

## **Submitting 281**

### Chapter 281

'If Selene hooks up with him and then dumps him, how awkward it would be for me?

'I don't agree!' thought Genevieve.

Selene smiled embarrassedly. But she always felt Lucas a little familiar.

She couldn't tell what it felt like.

Selene didn't come in vain this time. She shopped around the whole shopping mall and asked someone to transport the bags back home directly.

With Irven, there would be no awkwardness.

He was extroversive, so he became familiar with Selene soon.

kec were He joked with Selene in the face of Robbin, his fiancée; sometimes Genevieve felt those jokes were inappropriate, but Robbin was not concerned.

After dinner, Genevieve wanted to accompany Selene back to the hotel. Actually, she had something to say.

Lucas knew that, so he sent them there directly. "Ms. Lawrence, I will send someone to pick you up tonight. Don't forget the time."

Genevieve paused and nodded.

When they returned to the presidential suite, Selene couldn't help but start gossiping.

"What happened between you and Lucas? He has been looking at you, tender and affectionate. It is difficult for people to ignore him."

"Don't talk nonsense."

Selene curled her lips and said, "I'm not talking nonsense. Don't you see how considerate he is? He picked out fish and shell stripped shrimp for you, but Anthony has never done this!"

Genevieve frowned slightly.

During dinner, she only focused on talking to Selene and didn't pay much attention to others.

But she did seem to eat a lot of fish and shrimp.

She pursed her lips and said, "He is just a gentleman to take care of women,"

Selene raised her eyebrows, "Then why didn't he take care of me?"

Genevieve looked at her in silence.

Selene knew that she was going to be annoyed, so she changed the topic. "Well, tell me what you are doing here during this period."

Selene didn't know the whole story of Jeffrey. The fewer people knew, the better.

Genevieve made up a reason for going on a business trip, and Selene was convinced.

Selene pondered for a while. "I don't know why. I just think Lucas looks familiar as if I have seen him before."

Genevieve frowned slightly. "Impossible. I've met most of the people you know. Lucas is not among them."

Selene thought for a long time but couldn't come up with any clues. "Never mind. I'll talk about it when I remember! By the way, Anthony is also here."

Genevieve was shocked. "He's here?"

"Yeah, I saw him in the same plane with me." Selene pursed her lips. "Is he here for you? "It's sincere to pursue his wife here like this. Do you want to consider it?"

Genevieve rolls her eyes. "You think about it. I'll give you this sincerity!"

Thinking of what Anthony had done to Genevieve, Selene felt terrified.

She immediately shook her head and said, "Forget it!"

The two of them went to the hot spring in the hotel together, had a facial massage together, and then said. goodbye.

Lucas' driver called her and said that he was already downstairs.

Genevieve went downstairs with her mask on, as freshly made skin could not be blown too dry.

It was evening, and the dark blue sky hung over the whole city, gloomy overhead.

Just as Genevieve got in the car, she looked through the glass and saw another car parked in front of the hotel.

A coquettish woman get out of the car, and her whole body was soft, wrapping around the man next to her.

Genevieve's eyes trembled, her face changed, and she breathed heavily.

She saw clearly. That woman was Rosalie!

"Wasn't she already... Suspicious, Genevieve watched as Rosalie and the man with a blurred face entered the hotel, feeling that her palms were soaked with sweat.

"Rosalie, who shattered my dream and made me lose my child, is still alive!" Genevieve gritted her teeth.

Louis said Rosalie had been sold to the high seas, and would face her fate.

Genevieve was convinced back then.

Her eyes darkened slightly, and something suddenly occurred to her. 'The open sea...

Could that man be on Mad Dog's side?'

Genevieve was stunned and immediately called Selene. "Pack your things and leave this hotel right now. Go to another hotel as soon as possible!"

Selene was confused. "Why?"

Genevieve didn't know how to explain it, then she made up a reason. "I heard rumors that there's something wrong with this hotel. Get out of here and don't let anyone find you!"

Selene immediately became vigilant and agreed.

No one cherished her life more than she did!

Genevieve breathed a sigh of relief and called Lucas.

Lucas replied quietly, "I see. Tell your friend to leave now. Come back right away, and I'll have someone keep an

eye on her."

Genevieve agreed. Perhaps these days made Genevieve trust Lucas.

They went to the penthouse.

Lucas was standing on the balcony and talking to someone.

The dark night, the bright light, and the sharp contrast made his slender and straight figure tall and handsome.

Genevieve went in and looked at him with a worried expression.

She felt that her sudden appearance had brought him a lot of trouble.

But now she had to stick to him.

After the phone call, Lucas turned around and saw her. He raised his eyebrows slightly.

He asked, "Have you eaten?"

Genevieve nodded. "Mad Dog and Rosalie are in the hotel. Should we take action first?"

Lucas smiled. "Mad Dog won't come by himself.

"But who is that Rosalie? Does she have a problem with you?"

Hearing that, Genevieve slammed on the table.

"No problem, but hatred!"

Lucas froze and answered in surprise, "That's good. Let's get even with her!"

Hearing that, she felt gratified.

Genevieve smiled and said,

"Professor Simpson, I will help you Kr it expand the market of Clusia when it is done. Don't worry, no matter how difficult..."

Lucas smiled and looked at her jokingly.

"No need to promise me anything"

Genevieve was speechless. There was no need to say more.

Mad Dog came for weapons, so he was well-ready.

After the investigation, Lucas didn't act rashly.

Lucas was obviously busy these days.

With the new weapon on display, Lucas needed more opportunities to show up and prepare for a banquet.

Genevieve couldn't get involved, but she wasn't in a hurry.

Anyway, Jeffrey was not in Mad Dog's hands. She didn't have to worry about anything.

The banquet dropped near.

Lucas sent her some gifts, and she chose a black one.

Genevieve could be a lady, as well as a queen.

With red lips, a well-shaped figure, and curly long hair behind her back, she looked completely different from usual.

Her lip corner hooked up slightly. Her eyes were cold and her aura was cool and powerful.

Lucas stood aside, amazed.

"Compared to you, I'm like..."

He hesitated, somewhat regretting that he was dressed so plain.

His aura seemed to fall.

Genevieve answered, "Like a gigolo?"

Chapter 282

They had spent time together for a period of time.

Lucas wanted to ask Genevieve why she could say such cold words.

Genevieve and Lucas looked at each other, and she regretted it.

"I shouldn't have said that!"

She smiled and coughed.

She looked up and saw Rosalie standing not far away, looking at her provocatively and resentfully.

The look in her eyes was as if she wanted to kill her!

Genevieve stopped smiling and her face darkened.

It had been a long time since she tried to break Rosalie's skull.

She had meant to teach her a lesson, but she didn't die.

Genevieve pursed her lips and then gave a meaningful smile.

Seeing her sneer, Rosalie was slightly stunned. Then she glared at Genevieve more fiercely and turned around to leave.

The crowd grew.

In the vanity fair, the hardest thing to tell is people's minds.



Genevieve perked up and smiled perfectly. "Let's go."

Lucas smiled gently and then led her in.

The first one to greet was Gerald in a red tailcoat.

Genevieve had been to his birthday banquet, but unfortunately it was not very pleasant.

Gerald lost a lot of weight and looked a little haggard, He looked at Lucas and walked up immediately.

"Mr. Simpson, it's been a long time. What happened last time was just a misunderstanding. Why did you break our cooperation?"

"You're just too young. How is your father doing these days? I'll visit you when I have time!"

Although he spoke as an elder, it was obvious that he had changed completely.

He lost his confidence.

Lucas smiled faintly.

"My father is very well, but he doesn't want to see you."

Just as he was about to pass Gerald and leave, Gerald immediately gave in.

He turned to Genevieve beside Lucas.

"Ms. Lawrence, it's all my fault last time. Someone asked me and I was just helping them out of kindness. Who knew that it turned out that way?

"It's my fault. Sorry to frighten you. I have prepared a gift for you, and I hope you won't mind it."

Genevieve probably knew that the last attack was between him and Mad Dog.

But she was not that generous. She held the air and said, "If I was unlucky, I wouldn't just be frightened. How can not mind it?"

She wouldn't forgive him.

As for whether Professor Simpson will forgive you or not, it depends on your sincerity."

Genevieve's calm posture made Gerald hold his breath in his chest.

He suppressed his displeasure and forced a smile, squeezing the old wrinkles of his face together.

"Young people should be more generous. After all, things changel"

Genevieve gave him a speechless look.

Was that the right way to ask for help?' Genevieve was at the lowest point in her life, otherwise she wouldn't She rolled her eyes, held Lucas's arm, and said in a sweet voice.

"Lucas, you must avenge him!"

Lucas froze.

He couldn't help laughing instantly. "Okay..."

They left and saw Gerald's mad face.

'Angelic Bitch can piss both a woman and an old man off.'

Genevieve hadn't been happy for long.

Rosalie walked over with a man who looked pale and fierce.

The man's face was pathologically pale, and his eyes were indescribably cold and fierce. His evil and dangerous vibe made people feel creepy.

Lucas held her hand and said in a low voice, "Is he Mad Dog?"

Genevieve's face changed.

Before that, she was afraid of him. But when she saw him, she suddenly felt that he had nothing to be afraid of.

Mad Dog was coming for Genevieve, and his dangerous eyes looked at her as if he were wondering where it would be convenient to cut.

Rosalie smiled triumphantly. "Honey, this is Genevieve, the daughter of Lawrence Group. How about it? Isn't she beautiful?"

Mad Dog looked at Genevieve's face and body dirtily and snorted. "I'm not impressed."

Lucas' face darkened. "Mad Dog, you'd better be polite."

Mad Dog looked at him and said, "Are you going to stand up for her?"

"Can't 17"

"Certainly you can, but haven't you thought about the price? Don't you want the Simpson family ship to show up at sea?" Mad Dog asked arrogantly.

The high seas were his place, where no one could escape from him.

Lucas looked indifferent, neither humble nor pushy.

"If I don't sell you the weapons, what can you do on the sea?"

Mad Dog's face instantly turned gloomy, and he stared at Lucas with sharp eyes.

He was shrouded in undisguised danger and anger.

"Lucas, aren't you afraid of death?"

The atmosphere was stiff, conflict might break out at any moment.

Genevieve sneered and stepped forward. "Don't you want to know where Louis is?"

Mad Dog was stunned, and his eyes instantly moved to her face. He stared at her fiercely. "Tell me, where is he?"

Genevieve sneered and said slowly, "Of course, he's in my hands. If you want her, give her to Jeffrey!"

Mad Dog's eyes lit up and flashed with coldness. "Hand him over first, and I'll send Jeffrey back to you."

Genevieve's face darkened impatiently. "Am I that stupid Mad Dog? From now on, X will take the initiative. If you don't obey me, I will have someone kill him!"

Genevieve's aura was strong and unflinching.

Mad Dog stared at her, gritted his teeth, and said, "How dare you?"

He wished he could shoot her right now.

Genevieve twitched his lips, "Would you like to try?"

"Never lose the momentum" was the first principle of Darrell's negotiating. Even if she didn't have any chips, she had to pretend that she was in charge of the world.

Mad Dog gritted his teeth and said, "Then make an appointment for the change!"

Genevieve knew he didn't have Jeffrey, but she couldn't tell. After all, a cornered rat will bite the cat.

"Wait for my notice." Genevieve smiled coldly.

She held Lucas' arm impatiently and urged, "Let's go get something to eat."

"Okay!" Lucas glanced at Mad Dog with a smile and took Genevieve to greet others.

Genevieve breathed a sigh of relief as she moved to a quiet place. Lucas couldn't help but whisper, "Were you bluffing?"

Genevieve corrected him, saying casually, "This is called domineering!"

'Domineering?' Lucas nodded with a complicated expression. "Oh, I see." Genevieve raised her eyebrows gently and was very proud.

She took a piece of cake, but before she could eat it, someone bumped behind her and the cake fell on her clothes.

The white cream was evident in her black dress.

Genevieve's face darkened.

Chapter 283

Genevieve turned her head and saw a blonde girl.

With a tray of wine in her hand, she accidentally bumped into Genevieve to avoid several men who came over just now.

"I'm sorry." The girl apologized sincerely.

Genevieve was not angry anymore. She smiled, "It doesn't matter."

It was just an accident.

She glanced at Lucas and said, "I'm going to the bathroom."

Lucas nodded and whispered in her ear, "I've put a pocket gun in your bag. Use it if it's necessary."

Genevieve froze and stared at him in shock.

The bag in her hand seemed to weigh ten pounds suddenly, and she almost couldn't hold it.

She thought, 'This is the closest I have ever committed a crime!

"When did he put it in?

'I didn't know it at all!'

Lucas smiled and continued to say, "In the third cubicle of the ladies' room, I asked someone to put an AK in it. If you need it, go get it."

Genevieve pursed her lips and stopped smiling.

She thought, 'Lucas seems so gentle, but he is ready to fight at any time, isn't he?

Genevieve was speechless and terrified.

She felt that she didn't need to go to the bathroom. Her dress suddenly looked good after being wiped.

But Lucas urged her to go. "Go ahead. Be brave!"

She thought, "I finally understand why Lucas takes me out so easily.

"It's lucky for me to return home safely."

Genevieve somehow went to the bathroom.

Although she looked calm, she felt that the bag in her hand was so heavy that she could barely hold it.

Oil paintings of the medieval style are hung on both walls of the gallery.

The wall lamps gleamed.

Genevieve saw the bathroom and sided into it.

She thought, 'I couldn't be so unlucky. It is only a few steps away. Nothing will happen Genevieve gently wiped the stain off her clothes with a wet tissue next to her.

Unfortunately, this dress was a limited dress of Hermès and there was only one piece.

After cleaning up, the stain was barely noticeable.

Genevieve was satisfied.

Just as she was about to leave, Rosalie came in.

Rosalie smiled maliciously and closed the door.

Genevieve's eyes turned gloomy and cold.

Rosalie smiled and said viciously, "Long time no see, Genevieve. I've always dreamed of seeing you again."

Genevieve looked at her coldly, shook the water droplets on her hands, and reached into her bag to dry her hands with a tissue.

Then, she touched the gun, hard and cold,

Suddenly, Genevieve felt safe.

"It's a pity that you are not dead, Rosalie, Shouldn't you be dead long ago?"



She said indifferently, not taking Rosalie seriously at all.

Rosalie was not even in her league.

Rosalie gave Genevieve a ferocious stare.

"Do I deserve to die? You and Anthony tortured me like that. I paid the price, but you sold me to a ship on the high seas.

"Do you know how I survived there and what I went through?" She gritted her teeth and suppressed the hatred, which made her hysterical.

There were a few women in the ship, and Rosalie was ravaged by men.

The darkest moment of her life was not in prison but on a small bed in a narrow, dark and damp room in the ship, rocking and never stopping.

She didn't even dare to cry or resist.

Because she saw women who had been torn apart because of crying and resistance.

Doctors in white coats were carrying the corpses skillfully.

Useful ones were taken away, and the others were fed to the fish.

This was what Genevieve did to her.

She stepped forward with widened eyes and gritted teeth. That dangerous smile made people shiver with fear.

"It's great to see you here. I want you to have a taste of it!"

Rosalie gritted her teeth and reached out to choke Genevieve.

Genevieve stopped her and slapped her quickly.

Rosalie was so angry that her chest heaved up and down. She pulled the tissue box from one side, trying to smash Genevieve's head.

But Genevieve had expected it. She took out her gun and pressed against Rosalie's hand.

Rosalie was shocked and trembled slightly.

"You..."

Genevieve's gun went from Rosalie's hand to the neck. She grasped the gun that was so light that it almost didn't weigh anything.

Genevieve sneered at her.

"It seems that you've only learned how to please and obey men. Haven't you learned how to fight?"

Genevieve's eyes were cold and condescending.

"What's the use of hating me? You can't defeat me. You deserve to end up like this!"

Genevieve took her hair with the other hand and pushed her hand into a nearby pool of dirty water.

In an instant, the water overflowed to the ground.

Rosalie was so frightened that she couldn't fight back at all.

She felt extremely embarrassed, with dirty water dripping from her head and pouring on her face and body.

She gritted her teeth and took the opportunity to speak as Genevieve pulled out her head. "Don't you want to know where your brother is?"

Genevieve paused. "You don't have him anyway."

Rosalie was shocked. "How could you know that? You were lying to him just now?"

Genevieve chuckled. "Rosalie, you should worry about yourself."

Rosalie froze.

She suddenly bent down and laughed. Her voice grew louder as if she had lost her mind. "Genevieve, do you dare to shoot me?"

Rosalie suddenly broke free from her hands, turned around, and looked at Genevieve. A trace of madness and unwillingness flashed in her eyes.

"If you dare not, then you can only scare me. You are a coward. Youn don't even dare to take revenge after your lose your unborn child. In fact, you are a coward!"

Genevieve's heart skipped a beat. Suddenly she remembered the child she hadn't had a chance to meet.

She had felt the warmth and beating of the child.

She was looking forward to the child so much, but Rosalie ruined it.

The deep scar Genevieve hid was ripe out, ridiculed and despised.

Her heart seemed to be pricked by countless needles, and the pain spread throughout her body.

Genevieve's face was extremely pale.

She stared at Rosalie coldly. "How dare you? How dare you mention that child again?"

The gun in her hand was extremely cold. She raised it without hesitation and pointed at Rosalie's head.  
"Go to

hell!"

As soon as she pulled the trigger, Rosalie turned abruptly picked up the tissue box on the sink and threw it at

Genevieve.

Genevieve raised her hand to block it, and the gun fell into the sink.

Rosalie quickly opened the door and ran out. "Help! She tries to kill me."

Genevieve's heart beat violently, as if it would jump out of her body. The pain was as heavy as a huge stone, making her breathe hard.

She could not continue to ignore the pain she had endured.

Genevieve gritted her teeth, and her eyes were red.

She turned around without any hesitation. She went to the third compartment and took out the AK.

Chapter 284

There was panic outside because of Rosalie's shouting.

When Genevieve went out, Rosalie was looking for Mad Dog to tell him.

Rosalie scanned the crowd anxiously, but she couldn't find him.

Panicky, she shouted in a high and thin voice, "Genevieve knows. It's a trap."

When Lucas realized what happened and was going to rush over, he suddenly saw Genevieve coming over with the AK.

She wore a long black dress against the light.

Her face was cold and bright, fair and dazzling, but there was only sadness and hatred in her eyes.

Just when everyone was shocked and confused, they watched Genevieve raise the gun in her hand towards Rosalie.

She didn't hesitate.

Bang!

When the gunshot rang out, Genevieve was still expressionless.

But the sound was deafening.

Her cold eyes were like a deep pool on the snow mountain, and her hatred was so obvious.

The gunshot sounded and sparks flew everywhere.

The wooden floor on the ground was punctured. People screamed and roared, and even the sound of glass breaking came one after another.

The scene was completely chaotic.

But Genevieve didn't care about it.

She thought, 'I can't let Rosalie tell Mad Dog that I have already known about Jeffre

'I didn't protect my own child, so I have to protect my dear brother.'

Genevieve fired several shots in the direction of Rosalie.

She didn't know whether it was hit or not. Anyway, she couldn't miss this opportunity.

Rosalie's legs went weak in a panic. She lay on the ground and crawled out screaming.

"Genevieve knows everything. She knows everything..."

Soon, the gunfire stopped and the bullets emptied.

Genevieve approached, with the AK in her hand.

Mad Dog rushed in and saw the scene, shocked. He took out the gun and pointed it at Genevieve. "You did it?"

Before Genevieve could speak, Rosalie rambled, "She knows, she knows. You killed..."

Before she could finish her words, Mad Dog shot Rosalie in the chest.

Rosalie's voice stopped abruptly. She widened her eyes in disbelief, looked down, and her face turned pale.

She breathed heavily in pain. Her body twitched heavily and soon stopped moving.

Genevieve stared at Rosalie. At this moment, she felt relieved.

She gradually caught her breath.

Mad Dog's face was still scarily pale.

He was used to killing people.

He thought, 'Rosalie almost exposes me. She deserves to die.

"If I was one second later, Rosalie might tell everyone I killed and chopped up women.

'Bitch!'

Genevieve He glanced at the corpse coldly and then looked at Genevieve.

"The deal is in three days. Don't be late," he said and turned around and left.

No one dared to stop him.

People who came to this party were all involved in some shadowy deals, and there were no completely innocent people here.

Therefore, no one was in the mood to uphold justice for Rosalie who died suddenly.

Lucas walked over and grabbed the gun from her hand. He glanced at the empty magazine.

"You missed all?"

Lucas thought, 'Genevieve went mad but she didn't really do something.

'Otherwise, Mad Dog wouldn't have the chance to kill Rosalie.

'Genevieve got luck.

'Fortunately, Mad Dog is impulsive and reckless. Otherwise, it would be troublesome to handle it tonight.

Genevieve came to her senses.

Her expression was cold and fragile.

She was not that strong.

Genevieve looked at Lucas and saw someone come in to clean up.



She pursed her lips and wanted to say something. Lucas smiled and held her numb and painful hands.

"Mad Dog will deal with it. Let's go back first."

Then he took Genevieve away toward the back door.

Lucas didn't ask any questions.

A car was parked not far away.

Daniel trotted back to report to Anthony.

"Mr. Hoffman, I heard that Mad Dog had a fight with his woman. The woman wanted to attack him with a gun and was killed by Mad Dog on the spot." The man in the car sank into the dim light and couldn't see his expression clearly.

After thinking for a long time, he said indifferently, "That's impossible."

Daniel pursed his lips. "Someone said that a woman was shooting indiscriminately with an AK, but no one saw who it was."

"Could it be the staff of Mad Dog?"

The man in the car kept silent.

After a long time, he said, "Let's go."

Genevieve followed Lucas to the Simpson family.

Her body was still cold and stiff.

Maybe she was determined to shoot Rosalie. But she felt restless about the death of Rosalie, even though. Genevieve didn't kill her, She sat in the living room, trying to calm herself down.

The servants were busy and quiet.

When Carrie came out to see her, a trace of disgust flashed across her eyes.

She turned around and left.

Robbin came out of the room and asked someone to pour a glass of milk for Genevieve.

Robbin sat opposite and didn't say anything. When she was hesitating where to start, Carrie suddenly came out from behind.

"Robbin, what are you doing sitting there?"

Robbin froze and stood up immediately. Her expression changed subtly.

"Mom, I'm just sitting here."

"Come here."

Carrie spoke indifferently.

Robbin walked over stiffly. Carrie suddenly slapped Robbin in her face.

"You pity for her, but who pities you?"

Robbin trembled all over and didn't dare to move. She lowered her head and shrank her shoulders.

Genevieve looked straight into Carrie's eyes.

She suddenly stood up and said in a loud voice.

"Why did you slap her?"

Everyone in the living room heard it.

The servants looked at Genevieve in surprise. Genevieve suddenly raised her voice.

"Are you unhappy because Robbin poured me a glass of milk?"

Carrie was nervous, and she subconsciously looked up at the study upstairs.

She didn't see anyone come out.

Carrie walked over and looked at her with a sarcastic smile.

"You can speak louder. I know what you want to do, Genevieve. What do you think you are?"

Carrie didn't hide her aversion to Genevieve.

She didn't bother to pretend to be nice.

Genevieve felt a chill in her heart.

She thought, 'The servants all know what Carrie did to Robbin. It's too obvious.'

'So everybody's used to it, and they don't care."

"I didn't do anything to you because I didn't bother to do so. (Do you m understand?"

Carrie was so ruthless and condescending, which made people chilled.

"Who do you want to hurt?"

A cold and hoarse voice came in from the door.

Carrie was stunned for a moment and looked over.

"Who let an outsider in?"

She scolded the maid at the door in a cold voice.

The man was dressed in a black windbreaker. He looked stern. He looked at Genevieve.

"Gen, is she bullying you?"

Anthony's voice was low and indifferent.

Chapter 285

Genevieve was shocked by Anthony's arrival.

She never expected that he could come here, to the Simpson family.

She turned her head and looked at Anthony in surprise.

Anthony was travel-wore and he stared at Carrie coldly.

Carrie paused for a while and realized that Anthony was not a man to be trifled with.

She thought, 'But this is my house.

'No one dared to come into the residence of Simpson family uninvited.

She looked at Anthony coldly and aggressively.

"Security!"

Many bodyguards outside the Simpson family gathered in an instant.

Anthony was calm and fearless.

The bodyguards alerted the person in the study.

Bill came out of the study and looked at the scene downstairs with a sullen face.

"Anthony is my distinguished guest. Don't be rude!"

Genevieve and Lucas were surprised.

Carrie looked at Bill in shock, full of doubts and bewilderment.

She thought, 'I don't know that Anthony is a distinguished guest of the Simpson family!

Bill went downstairs and reached out his hand to Anthony.

"Anthony, I haven't seen you for a long time."

Anthony looked indifferent and shook hands with Bill.

"Bill, it's been a long time indeed."

Bill's attitude towards Anthony made Genevieve feel incredible.

She thought

'How could such a big shot be so nice to Anthony?'

Genevieve was confused.

Then, Anthony looked at Carrie.

"You were bullying Genevieve, right?"

Carrie's face turned pale, and she was kind of afraid of Anthony.

"I'm afraid that there is some misunderstanding. Genevieve is an honored guest, so how could I bully her?"

"It's just that I was teaching my daughter a lesson. Genevieve insisted on intervening, and there were some misunderstandings."

She subconsciously looked up at Bill and said with a smile, "Anthony is an honored guest. Why didn't you tell me in advance? Anthony almost misunderstands us."

Bill frowned slightly, and didn't say anything.

Genevieve said first, "You slapped Robbin just because she poured me a glass of milk. Is it because you don't like me?" Genevieve looked directly at Carrie and asked.

She knows how to embarrass people on some occasions.

Soon, Carrie's face turned gloomy and stiff.

She looked at Genevieve coldly and was too angry to speak.

Bill looked unhappy and he said in a hoarse voice, "Is that so?"

He looked at Carrie, and his voice was cold and tough.

Carrie was nervous, and she took a deep breath.

"I said I was scolding my daughter. It's just an accident and Genevieve thought too much.

"How could I not like her?

"I like her from the bottom of my heart."

Genevieve raised her eyebrows, smiled brightly, and replied in a sarcastic tone. "Oh? I did think too much. It turns out that Carrie likes me. I'm sorry that I can't tell."

Carrie's face stiffened, and she gritted her teeth.

It was obvious that if it weren't for Bill, she would have rushed up and slapped Genevieve in the face.

Bill frowned and said in a cold voice, "How can you behave yourself like this? Genevieve is an honored guest. Even if you want to teach Robbin a lesson, you can't do it in front of our guests."

Carrie was embarrassed because of the rebuke of Bill. She barely smiled and trembled slightly. "Yes, I see. It won't happen again. Let Anthony sit down and I will ask the maid to serve tea."

After saying that, Carrie left here with her head high.

Carrie couldn't hold back for a second if she stayed any longer.

Though she won, Genevieve didn't think there was anything to be proud of.

Instead, she felt a little sad when she looked at Robbin, who had been ignored by everyone.

She thought, 'What Bill means is that he will not interfere when Carrie scolds Robbin.

'Is that because Robbin is not his biological daughter?'

Genevieve could not say a word of accusation, but felt uncomfortable.

Bill patted Anthony on the shoulder. "Let's stay for dinner and welcome you."

Anthony nodded slightly. "Sorry to bother you."

Bill was a little excited about Anthony's arrival, so he missed many small details.

Lucas glanced at Genevieve and Anthony with a subtle change in expression.



Bill and Anthony were walking ahead.

Lucas walked down the stairs, looked at Genevieve and smiled.

O Then he looked at Robbin who was standing there and said, "I will ask someone to send you to Irven's place tonight."

Robbin nodded expressionlessly.

Lucas looked at Genevieve.

"Let's go to the restaurant."

The dining room was not here. They went out from the corridor behind the living room. The dining room was surrounded by a greenhouse.

When they were far away from Bill and Anthony, Genevieve could not help asking, "How could Robbin live like this?"

Lucas said indifferently, "This is Robbin's choice. We gave her the chance to resist, but she couldn't do it. Now she has no other choice."

"Doesn't your father care about it?" Genevieve asked in surprise.

Lucas stopped, looked at her and said hesitantly, "My father knew about it and took care of it, but Robbin didn't appreciate it."

"Robbin had no real relationship with the Simpson family, whether by blood or law. She can't live without Carrie."

Lucas didn't say much.

But Genevieve seemed to understand.

She thought, 'When I first saw Robbin, I thought she was a om bad-tempered young lady who looked down upon

everyone.

"But now, I realize that she has a sense of insecurity. She protects herself with a bad temper.

Genevieve pursed her lips and turned to the greenhouse.

Bill and Anthony were already seated.

Anthony sat on a seat on the left, and the right side was empty.

Bill beckoned to Genevieve. "Genevieve, have a seat."

Genevieve walked over with a smile. "Bill, I didn't expect you to know Anthony."

Bill nodded happily. "Yes, I have some cooperation with Anthony."

Bill took Genevieve as his future daughter-in-law. Lucas sat on one side of Genewieve and nodded with satisfaction.

"Lucas, take good care of Genevieve."

Lucas smiled and nodded. "Of course."

The servant put a plate of authentic Strico cuisine in front of Genevieve.

Anthony, who had been silent all the time, suddenly said, "She can't eat spicy food."

Everyone was shocked.

There was a moment of silence in the dining room.

Bill suddenly sensed something was wrong.

"I forgot to ask just now. Do Anthony and Genevieve know each other?"

Bill thought, 'Anthony called her Gen.

'Even Lucas doesn't call Genevieve like that.'

Genevieve's hands shook slightly, and thought, 'Bill haven't Billhaven't known that Anthony was my ex-husband.'

Her heart trembled, and wished Anthony wouldn't say anything.

But Anthony was one step ahead of her. He said naturally as if on purpose.

"More than acquaintance. I know Gen very well. We've been married."

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The table was deadly silent.

Bill's face stiffened and he turned to look at Lucas.

Lucas sat there calmly as if nothing was wrong.

Genevieve took a deep breath and cursed Anthony more than ten times in her heart. Then she adjusted her mood and added with a smile. "Actually, he is my ex-husband."

Anthony paused and said, "I think this is a more appropriate way to describe our relationship."

"We have nothing to do with each other now. Anthony, don't overthink."

Anthony raised his eyebrows and smiled. "It's up to me. I'm best at making dreams come true."

The two of them argued with each other.

Genevieve gritted her teeth and said, "It's a dream that will never come true." Bill knew that Genevieve had married, but he didn't know she married Anthony.

Lucas liked Genevieve, and Anthony was his ex. This relationship was a little tricky.

Bill sat there blankly, and waited for them to finish.

"Lucas, Genevieve is your friend. Please say something."

Lucas took a sip of the wine in front of him and said with a smile, "Genevieve said that it was past things. We should respect others' private affairs."

"Genevieve doesn't want to mention it. Can't you see that?"

Bill was stunned for a moment and said with a smile, "Yes, I know."

He looked at Genevieve happily. "So this is your ex-husband. You have good taste."

Genevieve smiled and said, "I was stupid. I will be careful of my next choice."

O Bill smiled to smooth things over. "You are an excellent man. You may divorce because of personality clashes, but it doesn't matter. I will introduce more suitable girls to you later. You won't be disappointed."

Anthony frowned slightly and was unhappy.

He thought, 'What kind of nonsense is Bill talking about?'

"That's not necessary. You can keep it yourself."

Bill waved his hand. "I don't need it."

Anthony frowned and said, "So I have to keep someone you don't want?"

Bill knew he had made a slip of the tongue and was awkward for a moment, then immediately changed the topic. "It must have been a tough trip, right? I believe in the sincerity of Anthony, and our cooperation will be successful."

He raised his glass, and Lucas and Genevieve followed. Everyone cheered and drank.

Genevieve crept up to Lucas and whispered, "What kind of cooperation does he have with your family?"

Lucas pursed his lips and said, "I don't know."

Although Lucas was the general manager, the Simpson family had many complicated relationships.

There was a huge group behind Bill.

No matter whether it was normal business or shady deals, they had respective people in charge.

Lucas was not allowed to deal with some business.

So, he had no idea that Anthony and Bill had a corporation.

Genevieve and Lucas seemed to be talking in a whisper, seeing which, Anthony's eyes reddened, trying to restrain his emotions.

"What is Lucas saying? Is there anything you can't say for everyone to hear?"

Lucas smiled, "Nothing. I'm just curious how my father knows you."

Bill also smiled and said, "Don't you always feel sorry for losing Clusia's market? Actually, we still have business there."

Bill didn't hide it in front of Genevieve. After all, he already regarded her as one of the family members.

Genevieve's eyes widened in shock.

She thought, 'How could they sell weapons in Clusia?

'Is this a joke?

"Those reckless gangsters may do it.

"But, the gangsters have almost disappeared because of the campaign against gang crime, let alone selling weapons. How is it possible?"

Lucas frowned slightly and said, "It turns out that Anthony introduced us to the military of Clusia."

Lucas thought, "Except for Clusia's army, there is no market for weapons.

"When I talked to Genevieve as a joke, it scared her half to death.

'Those lethal weapons have no market in Clusia's market.

'Unless it's the military.

'The complexity of the international situation makes Clusia's military vigilant.

'Their weapons are also updated, and people should be vigilant even in the most peaceful places.

Anthony smiled faintly and said, "That's because the Simpson family is powerful enough. I just give you a little help."

Anthony was just modest.

Such sensitive deals, without powerful guarantors, were not easy to make.

In the way that Bill treated Anthony, you could see how much Anthony played in it.

Genevieve thought, 'I didn't expect that Anthony would have this kind of power.

'Maybe he just gets luck,"

During the dinner, Anthony and Lucas were picking fish bones at the same time.

Lucas was one step ahead of him. After picking out the fish bone, he put one piece of fish in front of Genevieve.

Almost at the same time, Anthony tried to do the same thing. The show-white fish was still in his bowl.

He looked at Lucas's attentive move coldly.

It was like looking at the fish bones that he had just removed, which made him unpleasant.

His hand stopped in mid-air, and Bill noticed his movement.

Anthony was a table away from Genevieve.

That was why Bill didn't think he was picking it out for Genevieve.

Bill thought, 'Anthony is too admiring and respectful to me.

'He picks out fish bones for me.

'But, I don't like fish very much.

"He is the guest. It was hard for me to refuse him.'

Then Bill handed over his plate reluctantly.

Under Anthony's gaze, Bill was somewhat moved and said, "You are so nice to me. We're real friends."



I Well, I will consider you as my brother from now on."

Bill raised his chin, indicating that he was willing to take the fish.

Anthony was speechless.

He could only pass the white fish to Bill.

Bill reluctantly ate, but also pretended to like it.

One was reluctant, and the other was even more.

But everyone pretended to be happy.

Bill was excited and picked up the red wine in front of him.

erink up and call me brother."

Anthony pursed his lips and picked up the glass in front of him expressionlessly.

"Brother."

Bill was very excited and emptied the wine in one gulp.

Anthony also raised his glass.

Bill looked at Genevieve and Lucas and urged, "What are What are you waiting for?"

Gall Anthony uncle!"

"What are you waiting for? Come and swipe my card!"

Lucas smiled and said, "Uncle Anthony."

Genevieve also smiled, "Uncle Anthony." Anthony didn't drink up the wine and spat it out.

He sat there choking and coughing.

A servant not far away hurriedly came forward to take care of him.

Bill also handed over the water and looked at the bottle of wine that had been stored for a long time.

"Does it go bad? It is tasteful for me."

Looking at the smiling Genevieve opposite him, Anthony finally couldn't ve hold back his anger after enduring all

night.

"What did you just call me?"

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"Mr. Hoffman..." Genevieve greeted naturally and turned to Bill, inquiring, "Mr. Simpson, can I call Mr. Hoffman's name directly?"

Bill certainly thought she was right since he already considered her as his future daughter-in-law. "Sure!" He smiled at Anthony and said triumphantly, "Anthony, you see Genevieve is so polite!"

Anthony glanced at Bill with a gloomy look and slowly wiped the wine stains on his clothes.

Then, he took a deep breath and stood up. "Mr. Simpson, let's talk about the cooperation first."

Bill's excitement was quickly ruined by Anthony's aloof response and reaction.

He pursed his lips and said calmly, "Well, in that case, let's go upstairs. But Mr. Hoffman, Do you need to go change your clothes first?"

Anthony had germophobia and couldn't stand wearing stained clothes while talking about official business.

So, he nodded and replied, "Okay. Sorry to bother you."

Lucas stood up and made a gesture. "This way, Mr. Hoffman."

Bill looked at Genevieve and said with a smile, "Genevieve, you can walk around here as you like, but don't go out. Since people outside don't know you, you might get in trouble."

Genevieve nodded and answered, "Don't worry. I'll wait in the living room."

Bill nodded with satisfaction and had more favorable feelings toward Genevieve.

Before he left, Bill commanded the servant, "Prepare dessert for Ms. Lawrence. Don't let her feel too bored."

"Yes," the servant answered quickly.

Then Lucas led Anthony to the guest room where there were spare men's clothes prepared for visitors.

It was common for the Simpson family to treat honored guests during daily life, so everything was prepared with

high standards, including spare clothing, which Anthony was very satisfied with.

He took off his suit and suddenly heard light footsteps approaching him from behind.

'A woman,' wondered Anthony, but he didn't look back but continued unbuttoning his cufflinks because he vaguely guessed it was Genevieve.

No one else here knew his real identification.

He was curious about what she wanted to do.

Anthony quietly unbuttoned his shirt, revealing his rock-hard pecs. He had broad shoulders and a narrow waist, a perfect model figure.

He remembered that Genevieve liked his body the most.

When Anthony was about to take off his shirt, someone hugged him from behind.

Anthony paused for a second and frowned.

'It can't be Genevieve. How can she forgive me so quickly?' thought Anthony.

Before Anthony turned back to check the intruder, he smelled a strange fragrance.

He pulled the hand from his waist and pushed the person away immediately.

Sure enough. It wasn't Genevieve.

Anthony recalled vaguely that this woman just stood in the corner when he entered the house and Genevieve had stood up for her.

"Who are you?" Anthony asked vigilantly.

His tone was cold and sharp, and the strange fragrance became stronger.

Anthony began to feel that his body heated up gradually.

He took a deep breath, turned around, and intended to leave.

However, Robbin strode towards Anthony and hugged him again.

"Don't you want me? Don't you want to have a better business relationship with my dad?" Robbin asked, pulling off her own clothes.

Her breast was half-bared, rising and falling rapidly.

Robbin was indeed a beauty, with deep features and affectionate eyes.

Few men could refuse a good-looking woman with such a gorgeous figure.

Anthony's eyes were full of disgust and disdain.

He directly pushed her to the ground and said harshly, "I'm not a gentleman. If you dare to set me up, I will make you pay the price!"

Finishing his words, Anthony walked towards the door, but before he reached it, he felt his legs. He stumbled backward and half-knelt on the ground.

His face grew hotter and reddish.

Robbin got to her feet and walked over.

weak.

"You like Genevieve? Forget it, she belongs to Lucas. You'd better choose me. I will give you whatever you want!" said Robbin with a flirting tone.

She stroked Anthony's eyebrows as she spoke.

Anthony turned his head away in disgust and wanted to reach out to remove Robbin's hands, but he found that he could barely lift his arms.

There was a strange fragrance about Robbin, and it was the reason why he lost his strength.

"She is my wife and has nothing to do with any of you. I warn you, don't mess with me!" Anthony glared at Robbin.

He felt a flame burning in his body, and his body temperature went higher and higher.

"I have to leave first!" thought Anthony..

He propped himself up in an attempt to stand up.

Perceiving his intention, Robbin revealed a smile and gave him a push.

Anthony immediately fell to the ground again, his shirt gaping open.

He had never had such a strong impulse to kill one person even if it was a woman!

Robbin slowly took off her clothes and said with a smile, "Just sleep with me and you'll probably think that I am better than Genevieve!"

She leaned over and was about to take off Robbin's clothes when she heard a knock on the door outside.

"Mr. Hoffman, are you ready?" Lucas's voice sounded.

When Anthony was about to say something, Robbin quickly covered his mouth with her hands.

Obviously, she was a little flustered. "Keep quiet!"

Anthony's eyes were dark and cold with fury.

The next second, he bit Robbin's hands tightly. Robbin let out a m Robbin scream in pain and withdrew her hand abruptly.

Suddenly, her face turned pale because the knocking stopped, and she heard the clicking of the keys.

Robbin gritted her teeth and took off all her clothes in front of Anthony.

Anthony turned his head away because any glance at her made him feel disgusted.

The next second, the door was opened.

The people outside the door all inhaled sharply when they saw the scene.

Unexpectedly, not only Lucas but also Genevieve, and Carrie stood outside.

Genevieve was startled by what she saw.

Anthony was lying on the ground with a flushed face and messy clothes.

Robbin sat on him with big watery eyes, her upper clothes torn into pieces and tossed aside.

Everyone quickly guessed what had happened.

Lucas took a step back. Carrie charged forward and asked, "Robbin, are you all right? Did he force you?"

Robbin was sobbing as if she had been greatly wronged. She threw herself into the arms of Carrie.

"Mom, Mr. Hoffman took off his clothes as soon as he came in He

Anthony struggled to stand up and clenched his teeth.

He was so angry that his chest heaved. "Nonsense!"

After the door opened and fresh air came in, Anthony felt his discomfort and heat gradually dissipated.

taut and his face darkened.

When he saw Genevieve at present, he was slightly shocked.

He didn't know how to explain but hoped for her to believe him. Anthony looked at Genevieve with scarlet eyes and asked, "Genevieve, do you believe me?"

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Genevieve folded her hands with an indifferent look and asked, "Believe you?"

Are you trying to say that a girl like her forced you to do something you didn't want to?" Her voice was clear and cold.

The scene she just saw was like a blow to the head.

She had never thought she would see such a scene.

For some reason, she felt like lashing out.

Finally, Genevieve roared hysterically, "Anthony, stop lying! Are you still pretending to be innocent now?"

"Do you think we'll believe Robbin can force you with strength? How can you slander a girl?"

Perhaps because she felt sympathy and pity for Robbin, Genevieve subconsciously believed that Robbin was an innocent and misfortune girl.

Maybe it was Anthony who was drunk and did stupid things.

Anthony's face turned slightly pale, and his eyes were scarlet.

He looked directly at Genevieve's eyes with disbelief.

Carrie held Robbin in her arms and looked at Anthony sternly, saying, "Mr. Hoffman is a distinguished guest, we can't be bullied like this. You must give us a reasonable explanation today!"

Anthony's face was cold as ice.

He walked over to the bed, picked up his clothes, and put them on slowly. Then he said demandingly, "Ant explanation? I also need an explanation!"

After putting on a suit, Anthony regained his composure and dominance.

He took out his phone and made a call. "Let the bodyguards and the doctor come in. Not allowed to get in? Can't you break in?"

Anthony was really pissed off as his voice sounded impatient, like Satan walking out of hell now.

The countenance of Carrie changed slightly.

Anthony hung up the phone with a sullen face and then strode out.

Bill frowned when he heard the faint sound of a shot which had been suppressed by the silencer coming from the entrance of the house.

He immediately asked seriously, "Anthony, we've had a nice dinner and a good talk. What do you mean now?"

Anthony frowned and said in a deep voice, "I'm also curious about why Mr. Simpson asked your daughter to set me up?"

"What?" Bill frowned with a serious expression.

Then Carrie ran out with red eyes. "Bill, Mr. Hoffman just took advantage of Robbin. We, including Ms. Lawrence all witnessed it.

"He humiliates our family. How should Robbin face others in the future?"

Carrie leaned her head on Bill's shoulder and started to sob.

Unexpectedly, Bill pushed Carrie away and questioned, "What are you doing now?"

Carrie changed her expression and retorted, "Are you suspecting that I arranged the whole thing? Will I ruin the contract at the cost of Robbin's happiness and reputation? You should know how much I care about family business!"

There was dead silence in the living room.

The sound of gunshot continued.

Bill's face was cold. "Anthony, ask you men to stop. Do you want to go so far?"

"I can assure you that I will definitely find out what happened today!"

Anthony took out his mobile phone and looked at Bill, saying firmly, "Let my assistant and doctor come in. I noticed that your daughter has a peculiar smell. I need to figure the thing out."

"I also have family doctors!" Bill stressed.

Anthony glanced at him indifferently and said, "Do you think I will believe you?"

Bill fell silent and then gestured to his butler with a wave.

The man quickly got the order and went outside.

Soon, Daniel and the doctor rushed in.

Daniel looked a little beaten up, but the doctor was all right. "Mr. Hoffman..."

Daniel thought something bad had happened inside and started to try to break in forcibly. Fortunately, they brought a lot of people with them, and the guards at the entrance were caught off guard.

Anthony's face turned pale. He stood there stiffly and prepared to fight to death.

He felt a chill in his heart.

Outside, it was deadly silent again.

After the gunshot, it was extraordinarily quiet.

Anthony glanced at Bill and said, "Ask your daughter out and let the doctor check if she has hidden something on her body. What do you think of?"

Bill turned his eyes to Carrie with a complex feeling and ordered, "Okay. Bring her out!"

However, Carrie was a little hesitant without any sign of movement. "Move now!"

As the leader of the Simpson family, Bill had seen lots of schemes and plots.

The only thing he couldn't bear was someone in his family getting smart in front of him.

He agreed to accept Robbin just because of Carrie.

But it didn't mean that he really considered Robbin as the daughter of the Simpson family.

Carrie reluctantly winked at a servant, who immediately got into the room to deliver the message.

Robbin who had dressed up came out and still cried consistently.

"Dad..." Robbin said meekly.

However, Bill didn't turn his head at all.

Lucas patted Robbin on the shoulder as a comfort.

Genevieve stood aside. Since she was just a guest, she decided to stand by without taking any action.

Robbin suddenly shouted hysterically, "I was bullied by anm Be outsider. Why should be searched now? It's Anthony's doctor. Of course, he will help Anthony."

Robbin covered her face and cried loudly.

Anthony showed no emotion and gave his doctor a look.

Then the doctor walked over.

Carrie's face suddenly changed and she stopped, "Even if you don't to take the responsibility want you don't have to humiliate my daughter like this, Mr. Hoffman."

"Mrs. Simpson, are you afraid?" Anthony's voice was cold as ice.

Carrie gritted her teeth. However, she didn't dare to speak more after getting a warning look from Bill.

Once the doctor touched Robbin, she quickly pushed the doctor away and started to throw things at him.

Robbin defended herself and shouted, "Well, since you all suspect me, I have to die to prove my innocence!"

As she said that, she turned around and took out a gun from somewhere and put it on her forehead.

Shocked, Carrie called out, "Robbin, calm down..."

Eventually, Bill couldn't stand it anymore and demanded, "Tie her hands and feet!"

The servants got the order and took action at once.

One of them snatched the knife from the hand of Robbin.

Robbin was tied up helplessly.

Anthony's doctor went over and took a tube of blood and then examined her pupils.

Then he stepped back to Anthony with a puzzled face.

"Mr. Hoffman, although she has the same fragrance as you it's normal perfume without anything special.."

Anthony looked at the doctor with a cold face and asked, "Do you mean I lied?"

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The doctor trembled slightly and immediately said, "Of course not. I mean, it might not be the problem of Ms. Simpson, but the room."

When Carrie heard this, her expression changed subtly, and she immediately raised her head and gave a signal to a servant.

But before the person took any action, Daniel got a head start.

Bill's face was extremely sullen.

It was not that he didn't believe in his family members, but he thought it ridiculous that Anthony wouldn't come all the way to frame him!

When Daniel and the doctor came out of that room, there was no obvious emotion on their faces.

The doctor said with a heavy heart, "There was a faint fragrance of a certain type of essential oil in the room. It sells very well in red-light districts abroad due to its efficiency."

The rest of the people understood quickly.

Carrie felt a little relieved and said, "So, you didn't find any evidence, right? Do you want to slander Robbin without proof?"

"We didn't find the oil, but the smell is still lingering in the air. If we call a specialist within twenty minutes to do a test, I think we can get an accurate result."

The doctor looked at Anthony, waiting for his order.

Bill took a deep breath, his eyes sweeping from Carrie to Robbin.

Then he said in a cold and hoarse voice, "Anthony, it's my fault. I'm sorry for causing you such an inconvenience. Let's stop here. I believe you and I'll deal with it. You and your men can leave first!"

Anthony glanced at Bill coldly and replied, "Mr. Simpson, if this matter can't be properly solved, it may affect our cooperation. But I believe you."

Then he walked towards Genevieve, who was standing in the corner. "Let's go. I'll drive home."

you Genevieve frowned slightly and refused, "I don't need it."

Lucas added gently, "Don't worry, Mr. Hoffman. I will send Ms. Lawrence home later."

Lucas' words obviously irritated Anthony. His eyes turned cold and his chest heaved slightly even though he tried to conceal his displeasure.

"Who do you think you're?" thought Anthony.

He glanced at Lucas coldly and said in a deep voice, "No need. I'm going in the same direction!"

Then he took Genevieve by the wrist and walked out with a cold face.

Genevieve was stunned for a moment and then attempted to disengage herself from his grip but failed.

"Anthony..." Genevieve called out in a low voice.

She didn't expect that Anthony would be so presumptuous without any scruples in public.

Lucas grabbed Genevieve's other hand and said with a tough look, "Mr. Hoffman, Ms. Lawrence is my guest. You can't take her away at will."

The atmosphere became intense suddenly.

Anthony turned back at Lucas unpleasantly.

A fight came into his eyes and with a freezing cold voice and he replied, "What if I insist?"



There was a bit of threat and coldness in his tone.

It was as if both sides were about to clash in a fight in the next second.

However, Lucas showed no intention of concession either.

Genevieve's heart paused slightly.

She thought, 'God save me! I don't want to bring myself into any trouble!'

Right now, Anthony looked like he was on the verge of madness. Genevieve couldn't imagine what he would do if she didn't go with him.

Genevieve took a deep breath and smiled at Lucas, explaining, "Lucas, Mr. Hoffman and I are acquaintances. He may have something to talk about with me. I'll go back with him today. I'll contact you later."

Lucas gazed at Genevieve for a period before slowly letting go of his hand.

Anthony gave Lucas a provocative glance and then left with Genevieve.

The whole house was brightly lit, but no one dared to make any sound.

Carrie had been suppressing her anger during the whole process since Bill didn't give her any face in front of outsiders tonight.

Everything happened so quickly and suddenly that she didn't prepare for it at all.

Thinking of this, she turned around to Robbin and slapped her in the face.

It was a resounding smack.

Carrie questioned with a ferocious look, "What happened tonight?"

Robbin sobbed and covered her face, answering in a broken voice, "Mom- it's not me. He took advantage of me today. You all saw it..."

Carrie looked gloomy and said in a shrill voice, "If he has an interest in you, he doesn't have to hide it from us at all. Why don't you tell me the truth now?"

Robbin bit her lips, refusing to confess.

Finally, Carrie sighed and said to Bill, "Maybe, Robbin is innocent."

However, Bill snorted coldly, "You insisted on keeping her. She has used the same trick more than once."

Finishing his words, Bill turned around and went upstairs.

After a few steps, he suddenly stopped and looked back at Carrie his penetrating eyes, saying, "I told you before you should be responsible for her behavior if she wanted to stay in this family. Now you'd better think carefully

about how to apologize to Anthony!"

Carrie's face turned pale when she heard the request. She took a deep breath and roared, "Do we have to take that Anthony seriously? Who the hell is he?"

Carrie knew all the big business clients who cooperated with Bill, but she didn't remember that she had seen Anthony.

So, she had a sense that Bill was hiding something from her, which made her uneasy and anxious.

Bill narrowed his eyes and said sharply, "You don't have to know it."

Then he walked straight up.

Carrie couldn't keep her composure any longer and turned to Lucas, asking, "Do you know him?"

Lucas's mouth quirked up.

He didn't say anything but took out a thumb-sized glass bottle from his pocket and showed it in front of Robbin.

Robbin's face changed immediately.

The grievance in her eyes was replaced by panic and fear.

Lucas glanced at Robbin indifferently and then turned around to leave.

Carrie instantly understood when she saw the bottle.

She gritted her teeth and pulled Robbin to the room at the end of the corridor.

Robbin's body was trembling slightly. " Mom..."

"What do you want to do? Tell me!"

Re Carrie requested with a cold voice. At first, she really thought that Rabbih was molested, so she wanted to take the opportunity to manipulate Anthony who was treated with respect even by Bill.

Unexpectedly Anthony chose to make a big scene at the risk of turning against Bill in public.

Robbin bit her lower lip and said,

"Mom, I just want to help you Mi Hoffman is much more useful than Irven,

isn't he?"

Carrie looked at Robbin quietly for a few seconds and then smiled.

On the way back in the car, Genevieve's face reflected on the glass of the window.

She didn't speak a single word after getting into the car, and neither did Anthony.

The atmosphere in the car was a little suffocating.

Finally, Anthony couldn't help but ask, "What's your relationship with Lucas?"

Chapter 290

Perceiving the suspicious tone of Anthony's words, Genevieve knitted her eyebrows.

She said unpleasantly, "Who do you think you're? Why do I need to explain to you?"

She had promised to help Anthony find his grandparents and successfully made it.

Now, she was relieved and didn't want to get involved with him any longer.

Finding Genevieve was distancing herself from him, Anthony was irritated.

He answered, "What do you think? "I came to pick you up in person, only to see you flirt with another man. What's more, you even didn't believe me at that critical moment..."

He was so angry as if he had been wronged.

Then he added, "Have you thought about my feelings? If it had been you, I would have believed in you firmly!"

Genevieve gazed at Anthony, feeling a little uncomfortable.

It seemed that she had really done something wrong to him.

However, at the same time, Genevieve was very speechless about the accusation of Anthony since Lucas and she was just talking in a normal way.

She rolled her eyes and looked out of the window, fuming without intention to talk with Anthony.

Daniel couldn't bear to see Genevieve misunderstand Anthony and said tentatively, "Ms. Lawrence, Mr. Hoffman put aside company business to visit the Simpson family because he was worried that you would get into trouble. He didn't expect you were also here."

Genevieve's heart paused for a second when she heard this. A mixed feeling came over her.

She had been accustomed to being a strong and independent person at any time and didn't how to react to sudden care from others.

'Did Anthony really fall into someone else's trap tonight?' wondered Genevieve.

However, Anthony's words quickly made her sober up.

"I've heard that yesterday, a person shot a gun at the banquet held by the Simpson family.

"It was Mad Dog's woman who went crazy and shot indiscriminately. Fortunately, she was a terrible shot and no one got injured.

"How can I trust you staying alone when such a lunatic wandered around you?"

Genevieve kept silent with a sullen face.

She thought, 'Do you know what you're talking about? A terrible shot? I've never learned how to shoot. It's normal that I miss the aim. I'm not a lunatic! You know nothing about what really happened at all. How dare you brag about it!'

Genevieve couldn't stand it anymore and interrupted him, "Did you see it with your own eyes? It wasn't indiscriminate aims but a targeted revenge.'

Anthony glanced at her with a complicated look and asked angrily, "Were you there?"

"Yes," Genevieve admitted directly.

Anthony said furiously, "It's so dangerous. How could you be there?"

'What if you get hurt?' wondered Anthony.

"Why shouldn't I be there? I was there for business. Do you know who the target is?" Genevieve added.

She gazed at Anthony whose good-looking face showed anger and confusion.

Anthony replied shortly, "I don't know."

Genevieve looked at him and said word by word, "It was Rosalie!"

There was a dead silence in the car after Genevieve finished her words.

Genevieve wanted to see the surprise and sadness on Anthony's face in the dim light. Then she could be confirmed that his love for her was fake.

Rosalie was the deciding factor contributing to their deteriorating relationships.

Because of Rosalie, they divorced and Genevieve had a miscarriage; they cursed each other with the worst words and became sworn enemies.

"You should be sad. After all, she's your true love!" thought Genevieve.

As expected, Anthony turned gloomy and went into a sulk. It seemed that there was a storm ahead.

Daniel didn't even dare to breathe, thinking in shock, "What?"

Anthony asked in a heavy voice, "Don't tell me that you are the shot?"

Genevieve slightly raised her chin with disdain on her bright face and admitted, "Yes, it's me. Who else would hate Rosalie so much? If she's not dead, I'll give her another shot again. Anthony, are you heartbroken?"

Anthony's eyes deepened and his face somehow sharpened.

He reached out and grabbed Genevieve's hand, his eyelashes shivering slightly.

It seemed that he was trying his best to control his temper.

"Genevieve, do you know what you are doing? Aren't you afraid..."

Anthony quickly perceived the potential danger. Rosalie was probably Mad Dog's woman.

'Mad Dog would absolutely not let Genevieve go easily.' Anthony started to feel terrified and blamed himself for not coming earlier.

"Are you kidding me? What should I be afraid of?"

"Instead of watching her appear in front of me again and again to remind me how pathetic my past is, I might get her out of my life completely," said Genevieve. Her eyes were reddish, and she felt faintly that the scar on her chest hurt.

Everyone thought that since she already revenged herself, she should let everything go with the wind.

But she couldn't!

Even if Rosalie died a hundred times, she couldn't let it go!

Her life had been shattered into pieces and became incomplete and broken even if she attempted to mend it. No one could feel such pain for her!

She could never forgive Rosalie.

Genevieve smiled gently and looked at Anthony with a complicated feeling.

"Do you think I'm crazy?" asked she.

Genevieve thought to herself, I'm just a lunatic shot.



But the next second, she was pulled into a warm embrace.

Anthony held her tightly in his arms and seemingly wanted to press her into his body.

Genevieve suddenly wanted to cry, but she managed to hold it back.

The lights outside were dim, and the wind was cold there.

The pedestrians who walked along the side of the roads were wearing heavy coats.

Even though she stayed in the car, Genevieve didn't feel any warmth.

Anthony's chest was hard and his force was so huge that Genevieve couldn't free herself from his embrace.

After a long time, Anthony asked in a husky voice, "Do you think I'm a useless person?"

Because of his incompetence, Genevieve had to act indifferently to disguise her real thoughts and feelings.

He was just doing some senseless repentance for his terrible behaviors toward her in the past.

Genevieve must resent him so bitterly.

Even at this critical moment, I chose to take revenge on her own.

However, it was he who should do these things instead of her.

Anthony felt extremely guilty and remorseful.

Suddenly, he felt a little wet on his shoulders.

Genevieve was crying uncontrollably.

She didn't make a sound but sobbed quietly.

'Useless person?' Genevieve gritted her teeth and mocked in a hoarse but cold voice "You're very useful when helping others against me. What a good helper you are!

"Anthony, I told you not to waste your time on me. I can forgive you, but I won't forget what you did.

"What you should do now is to go to Rosalie's grave and grieve over her death. It's no use crying in front of me."