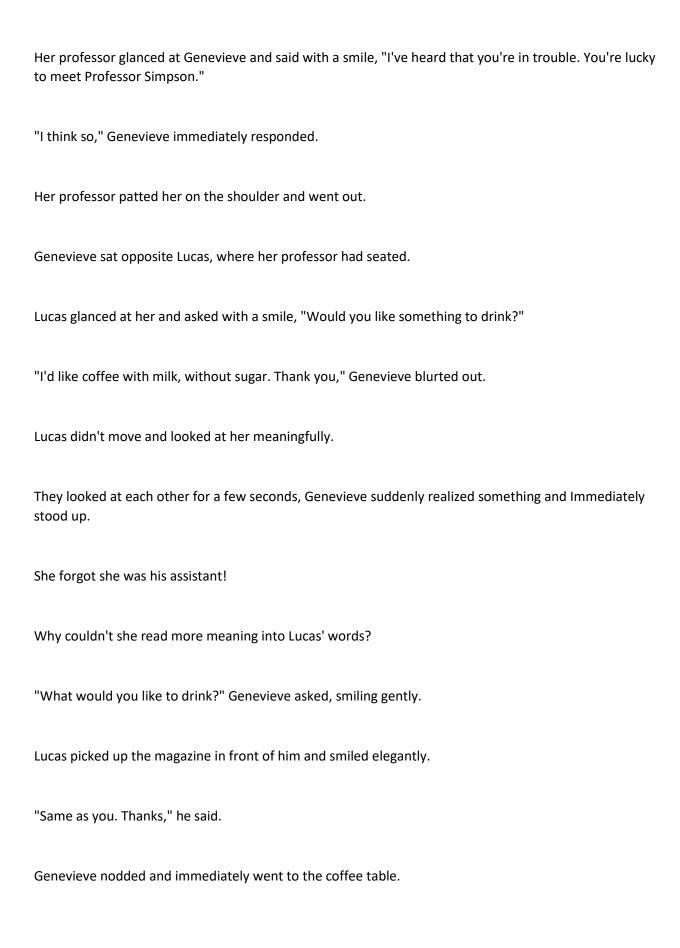
Submitting 271

Chapter 271
Genevieve went back to the room and made a video call with Darrell.
She only told him that everything went smoothly, not that Wayne had broken his promise.
Only then did Darrell feel relieved.
"Be careful. Once you sense something is wrong, run away immediately. Don't be silly!"
"Got it!"
Genevieve smiled. After chatting with Samantha for a while, she hung up the video call and went to take a bath.
She took Lucas' advice and didn't respond to the text.
She couldn't show eagerness. Otherwise, it would put them in a very embarrassing situation.
At least they had to take control, so the kidnappers would become impatient and reveal their weakness
The next morning, at daybreak, Genevieve got up confidently and went straight to Lucas' office at university.

She saw Lucas drinking coffee with her professor!

She immediately went over and greeted her professor with a smile.



She was born into a wealthy family and never lifted a finger around the house. Therefore, she forgot that she was an assistant!
They were difficult matters for her.
no very Lucas enjoyed his life. After finishing his coffee, he slowly went to the classroom and taught a lesson.
Genevieve followed him while carrying his books. She watched him enjoy the campus scenery happily and greet students passing by from time to time
Finally, they arrived at the big classroom. Unexpectedly, there were a lot of people inside and outside the classroom waiting for his lecture.
Genevieve was kind of surprised.
However, Lucas was used to it.
He looked gentle and elegant. He greeted everyone in fluent local language. His voice was low and pleasant, which captivated everyone.
Genevieve stood in the doorway and sized him up and down.
Lucas was indeed good-looking.
Nymphos were everywhere in the world!
Each lecture lasted for one hour.

Lucas taught the most difficult calculus. Genevieve admired him as she observed the students who were fully engaged in his lecture.
When he raised his head and drank water, Adam's apple bobbed slightly with each gulp. He looked so sexy.
His students were whispering, smitten with him.
Genevieve remained calm because she wasn't a young girl anymore.
In her eyes, she preferred men like Robert!
Finally, the class was over.
Genevieve contacted Lucas' driver to pick him up.
Genevieve recalled how she got into the car in the past.
Usually, someone would open the car door for her.
Now she was Lucas' assistant. She needed to open the door for him!
So she opened the back door for Lucas. Lucas gave her an approving look before getting into the car.
However, she closed the door too fast before Lucas could move his foot into the car.
And
Lucas' face darkened and hardened as he endured the pain.

Genevieve sat opposite him guiltily and looked at his foot carefully.
"Professor Simpson, do you need to see a doctor?" she asked with concern.
"No need. I have a doctor in my company," Lucas replied, pressing his lips.
Genevieve nodded, feeling guilty.
"I will pay more attention in the future."
Lucas looked out of the window and said in a hoarse voice, "Nothing serious. It doesn't hurt."
When they arrived at the munitions factory. Lucas limped out of the car.
Genevieve went to support him, but he didn't refuse.
But the two bodyguards at the door asked him seriously, "Mr. Simpson, did you encounter danger?"
"No. I injured my foot by accident," Lucas replied.
The two bodyguards nodded, took a step back, and continued to stand guard.
Genevieve followed Lucas upstairs. The doctor examined his foot in his office. She felt guilty and wanted to do something to distract herself.
Thinking that she needed to do some cleaning, she went to the bathroom, wet a towel, and started wiping the table.



He thought, 'It's a gift from an arms dealer in Rusvil. How can it be fake?"
Lucas had to stay in the office because of his injured foot.
Irven showed Genevieve around in the factory.
After all, all the stuff in the factory was classified. Although she was free to go wherever she wanted, people who didn't know her would misunderstand.
"Ms. Lawrence, what do you think of Professor Simpson?"
Irven couldn't wait to ask.
After a pause, Genevieve replied honestly, "He is so kind. I don't know how to thank him!"
"It's simple. Why don't you marry him?" Irven said naturally.
Genevieve frowned and looked at him speechlessly with a reluctant look on her face.
"I was just kidding, Ms. Lawrence.
m Don't get me wrong. This is the exhibition room Dox This m Egame you w Do you want to go in and have a look?" Irven hurriedly explained.
Irven pushed open the door with a mile.
Genevieve was slightly stunned.

Irven smiled. "Maybe someone is testing the gun inside. Would you like to have some fun?" Before Genevieve could say no, Irven took the initiative Chapter 272 After Genevieve finished speaking, she thought of Lucas' injured foot and stopped smiling. After taking the heavy AK-47 handed over by Irven, Genevieve fell silent. Was he giving her a challenging task from the very beginning? Robbin next to her couldn't help but sneer. Genevieve took it over and weighed it. The real bullets were different from the fake ones! She aimed at the moving target not far away and pulled the trigger. She decided to shoot first, not caring hitting the target or not. Irven and Robbin next to her were a little stunned. After emptying the bullets, Genevieve returned the rifle to Irven and clapped her hands. "I'm a little rusty, but the rifle is amazing! Irven looked at her with shock and admiration and took it over with both hands. Genevieve turned around and walked out.

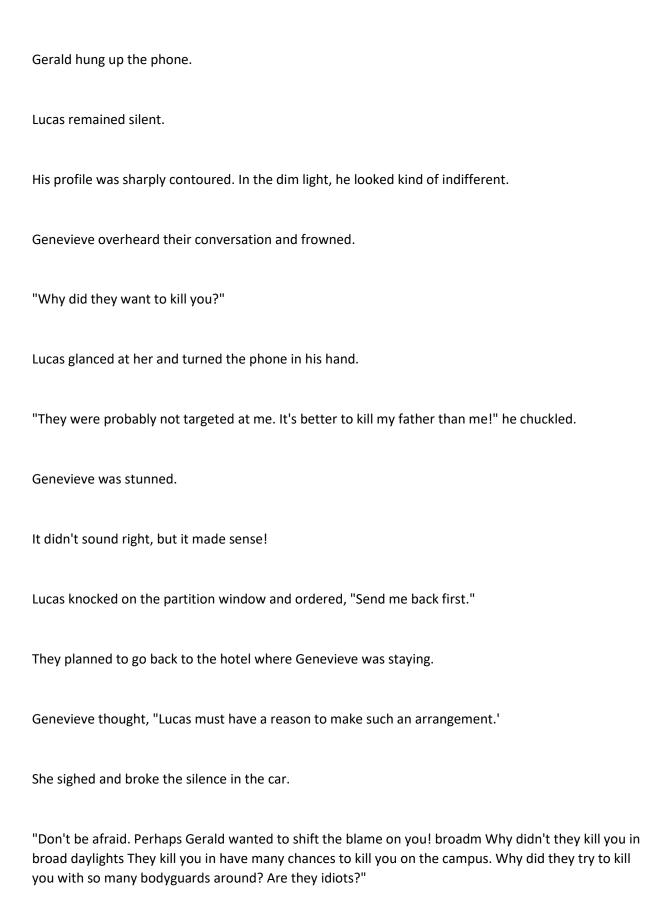
Her fingers were still numb from shooting!
After Genevieve left, Irven clinked his tongue and gave her a thumbs up.
"Mr. Simpson has a good taste in women," he exclaimed.
Robbin looked at the target and sneered, "She missed all the targets. She was just putting on airs!"
"Anyway, she was imposing!" Irven retorted.
Genevieve returned to Lucas' office.
"There's a dinner party tonight. Come with me," Lucas said, looking up at her.
Genevieve immediately became alert.
"Do I need to prepare anything?" she asked.
"No need. The chairman of the Chamber of Commerce is celebrating his birthday today. We'll leave after presenting him with a gift."
Genevieve nodded.
She didn't need to prepare anything extra.
At dusk, Lucas' foot was not fully recovered, and he walked with a limp.
Genevieve stood aside. She wanted to laugh but dared not.

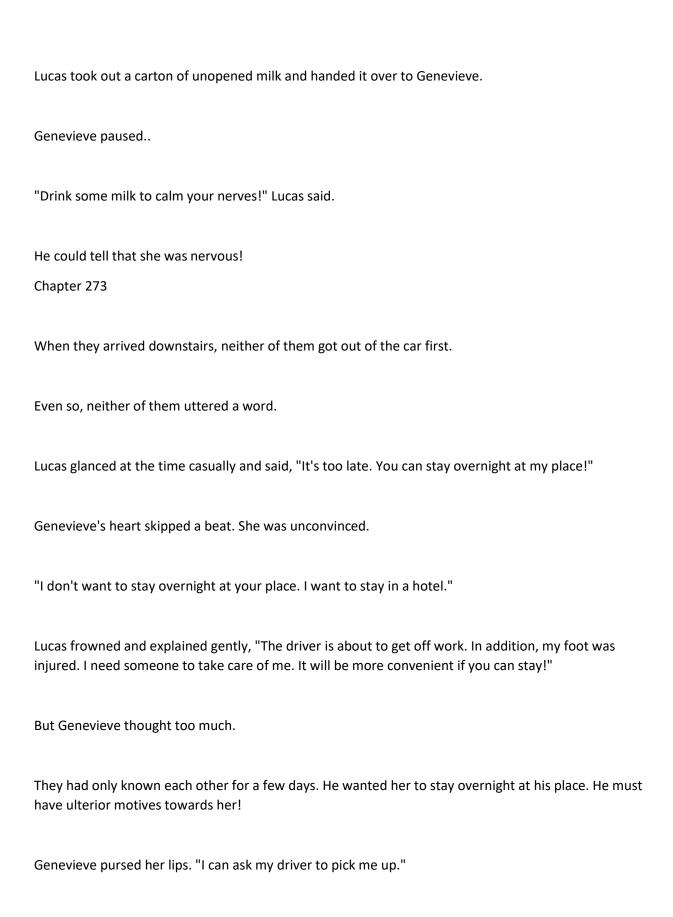
Lucas glanced at her and looked away speechlessly.
There were some differences between foreign and domestic business gatherings.
Antiques were displayed on the shelves by the door, creating a spectacular scene.
Lucas changed into a black suit and looked indifferent and aloof.
Genevieve went in while taking his arm. Someone at the front desk was registering the gift list.
Lucas walked over and handed over the man the contract.
The man took it respectfully and said, "Mr. Simpson, this way, please."
Lucas nodded slightly.
The guests came from all over the world. Genevieve glanced at them and found that they were no ordinary people.
She quietly approached Lucas and asked, "What does the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce do for a living? Why do the guests not look like decent people?"
Lucas glanced at her and lowered his voice. "He owns an underground casino for laundering money."
"Oh, I see."
Genevieve understood instantly and stopped asking.
In the distance, an old man in a red gown, being around a large group of people, walked over. He looked spirited.

Lucas nodded humbly at him. "Mr. Stewart, I wish you happiness and longevity!"
Gerald smiled and patted Lucas on the shoulder.
"Lucas, like father, like son, but you are more generous than your father. He won't give me a big share of profits!"
Lucas smiled faintly.
"You deserve it. This is the filial piety I showed to you."
The scene was very harmonious.
But the next second, they heard the sound of the blast, followed by screams.
"Help!"
The window was blown open and the glass shattered into pieces.
The bodyguards next to Gerald immediately surrounded him in the middle.
Genevieve subconsciously squatted with her hands over her head, trying to find shelter.
Before she could react, a strong man dragged her to run outside by pulling her arm.
He ran with a limp.
Screams and gunfire rang in Genevieve's ears. She couldn't help but tremble with fear.

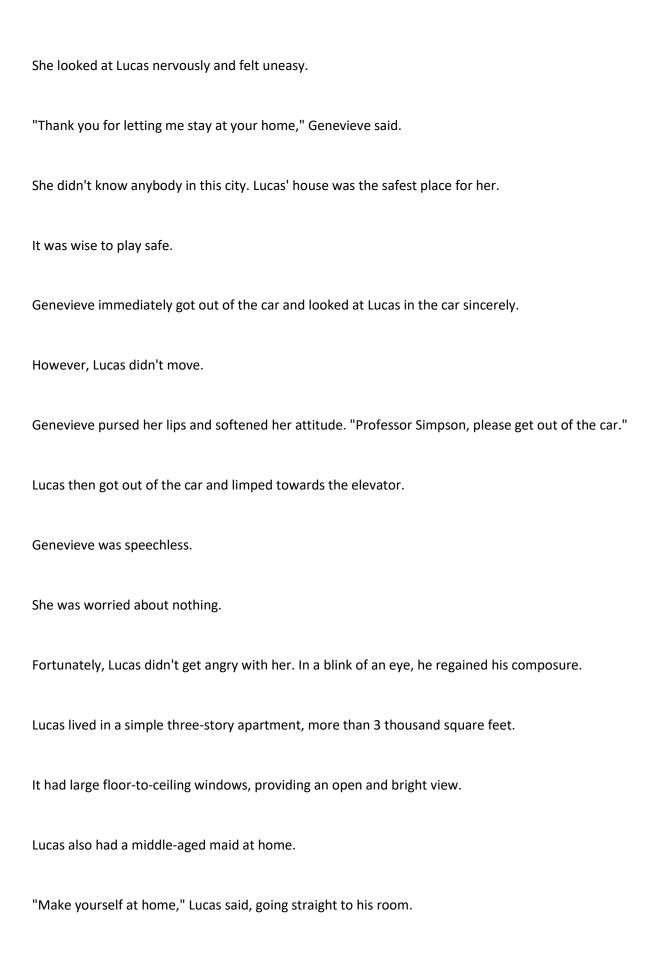
She couldn't understand the living environment abroad. Lucas almost held her in his arms and dragged her outside. Her head was buried against his chest. "Get in the car," he said anxiously. Genevieve quickly got into Lincoln without the least hesitation. After Lucas got in the car and closed the door, the car drove off immediately. The stray bullet struck the car's body, but Genevieve still felt secure inside. It was like sleeping on a soft queen-size bed on a rainy night, bringing a certain sense of contrast. It was so fascinating. She took a deep breath and suddenly thought of something. She immediately grabbed Lucas' arm and screamed, "Get down quickly. Watch out!" "This car is bulletproof," Lucas replied, looking at her meaningfully. Genevieve slowly breathed a sigh of relief. It sounded like the car had been shot several times, but the glass did not shatter, and the driver was not scared. She was the only one who panicked! She twitched the corners of her mouth in embarrassment. Thinking of how she behaved just now, she thought she was so lame!

When she was hesitating about how to defend herself, she heard Lucas complain, "Ms. Lawrence, you dodged the bullet quickly just now. Why didn't you think to protect me?"
Genevieve's scalp tingled. Her face was burning with shame.
She pursed her lips and said hesitantly, "Sorry, I'm inexperienced. It was a subconscious reaction. I won't do it. again next time!"
It was ridiculous that she relied on Lucas, who had injured his foot, to save her just now!
Before Lucas could finish his sentence, his phone suddenly rang.
He glanced at the number and picked it up.
"Mr. Stewart, are you okay?"
Gerald's loud and energetic voice came from the other end of the line.
"I'm fine. I can live another fifty years.
Lucas, those bastards ran awaym Don't blame me for putting you in danger.
Lucas's eyes flashed with coldness, but his voice was still gentle.
"I'm glad you are fine. I will investigate it."
"I nearly got killed. You must find out who was behind it. Damn it this s my fiftieth birthday. I will skin whoever was responsible for it!"

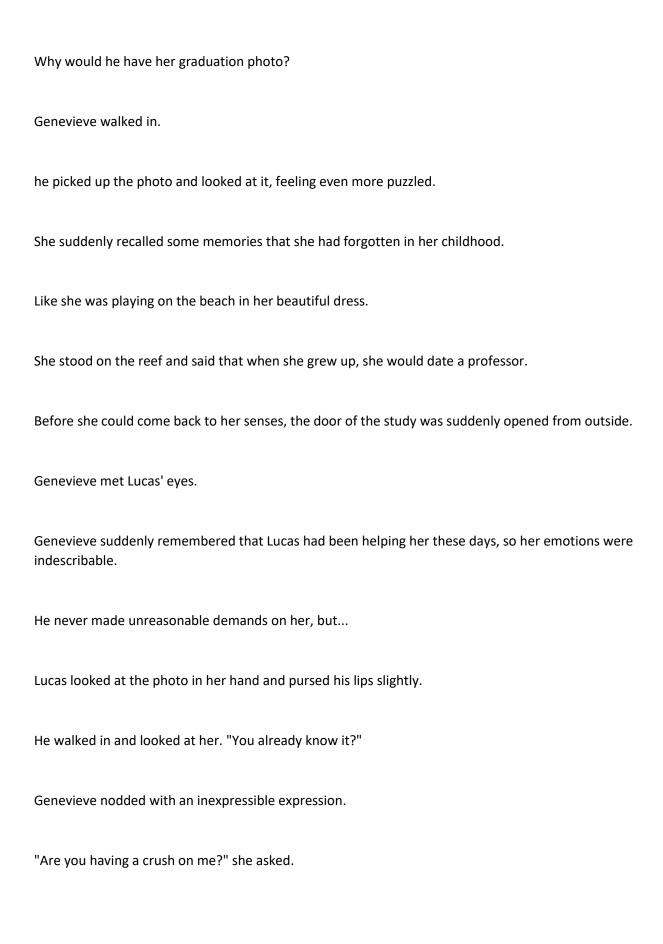




Lucas looked at her in silence.
He didn't look angry but felt helpless.
Genevieve gritted her teeth and said bluntly, "Although I want to ask you for help, we've talked about it before. I won't sleep with you in exchange for saving my brother. If you don't want to help me, that's fine. I'll figure out a way to save my brother!"
Lucas knitted his eyebrows.
A few seconds later, he softened his face and took a deep breath.
"I'm afraid you got me wrong. I don't have ulterior motives toward you by asking you to stay overnight at my place. Have you ever considered whether the gunshot tonight was targeted at me or you?"
Lucas suddenly stopped talking.
Genevieve's face turned pale.
Were they aiming at her?
She suddenly remembered the people who had kidnapped Jeffrey.
Her heart skipped a beat all of a sudden.
What if they tried to kidnap her and threaten her family?
It was possible. There was no such thing as coincidence in this world.



Genevieve felt much more comfortable, She felt hungry after getting frightened,
She felt embarrassed to ask the maid whether there was any food. The maid was considerate enough to offer her a salad and a glass of milk.
How sweet she was!
There were plenty of vacant rooms in this house.
Genevieve randomly chose one but did not expect that this room was connected to another room.
She previously thought it was the bathroom, but it turned out to be a study.
Genevieve glanced inside, hesitating whether to go in or not. Suddenly, she saw a photo on the desk.
She was stunned for a moment.
How could it be her photo?
It was her graduation photo from Leyland University. She was wearing a robe, holding a bouquet of pink roses, and looking at the camera with a smile.
t was sunny that day. Her parents came to pick her up. Even Jeffrey deliberately took a day off to celebrate her graduation.
But she didn't remember anyone but her family back then.
Che didn't know Lucas at that time.



Lucas was rendered speechless.
Genevieve believed she was right. She hadn't met Lucas before and even heard his name for the first time.
They had a small possibility of falling in love with each other.
There was a silence between them.
Genevieve looked into his eyes. However, Lucas remained calm without saying anything.
She stroked her hair and tightened her collar.
"You have the right to like me, but I won't trade love with you. You'd better give up on me!"
She had no idea how powerful Lucas was. If she made a deal with him, she would suffer losses. However, she never suffered losses.
Lucas took a deep breath, walked over to take the photo back from her hand, and put it on the desk again.
"Okay, you have your pride. Go to bed early!" he said calmly without any embarrassment.
Then he turned around and left the study.
Genevieve froze in place, confused. She had never experienced this before.
Usually, her suitors would feel embarrassed if she refused their love.
But why did she feel embarrassed after refusing Lucas' love?

She went back to her room, puzzled. She thought it was better not to find out his secret!
Genevieve lay in bed and soon fell asleep, perhaps because she was frightened or exhausted.
The next day, she didn't wake up until the servant knocked on the door.
She went to the living room after m
freshening up. She assumed Lucas would be embarrassed to see her N after she discovered his crush on her. Unexpectedly, he sat on the sofa and waited for her.
"You're up. I'll go meet Gerald later, and you can wait for me in the company."
Genevieve was stunned for a moment. "Can I go with you?"
Lucas pursed his lips. "I'm going to confirm who sent those mendast night. It'll be inconvenient if you come with
me."
Genevieve paused and nodded in agreement. She was still afraid when she thought about it.
Lucas' foot seemed a little better. He wasn't as lame as he used to be.
Genevieve breathed a sigh of relief as he watched him leave. She turned around and continued with her reakfast.
fter breakfast, she received a strange message all of a sudden.

will release Jeffrey if you hand Louis over to me at Lydia Wharf tomorrow.
Otherwise, we will kill Jeffrey.]
Genevieve's heart sank and she became nervous instantly.
She immediately forwarded the message to Lucas.
Lucas called her the next second.
"What should I do now? My brother is in great danger!" Genevieve spoke nervously.
Lucas replied in a gentle voice, "I read the message and found out what happened last night. Genevieve o'm remember what I'm going to say. Likely, Jeffrey is not in their hands anymore. That's why they are eager to complete the deal to find out whether Louis is still alive or dead. But there's one other possibility that Jeffrey was dead already."
Genevieve's heart ached, her face grew pale, and she ran out of breath as soon as Lucas said those words.
Chapter 274
Lucas' voice came from the other end of the line.
"Everything is uncertain, so don't respond to their messages for the time being. Tomorrow I will ask my father for a team of men to ambush in advance just to make double sure."
"Thank you!"
Genevieve's voice trembled slightly.

Her palms were drenched with cold sweat.
She became afraid when she assumed her brother was dead, but what if he was still alive?
Therefore, she must stay tough.
Ignoring Lucas' intention to help her, she felt grateful that he could help her.
After hanging up the phone, Genevieve walked out with a pale face. The servant looked at her worriedly and said, "Ms. Lawrence, the driver is waiting for you downstairs. He's at your disposal."
"Thank you," she said.
Genevieve went downstairs and saw another Lincoln Stretch Limo of the same model. The driver opened the door for her and drove to the munition factory after she got into the car.
She didn't have free access to the munition factory.
Robbin was waiting for her downstairs.
Her patience was wearing thin.
"I heard that you were in danger last night. Are you too scared to get up?" she asked irritably.
Genevieve was slightly stunned.
She got frightened but she wasn't frightened out of her wits.
She pursed her lips and replied, "I'm fine."

Genevieve could tell Robbin didn't like her. If she took the initiative to please Robbin, she would get the cold shoulder. There was no way she could do that.
Therefore, she smiled faintly and didn't explain to Robbin.
Robbin chuckled and said with disdain, "I don't know what Lucas sees in you and why he has a crush on you for so many years."
She muttered to herself, unconcerned about Genevieve's reaction.
Genevieve felt slightly uncomfortable.
After all, she knew that Lucas had a crush on her the night before.
Each floor was soundproofed, yet a faint mechanical hum could be heard.
Each floor was highly guarded, with patrols coming every three minutes.
Irven stood in front of Lucas' office and waited for them.
He had no access to Lucas' office.
When Robbin saw him, she rolled his eyes and left.
Genevieve went to open the door, and Irven followed her in.
"I heard that you moved in together last night. It's too soon for a relationship. When will you hold a wedding? I want to be the best man!" Irven said happily.

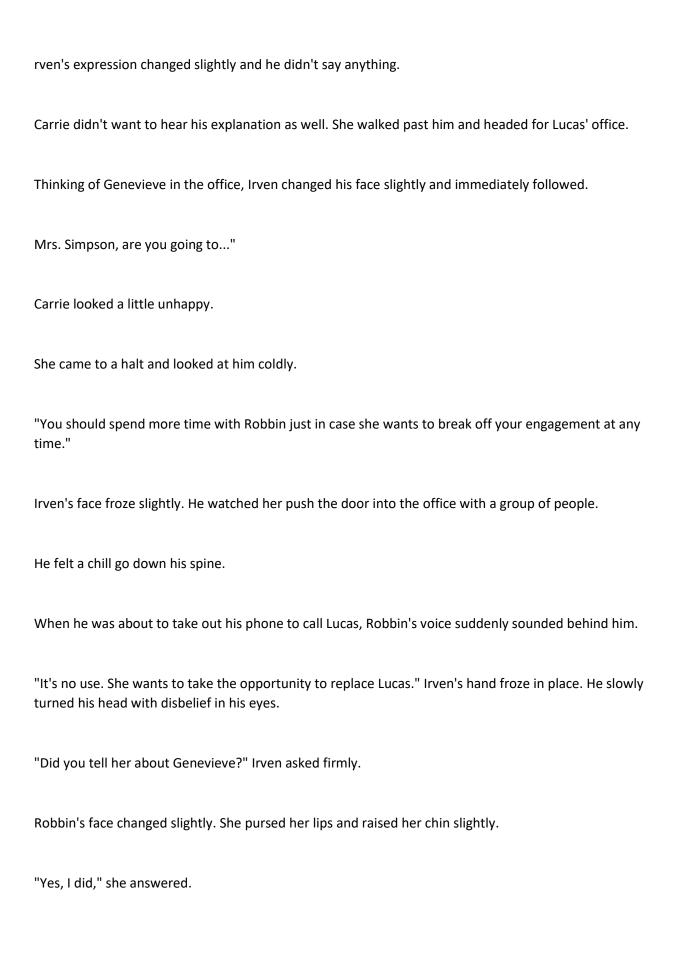
However, Genevieve's face stiffened.
She thought, "What the hell is he talking about?"
"Mr. Lester, you must have misunderstood me. I just stayed at his house for one night," Genevieve interrupted, hoping he wouldn't spread the rumor.
Irven winked at her with a meaningful look.
"Don't you know Mr. Simpson's affection for you? If it were me, it would have swept me right off my feet."
Genevieve looked at him, puzzled.
"Why don't you marry him? No one is stopping you!"
Irven was rendered speechless.
He wondered if Genevieve was still the gentle and fragile childhood sweetheart Lucas mentioned.
Irven pursed his lips and continued, "Lucas helped you a lot. I have never seen him care about a woman so much before. Ms. Lawrence, don't you feel you're special?"
"So the deal between a man and a woman can't be normal, right?" Genevieve said, glancing at him sincerely.
Genevieve's tone was edged with malice.
Irven's awkward smile froze on his face, and he felt guilty for a moment.

After a pause, he changed the topic.
"I didn't mean that, Ms. Lawrence. How about I ask someone to bring you some snacks?"
As he spoke, he touched his nose awkwardly and walked out.
Genevieve glanced at him. She didn't ask him to stay because she was not in the mood to think of anything else.
he was sitting in the office, feeling uneasy.
s soon as Irven went out, he took out his phone and called Lucas.
What? Doesn't she know you're childhood sweethearts? Why is she so cold? Didn't you live together last night? Why didn't you take the opportunity to tell her?"
ucas didn't speak until being silent for a few seconds.
She doesn't remember me. It's pointless to tell her. I can help her with whatever she needs."
Professor Simpson, are you in pure romantic love with Genevieve?" Irven asked, stood there speechlessly.
Chapter 274
"You mobilized the mercenaries of the Simpson family to look for Genevieve's brother without permission. Your father has already known about it, and your stepmother won't let you go so easily. By the way, what did Gerald say?"

"Gerald contacted Mad Dog in advance. They faked a gunshot accident together.

The people they injured yesterday were Gerald's enemies. They killed two birds with one stone. I've already taught them a lesson. Is Genevieve okay?" Lucas said calmly. "Why don't you check her out by yourself if you're really worried about her?" Irven said in a light tone, smiling. Then he hung up the phone. Just as he took a few steps, he saw a dozen bodyguards in dark green clothes hands. sing over with rifles in their The woman with delicate features walking in the front was in her thirties. She looked charming and handsome. while exuding a cold aura. Seeing this, Irven immediately stopped smiling and nodded slightly at her with a solemn face. "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Simpson." "Irven, I told you to watch Lucas and not to let him do anything stupid, But you dared to help him to keep me in the dark? Carrie said calmly, glancing at him. Her voice was void of emotion. Irven became a little tense and replied cautiously and seriously, "Mrs. Simpson she's just a woman. Lucas and I didn't take her seriously, so we didn't want to bother you with this trivial matter!"

Carrie snorted and continued in a cold voice, "A trivial matter? Lucas mobilized our mercenaries without permission and confronted Mad Dog's men. Doesn't he know that Mad Dog is a vindictive person?"



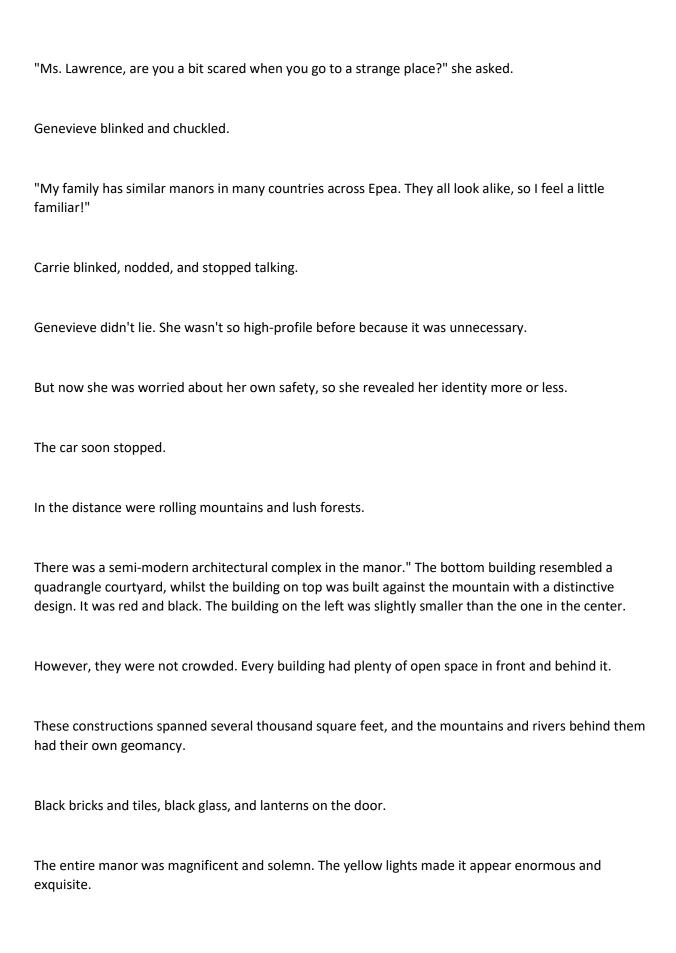
Irven had mixed feelings for a moment.
Lucas was always careful. Although he did not restrict Genevieve's freedom, the bodyguards followed her everywhere.
Anyone who could see Genevieve was Lucas' man.
Carrie would have no idea Genevieve existed unless someone told her.
As expected, it was Robbin.
All the members of the Simpson family were deliberately hiding their light under a bushel, but they couldn't.
Carrie was Bill's woman. her prestige and status in the Simpson family were very high.
No one knew her background, but everyone knew she represented Bill by her words and attitude.
Every member of the Simpson family was afraid of her.
Robbin feared her the most.
But now, she was also the first one to betray Lucas.
"Don't look at me like that. Lucas broke the rules and plans for this woman, so I won't pin my hopes on him," Robbin explained coldly, standing there.
As she spoke, she turned to leave.
Irven glanced at her with mixed feelings and headed to the office.



But no one answered the phone. Genevieve sat next to Carrie. Judging from this situation, she knew Carrie wasn't a simple woman. Carrie looked gentle and charming, but her sharp eyes indicated that she was smart and capable. Genevieve had seen a lot of people in the business world. Her aura was different from that of businessmen. She had no regard for life. Along the way, Carrie didn't ask her about her background. She wondered if Carrie had already investigated her or if she was not interested in it. They chatted and even discussed Genevieve's favorite bags. take the Genevieve thought that she would misunderstand her relationship with Lucas, so she intended to take opportunity to explain. However, Carrie didn't mention it at all. Genevieve had no choice but to agree with her. Lucas had to explain their relationship by himself. If it was said that the Simpson residence was humble, that was a joke. How could a family that owns a munitions factory be ordinary businesspeople? Even though the windows on both sides were curtained, she could see a dozen tall and strong men standing watch every three feet through the glass in front.

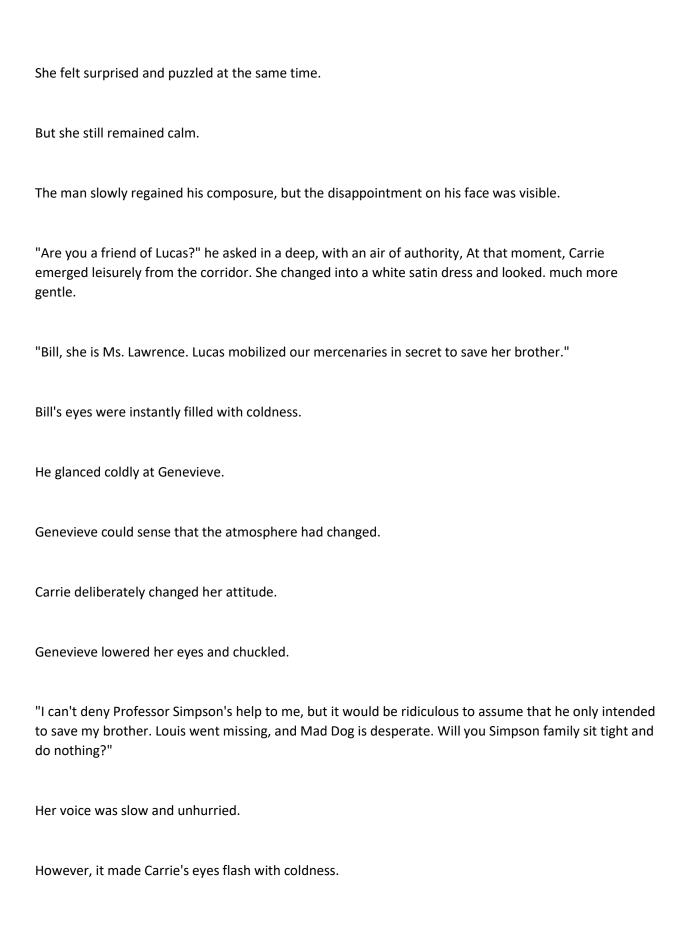
People would feel nervous because of the solemn atmosphere and tight security measures.

Genevieve suddenly regretted coming here with Carrie.
At least, she should let Lucas know!
She thought, 'Forget it. Irven will tell Lucas where I go."
After passing through a dozen sentries, they crossed another hidden road.
Then she saw a large manor in the distance at the end of the road, encircled by walls on all sides, although the walls could barely see the end.
The car entered the manor, drove for about ten minutes, then exited through another gate. Then a number of similar cars appeared next to them, either back and forth or side by side.
It was obvious that they were afraid of being followed or killed.
Genevieve wondered how many enemies the Simpson family offended.
She sat in her seat quietly, looking calm.
After driving this road, they turned onto another peaceful road. Genevieve saw a similar manor in the distance.
As soon as the car entered the parking lot, Carrie next to her breathed a sigh of relief.
She glanced at Genevieve with a smile. Seeing that Genevieve was as calm as usual, her grin widened.
as calm a



As the car stopped, someone immediately walked over and opened the car door for them.
Genevieve got out of the car and saw Carrie flanked by bodyguards. After glancing at her, Carrie walked up the
steps with a smile.
Fountains formed by hot spring water adorned both sides, and the air was filled with a fresh aroma.
Genevieve believed that the layout of the manor was not designed by locals.
She followed Carrie calmly.
The house at the bottom was most likely the residence of bodyguards and servants.
Carrie took her up to the building on the left.
The servant imm ately came up and bent to change her shoes.
Another maid brought her a warm towel to wipe her hands.
Genevieve was stunned for a moment and then looked away.
Her family wouldn't ask the servants to do such a thing. "Please take good care of Ms. Lawrence," Carrie demanded with a smile.
Hearing this, the servant immediately went to Genevieve and greeted her in the same way.

Genevieve immediately grabbed the servant's hand and said with a smile,
"Ican do it myself. Thank you."
She glanced inside. The decoration was luxurious, spacious, and bright, and elegant.
Carrie smiled while holding her n
shawl. "Ms. Lawrence please sim down. Igo change my clothes and talk with you later."
Genevieve smiled politely. "Please go ahead."
She sat on the sofa, and the servant quickly served her coffee and snacks.
Genevieve didn't move.
A few minutes later, a man in a simple gray linen dress came in from the outside.
Although he looked gentle, he exuded a cold aura.
His face changed when he saw Genevieve in the living room.
"Kate?" he asked tentatively.
Chapter 276
Genevieve stood up in surprise, looked at him blankly, and said politely, "I'm a friend of Professor Simpson. His mother brought me here."
She didn't miss the surprise and disbelief that flashed in his eyes.



Bill's eyes were still unreadable.
The Secret to Making More Money with Less Effort: Recycling Machine
Carrie pressed her lips and asked in a cold voice, "Is Louis dead already?"
Genevieve looked at her silently.
Whether Louis was dead or alive mattered Jeffrey's life, so she couldn't tell anyone else.
Carrie squinted her eyes, stepped forward, and took her hand with a smile.
"Since Lucas wants to help you, we have no objection. But we should trust each other, I'm afraid Lucas can't save your brother alone. If the whole Simpson family helps you, your brother will undoubtedly be saved!"
Genevieve suddenly felt Carrie was a little unfathomable, who could change her face in an instant.
However, Genevieve didn't buy her words.
She couldn't trust anyone but Lucas at the moment.
She also held Carrie's hand and replied with a false smile, "Mrs. Simpson, thank you for your concern. I really appreciate it. Of course, Louis is not dead. He failed his plan in Clusia and violated laws. I don't know where he has fled. I bet he won't appear until this thing blows over. I am worried that something will happen to my brother before he appears.
Genevieve looked worried, clutching her heart and her face turning pale.

Her voice was fragile and sad. She couldn't hide her sadness. Tears welled up in her bright eyes. She was fighting pack tears as she spoke.

Feeing her act like this, Carrie twitched the corners of her mouth and casually withdrew her hand from Genevieve's.

ill seemed to be touched a little.

ut he was good at hiding his emotions. He saw no difference in these women's tricks.

Il was tall and straight. He was a rugged man with the shrewdness of a businessman, exuding a cold aura.

frowned slightly and spoke impatiently, "Well, since Lucas is involved, inform our men to help Ms. Lawrence id her brother." His voice was deep and commanding.

Genevieve was slightly surprised.

However, Carrie changed her expression instantly and looked at him in surprise.

"But Lucas mobilized our men without permission. He not only damaged our relationship with Mad Dog but also triggered Mad Dog's retaliation. What should we do?" She clenched her fists and suddenly had a bad feeling!

She intended to make Lucas stop all his actions and hand over his power.

However, Bill didn't intend to punish him at all.

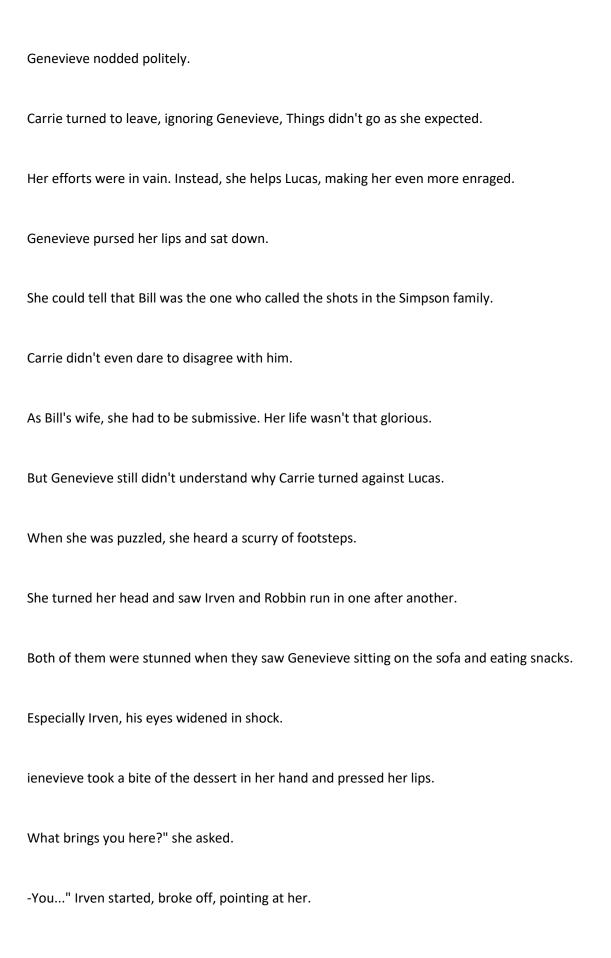
Bill snorted. "Will the Simpson family be afraid of Mad Dog? So what if we turn against him? We paid him a lot of money to ensure the safety of our shipping lanes. I don't want to pay him anymore. So what?" he yelled, knitting his brows.

Carrie stiffened slightly and quickly reacted. She walked forward to hold his arm with a smile. "Of course, I support your decision. It's time for us to turn against Mad Dog, but I am afraid Louis will suddenly attack us. He's extremely ruthless. Mad Dog wouldn't have been so arrogant without his support." Bill darkened his face and looked at her disapprovingly. "So what? Louis would have been in charge of the Simpson family if I were afraid of him!" fter a pause, Carrie nodded with a smile. All right. I'll inform Morris to come here for a meeting." ill waved his hand and looked at the time. No hurry. Since Ms. Lawrence is here, let's have dinner first. It's time to make Lucas worry." men he walked past them and went upstairs to change his clothes. anding there, Carrie withdrew her gaze from Bill's back. She was reluctant and outraged, but she had to keep em at bay.

men she turned to look at Genevieve with an innocent and sad look on her face, she became more irritable.

The Secret to Making More Money with Less Effort: Recycling

"Wait a moment, Ms. Lawrence. The dinner will be ready soon."







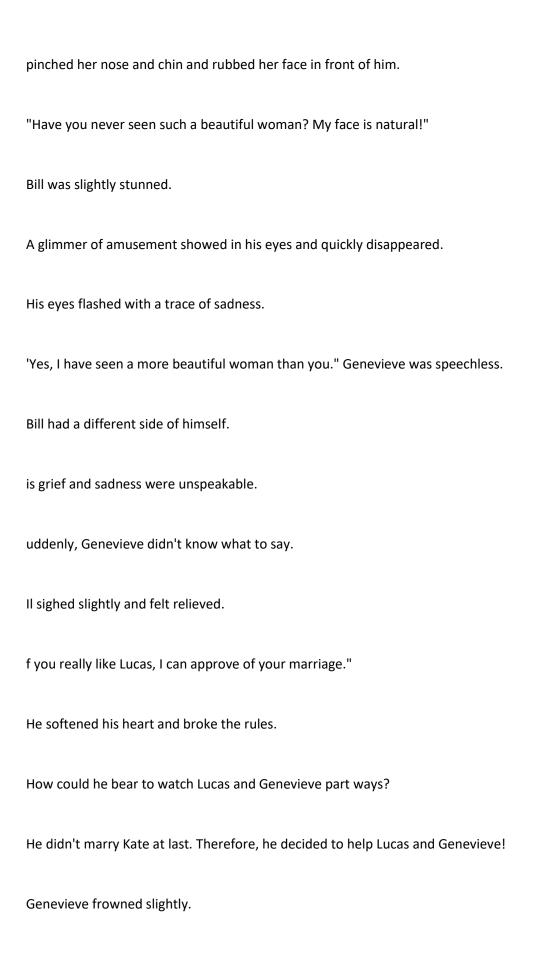


rven gave her a meaningful look.
According to the rules, I'm not allowed to ask. I don't know."
Genevieve nodded regretfully.
ill was about to deal with Mad Dog. She assumed it would be easier to get her brother back with Bill's help.
ven looked at her up and down.
What's so special about you? You are the first outsider here who is safe and sound."
enevieve blinked.
What? Are they cruel to outsiders?"
wen instantly shut up and couldn't say more about it.
old man with a white beard came downstairs and said to Genevieve, "Ms. Lawrence, Mr. Simpson wants to
see you."
Genevieve nodded.
Although everyone stated Bill was terrifying, she felt Carrie was the most terrifying person in the Simpson family. Bill just appeared terrifying.

Genevieve went upstairs unhurriedly under Irven's shocked gaze.
As soon as she left, Irven immediately sent a message to Lucas.
II doubt that your father has developed a liking for Genevieve.]
Lucas: [Piss off!]
Bill was well known to dislike women; otherwise, he would not have allowed Carrie to gain authority in the Simpson family.
Genevieve went upstairs.
The rooms upstairs were spacious, bright, and luxurious.
Genevieve thought it was a luxurious deco style.
She knocked on the door and entered the study without thinking too much.
The study was enormous, nearly floor-to-ceiling. It was mind-boggling.
She was stunned for a moment before walking over.
Bill looked at Genevieve with a complex and serious expression.
Genevieve took a seat opposite him.
"Mr. Simpson!" she said with a perfectly polite smile.

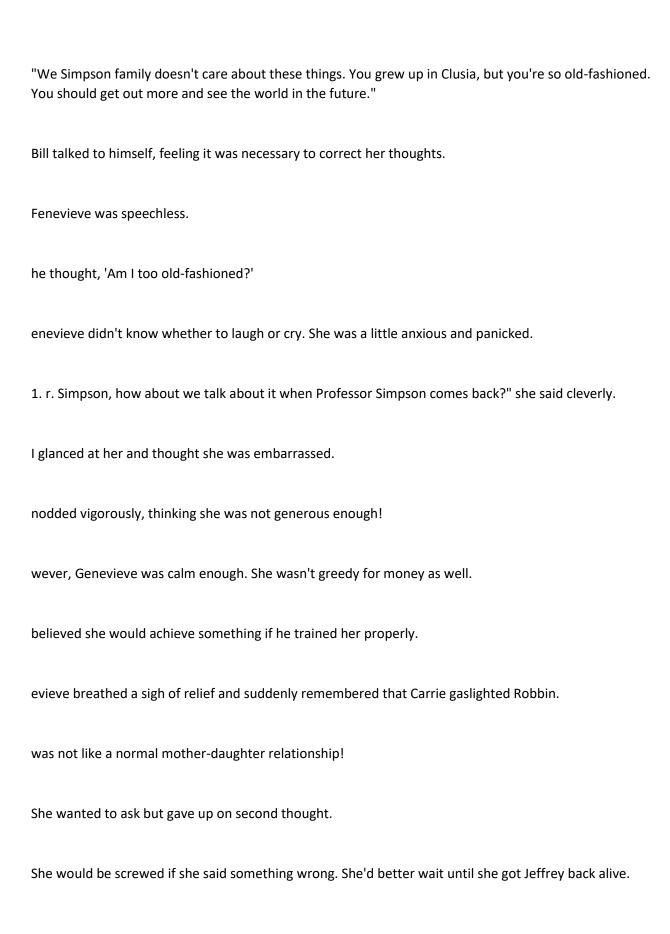


Genevieve took a deep breath and tried to explain, "You can go ask Lucas. I have never expressed feelings for him."
Bill snorted.
You're so calculating. You must wait for Lucas to make the first move, right?"
Genevieve didn't know how to explain to him.
In your eyes, Professor Simpson is a heartthrob. Every woman wants to hit on him, right?"
ill looked at her coldly. "Isn't he? Otherwise, how could you have eyes on him?"
The Secret to Making More Money with Less Effort: Recycling MachineG Genevieve was too angry to speak. She fought the urge to slam the door and leave.
"Professor Simpson is excellent, but I'm also excellent. I would never pull a trick to seduce & man!" she said directly.
However, she couldn't leave. After all, she wanted their help!
Bill narrowed his eyes at her as if to tell whether she was lying or not,
"Have you ever had plastic surgery?" he asked in a hoarse voice.
Genevieve's eyes widened in shock and she stood up all of a sudden. What a big humiliation!
She raised her delicate pale face. She m



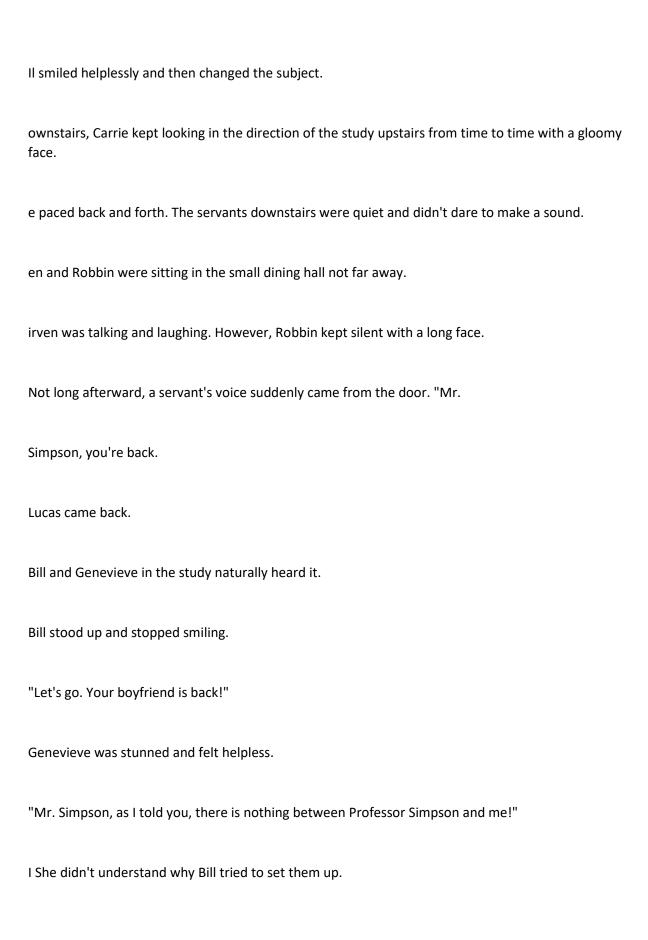


Bill looked at her designer clothes, lost in thought. Although he was not familiar with those brands, Carrie liked to collect them. He could recognize some of the Luxury brands. Genevieve had good manners: Even he could find nothing to cavil about... How could she be born humble? ill intended to have his men investigate Genevieve's family background! enevieve suddenly reacted and said in embarrassment, "I'm a divorced woman. My ex-husband bought all nese clothes for me. I didn't bear to throw them away after divorce!" enevieve had no choice but to say so. Bill threw her a disgusted look! He must have despised her very much. Genevieve got the impression from his expression that he was disappointed in her. She thought, "Great! In that case, he won't force me to marry his son!" However, Bill took out a bank card from the drawer and threw it in front of her. "Take it. Isn't this what you want? Let Lucas keep you from now on. Don't tangle with your ex-husband again!" Genevieve looked up at him in shock. "I'm a divorced woman. Don't you mind?"



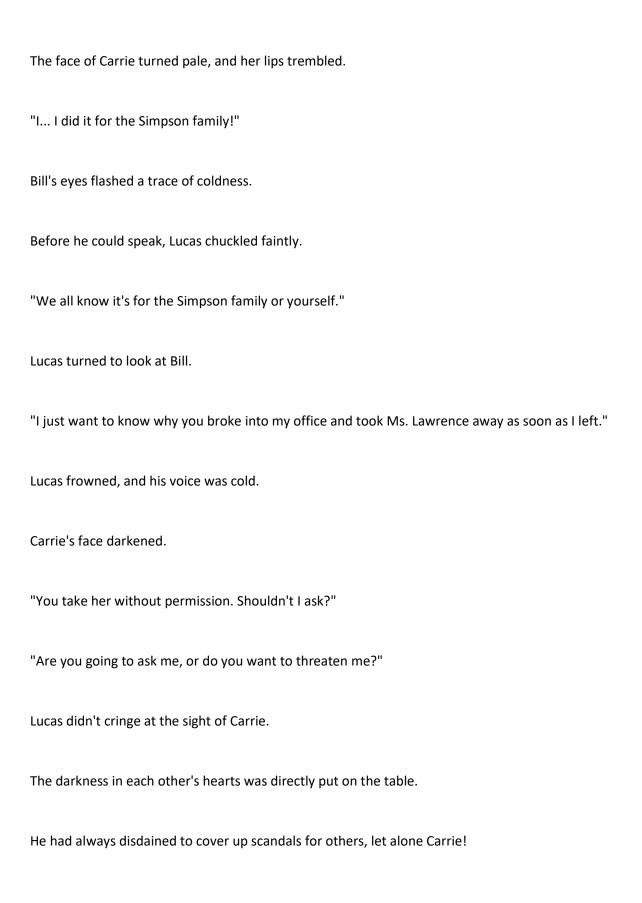
Genevieve was very experienced in dealing with seniors in the business world. They were both in a good mood after talking for a while. Anyway, no one would hate sweet words. She kept flattering Bill. Bill was amused. A smile lit up his face. Even coldness and seriousness disappeared from his face. "Why don't you come to work for me? I will teach you everything. You can get what you want in the future!" he said. Genevieve raised her eyebrows. She was very satisfied with her current life! Was she losing her mind to point at gun at someone's head every day? "Well, what position can you offer me? I refuse to take a minor job that will waste my talent!" "Of course, you need to start from the bottom," Bill replied, frowning. 'Can't I be the CEO?" Genevieve asked frankly, with a bright and cunning smile. Bill was amused. After a pause, he realized he was fooled by Genevievel He was sincere about making plans for her future. She looked so much like Kate. How could he bear watching er live a bad life? rdinary people would jump for joy if they had such a great opportunity.

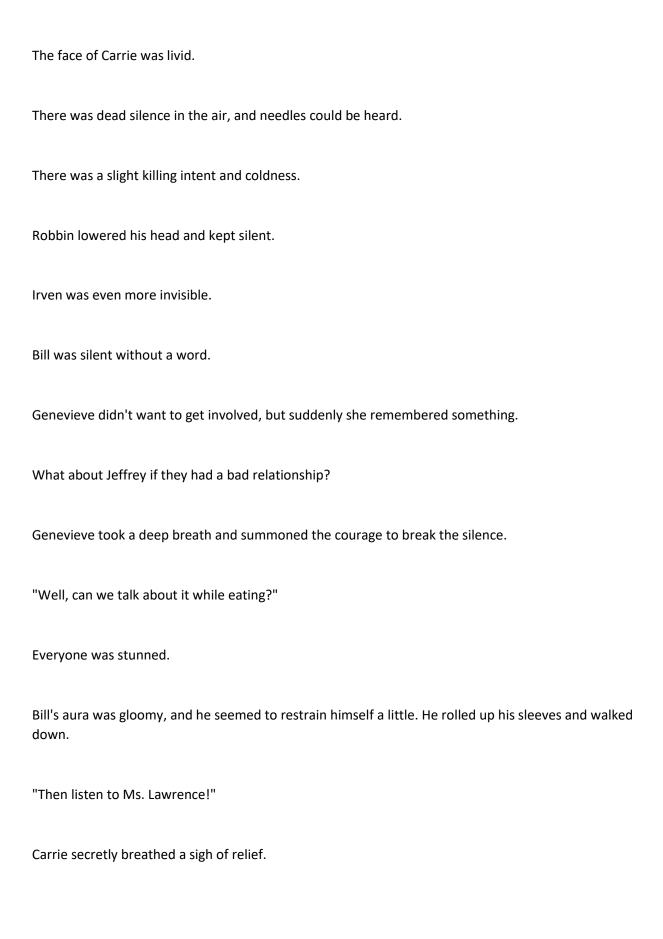
owever, Genevieve was in the mood to joke with him, indicating that she did not take it seriously.



Bill snorted and walked out silently.
They went downstairs one after the other and happened to see Lucas coming in from the outside.
e was dressed in a neat black suit, making him look elegant, aloof, and noble.
Then their eyes met, Genevieve saw the sharpness and anxiety in his eyes.
ut soon he regained his gentle and solemn expression.
ad!" He nodded slightly, walked over, and handed the coat to the servant, ignoring Carrie.
eryone seemed to have gotten used to it.
ly Carrie was a little unhappy.
darkened his face and scolded him coldly, "Do you still have the nerve to come back? You know how to act t and report later. Why don't you take my position instead?"
whole large living room resounded with Bill's roar.
He didn't show Lucas any respect.
Genevieve knew that Bill had already forgiven Lucas for mobilizing their mercenaries without his approval, but Bill still decided to teach Lucas a lesson.
But this was the first time Genevieve had seen a father discipline a son.

It was much more impressive than Darrell hitting Jeffrey with a feather duster! Genevieve stood behind Bill and watched the scene in high spirits.
"I can't take your position now. You're still in good health," Lucas said calmly.
Bill darkened his eyes.
'Are you expecting me to die?"
Carrie choked with sobs before Lucas could respond.
Lucas, you went too far. Have you forgotten who raised you? How dare you talk to your father like that! m knew ou had been coveting the head of the Simpson family for a long time.
Now you said it out blatantly. Are you bing to fight us with you men? Don't forget that you used to be in the slum"
Chut up!"
linterrupted Carrie in a colder and harder tone as if he was very m
dissatisfied with the words she yelled out and r aggressive attitude.
you don't watch your mouth, go back to your room!" he yelled. Chapter 279
Bill's attitude suddenly changed, making the whole living room cautious and dare not speak.
His aura was compelling and undeniable, which made people tremble and panic as if disaster would come in the next second.





It was no good for her if the dispute got too big.
She almost said the wrong words just now and hit Bill's bottom line.
Genevieve raised an eyebrow at Lucas, and Lucas smiled.
Bill suddenly turned around, and his voice was somewhat harsh.
"Don't flirt back there!"
They froze for a moment.
"Is there a third eye behind him?' Genevieve thought.
Lucas chuckled and strode to catch up with him.
"Dad, don't say that. Ms. Lawrence will be embarrassed."
Bill answered indifferently.
It sounded like he was listening to advice.
Genevieve felt a little blushed and went to the table without looking aside.
Carrie should be cunning. She seemed to forget their unhappiness and acted as a good wife and mother at the dinner table as if nothing had happened.
She picked up food for others from time to time, persuaded them to eat more, and asked Irven about the engagement progress.

"No, I'm just pretending to be polite. What if your father regrets helping Genevieve knew people should be polite when they needed help.
Lucas smiled and said, "It's the first time my father has been so patient with other girls. He is even more generous to you than to Robbin.
"Normally he wouldn't have dined with us, but today it was probably because of you."
Genevieve frowned slightly.
She thought, 'Am I so important?"
She paused and said, "Maybe your father is also polite."
Lucas was speechless. He smiled and didn't continue to speak.
"But your mother's pretending is too fake."
Genevieve spoke casually and immediately retreated.
"Sorry, I didn't mean to speak ill of your mother!"
She just accidentally told the truth.
Lucas stopped smiling. "She's not my mother, nor is she Robbin's mother. You don't have to apologize."
Genevieve's eyes widened in shock.

There was a moment of silence in the car.

It seemed that Genevieve had touched a secret, the privacy of a family. It would be impolite for her to inquire. any longer. So she shut up back.

They got Lucas' apartment.

Genevieve had no objection to borrowing. After all, such a large penthouse was much more comfortable than a hotel.

But Lucas didn't get out of the car in a hurry.

On the contrary, he was immersed in the darkness and Genevieve couldn't understand his silence.

Genevieve paused and asked, "Professor Simpson, is there anything else?"

Lucas pursed his lips and said, "The person sent got the news that Jeffrey had run N.O men's civil war chaos two days ago, and he boarded a ship without any positioning or cruise information."

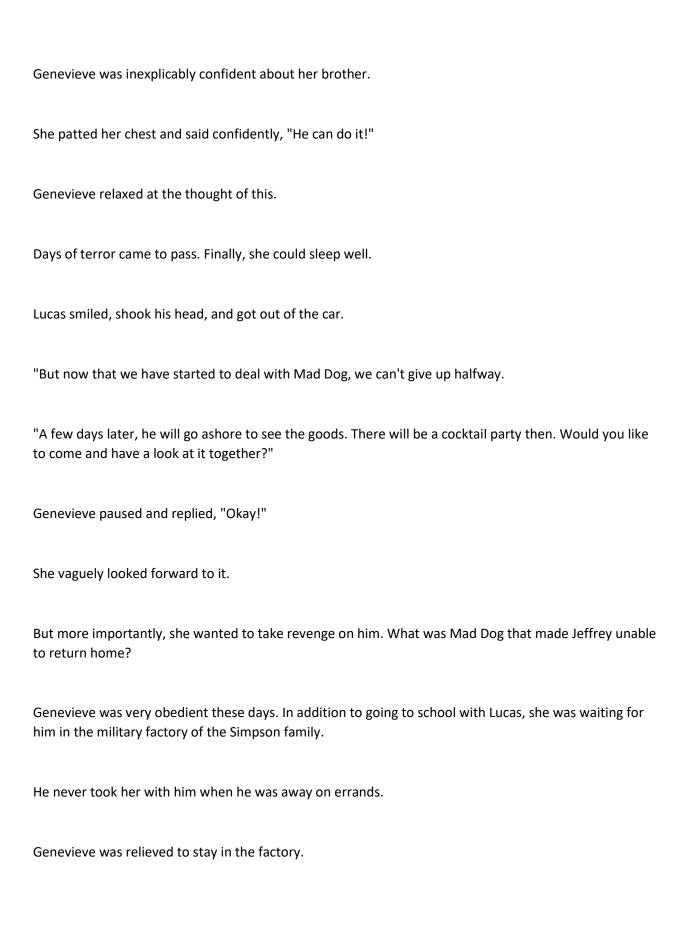
Genevieve froze for a moment and then breathed a sigh of relief. "I'm glad my brother is still alive."

"I'm worried that he will be in trouble at sea. Ordinary people can live seven days without water and food, but it NO only takes a few minutes to deal with any storms on the sea," Lucas said in a low voice.

Genevieve patted him on the shoulder, touched.

"Professor Simpson, don't worry. My brother can swim. He won a national championship in swimming!"

Lucas twitched the corner of his mouth and said, "And you expect your brother to swim back from the sea?"



t was safer than anywhere.
ven took her down the elevator to have coffee.
he reason why they went down was that there were many floors underground in this military factory.
cess to each level was classified and limited.
nevieve looked at the armed guards on every floor.
e couldn't help but tremble. Chapter 280
Irven smiled and said, "People who design the drawings and people who do the actual casting will not meet, because we are afraid of fighting. The whole military factory is divided into four secret areas, with the top management generally below and the bottom management above."
Genevieve was surprised.
"Because it's safe down there?"
Irven snapped his fingers and said, "Yes, there are many passages below, which is safer. The upper part is exposed, but there is no danger here. It's just in case."
Genevieve thought, 'That's amazing!"
She followed him downstairs. It was not damp or dark, but spacious and bright, simple and elegant.
Irven pushed the door and led her into another place, which was like a small bar.

Robbin sat on the bar to drink a glass of wine.
Genevieve was slightly stunned. The last time she saw her being bullied by Carrie in the Simpson family, she felt a little sympathetic to her.
She didn't expect to see her here.
Robbin stood up when Genevieve was hesitant to greet her.
Genevieve couldn't turn around and leave.
She walked over and greeted her.
"Ms. Simpson, what a coincidence!"
Robbin smiled but didn't say anything.
At this moment, Irven's phone rang as if there was something urgent.
Irven frowned slightly and walked over to smooth things over.
"Robbin, I have something urgent to deal with. Don't forget what your brother said. Take good care of Ms.
Lawrence!"
After Irven left, all that was left was Genevieve and Robbin.
Genevieve felt uncomfortable.



Robbin was silent, and her heart instantly sank as if something had taken away her body.
She didn't even have the strength to continue to be embarrassed.
"Did you see it in the Simpson family that day?"
'Otherwise, where did this reminder come from?" she thought.
Genevieve was sorry to have overheard someone else's secret.
Some people with strong self-esteem were unwilling to be snooped.
Even if the stench of rotting inside was too much, she only wanted to maintain the brightness on the surface.
Genevieve looked down on her, but she respected her.
She looked at Robbin's face. "I didn't mean to see it."
She thought for a while and realized that Lucas treated her well.
"Ms. Simpson, she was just using you. She didn't beat you for your good."
Robbin stood up and looked at her with a gloomy face.
"You don't understand. My father didn't agree to adopt me, and it was my mother who insisted on keeping me here that made me what I am today.
"At that time, I was seriously ill. My dependence on the Simpson family is beyond Lucas' understanding.







Selene was so happy that she wouldn't miss this opportunity!
"This is" Irven came over and asked with a smile.
Genevieve was naturally in a good mood when she saw her best friend.
"This is my best friend, Selene. This is Irven, and this is Professor Simpson. And this is his sister.* Genevieve $E\Pi$ introduced them to each other,
Selene greeted them happily. She looked at Lucas and waved her hand.
"Nice to meet you, Professor Simpson. Have we met before?"
Lucas' eyes darkened, and he pursed his lips.
Before he could speak, Genevieve pulled Selene's sleeve and whispered, "Don't talk to Mim casually. I need his
help!"