

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.

Her professor glanced at Genevieve and said with a smile, "I've heard that you're in trouble. You're lucky to meet Professor Simpson."

"I think so," Genevieve immediately responded.

Her professor patted her on the shoulder and went out.

Genevieve sat opposite Lucas, where her professor had seated.

Lucas glanced at her and asked with a smile, "Would you like something to drink?"

"I'd like coffee with milk, without sugar. Thank you," Genevieve blurted out.

Lucas didn't move and looked at her meaningfully.

They looked at each other for a few seconds, Genevieve suddenly realized something and immediately stood up.

She forgot she was his assistant!

Why couldn't she read more meaning into Lucas' words?

"What would you like to drink?" Genevieve asked, smiling gently.

Lucas picked up the magazine in front of him and smiled elegantly.

"Same as you. Thanks," he said.

Genevieve nodded and immediately went to the coffee table.

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.

Nymphs 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.

She was concentrating on her work.

When she began to clean those ornaments, she suddenly heard a familiar voice.

"Mr. Simpson, is that your face towel she used?"

Genevieve's hand paused. The white jade horse slipped from her hand, fell to the floor, and broke in two.

The office fell into a dead silence.

She looked up at the three men standing at the door, including the doctor, Lucas, and Irven..

Lucas' eyes were filled with complicated emotions, and Irven wanted a show.

"Ms. Lawrence didn't do it on purpose. She's so concentrated on her work!" Irven laughed, looking at Lucas.

Genevieve smiled cautiously and pointed to the broken white jade horse on the ground.

"Sorry, I'll compensate for your damages!"

"Never mind. It's fake," Lucas said, pursing his lips.

Genevieve breathed a sigh of relief.

"That is a relief."

Irven looked at Lucas in shock and hesitated to say something.

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!"

Gerald hung up the phone.

Lucas remained silent.

His profile was sharply contoured. In the dim light, he looked kind of indifferent.

Genevieve overheard their conversation and frowned.

"Why did they want to kill you?"

Lucas glanced at her and turned the phone in his hand.

"They were probably not targeted at me. It's better to kill my father than me!" he chuckled.

Genevieve was stunned.

It didn't sound right, but it made sense!

Lucas knocked on the partition window and ordered, "Send me back first."

They planned to go back to the hotel where Genevieve was staying.

Genevieve thought, "Lucas must have a reason to make such an arrangement."

She sighed and broke the silence in the car.

"Don't be afraid. Perhaps Gerald wanted to shift the blame on you! broadm Why didn't they kill you in broad daylight They kill you in have many chances to kill you on the campus. Why did they try to kill you with so many bodyguards around? Are they idiots?"

Lucas took out a carton of unopened milk and handed it over to Genevieve.

Genevieve paused..

"Drink some milk to calm your nerves!" Lucas said.

He could tell that she was nervous!

Chapter 273

When they arrived downstairs, neither of them got out of the car first.

Even so, neither of them uttered a word.

Lucas glanced at the time casually and said, "It's too late. You can stay overnight at my place!"

Genevieve's heart skipped a beat. She was unconvinced.

"I don't want to stay overnight at your place. I want to stay in a hotel."

Lucas frowned and explained gently, "The driver is about to get off work. In addition, my foot was injured. I need someone to take care of me. It will be more convenient if you can stay!"

But Genevieve thought too much.

They had only known each other for a few days. He wanted her to stay overnight at his place. He must have ulterior motives towards her!

Genevieve pursed her lips. "I can ask my driver to pick me up."

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.

She looked at Lucas nervously and felt uneasy.

"Thank you for letting me stay at your home," Genevieve said.

She didn't know anybody in this city. Lucas' house was the safest place for her.

It was wise to play safe.

Genevieve immediately got out of the car and looked at Lucas in the car sincerely.

However, Lucas didn't move.

Genevieve pursed her lips and softened her attitude. "Professor Simpson, please get out of the car."

Lucas then got out of the car and limped towards the elevator.

Genevieve was speechless.

She was worried about nothing.

Fortunately, Lucas didn't get angry with her. In a blink of an eye, he regained his composure.

Lucas lived in a simple three-story apartment, more than 3 thousand square feet.

It had large floor-to-ceiling windows, providing an open and bright view.

Lucas also had a middle-aged maid at home.

"Make yourself at home," Lucas said, going straight to his room.

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.

It 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.

She didn't know Lucas at that time.

Why would he have her graduation photo?

Genevieve walked in.

he picked up the photo and looked at it, feeling even more puzzled.

She suddenly recalled some memories that she had forgotten in her childhood.

Like she was playing on the beach in her beautiful dress.

She stood on the reef and said that when she grew up, she would date a professor.

Before she could come back to her senses, the door of the study was suddenly opened from outside.

Genevieve met Lucas' eyes.

Genevieve suddenly remembered that Lucas had been helping her these days, so her emotions were indescribable.

He never made unreasonable demands on her, but...

Lucas looked at the photo in her hand and pursed his lips slightly.

He walked in and looked at her. "You already know it?"

Genevieve nodded with an inexpressible expression.

"Are you having a crush on me?" she asked.

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.

As 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?"

Lucas 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's expression changed slightly and he didn't say anything.

Carrie didn't want to hear his explanation as well. She walked past him and headed for Lucas' office.

Thinking of Genevieve in the office, Irven changed his face slightly and immediately followed.

Mrs. Simpson, are you going to..."

Carrie looked a little unhappy.

She came to a halt and looked at him coldly.

"You should spend more time with Robbin just in case she wants to break off your engagement at any time."

Irven's face froze slightly. He watched her push the door into the office with a group of people.

He felt a chill go down his spine.

When he was about to take out his phone to call Lucas, Robbin's voice suddenly sounded behind him.

"It's no use. She wants to take the opportunity to replace Lucas." Irven's hand froze in place. He slowly turned his head with disbelief in his eyes.

"Did you tell her about Genevieve?" Irven asked firmly.

Robbin's face changed slightly. She pursed her lips and raised her chin slightly.

"Yes, I did," she answered.

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.

Unexpectedly, he saw a bunch of people coming out of it.

At last, two people came out.

Genevieve took Carrie's arm. They walked out with a smile on their faces.

When Carrie saw Irven, her eyes turned cold.

Irven immediately went over. "Mrs. Simpson, Genevieve is just an ordinary person!"

Carrie curled up her lips into a half smile.

"How could a woman in Lucas' office be ordinary? In addition, Ms. Lawrence and I clicked right away. How do you react like this? I invite her to my home. When Lucas comes back, tell him to go home too."

As she spoke, she patted the back of Genevieve's hand with a smile.

"Ms. Lawrence, our house is shabby. I hope you don't mind."

Genevieve smiled gently.

"How could it be? I should have visited you long ago. But now I don't have time to buy you a gift. Mrs. Simpson, don't blame me for being rude."

Irven was stunned as he listened to their conversation.

When they left, Irven came back to his senses and called Lucas.

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. Irvan 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

"Ms. Lawrence, are you a bit scared when you go to a strange place?" she asked.

Genevieve blinked and chuckled.

"My family has similar manors in many countries across Epea. They all look alike, so I feel a little familiar!"

Carrie blinked, nodded, and stopped talking.

Genevieve didn't lie. She wasn't so high-profile before because it was unnecessary.

But now she was worried about her own safety, so she revealed her identity more or less.

The car soon stopped.

In the distance were rolling mountains and lush forests.

There was a semi-modern architectural complex in the manor." The bottom building resembled a quadrangle courtyard, whilst the building on top was built against the mountain with a distinctive design. It was red and black. The building on the left was slightly smaller than the one in the center.

However, they were not crowded. Every building had plenty of open space in front and behind it.

These constructions spanned several thousand square feet, and the mountains and rivers behind them had their own geomancy.

Black bricks and tiles, black glass, and lanterns on the door.

The entire manor was magnificent and solemn. The yellow lights made it appear enormous and exquisite.

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 immediately 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,

"I can 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 sit down. I go 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.

She felt surprised and puzzled at the same time.

But she still remained calm.

The man slowly regained his composure, but the disappointment on his face was visible.

"Are you a friend of Lucas?" he asked in a deep, with an air of authority, At that moment, Carrie emerged leisurely from the corridor. She changed into a white satin dress and looked. much more gentle.

"Bill, she is Ms. Lawrence. Lucas mobilized our mercenaries in secret to save her brother."

Bill's eyes were instantly filled with coldness.

He glanced coldly at Genevieve.

Genevieve could sense that the atmosphere had changed.

Carrie deliberately changed her attitude.

Genevieve lowered her eyes and chuckled.

"I can't deny Professor Simpson's help to me, but it would be ridiculous to assume that he only intended to save my brother. Louis went missing, and Mad Dog is desperate. Will you Simpson family sit tight and do nothing?"

Her voice was slow and unhurried.

However, it made Carrie's eyes flash with coldness.

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 back tears as she spoke.

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

Bill seemed to be touched a little.

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

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

He frowned slightly and spoke impatiently, "Well, since Lucas is involved, inform our men to help Ms. Lawrence and 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!"

After a pause, Carrie nodded with a smile.

All right. I'll inform Morris to come here for a meeting."

Bill 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."

Then he walked past them and went upstairs to change his clothes.

Standing there, Carrie withdrew her gaze from Bill's back. She was reluctant and outraged, but she had to keep them at bay.

Then 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."

Genevieve nodded politely.

Carrie turned to leave, ignoring Genevieve, Things didn't go as she expected.

Her efforts were in vain. Instead, she helps Lucas, making her even more enraged.

Genevieve pursed her lips and sat down.

She could tell that Bill was the one who called the shots in the Simpson family.

Carrie didn't even dare to disagree with him.

As Bill's wife, she had to be submissive. Her life wasn't that glorious.

But Genevieve still didn't understand why Carrie turned against Lucas.

When she was puzzled, she heard a scurry of footsteps.

She turned her head and saw Irven and Robbin run in one after another.

Both of them were stunned when they saw Genevieve sitting on the sofa and eating snacks.

Especially Irven, his eyes widened in shock.

Genevieve took a bite of the dessert in her hand and pressed her lips.

"What brings you here?" she asked.

"-You..." Irven started, broke off, pointing at her.

Robbin stood behind Irven for a few seconds before stepping forward.

"How are you?" she asked.

Genevieve frowned and shook her head.

"Of course, I'm fine. Mr. Simpson even invited me to stay and have dinner with them. I'm waiting for the dinner to be ready!"

Irven became even more shocked.

"Did you meet Mr. Simpson?" he asked in disbelief.

His incredulous look made Genevieve think that it was hard to meet Bill

Before Genevieve could speak, she Robbin heard the maid say "Ms ay "Ms you're back Mrs. Simpson wants to see

you."

Robbin changed her face subtly and nodded in agreement.

Ignoring Irven and Genevieve, she left with the maid.

The small living room on the side was elegant and quiet reflecting the hostess's delicacy and meticulousness.

When Robbin walked in, Carrie was drinking coffee.

As soon as Robbin walked over, Carrie slapped her hard across the face.

Chapter 277

Robbin trembled slightly and covered her face with tears in her eyes.

"You're useless. Did you get Lucas' proposal?" Carrie asked fiercely.

Robbin shook her head.

"Lucas" office has infrared cameras installed, making it off-limits. Except for Genevieve, he would know who enters his office right away."

Lucas would be the first to know Carrie took Genevieve from his office this afternoon.

Carrie darkened her eyes and glared at her, gritting her teeth.

"The Simpson family doesn't keep losers. If you are so useless, get fuck out of here."

Out of fear, Robbin took Carrie's arm and pleaded, "Mom, please give me one more chance. I will help you and don't drive me away!"

Carrie squinted at her for a few seconds.

Ter eyes became less cold. She gently stroked Robbin's hair and said in a captivating voice, "My dear daughter, I won't have the heart to hit you as long as you are obedient!"

ven was called to the study upstairs to see Bill.

enevieve wanted to go to the bathroom, but there was no sign of the servants.

e walked down the corridor and happened to see the scene.

en Carrie stroked Robbin's hair like a loving mother, she noticed her back tense.

nevieve felt a chill down her spine.

e immediately turned around and tiptoed away.

The Secret to Making More Money with Less Effort: Recycling Machine D

t scared out of her wits!

She was almost s Carrie was so scary.

She dealt with Lucas and threatened Robbin Could it be that there was no affection between mothers and children in this type of wealthy family abroad?

She slowly exhaled a sigh of relief, feeling fortunate to live in the country.

As soon as she returned, she saw Irven coming down from upstairs and clutching his heart in shock.

When Irven saw her, he immediately quickened his pace.

"You're so lucky. Mr. Simpson wanted to teach Mad Dog a lesson. It seems that Lucas guessed it right this time!"

Genevieve was full of questions, but she didn't know where to start.

"How are things going with Professor Simpson?" she asked, pursing her lips..

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.

Il 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.

At this time, she was a little nervous and cautious.

Bill's eyes were a little cold.

"Who told you to come here?"

Genevieve was stunned. "The butler..."

Bill pursed his lips and continued in a commanding voice, "My question is, who asked you to approach Lucas?"

Genevieve stiffened slightly.

She instantly understood that Bill suspected she had ulterior motives towards Lucas.

"Mr. Simpson, it was a coincidence that I met Professor Simpson. I intended to ask Mr. Snyder for help, but he was afraid of Mad Dog and dared not to help me. My professor has a good relationship with Professor Simpson. Professor Simpson helped me out of benevolence and righteousness. I will never forget his kindness," Genevieve replied.

"Never forget his kindness? You must have ulterior motives towards him! You deliberately approached Lucas, wanting to marry him, right?" Bill said slowly, staring at Genevieve's face.

Genevieve was slightly startled and immediately denied, "Of course not!"

"I can see through a woman like you at a glance. You are greedy, vain, and always dream big. Don't lie to me about falling in love at first sight. Do you think I will believe it?" Bill said coldly with disdain.

Genevieve felt so wronged. How could she have feelings for Lucas?

Her brother was in grave danger. Was she still a human to think about romance at this moment?

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

pinched her nose and chin and rubbed her face in front of him.

"Have you never seen such a beautiful woman? My face is natural!"

Bill was slightly stunned.

A glimmer of amusement showed in his eyes and quickly disappeared.

His eyes flashed with a trace of sadness.

'Yes, I have seen a more beautiful woman than you." Genevieve was speechless.

Bill had a different side of himself.

is grief and sadness were unspeakable.

uddenly, Genevieve didn't know what to say.

Il sighed slightly and felt relieved.

f you really like Lucas, I can approve of your marriage."

He softened his heart and broke the rules.

How could he bear to watch Lucas and Genevieve part ways?

He didn't marry Kate at last. Therefore, he decided to help Lucas and Genevieve!

Genevieve frowned slightly.

"I really don't-"

Bill waved his hand and interrupted him, "How about you get married? When you find your brother, bring your parents over. Let's discuss your wedding together. We Simpson family will treat you nicely. Sure enough, you should also learn to behave yourself and care for your future husband and children!"

Chapter 278

Bill had already considered himself as a father-in-law.

He was lenient and harsh at the same time.

Genevieve looked so much like Kate.

Perhaps this was a chance for him to make up for past regrets!

Genevieve's eyes widened in shock. She was anxious to explain her relationship with Lucas.

"Mr. Simpson, I swear that I have no feelings for Professor Simpson!" she said, raising her three fingers.

Bill's voice became cold and solemn.

"You'll have to think about it carefully. It's up to you whether Lucas will go save your brother or not!"

Genevieve was stunned. Was he threatening her?

Genevieve's grief seemed to be beyond tears. "Professor Simpson is way out of my league. Our family is nothing compared to you Simpson family. My parents are ordinary people. Your family is too good for us!"

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?

Bill intended to have his men investigate Genevieve's family background!

Genevieve suddenly reacted and said in embarrassment, "I'm a divorced woman. My ex-husband bought all these clothes for me. I didn't bear to throw them away after divorce!"

Genevieve 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?"

"We Simpson family doesn't care about these things. You grew up in Clusia, but you're so old-fashioned. You should get out more and see the world in the future."

Bill talked to himself, feeling it was necessary to correct her thoughts.

Fenevieve was speechless.

he thought, 'Am I too old-fashioned?'

enevieve didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She was a little anxious and panicked.

1. r. Simpson, how about we talk about it when Professor Simpson comes back?" she said cleverly.

I glanced at her and thought she was embarrassed.

nodded vigorously, thinking she was not generous enough!

wever, Genevieve was calm enough. She wasn't greedy for money as well.

believed she would achieve something if he trained her properly.

evieve breathed a sigh of relief and suddenly remembered that Carrie gaslighted Robbin.

was not like a normal mother-daughter relationship!

She wanted to ask but gave up on second thought.

She would be screwed if she said something wrong. She'd better wait until she got Jeffrey back alive.

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 a 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 Genevieve! He was sincere about making plans for her future. She looked so much like Kate.

How could he bear watching her live a bad life?

Ordinary people would jump for joy if they had such a great opportunity.

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

He smiled helplessly and then changed the subject.

Upstairs, Carrie kept looking in the direction of the study upstairs from time to time with a gloomy face.

He paced back and forth. The servants downstairs were quiet and didn't dare to make a sound.

Ben and Robbin were sitting in the small dining hall not far away.

Mr. Irven was talking and laughing. However, Robbin kept silent with a long face.

Not long afterward, a servant's voice suddenly came from the door. "Mr.

Simpson, you're back.

Lucas came back.

Bill and Genevieve in the study naturally heard it.

Bill stood up and stopped smiling.

"Let's go. Your boyfriend is back!"

Genevieve was stunned and felt helpless.

"Mr. Simpson, as I told you, there is nothing between Professor Simpson and me!"

She didn't understand why Bill tried to set them up.

Bill snorted and walked out silently.

They went downstairs one after the other and happened to see Lucas coming in from the outside.

He 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.

But soon he regained his gentle and solemn expression.

And!" He nodded slightly, walked over, and handed the coat to the servant, ignoring Carrie.

Everyone seemed to have gotten used to it.

Clearly Carrie was a little unhappy.

He darkened his face and scolded him coldly, "Do you still have the nerve to come back? You know how to act and report later. Why don't you take my position instead?"

The 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! I knew you had been coveting the head of the Simpson family for a long time.

Now you said it out blatantly. Are you going to fight us with your men? Don't forget that you used to be in the slum..."

Shut up!"

He interrupted Carrie in a colder and harder tone as if he was very much

dissatisfied with the words she yelled out and her 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.

The face of Carrie turned pale, and her lips trembled.

"I... I did it for the Simpson family!"

Bill's eyes flashed a trace of coldness.

Before he could speak, Lucas chuckled faintly.

"We all know it's for the Simpson family or yourself."

Lucas turned to look at Bill.

"I just want to know why you broke into my office and took Ms. Lawrence away as soon as I left."

Lucas frowned, and his voice was cold.

Carrie's face darkened.

"You take her without permission. Shouldn't I ask?"

"Are you going to ask me, or do you want to threaten me?"

Lucas didn't cringe at the sight of Carrie.

The darkness in each other's hearts was directly put on the table.

He had always disdained to cover up scandals for others, let alone Carrie!

The face of Carrie was livid.

There was dead silence in the air, and needles could be heard.

There was a slight killing intent and coldness.

Robbin lowered his head and kept silent.

Irven was even more invisible.

Bill was silent without a word.

Genevieve didn't want to get involved, but suddenly she remembered something.

What about Jeffrey if they had a bad relationship?

Genevieve took a deep breath and summoned the courage to break the silence.

"Well, can we talk about it while eating?"

Everyone was stunned.

Bill's aura was gloomy, and he seemed to restrain himself a little. He rolled up his sleeves and walked down.

"Then listen to Ms. Lawrence!"

Carrie secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

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.

Genevieve felt that Carrie's flattery was too obvious and hypocritical.

Bill's attitude had always been lukewarm, and there was no superfluous response. He just talked with Lucas from time to time.

+5

It could be seen that he indulged Lucas, but also had high hopes for him.

This meal was hypocritical and thrilling.

Finally, after dinner, Genevieve was taken away by Lucas.

Bill just waved his hand and sighed.

"Ms. Lawrence, come here to play with Lucas if you're free."

Genevieve was confused. It was not a fun place.

But she nodded decisively, "Of course. See you, Mr. Simpson!"

She followed Lucas out with a smile and looked back at the brightly lit Simpson residence, which was as majestic and heavy as a palace in the night.

It was just a little empty.

After getting in the car, Lucas said faintly, "You're kinda bummed about this place, aren't you?"

"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?"

Genevieve was inexplicably confident about her brother.

She patted her chest and said confidently, "He can do it!"

Genevieve relaxed at the thought of this.

Days of terror came to pass. Finally, she could sleep well.

Lucas smiled, shook his head, and got out of the car.

"But now that we have started to deal with Mad Dog, we can't give up halfway.

"A few days later, he will go ashore to see the goods. There will be a cocktail party then. Would you like to come and have a look at it together?"

Genevieve paused and replied, "Okay!"

She vaguely looked forward to it.

But more importantly, she wanted to take revenge on him. What was Mad Dog that made Jeffrey unable to return home?

Genevieve was very obedient these days. In addition to going to school with Lucas, she was waiting for him in the military factory of the Simpson family.

He never took her with him when he was away on errands.

Genevieve was relieved to stay in the factory.

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.

She wanted to leave.

But as soon as she moved, Robbin said coldly, "I hate you."

Genevieve pursed her lips and said, "What a coincidence. I don't like you either."

She was never lost in a mouth fight.

Robbin looked at her with no expression on her face.

"My mom told me to tell you to get out of here. Don't try to take advantage of the Simpson family. You don't deserve it."

Her words were straightforward.

Genevieve froze for a moment. Thinking of the scheming Carrie, she knew she couldn't say anything nice.

"Who cares?" said Genevieve.

Robbin lowered her eyes slightly and said, "You'd better be careful. She can do what she says."

Genevieve felt she was serious.

She remembered what Lucas had said. Neither he nor Robbin were biological relatives of Carrie, but they treated Carrie with totally different attitudes.

Genevieve said, "Thank you for reminding me. You should stay away from her, too."

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.

"Would you have been indifferent if someone had given you a lot of money to treat your illness and adopted you when you were young?"

Genevieve seemed to understand where Robbin's emotion came from.

She lacked love.

But her answer was also honest.

"In the 21st century, which country does not have health insurance?"

"Medicare pays a lot of money.

"If it were me, I wouldn't be grateful for the ulterior motive.

Robbin looked at her in shock for a few seconds.

Genevieve looked at her and said, "You should go to school now. Make yourself stronger first. If you keep giving up on yourself, you can only become a pawn of others and have no power to fight back."

In her eyes, Robbin was a rebellious and sad little girl who couldn't escape from her world.

Robbin stood up abruptly with red eyes and sneered, "Do you think I don't want to go to school? She asked me to keep an eye on my brother, so I'm here!"

After saying that, she directly walked away.

Genevieve paused. "I seemed to have said it too easily just now.

"Robbin's life is more difficult than I thought."

In the afternoon, Lucas came back. He thought Genevieve would be bored, so he offered to take her out.

Genevieve thought for a while and said, "Why don't you ask Robbin to join us?"

Lucas frowned slightly and said, "Then ask Irven to join us."

Then he called Irven directly.

They went to the mall.

The most important thing was that Lucas had ordered people to clear the site for safety.

Four people wandered around the mall like idiots.

Genevieve sat there bored watching the fashion show.

Suddenly, she heard a noisy voice outside.

"You called me Ms. Quinn when I was spending money, but now that do you call me this lady?"

"I'm sorry, this lady. There is someone inside..."

Genevieve froze for a moment and thought she had misheard the voice.

She immediately stood up and looked back.

"Isn't Selene who was stopped outside? She thought.

Genevieve waved.

"Selenel"

She hurriedly trotted over and said happily, "Selene, why are you here?"

Selene was so angry that she hugged her arms and said, "It's you, Genevieve!

You're so noble."

Her attitude just now changed in an instant.

There was a sense of glory rising.

They were so noble and high-level.

Genevieve pulled her in with a smile.

"I came out in a hurry, so I didn't tell you. How are you? Is your mom feeling better?"

"My mother is still lying in the hospital, but we have to do business. I'm on a business trip and want to buy some gifts."

When Selene met her friend, she naturally told her everything.

Genevieve was delighted and said, "Buy them. What do you like? Use my credit card!"

"Deal!"

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 ΕΠ 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!"