them up. Besides, should staying in prison be considered a punishment or good fortune to her? Anthony, I don't have any compassion. She owes me her life, and I have to take it back."

A lump formed in Anthony's throat, and his heart trembled. "Don't do anything stupid."

He was worried that someone would get dirt on her if she were to act too ruthlessly.

Genevieve lowered her eyes and smiled coldly. "I haven't even settled the score with you, yet you're stepping over the line?"

Anthony fell silent.

"Get out of here." Genevieve chased him out of the car unceremoniously.

Anthony frowned, and a look of anger spread across his countenance.

He remained still and looked at her fiercely.

The situation reached a stalemate.

A few seconds later, Genevieve got out of the car and went around to the back to open the door to the back seat. "Get out of the car on your own. Otherwise, I'll do it for you."

Anthony's jaw tightened, and he stared at her intently. "I haven't arrived yet!"

He thought, 'How could she bring herself to abandon me here? She must be joking!'

Genevieve didn't care whether he had arrived or not. Since he forced her to be his driver and even displeased her, he would have to get out of the vehicle.

She pinched his injured right hand that was resting on his leg, then forcefully yanked him out of the car.

Anthony instantly felt a sharp pain.

He didn't even get the chance to retaliate.

He was thrown out of the car. He couldn't believe he was actually thrown out of the car.

Wearing a cold expression, Genevieve drove away.

Initially, Anthony couldn't recover from bewilderment.

The painful sensation on his wrist muddled his focus.

Afterward, he stood there in a suit. His meticulous appearance was somewhat out of place with the flowers on the street lawn.

He couldn't believe that Genevieve had really left him at that deserted place..

To save time and avoid a longer driving distance, Genevieve chose a shortcut.

The place was isolated and deserted. Even he wouldn't spare a glance at that place when he drove past.

More importantly, there wasn't even a car that was driving past that area.

Anthony thought, 'No. She won't bring herself to do this. She'll come back to pick me up!'

Anthony's chest heaved up and down for a while before he slowly calmed down.

He was too impulsive just now, and the mention of Rosalie made Genevieve unhappy. Anthony thought, 'I'm at fault too. I should've persuaded her not to be impulsive.'

He was going to call and apologize, but when he touched his pocket, it was unexpectedly empty.

Then, he realized he left his phone in Genevieve's car, Anthony thought, 'She'll bring it back when she finds out.'

He glanced around and found the steps were clean. Then, he sat down directly.

His expensive suit, which cost six figures, was custom-made, but he didn't care.

He had to wait for her there. He figured she would be moved and regret leaving him there after taking in his persistence.

Anthony adjusted his mindset and waited in patience. However, as the sun began to set, the expression on his face turned gloomier.

The minute hand on his collection edition Patek Philippe watch had turned around the clock.

In the end, she still didn't return.

Anthony seemed to notice something. He stood up and walked in Hoffman Group's direction.

The cold and gloomy look on his face signified his effort in suppressing his exasperation.

The journey was over 12.5 miles. Before he even covered half the distance, the day had turned dark.

A Maserati stopped in front of him, and the car window was lowered revealing Brendan's cheery smile. "Tony, are you taking a walk?"

Anthony adjusted his collar and hummed in response indifferently.

His cold aura returned in an instant.

Chapter 105

Brendan smiled and waved. "Well, I have to go somewhere near your place. Do you want to get in the car?"

Without hesitation, Anthony opened the door and got into the car.

Brendan was surprised for a second.

Anthony didn't like the Maserati which he drove the most. In the past, Anthony would never get into his car.

Tony, are you okay? Why are you taking a walk here?" Brendan asked.

Anthony's eyes darkened slightly.

After a few seconds of silence, he briefly recounted what had happened that day.

Brendan was so shocked that he couldn't even close his mouth.

He widened his eyes and couldn't help but look back at Anthony's cold face. "Does that mean Genevieve left you here?"

After a few seconds of silence, Anthony responded with a conflicted look in his eyes, "Maybe she wanted to come back to find me and got lost?"

Brendan was rendered speechless.

He smiled dryly and didn't know what to say.

He thought, Would Genevieve get lost? When she worked as an assistant at Hoffman Group, she took her clients all over the city. She's more familiar with all the paths and alleys here than any of us!

Brendan hesitated and said, "Tony, perhaps you're overthinking?"

"What do you know? She is obsessed with me. I can't let her down!" Anthony interrupted him coldly.

Brendan fell silent.

He figured shutting up was the best thing for him to do.

Soon, they arrived at Hoffman Group.

As soon as Anthony entered his office, he saw the phone he had left in Genevieve was placed on his desk.

He frowned slightly and asked in a deep voice, "Who sent the phone here?"

Daniel immediately said, "It's Ms. Lawrence. She said she happened to pass by here, so she brought the phone here. Mr. Hoffman, what took you so long to return to the office?"

Anthony felt a stuffy sensation in his chest.

He gave the chair beside him a hard kick, producing a grating sound.

He thought, 'She actually sent my phone back to the office and didn't even bother to go back to look for me. This is so infuriating!'

Anthony suddenly wondered if he had been indulging her too much that she even dared to disregard him in that manner.

Daniel took in the changes in his facial expression and asked tentatively, "Mr. Hoffman, Mr. Presley Hoffman called and asked you to go over for dinner."

Anthony glanced at him sharply. "What's the matter?"

"He seems to have heard that you were injured, Daniel replied.

At the Hoffman residence, right after Anthony got out of the car, he was greeted by the butler.

The butler said, "Welcome home, Mr. Hoffman."

Anthony asked, "Are there guests at home?"

He saw a strange vehicle leaving the house, so he asked casually.

The butler nodded and said, "Mrs. Hoffman invited Ms. Thomson our house."

Anthony frowned slightly and couldn't remember who's Ms. Thomson.

While at work, he had the doctor redo his bandages.

Giving off a cold aura, he entered and heard Quincey and Andrea's laughter. Lauraine's voice was also in the mix.

As soon as he stepped through the door. Quincey saw his injured right hand and frowned. "You're really injured? Is it serious?"

Lauraine ran over and carefully held his arm. "Tony, how did you get hurt?"

Andrea walked over with concern. "Mr. Hoffman, are you okay?"

Anthony frowned and felt annoyed. He glanced at Quincey and said, "I'm going upstairs."

Quincey stood up and said, "Wait a minute. You haven't greeted the guest yet. This is Ms. Andres Thomson. I wanted to introduce her to you before. She was beaten by Rosalie, and it was you sent her to the hospital!"

who

Anthony frowned and thought for a while before he remembered that there was such a person at the banquet previously.

Andrea lowered her head shyly. "Mr. Hoffman, I came to thank you specially Anthony looked indifferent and said casually, "No need. Ms. Thomson. I'll be glad if you don't think less of the Hoffman family because of what happened."

When Andrea wanted to say something more, Anthony had already turned around and went upstairs.

She looked at his retreating figure from behind in slight disappointment and bit her lower lip.

A gleam flashed across Quincey's eyes as a shrewd smile spread across her face.

Anthony went to the study where Presley worked.

Presley's expression remained unchanged when Anthony came in. "I heard from your mother that you were injured?"

"It's just a minor injury." Anthony said indifferently.

Presley nodded. A pensive look spread across his face. "Was it Genevieve?"

His informants weren't restricted to only the people in the company. He knew what had happened on the golf course even if Quincey didn't tell him about it.

However, he was also well aware of his son's temperament.

Since Anthony didn't want to talk about it, he wouldn't probe further.

However, the scandal from a while back caused Presley to feel guilty toward Quincey, so he tolerated her on certain less significant matters.

Anthony frowned. Before he could say anything, Presley said indifferently, "Since you're divorced, it's better to keep your distance. Even if you don't need the convenience of marriage, you'd better find a woman who's well-matched in status with you to elevate your reputation. Others will regard you as a laughingstock if you continue to dwell in the past. Andrea, the woman your mom has her eyes on is not bad. She's docile and honest. There's nothing to criticize about her. If you think it's good, just try getting along with her!"

The look in Presley's eyes was so gloomy that one could tell he was scheming at one glance.

Anthony was silent, and dead silence filled the air in the study.

A few seconds later, Anthony raised his head, revealing his chiseled jawline. He answered leisurely, "I want to remarry Genevieve. The Hoffman family wronged her. She didn't do anything wrong."

Frowning in disapproval, Presley interrupted him, "Anthony..."

Wearing a poker face, Anthony said indifferently, "If you needed to elevate yourself did you divorce your ex-wife, who was your childhood sweetheart and was well-matched in status with you?"

Presley's face turned pale at once, and his eyelashes trembled fiercely as if an embarrassing incident from his past had been exposed.

Presley said, "You!"

Anthony said indifferently, "Who I marry is my own business. I don't need my family members to worry about it. If there is nothing else, I'll go back to the company first, Dad."

An utterly pensive look filled his gaze, making it impossible for others to figure out what he was thinking.

Then, he nodded faintly and turned around to go out..

He looked polite and thoughtful, but in fact, he had no patience or warmth for his family.

He was raised harshly. Presley was strict with him, and Quincey was even harsher toward him. because NO was an important part of ensuring she could continue to live a wealthy and glorious life.

Both of them were very selfish and didn't care much about Anthony.

He was just a tool for them to get what they wanted.

he When Anthony finally became capable and successful, such feelings became insignificant. Therefore, he couldn't care less about Presley and Quincey.

He didn't even learn how to treat Genevieve with care and thoughtfulness.

Presley didn't calm down for a long time.

No one in the Hoffman family dared to mention Linda's name except nthony.

The more capable Anthony became, the more rebellious he turned.

Presley knew he was losing control of Anthony.

Presley clenched his fists tightly, and the veins on his arms bulged.

After that, Anthony went downstairs. His aura was cold and indifferent, which made people feel the pressure when he didn't speak.

However, he presented an aloof demeanor and gave off a faint He fragis!d it as a display e was 36
indifferent that people NO of sadness, making others couldn't help but want to approach

him.

Andrea helped the housekeepers serve dishes in the kitchen. Seeing him coming down, she couldn't help
but take the initiative and say, "Mr. Hoffman, dinner

Without sparing her a glance, Anthony walked toward the door and said, "I have something else to

1. do. I'm not having my meal."

Colors drained from Andrea's face at once.

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G Quincey's tone was strong and forceful as she said, "Stop right there. Since you plan on leaving, send
Ms. Thomson away while you're at it. She just said she has something urgent to tend to!"

Quincey winked at Andrea, who immediately understood and walked over cheerily.

Anthony frowned and glanced at his watch.

"There's not enough time. Get the driver!"

Andrea quickly approached him and said, "Mr. Hoffman, you can just take me to the entrance of
Hoffman Group. My destination is nearby."

Lauraine also went over to them.

"Tony, I'm heading there too. Please take me with you!" she exclaimed.

Anthony gave her a blank stare.

"Come on."

Andrea gave Lauraine a grateful look. The latter blinked.

Lauraine had a feeling that Andrea was friendlier and kinder than Genevieve, even though she had only been in contact with the woman for several short moments.

The driver was waiting outside. Anthony got into the back seat.

In order to create an opportunity for Andrea, Lauraine took the passenger seat. The interior of the car was delicately furnished. Its taste was similar to Anthony's. Andrea was rather nervous. She gleefully thought of something to talk about.

"Is your injury all right, Mr. Hoffman? Your mother was worried sick after finding out that you were hurt. You should stay home and spend time with her more often!"

Anthony was resting with his eyes closed. His face was cold and sullen; he did not have the slightest intention to respond.

The atmosphere inside the car was terribly cold.

Lauraine kindly helped her out by adding smilingly, "No wonder Mom likes you, Andrea. She even wants you to be her daughter-in-law. I think you should take care of my brother so that he won't get hurt."

Andrea lowered her head in embarrassment upon being teased.

Anthony slowly opened his eyes and cast Lauraine a cold, warning look.

Lauraine could not help but stick out her tongue.

"I was just kidding. Don't be mad, Tony!"

Andrea clenched her fingers. Her eyes flashed ever so slightly. She changed the subject casually.

"Before heading to the Hoffman residence, I went shopping for gifts and happened to bump into Ms. Lawrence. She was having a barbecue with Louis. The two seemed to be having a good time, and they even fed each other. They didn't seem to be ordinary friends. Lauraine, you've been following Louis for quite some time. Are they dating?"

Lauraine's face instantly darkened.

She replied, "Of course not. They're just working together."

Her tone was cold as her eyes flashed with anger.

Andrea smiled gently and said, "Ms. Lawrence doesn't seem to have a sense of propriety when she is with a man. Last time, when she was out talking about business with Mr. Lawrence, she was practically clinging onto him, but the man seemed to buy it. What sort of magic powers does she have?"

Lauraine's face darkened even more. She gritted her teeth in displeasure.

Andrea looked at Anthony's expressionless profile. Her soft voice seemed to be deliberately leading in a certain direction.

"Mr. Hoffman, you have known her for so long. You should have seen through her long ago, right?" she asked.

Anthony's eyes were cold as he pursed his lips. His demeanor was as chilly as a frozen pond on a winter's day, so much so that people would tremble at the sight.

"I don't see how better you are when you've been fabricating lies about my wife. Stop the car!" he barked.

The driver stopped the vehicle immediately.

Anthony's face was gloomy. His eyes grew cold.

He looked at Andrea and ordered, "Get off."

Andrea's face turned pale and her body stiffened for a moment.

"Mr. Hoffman, what I said is true! Don't be fooled by that Genevieve. She has ulterior motives toward you..."

"I don't want to say it again. Scram!" he commanded.

Anthony's aura chilled in an instant, and his voice became extremely cold.

He had nothing more to say, and the word "seram" was enough to make anyone lose their dignity.

He was at the end of his tether to be in the same car with a woman like that.

Frowning slightly, Lauraine wanted to speak for Andrea, but before she could do so, Anthony. warned her, "If you want to get out of here with her, be my guest." He would not let anyone change his mind once he had decided..

Lauraine instantly shut up.

Andrea clutched her clothes tightly. The pitiful look on her pale face resembled Rosalie.

But Rosalie had never been in such a quandary.

A tinge of crimson came in touch with fair skin as her eyes reddened.

"Are you angry at me, Mr. Hoffman? I did not do her injustice. You are both divorced. Am I not allowed to tell the truth? If you are not pleased, I shall apologize."

It was utterly embarrassing to be thrown out of the car by a man you like.

Anthony slightly lifted his pair of cold eyes. His tone was extremely indifferent as he said, "I'm not the one you should apologize to. Who are you to slander her indiscriminately? You are vicious and incompetent. You don't even know the most basic etiquette. Don't step foot into the Hoffman residence from now on. Get out!"

His words undoubtedly shattered Andrea's dream.

Andrea fixed her eyes on him in shock. Her whole body stiffened.

"Wasn't it true that Genevieve thought of every way possible in order to marry Anthony, and Anthony had long been dissatisfied with her? Why has Anthony reacted so dramatically once I told the truth?' she wondered.

She could not help but tremble slightly.

Anthony's bland temperament vanished, as though his true colors had been exposed. Every word he said revealed no mercy, slapping her hot in the face.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door for her.

"Ms. Thomson, please?" he pleaded.

Andrea could not hold on any longer. She covered her face in grievance and anger, got out of the car, and ran away.

The driver got on the vehicle again and started the engine.

Lauraine was rather uneasy.

"Andrea, will Andrea be in danger if she leaves like this?" she asked.

Anthony's eyes darkened. He remarked coldly. "If you're worried about her, you may join her!"

Lauraine pursed her lips. She believed that what Andrea had said was right too.

Genevieve was certainly a two-timer. Her relationship with Anthony was ambiguous, and she was quite close to Louis.

But Lauraine did not intend to fall out with Anthony over Andrea. "Tony, I have agreed to go shopping with other people!" she reminded him.

Anthony looked at her in silence and went back to resting with his eyes closed.

He suddenly recalled that time when Genevieve had left him when they were on the road.

She seemed really angry back then.

Why else would she be so cruel?

Even so, he would not allow anyone to defame her.

Those who did not know Genevieve knew nothing!

At Aisling Club, the band specially invited to perform was extremely popular, so much so that the guests would dance with relish even as they stood at the corners of the bar.

When Genevieve and Selene met, they completely forgot their troubles.

Selene pulled her to the dance floor.

Genevieve was quite stubborn to begin with, but when she arrived on the stage, the music changed and all her cells seemed to egg her on.

She had only learned dancing from Samantha for a few days before, and gave up due to lack of interest, but the foundation was still there.

Her curves were well-proportioned, and her figure was delicate and m charming. She had bright eyes. and elegant features. Her dance moves attracted attention.

She was dressed in a dark green strap dress, which made her resemble a fish ve efish floating on the bottom of the sea. Her gaze and m

smile were enchanting as well, commanding a sense of pull that was both pure and alluring.

Under the flickering lights, the dazzling colors, the beating of the rhythm

Chapter 107

A man wearing a mask beside her leaned close to her, looking young and dancing very well. Without even realizing it, they cooperated tacitly.

People around them consciously got out of the way.

At the end of the song, everyone cheered warmly.

Still catching her breath, Genevieve smiled and walked away.

The young man followed, smiling and saying, "Miss, did you learn to dance so well? Are you a model or an actress?"

Genevieve shook her head and waved her hand. "I'm nobody."

"Shall we get to know each other?" the young man asked naturally.

Genevieve ignored him and looked around to see Selene coming down with a smile.

Selene pointed in the direction of their booth.

Louis was standing up and walking this way. Genevieve didn't know when he arrived.

Selene whispered in her ear, "While you were dancing, Mr. Fallon was looking at you with such affection in his eyes as if he wanted to go up and swallow you!"

Feeling that her friend was exaggerating, Genevieve nudged her and said, "What nonsense! Mr. Fallon's eyes are full of affection even when he's looking at a dog!"

Just as Louis stood not far away and coughed, looking at her with a half-smile. "When was I looking at a dog?"

Feeling that she was caught red-handed, Genevieve smiled sheepishly.

The young man next to her wanted to say more, but Louis took his coat and covered up Genevieve's bare shoulders.

"It's a little cold!" Louis remarked.

He gave the young man a dark look, looking clearly agitated.

Genevieve, oblivious to this, moved toward her seat.

The young man was reluctant to give up and wanted to catch up and ask for contact information, but Selene grabbed his neck from behind.

"Mr. Jan Zimmerman, can't you see she's already taken?" Selene asked.

The man froze and looked at her in-shock, covering his mask.

"How did you recognize me?" Ian asked.

Selene snorted and pinched his chin lightly. "Don't you remember? You proposed a toast to me at the wine party three days ago. I didn't drink it, and you even got angry at me for that. If you continue to pester my friend, I will take off your mask and let everyone know who you are!"

Ian was a pretty boy who had just become popular. He wore a mask when he went out to nightclubs. for fear of being recognized by others.

Hearing this, Ian dared not do anything.

He didn't stay any longer, waved awkwardly at Selene and ran away.

Genevieve got into the booth and took off her coat.

Louis took it over casually and pulled out a box from behind. Inside the box was a fancy shawl.

He handed it over and said gently, "I thought it was suitable for you, so I bought it. I didn't expect it to be really such a great fit."

Genevieve was momentarily taken aback but took it over nevertheless.

She looked at the shawl and recognized it to be a limited edition of a foreign luxury brand, which its price had been hyped to seven digits.

Louis really understood women well. This unique preference made Genevieve feel unwilling to say

1. no.

It was still a little hot after the dance, but the bar was air-conditioned and soon felt cold.

Genevieve took it over directly without any pretense. "Thank you, Mr. Fallon. When did you get here?"

She casually hung the shawl on her shoulder. Her little face was smooth and refined, and her skin looked velvety smooth under the lighting.

Louis' eyes darkened.

"I just got here. I came over to take a seat," Louis replied.

Genevieve took a sip from her glass of juice, and Louis pressed his lips. "I've taken her your people come back!"

Genevieve paused and looked away. "I said I would handle it myself."

She just asked Louis to help her draw Anthony's men away.

After all, Louis was more familiar with everything abroad.

away. Let Louis rubbed his long fingers on the edge of the glass and said in a light voice,

"You'll be
softhearted, and Anthony will find out about you. I'll take care of it. Don't worry. Let's call it even.

Genevieve was silent, her heart hardening. "What do you mean by calling it even?"

Louis looked at her, smiling as if he were talking about a casual thing. "I sold her off to the international waters."

It went without saying that the consequences of selling to the international waters were beyond the control of the Amalgamated Nations, which was a place that would bring out the worst of human nature.

Everything there could be bought and sold, including lives.

Genevieve took a deep breath and was shocked for a moment. She thought, 'I should be happy with this result, no?'

She wouldn't be able to reach there with her own hands.

However, Genevieve would feel sorry for her lost child if she had let Rosalie go.

She didn't want Rosalie to be at ease, and she was afraid of getting herself into trouble.

She admitted her cowardice, but now she felt free.

The rope tugging at her heart was finally undone.

But the next second, she looked at Louis in silence and worry. "But you...

What if they trace it back to him?" Genevieve wondered.

Louis smiled, his eyebrows gentle with a touch of arrogance and hubris. "Worried about me? It doesn't matter. I asked a friend to get her off my hands."

However, he would not say who his friends were.

He wouldn't even say it out loud. Such things were commonplace for a man of his ability, someone who lingered among the good and evil alike.

Lightly lowering his eyes, Genevieve took the whiskey in front of her and clinked his glass. "I owe you one, Louis."

He avenged her in his own way.

She had handled it herself, she thought that she would throw Rosalie into the remotest corner of the world, and Rosalie wouldn't even dream of getting out of the wretched place.

Then, Genevieve still thought her approach was still not strong enough.

He smiled and took a sip of the wine. "Forgive me if I ever offend you."

Genevieve smiled and was just about to say he was joking when Selene showed up with a bottle of wine.

"Have you all drunk? Why don't you try some of the wine I have in store?" Selene asked.

She poured half a glass of wine by herself.

Genevieve had already tried it.

Louis took a small sip, nodded and raised his eyebrows. "The best of the best?"

Do you think a bar sells such good wine?"

Although there was no shortage of alcohol in the bar, Louis reckoned that only collectors would have such fine wine to offer.

Selene said proudly, "I saved it myself. My granddad has the most refined taste in liquor."

"Ah, I see. Your granddad does have exquisite taste," Louis remarked.

Louis was a mild-mannered, nondescript person who treated Genevieve's friends with dignity.

Genevieve lowered her head and took a sip. The acrid liquid went into her throat, sweet and refreshing, leaving an indescribable fragrance in her mouth.

She had solved a serious problem in her mind, so she naturally became lighthearted and unconsciously drank more wine.

Soon, a slightly intoxicated look appeared on her face. She looked in age, eyes the direction of the watery, and no one knew what she was thinking.

her

Louis seemed to be awake on the side, but he also looked drunk.

However, when he looked at Genevieve, there was a tenderness in his dark eyes.

The next day, Genevieve woke up at the Lawrence residence.

She looked at the familiar furnishings. "When did I come back last night?"

Genevieve wondered.

She washed up and went downstairs, looking sleepy and alluring at the same time.

Downstairs, Darrell and Samantha were still talking with their heads down. Jeffrey looked helpless.

"Good morning, Mom and Dad, Good morning, Jeff!" Genevieve said.

Genevieve went downstairs, and they looked at her, each with a different look on their faces.

Darrell couldn't help but say, "Don't you have a headache? Considering that you drank so much last night?"

Genevieve paused, rubbed her head and said, "No, not really." Samantha smiled and waved. "Our little princess can even go viral after drinking.

She deserves to be my daughter!" Jeffrey couldn't help but smile. "But it was bad publicity."

Chapter 108

"Shut up!" Darrell glared at him. "There wouldn't be any of this scandal if you had picked her up earlier."

Jeffrey was speechless.

Was it wrong for him to not do anything?

Genevieve walked over, sat down, and started eating breakfast.

"What scandal? Tell me, Jeffrey," she said.

Jeffrey took out his phone and handed it over.

He replied, "Last night, a video of you dancing with Ian was taken. There's this rumor going on that said that you're into pretty boys, but some even praised your dancing!"

Samantha happily poured her a glass of milk.

She spoke. "Of course, she's very talented at dancing. It's a shame she's not interested."

Samantha would magnify her daughter's strengths whenever she talked about it.

"Don't worry; just let Ian make a statement later." Genevieve should not have to personally explain herself for such matters.

Otherwise, people would just think that she was in denial.

Genevieve took a look at her phone. "The video of us dancing was so clear!" she thought.

The comments below exploded.

[Genevieve is so beautiful. Ian is out of her league!]

[Genevieve can already debut here and now! She's going to make a name for herself. My heart is beating fast seeing her dance!]

[It's no wonder Ian debuted as an idol: He has perfect chemistry with Genevieve!]

[Is there really nothing between them? I don't believe it. Is Genevieve providing for him?]

[She's already hooking up with so many people right after her divorce! What a messy Genevieve has!]

life The popularity of the video on the internet did not decrease but increased. Although it was a short video of around ten seconds, it was enough to cause heated discussion among everyone.

Despite so, some people were aware that this was Genevieve's freedom.

However, most people think that Genevieve "bullied" the pretty boy, as she was a senior executive of the company.

Eagle Entertainment once claimed that there would be no unspoken rules, but this was now so ironic to her.

Genevieve was amused.

She put down her phone and began to eat. There was not a tinge of rush.

"Was it you who brought me back last night?" she asked.

Jeffrey raised his eyebrows.

He replied, "Of course. Louis called me. He said it's not convenient for him to take you home after drinking alcohol, so I have to pick you up. He's a nice guy!"

Louis did not take the opportunity to bully Genevieve, which showed that he was a trustworthy.

person.

Genevieve frowned and asked, "What about Selene?"

"Louis had someone send her away. He asked me to prepare a hangover remedy for you before he left. Louis likes you, right?" Jeffrey asked, well aware of things.

Louis was a man who would not easily express his preferences. Sometimes, he seemed gentle and lucid, but sometimes he seemed unapproachable.

Generally speaking, he was more complicated than Anthony. It was hard to know what he was thinking.

However, he never did anything harmful to her.

Thus, Jeffrey did not stop him from approaching her.

After all, Genevieve would be as witty as ever once she sobered up.

After taking a few bites, Genevieve put the utensils down and glanced at him casually.

"Don't believe or spread rumors!" she said.

Then, she looked at Darrell and Samantha with a smile and bid them goodbye,

"I'm going to work. See you, Mom and Dad."

Samantha waved her hand and said, "Bye, Sweetheart!"

Darrell sighed worriedly. "How can anyone scold my daughter?"

He was so distressed that he could not even eat anything.

Jeffrey was at a loss for words.

He had never seen Darrell so heartbroken when he was scolded.

Genevieve called Selene as she walked. "Are you okay last night?"

Selene was not fully awakened yet as she replied, "Yes, I'm at home. Don't worry!"

"The video of last night's dancing was spread around. I suspect that someone deliberately wants to drive public opinion. Help me go to the bar and have a look at it. From the angle of the video, it seems that the person who took it is nearby. The surveillance camera should be able to capture it," Genevieve explained.

Genevieve started the car after finishing her words.

Selene suddenly came to her senses, asking, "Someone was taking videos secretly?"

Genevieve replied, "I was wearing heavy makeup. It would be impossible for a stranger to recognize me from such a distance."

She added. "I suspect that he or she was afraid to show up. It was taken from a distance."

"Got it. I'll investigate it right away," Selene said.

Selene did not waste a minute. She hung up the phone and contacted the person in charge of the bar.

Genevieve arrived at Hoffman Group.

Everyone could not help but spare a few more glances at Genevieve.

After all, the seductive woman in that video was different from Ms. Lawrence who was usually mesmerizing but quiet.

Jasper followed into the office, seemingly hesitant to speak up. "Ian is waiting outside to see you, Ms. Lawrence."

"Ian?" Genevieve asked.

"It's that pretty boy who is on the trending topic with you. He used to be an artist signed by our rival Sidus Entertainment, and today, he wants to cancel his contract and sign with Eagle Entertainment instead," he replied.

"I guess he thinks this is a good opportunity because we need his cooperation,"

he added.

Genevieve pursed her lips. "Have you gotten rid of that trend on media and platforms?"

"We're already on it, but Ian is very popular, so we can't withdraw at will," Jasper replied.

No wonder he had the confidence to come and talk about cooperation.

Genevieve pursed her lips and ordered, "Let him in."

Jasper nodded and went out to call him.

Ian came by himself, wearing a cap and mask. He took off his mask as soon as he entered the room. He was indeed a pretty boy.

It was no wonder he was so popular.

Ian looked at Genevieve and could not help but take a few more glances at her.

"That sexy woman last night was this cold and elegant beauty before me?" he wondered.

Genevieve smiled and offered, "Please have a seat."

Ian coughed and looked away.

"I didn't know who you were until this morning, Ms. Lawrence. Although I was portrayed as a victim, it wasn't me who did it!" Ian spoke straightforwardly. After all, Selene recognized him last night. He could not wait to get out of there. How could he think about something else?

Genevieve raised her eyebrows and nodded.

She said, "I know."

He would not have hit on her last night if he had known who she was.

Genevieve paused for a while. Her aura was overbearing. She did not waste any time as she spoke up. m as "You want to change companies, yet you ask me to pay your penalty. It is only then that you would agree to cooperate with us in public relations, right?"

Ian shrugged and nodded. "Yes, I can't stay in Sidus Entertainment anymore. To be precise I'd@ spending time m

with rich women today, and who knows, tomorrow I might be spending time with. their husbands instead. I can't do this."

He added, "I make a living out of my visuals; I'm not an escort. I need someone to help me, Ms. Lawrence. As long as Eagle Entertainment signs me and doesn't need me to do anything dirty, I'll be obedient"

Genevieve raised her eyebrows. "I see. Is your manager in this?"

Ian was stunned as soon as she said that.

He looked at her in surprise before asking, "You agree?" Genevieve shrugged and said, "But the termination fee will be deducted from your annual share."

Ian stood up ecstatically, "Okay, no problem. I'm not taking anyone with me. That manager is just a pimp!"

Genevieve let Jasper in. "Have someone prepare the contract, and get an attorney to terminate the contract for him."

Jasper glanced at Ian and nodded.

Ian was overjoyed and looked at her.

"Is there anything I can do for you? Like clarifying what happened last night online?" he asked.

Genevieve looked at him and said, "Your new manager will tell you what to do." "Thank you. Ms. Lawrence!" he replied.

"Call me Ma'am," Genevieve responded.

There was wildness locked between Ian's brows, but he was courteous. He talked in a cheesy manner. "Thank you, Ma'am. I love you so much!" However, it was not annoying at all.

On the other hand, it did not take long for Selene to send over the surveillance footage. Andrea was the one who secretly took videos with the phone?' Genevieve squinted her eyes as her heart sank.

Chapter 109

After the meeting at Hoffman Group, Anthony became angry when he saw the public opinion online.

He didn't expect her to dance so well!

He should be there!

Anthony thought, "Who the hell is that pretty boy?"

Instantly, the office was filled with a chilling atmosphere.

The Public Relations department manager, who was asked to stay after the meeting, dared not speak gingerly.

Daniel coughed at the side and asked, "What's happening with this trending topic?"

When the public relations department manager heard his gentle reminder, he swiftly grasped the matter's importance and reported seriously, "It has nothing to do with our company, but Ian is a celebrity from Sidus Entertainment. He's rebellious and disobedient. He likes going to bars. Terminating the contract is the best course of action rather than assisting him in clearing the scandal, as it would be a waste of resources to mitigate the situation for him."

With a gloomy expression, Anthony gazed at the news on the internet.

Upon observing Anthony's expression, the manager guessed he might want to take care of the celebrity from Sidus Entertainment.

Therefore, the public relations department manager suggested, "How about we hire ghostwriters to slander her?"

"Her?" Anthony frowned.

"Genevieve, the director of Eagle Entertainment!" the manager replied.

The public relations department manager naturally added, "Samantha faced a major setback in the past interaction with her. This is an excellent opportunity for us to get it back!"

He spoke so fast that nobody could stop him.

At the side, Daniel looked at him speechlessly.

He could only empathize with him and extend his best wishes for the manager's future career!

Anthony's expression turned grim as he uttered in a chilling tone, "You don't have to work anymore. Send me your resignation letter this afternoon, and get out of here now!"

The public relations department manager was confused. "What mistake did I make?"

Daniel quickly told the manager to leave when he saw that Anthony was about to get angry.

Outside the door, Daniel asked, "Don't you know that Genevieve is his ex-wife?" "I know. What a vicious ex-wife she is!" replied the manager.

He assumed that divorce would undoubtedly result in hostility. Additionally, Eagle Entertainment showed no mercy to Hoffman Group in their previous encounter.

Daniel said helplessly, "Mr. Hoffman couldn't even find a chance to flatter her, but you went so far as to slander her!"

The manager was stunned.

Suddenly, his face turned pale, and his legs began to tremble. He overcame the feeling that his career was finished!

Daniel asked him to leave and went in again. "Mr. Hoffman."

"Terminate the contract with him immediately. Is he so free? Why does he go dancing in a bar? He's such a troublemaker!"

thony instructed Daniel directly, and Daniel promptly contacted the person in charge of Sidus Entertainment.

Soon, Sidus Entertainment wasted no time in announcing the termination of the contract. [We hereby announce the official termination of the contract with Mr. Ian Zimmerman. Any actions taken by him are personal, and our company cannot be held accountable for them.]

Before anyone could react, Ian posted a tweet in less than a minute, almost simultaneously. [Embrace the future and bid farewell to the past. I'm grateful to Angel for taking me in. I love you the most! @Genevieve. Besides, what are other options besides going to a bar to drink and dance? Should I go there to watch the news instead?]

Stirred In an instant, public opinion, which had almost settled, suddenly up many controversies.

[The old contract was terminated, and the new contract was signed immediately, without any delay!]

[Ilan is now free to express himself and say whatever he wants after he joins the new company.]

[They seem innocent with such a magnanimous response. Why can't the boss and employee dance together? Not to mention dancing in public!]

[Exactly. Why bother going to a bar if you're not going to sing and dance?]

[I was there. They danced properly and tacitly. Did someone deliberately slander them?]

Anthony's expression looked even worse than it did before.

He pondered, 'Angel? Love you the most? Does he deserve it?'

Daniel was also taken aback by the trending topic and found himself unable to respond.

This was completely unexpected.

Daniel asked, "Mr. Hoffman, did Ilan want to terminate the contract a long time ago?"

Anthony's expression turned grim as he came to the unsettling realization that something was amiss.

Eagle Entertainment's rapid response seemed almost unreal!

It was likely that they had already discussed and planned to terminate the contract with Sidus.

Entertainment.

However, unexpectedly, Sidus Entertainment proposed terminating the contract first. In response, they went with the flow and announced the signing of a new contract.

Not only did Eagle Entertainment manage to avoid the liquidated damages, but it was Sidus Entertainment that ended up footing the bill for it!

Anthony didn't expect that this would lead Ian toward Genevieve.

He was furious, his face contorted with rage.

This was undoubtedly a double loss!

Anthony pondered, "What's so special about this average pretty boy?"

He looked up and instructed, "Keep the pretty boy in the company, no matter what!"

He couldn't allow him to go to Genevieve's company.

Daniel stood there in a dilemma. "Mr. Hoffman...

The news was widely known now. If they were to express regret, it would be utterly shameful and incredibly embarrassing.

Anthony looked up and stated, "Provide him with financial support, resources, and anything else he needs. We must nurture his talents!"

Daniel thought Anthony was losing his mind.

Daniel wondered, 'How could we have done something so embarrassing as breaking our promise? Where has his coolness gone? Where has his ruthlessness disappeared to?"

Meanwhile, Ian was ready to fall out with Sidus Entertainment.

He returned to the company to retrieve his belongings and complete the necessary formalities.

However, the staff at Sidus Entertainment had a complete change in attitude.

The manager,

The person in charge devised a set of development plans for him. He would exclusively receive A-list commercials and starred in major dramas. Furthermore, the person in charge assured him that they would be custom-made if he was not completely satisfied.

who used to be overbearing, now wanted to personally serve him coffee.

In the past, this was something that he dared not think about..

Early autumn had just arrived, and the weather remained uncomfortably stuffy, causing people to feel uneasy.

Genevieve donned a sophisticated branded dress paired with exquisite and stunning high heels and departed the company with a limited edition branded bag.

There was a gathering where wealthy women and socialites gathered to exchange information.

Kyler, who cooperated with Eagle Entertainment, was hospitalized and stated he entrusted his wife, Abigail Thomson, to sign the contract. Consequently, Abigail invited her to meet there and suggested it would be convenient to discuss.

matters.

Genevieve believed that she had collaborated with Kyler long enough, so these minor issues didn't bother her. After changing her attire, she made her way there.

The gathering was held at a clubhouse in a fancy and peaceful environment.

However, as soon as she turned the corner of the corridor, she couldn't help but overhear someone mentioning her name. "Genevieve is no match for Andrea. How can a relationship last if they come from different social backgrounds? Ms. Thomson is the recognized daughter-in-law of the Hoffman family. She's innocent and pure, and her future is full of promise! I've also heard some absolutely solid rumors about Genevieve's cheating. Shortly after the divorce, she became romantically involved with several men, and the Hoffman family actually caught her in the act.

"The Hoffman family is really unfortunate. Why did they marry such a woman?"

replied another person.

Genevieve couldn't help but frown slightly. She never expected that their conversation would be so utterly enchanting!

She was about to walk over and embarrass them when she heard Andrea's gentle and aggrieved voice. "Anthony is someone who values emotions and/relationships. He still has obligations towards his ex-wife.

Whenever she is in trouble, she always turns to Anthony. I'm almost at my wit's end. She is skilled at handling men, which is how she became the director of Eagle Entertainment after

her divorce! But poor Anthony is still unaware of the situation. I can't tolerate it any longer!"

Chapter 110

The noblewoman beside Andrea could not help but chime in. "She's really shameless! You don't have to be nice to someone like her. You're the Hoffman family's daughter-in-law. The next time she acts like a bitch, just slap her!"

As Genevieve listened to their conversation, she could not hold back and burst into laughter.

Then, she walked out from behind the screen.

As soon as she appeared, everyone in the room fell silent.

On the other hand, the noblewoman who had spoken glanced at Genevieve with guilt.

Genevieve immediately walked toward them, a cold smirk playing on her lips. "The Hoffman family's daughter-in-law, huh? Why didn't I know that Anthony had gotten married again?"

Andrea's mother was present, too. A hint of satisfaction flashed in her eyes. "It's only a matter of time. After all, Andrea has already visited his parents. And soon, they'll discuss the engagement. She'll be the lady of the Hoffman family in no time. She's not someone you can afford to offend."

Abigail's words were a warning to Genevieve, implying that even if the latter overheard them talking behind her back, there was nothing she could do.

Genevieve could only bear with it.

A trace of panic flashed across Andrea's face, but she quickly regained composure. "Forget it. Ms. Lawrence is here for something important."

After Andrea said that, Abigail could not resist tapping the contract on the table. She was eager to expose her hidden agenda. "Important matters? It won't be easy to take this contract away. Genevieve, you've repeatedly embarrassed my daughter! How about this? Apologize to her in front of everyone and promise not to pester Anthony anymore. Then, I'll let you have it."

As soon as she finished speaking, she glanced arrogantly at Genevieve.

Although Abigail was unfamiliar with the company's affairs, she had asked Kyler before coming. He had told her that the Thomson family was the first party.

Being the first party meant they had the upper hand.

The onlookers remained silent. They enjoyed the spectacle.

Some sipped their coffee, others/adjusted the hem of their high-end dress, and a few leisurely observed the dispute with raised eyebrows.

No one sided with Genevieve./

Before the Thomson family/established a connection with the Hoffman family, they did not even

have the qualifications to attend such gatherings.

However, since Andrea became the daughter-in-law recognized by the Hoffman family, there had been a complete 180-degree shift in how they were treated within the circle.

Who would not revel in and relish such special treatment?

Andrez sat there in silence. She did not utter a word.

It was as if she was waiting for Genevieve to surrender.

Genevieve's expression turned cold, but she approached them with a smile. "As for the contract, I won't take it with me. The collaboration between Eagle Entertainment and the Thomson family ends here."

Abigail frowned and said in an unfriendly tone, "How dare you make this decision so casually?"

"Not only that, I have an important gift for the future lady of the Hoffman family!" As Genevieve spoke, she picked up an untouched glass nearby and stood before Andrea.

Andrea's eyes flickered slightly as she looked up at Genevieve. The former's poised and elegant expression showed a hint of nervousness.

Genevieve smiled at her. Instead of toasting, she raised the glass and gently tilted it toward Andrea's head. Every drop landed perfectly as she poured the drink over Andrea.

Andrea's body stiffened suddenly.

and Shortly after, she lifted her head to look at Genevieve in shock. Her eyes were filled with anger disbelief. It tore her gentle facade apart. Finally, Andrea could not contain her emotions anymore. She let out a sharp and horrifying scream. "Genevieve Lawrence! You've gone too far!"

As she spoke, she quickly realized her reaction was too much. Andrea's eyes turned red, and she looked at Genevieve with grievance and vulnerability, saying, "I know you don't want anyone to take Anthony away, but the Hoffman family has chosen me. Why can't you spare Anthony and me?"

Everyone around looked at them in shock.

Abigail saw that her daughter was being bullied, so she walked over angrily. "Genevieve, you truly are outrageous! Believe it or not, I'll tell Anthony what you've done!"

"Go ahead and tell him. Do you think I'm afraid of him?" Genevieve countered while chuckling, disdain evident on her face.

She stared coldly at Andrea, her eyes exuding a piercing chill as she added, "Ms. Thomson, the next time you want to slander me behind my back, remember to choose a setting where I won't be present. Otherwise, I'll beat you up every time I see you!"

Even though she had said it with a smile, her eyes conveyed warning and coldness.

The intimidating chill reminded Andren of someone.

It was how Anthony glanced at her when he kicked her out of the car!

A shiver ran down Andrea's spine, causing her to tremble slightly.

"I don't know what you're talking about, Genevieve. All I did was tell the truth. Even if you're upset, you shouldn't be so arrogant. You'll get your retribution!"

said Andrea.

When Genevieve heard what she said, she firmly gripped Andrea's chin. "Stop pretending to be innocent."

Genevieve carried herself with boldness and arrogance. She despised people like Andrea the most.

In fact, if Andrea openly stated that she wanted Anthony, Genevieve might even admire her.

Unfortunately, Andrea had done shady things behind Genevieve's back. The latter found it disgusting.

Genevieve disdainfully shook her hand as if she had touched something dirty.

Abigail was trembling with anger. "Genevieve, you are..."

"Considering your age, don't make me resort to physical actions," Genevieve stated as she glanced at her coldly.

Abigail's face turned pale with anger. In an agitated state, she picked up a glass and swung it toward Genevieve's head.

However, in the next second, someone firmly grabbed her wrist.

As soon as she looked up, the color of her lips immediately faded. "Anthony..."

Anthony exuded a chilling aura, his gaze intense. He showed no mercy in his grip.

"Are you resorting to violence? Who are you?" he questioned.

Of course, he did not know anyone from the Thomson family.

With many noblewomen watching, Abigail was embarrassed and hurriedly said,

"I'm Andrea's mother!"

She was his future mother-in-law!,

Nevertheless, Anthony did not release his grip even after she finished speaking. Instead, he pushed her back hard, causing her to stumble and fall onto the couch.

Abigail froze and stared blankly at Anthony.

The onlookers concealed their interest, shifting their gazes away.

Andrea also stood up with a pale face. "Mr. Hoffman, Genevieve, she..."

Anthony cast a cold glance at her. He was wearing a black shirt and exuded a chilling, unrestrained aura. "I don't care who you are. Genevieve is my woman. Whoever dares to hurt her is against me!" he stated with an icy tone.

After saying that, he turned around to grab Genevieve's arm and walked away.

The crowd gazed at their retreating figures meaningfully. Subsequently, their attention shifted to Andrea and Abigail, with some unclear implications in their eyes.

Abigail's face turned from pale to red. She looked at Andrea angrily and delivered a slap. "What are you doing? How could you stand here and do nothing when someone has taken away your man?" Andrea's face was pale, and her lips quivered slightly. Soon, tears streamed down her face. "Mom..."

At that point, Abigail was embarrassed. She picked up her bag and left in a huff.

The weather outside abruptly darkened. As soon as Genevieve stepped out, the wind lifted the hem of her skirt.

Before Genevieve could pull the hem of her skirt down, Anthony took the initiative to bend down and straighten it out.

She lowered her eyes to look at him coldly and indifferently. Her blue eyes showed no hint of emotion.

Anthony observed her tanned neck. With a cool and deep voice, he said, "I was here for a business meeting and happened to hear your voice.

Genevieve, you don't have to go through all this trouble.

If we get back together, no one will bully you anymore."