

Submitting 391

Chapter 391

Eric smiled and said, "Maybe Mr. Simpson is the same person as our Mr. Lester's father, Mr. Lawrence. They have similar temperaments!"

Bill frowned and suppressed his resignation.

She didn't tell anyone the truth!

He took a sip of his coffee.

Genevieve took a sip of his coffee.

At this moment.

Eric suddenly took a photo of them and said.

The more you look at it, the more like it is!"

Genevieve tilted his head. Eric smiled and handed over the phone,

"Mr. Lester, look...

Both of them were silhouettes, and the light outside was too strong. The light and shadow of the two sitting there were close to darkness, but they lowered their heads at the same angle when serving coffee, The camera clipped, and the two people were somewhat similar at this moment.

But it was not easy for them to find the similarities.

At least Genevieve didn't notice it. All she could see was that they both liked to serve coffee with their little fingers flexed slightly.

Bill coughed, trying to hide his anxiety.

"Let me have a look."

Eric handed it over. Bill squinted and said, "They are so alike!"

Eric's mouth twitched and he looked at Genevieve subconsciously.

Genevieve smiled, "Mr. Lawson, please hold the meeting for me in five minutes. I can't leave here."

"Okay, Mr. Lester, I'll get ready."

Bill said, "Wait. Send me the photos!"

Eric pursed his lips and couldn't refuse.

He's a strange partner!

Genevieve smiled, "Mr. Lawson's photography skills are rare in our company. I remember that he won an international photography award this year, right?"

Eric smiled embarrassedly,

"Mr. Lester, I'm flattered!"

The corner of Genevieve's mouth twitched, and he couldn't help but want to complain.

What kind of people does she have under her command, no praise?

Don't you know how to write modesty?

After Eric left, Bill still looked at the photo on his phone. This was the first photo of him and Andréa together. It was sol perfect!

For a few seconds.

Bill put down his phone and looked at Genevieve with a smile..

"Lin, do you young people like vacation travel? "I have a villa in Northern Europe.

If you go there, you can live there directly, which is convenient!"

Genevieve smiled, "I appreciate Mr. Simpson's kindness. But when I studied abroad before, my father and Tony also bought me several houses. No matter where I went, there was a place to stay."

Bill was a little disappointed,

"Oh, it seems that they are really nice to you!"

"Of course, although my father said that he would grow up in diligence and thrift, I really have never suffered from poor money."

The smile on Genevieve's face was unfalse as he thought of his family.

Their love for herself was her lifelong confidence.

Bill compressed his lips and sighed slightly.

He felt relieved and somewhat sad.

Thankfully, Genevieve had never been wronged since childhood.

Sadly, he wanted to make up for her but couldn't find any chance because Genevieve was short of everything.

"By the way, I heard that Aiden and Ms. Simpson are coming back to be engaged. Is it true?"

Genevieve asked Bill frowned and nodded,

"Although I was not optimistic about Aiden at the beginning, after investigating Robbin, I found that Aiden has some merits. Robbin needs someone to teach her. Aiden is a good candidate."

Genevieve raised his eyebrows slightly.

She thought Bill wanted to get engaged because of the Simpson family's residence.

Unexpectedly, she was thinking about Robbin's future.

I don't know if Robbin can understand his long-term consideration.

Genevieve pursed her lips and smiled:

Mr. Simpson, you can't be wrong"

After talking for a while, they went back.

The lawyer and Jock had already read the contract and reached an agreement.

Bill came in with a smile.

"Jock is my brother who risked his life. He's a trustworthy person. If you can't find me for something, it's the same with him."

Genevieve smiled and nodded, "Okay!"

Jock greeted them with a smile and looked at the two men.

"Did you have a nice talk?"

Bill nodded and couldn't wait to take out his phone,

"This is a photo of me and Yvonne!"

Jock: Wow, you two are so alike!

Genevieve and Jasper were slightly stunned by this indifferent exclamation.

Jock added, "I can't believe they are drinking coffee!"

Genevieve:...

She was a little doubtful. Did Jock save the Bill family and be valued so much?

We'll have to announce it sometime, of course.

They fixed a banquet three days later.

Genevieve frowned slightly. "Three days later? "If I remember correctly, isn't the engagement party for Ms. Simpson and Ma Campbell in three days?"

Jock nodded, "We'll hold it together. It will save trouble and make both ends meet. Double happiness is coming!" Doorence can But Ms. Lawrence can rest assured that we will focus on our cooperation."

Bill said he didn't have any y comments.

For them, marriages are all business concessions.

Moreover, Aiden's family background was not worth their effort.

Genevieve opened his mouth and felt something was wrong.

But Bill made the final decision.

"That's settled. Ms. Lawrence can invite our friends to attend the meeting!"

Genevieve smiles and nods.

Since the Simpson family planned to take full charge of this banquet, she would stay out of the residence.

Aiden and Robbin are not to be mixed up, which is thankless.

May As soon as they left, Genevieve called Selene.

Selene was really interested.

"Of course, I will sent my ex-fiance's engagement. If I don't go to watch a good show and send blessings, am I still Selene?"

Genevieve smiled and said, "Be careful. The Simpson family's residence is not as easy to deal with as the Campbell Group. That Robbin is crazy. Have you forgotten how she tortured us?"

"Okay, that's a lunatic. But this is our territory. We happily take our share of the money to drink. Why are they not satisfied?"

Selene was right.

Genevieve raised her eyebrows and said, "Okay. I'll give you the invitation then.

You can decide whether to go or not."

"Okay!"

When Genevieve finished his work, he received a phone call from Mrs. Hoffman.

Grandma Margaret quarreled for a while, saying that she was looking for another girlfriend!

At the end of the day, there was a lot of gossip. Genevieve listened to her and talked with her casually, feeling relaxed.

"Mrs. Fallon, the deputy director of the hospital, had an affair with the director of the hospital Do you know hown knew? That's what the nurse who came to deliver my medicine said when she saw me asleep.

I didn't fall asleep. I pretended to be sleepy because I wanted to listen more.

"Besides, the uploader who likes to complain about others most on the B-net is the brother-in-law of a big spot in an entertainment group. He helps his brother-in-law deal with his enemies and has millions of fans..."

Genevieve was amazed, "Oh my God..."

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Grandma Margaret sighed,

"No one has come to chat with us for a long time."

"Isn't Anthony also in the hospital?"

"Anthony has a broken leg now. He is very self-abased, unwilling to see others and likes to lose his temper. We all think that he is about to jump off the building in depression. Frank and I are going to kill him"

Grandma Margaret murmured to herself.

Genevieve's eyes widened.

Is it that serious?

Last time she went there, Anthony secretly said that she was a vicious Daisy!

She was so energetic that no one could compete with her.

How could he be so depressed and self-abased that he jumped off a building?

"Grandma Margaret, are you overthinking it?"

"Mr. Gen, this is a scandal of the Hoffman family. Don't let it get out. Grandma Margaret told you as her own person.

"Do you know why Anthony had a car accident?"

"I don't know. Didn't you say there was a traffic accident?"

Genevieve's heart skipped a beat.

Grandma Margaret sighed softly and felt-distressed,

"He is a racing driver who won the championship. How could he have an accident?

Before he drove off, he went to the Lawrence mansion where his mother and lover were moving things from the Hoffman family. He quarreled with them.

His mother didn't care about him at all. Now that his mother was pregnant, she only cared about Louis and the baby in her belly, so she wanted to eat meat by stepping on the threshold of the Hoffman family.

He just didn't know what to say.

After you got married, he couldn't handle the relationship between his mother and daughter-in-law. That was because he still had hope for Quincey as a mother.

But look, after his father died, his mother showed her true colors without scruples. If it weren't for his mother, how could he have had a car accident?"

Grandma Margaret's words made Genevieve's chest shake slightly.

Her heart beat fast, thinking that after she divorced Anthony, Quincey didn't respect her at all.

No matter how embarrassed Anthony was, Quincey didn't care about him.

From this point of view, Anthony was really a little pitiful.

This time, Quincey actually had someone else's child and even confronted Anthony openly. How could Anthony calm down?

The more he acted indifferent, the more he cared.

Genevieve suddenly feels that Anthony has become a poor, unwanted child!

She kept silent for a long time.

Grandma Margaret couldn't help but say,

"Mr. Gen, for the sake of his death, you should persuade him to live one more day, and we can rest assured."

Genevieve pursed her lips and felt relieved.

"I know, Grandma Margaret. I'll go and persuade him.

"Okay, I'll leave it to you. Grandma Margaret is about to take the medicine. Bye!"

Mrs. Hoffman hung up the phone without giving Genevieve a chance to go back on her words.

Genevieve:

Although Genevieve felt that it was inappropriate for her to go there too often, she understood what Grandma Margaret meant.

Quincey was the soft spot in Anthony's heart.

His parents will only blindly ask him for his excellence, but no love.

What Quincey did was a big blow to him!

With that in mind, Genevieve asked Jasper to go into the private kitchen and pack some of Anthony's favorite meals. Then she drove them there herself.

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They arrived at the hospital.

Strangely, except for the bodyguards outside, there was no one inside.

Genevieve's heart skipped a beat.

Push the door and go in.

There was no sign of Anthony inside..

"Where is she?"

Genevieve went out and asked.

The bodyguard pursed his lips and said, "Anthony doesn't want us to know where he is."

Another bodyguard said,

"I saw Anthony smoking on the rooftop when I went for a walk last time!"

Genevieve's heart sank.

Thinking of Grandma Margaret's words, she inevitably had a bad feeling.

"Is he really upset?" she thought.

Genevieve pursed her lips, immediately put down her things and ran to the rooftop.

The bodyguard at the door pursed his lips and asked, "Why did Anthony go to the rooftop for a smoke?"

Another bodyguard said. "No smoking in the hospital. Every time you smoke, it will trigger the fire alarm. Please!"

Lindsey nodded. "Okay!"

Genevieve pushed open the iron gate on the rooftop.

She looked at a man in a wheelchair beside the rooftop, near the railing, with his back to her.

His arm rested on the handrail beside him, and his sleeve rolled up to his forearm. The blue veins were slender and strong. He held a clearly extinct cigarette in his hand. He didn't smoke but just let the fire flash.

He didn't move. His back was stiff.

Seeing this. Genevieve's heart sank.

She had never seen Anthony so depressed as if he could disappear here anytime and anywhere.

There was a thick fog in the distance, which could not be dispersed. The visibility was only about 200 meters.

He's not sitting here enjoying the traffic, is he?

He was so fragile as if he could bend down at any time, disappearing under the rooftop and into the thick fog.

Genevieve's heart seemed to have a little current through, that kind of with somewhat flustered heart, can not hide.

She took a deep breath and stepped forward as if nothing had happened. Her footsteps were very light, but she still made a sound.

But Louis didn't move, as if he was completely immersed in his own world.

As if he was dead?

Genevieve pursed her lips and quickened her pace.

She walked over and watched Louis sitting there with his eyes closed, histeres. motionless.

Genevieve's heart sank as if he had been soaked in cold water.

Her eyes instantly turned red, and tears surged out uncontrollably.

But she didn't dare to make a sound.

Even her own breathing was careful.

She stretched out her hand tremblingly to feel Anthony's breath.

One second, two seconds, five seconds....

There was no movement or breathing.

Genevieve touched his cold face, tears streaming down his cheeks.

Her mind went blank in an instant.

The body was heavy and shaky Suddenly, her legs went weak and she knelt on the ground. She didn't even have the strength to stand up as if all her strength and support had been taken away by life. She thought it shouldn't be like this. They had become strangers, and she shouldn't have felt so sad because of him.

She clenched his hand and choked with tears. The hand was extremely cold, without a trace of warmth.

She couldn't help but bury her head in his leg, uncontrollably sad and crying with endurance and suppression.

"Anthony, why did you die like this?"

She cried her words out intermittently.

The next second.

A hand gently landed on her head and stroked her hair.

She froze slightly, slowly raised her head, and looked up at him with red eyes.

Anthony looked at her with a smile.

The next second.

Genevieve jumped up in horror:

"Ah, he came back to life...

Her tears were still hanging on her eyes. Her eyeliner was a little dizzy and blurred, looking sad and fearful. Seeing her reaction, Anthony's face darkened at once.

Came back to life?

Shouldn't she be moved to jump into his arms and say that she loved him for ten thousand years?

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Genevieve's reaction was out of line!

Anthony pursed his lips coldly and said,

"Look. I'm not dead yet. How can it be a corpse?"

As he spoke, the cigarette in his hand had burned to the end and also burnt his fingers.

He threw the cigarette butt inside and rubbed it with his fingertips to relieve the burn.

Genevieve's mood fluctuated greatly, and it took her a while to realize that she had misunderstood.

It was Grandma Margaret who instilled the idea that he would commit suicide, and then she took it for granted that he had ascended to heaven when she saw this scene.

It's an own goal!

She wiped the tears from her eyes and stared at him, Then why are you playing dead here?"

I just fell asleep. I've been taking medicine recently and have slept a lot Anthony's voice was a little lazy and indifferent. Perhaps it was the reaction of Genevieve, which made him happy and lighthearted.

He had heard the footsteps and thought it was a care worker, so he didn't want to talk to her.

He did not recognize Genevieve until he heard the familiar, cool smell of orange. He deliberately held his breath and watched her burst into tears.

At that moment, he felt despicable and lucky for his success.

Genevieve's reaction was unexpected and more shocking than he had expected.

Those cold hollows in my heart are soaked by the warm spring water, without any gap between them.

He was like a dead fish struggling on the shore, picked up by Louis and put into the tank.

The water tank is his ocean.

He looked at her with a smile on his face and said.

"Mr. Gen, what will you do if I die?"

He was sad. Looking at her so upset, he didn't dare to die.

Genevieve shook off his hand and said faintly,

"I'll send you to the crematorium!"

Anthony's face froze slightly, and a chill rose from the bottom of his feet.

He pursed his lips and felt nervous when he saw that she didn't seem to be joking.

Fortunately, he didn't pretend for too long. Otherwise, he would die if he wanted to.

He paused and reached out to pull her hand. As soon as he touched her fingertips, he felt that her mood was unstable and her fingers were still trembling.

He looked up guiltily and smiled,

"Look, your bod reaction can't deceive people. You are clearly worried about me. Gen. Admit it. You like me so much!"

Genevieve dodged as if he was burned. She clasped her hands and refused to lower her head stubbornly,

"Nonsense. I don't like you anymore. It's just the first time I see a dead person, so I'm scared."

Then she turned around and walked back.

She didn't want to say anything more and reveal her emotions.

She lied. She's seen a lot of dead people, she's seen Rosalie being shot to death in front of her eyes, and then she wasn't scared.

On the contrary, there was a kind of faint happiness.

But how can you forget the past?

Their past was so unbearable and heavy that she couldn't block everything and start over with him.

So, that's it!

"Mr. Gen. please help me push the wheelchair. The battery is dead and I can't move it. The wheels are stuck!"

Anthony behind her suddenly shouted.

Genevieve withdrew his thoughts and sighed speechlessly.

She paused and looked back at him.

Anthony pressed on the wheelchair helplessly, but it didn't react at all.

His wheelchair can't be turned by himself, so he has to rely on others.

Anthony smiled at her and Genevieve snorted.

"Don't think I can't see through your tricks. I won't be fooled again. Haven't you heard the story of the wolf coming?"

Anthony's face stiffened, and he was a little anxious.

He twisted his body vigorously, trying to propel the wheelchair forward with his body.

"Mr. Gen, I really didn't..."

He was anxious to move forward to prove that he could do nothing.

And then all of a sudden.

He moved so much that he accidentally twisted himself out.

He crawled on his stomach and knocked his head on the ground.

In an instant.

The air was silent.

Genevieve stood there in shock, somewhat bewildered, and finally moved back in small steps:

"Why do you start to kowtow?"

Anthony's face was colorful.

He compressed his lips and propped himself up with both hands, trying to climb into the wheelchair.

Genevieve hastened to help him in the back seat.

The two were silent for a moment.

Genevieve looked at the dirt in front of him, covered with dust.

And the red mark on his forehead made him feel a little shy.

It's too obvious.

She didn't dare say.

She pursed her lips and reached out to pat the dirty things on his body. At least, she didn't want others to see that he was so embarrassed.

As a result, Anthony took a deep breath.

Genevieve sensed something in an instant.

She stiffly stood up straight, and her face was a little hot.

Anthony said in a hoarse voice,

"Are you

"No!"

you trying to get back at me?"

"You almost ruined the rest of your life!"

Genevieve bit the bullet: "nonsense, 'happiness' is plentiful!"

Anthony's face darkened and he said seriously,

"How dare you?"

Genevieve pursed her lips and said, "Of course!"

Anthony pursed his lips in a straight line and felt aggrieved even if he didn't speak.

I can't rub my head even if it hurts.

And I'm gonna be pissed off by her.

Genevieve put the bag on his lap and pushed his wheelchair behind him, murmuring to change the subject:

"You can't blame me just now. You lied all the time. Your credibility is zero."

Anthony's face darkened.

"That's my fault?"

"I'm glad you know that."

Anthony... After experiencing the awkward scene just now, both of them tacitly stopped talking about "patting".

They had sex many times in their marriage, and they were very tacit.

But just one move, she felt the burning atmosphere..

Anthony felt that she had a deeper memory of her body.

Maybe you can seduce him with beauty!

Genevieve, on the other hand, felt that she almost disabled him again. She didn't want to be responsible for it so she wanted. to get rid of it as soon as possible!!

But for Anthony's body, those memories were still there. Maybe she hadn't been exposed to hormones for too long, and she actually missed it a little bit?

"By the way, why are you on the rooftop?"

Genevieve asked tentatively.

Anthony pursed her lips and said, "No smoking. I don't want to go downstairs, so I have to come up."

Genevieve's face changed a little.

I can't believe that this reason is irrefutable!

"Do you think something will happen to me? Are you worried about me?"

Anthony's voice was deep and pleasant.

Genevieve said, "Grandma Margaret said you were depressed and was afraid that you would jump off the building. She asked me to come here and persuade you to live well. Will you live well?"

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Genevieve asked directly, and Anthony paused.

He was silent for a few seconds and did not answer immediately.

Genevieve senses something wrong and looks up at his expression:

Are you really depressed? Did you see a doctor?"

Anthony pursed his lips and said, "I'm fine. Of course I don't need to see a uuctor."

Genevieve's heart sank.

It's over.

If a sick person doesn't admit that he is sick, then he is really sick!

Genevieve thought for a while and said in a very euphemistic tone:

"I think it's better to see a doctor. Even if you are disabled, there are still so many people alive, not to mention that you only have broken bones.

You have enough, your wealth is more than 99 percent of the world's people, even if a little bit unhappy, don't easily think about it.

Think about it. If you die, who will spend the money?"

After listening for a long time, Anthony realized that Genevieve was comforting him!

For a moment, she felt the same in her heart.

He was so moved that he couldn't speak.

See, she's really into herself.

If he died, she wouldn't be able to survive!

Anthony slowly turned to look at her and said.

T'll

T'll give you all the flowers."

Genevieve's heart skipped a few beats.

She immediately looked away and pursed her lips,

"I've never seen you so generous!"

Anthony said in a deep voice, "It's my fault. I ignored you so much."

There were countless regrets and remorse in his words.

Genevieve pushed him into the elevator.

"Neither you nor I am wrong. It's just that we shouldn't meet each other.

Anthony's heart trembled fiercely as if he had been rubbed hard.

They arrived at the VIP floor.

Genevieve pushed him out..

The bodyguard immediately came up and said, "Anthony, your head..."

There was a slight red mark on Anthony's forehead.

That mark was like the third eye of Erlang God, which was a little funny.

Anthony frowned and rubbed his head. When he was about to find an excuse, the bodyguard next to him said, Anthony, did you get beaten?"

Anthony's face turned pale. Just as he wanted to save his dignity, Genevieve covered his forehead and said,

"It's not because of a hit or a fall. You can't tell me!"

Anthony pursed his lips and nodded.

The bodyguard nodded and made way for him.

Another bodyguard touched his head and watched them walk over in confusion.

He asked in a low voice,

"Then what the hell is going on?"

"My dear!"

Genevieve and Anthony froze slightly.

Genevieve: It's over!

Genevieve pushed the wheelchair much faster.

Into the room.

Anthony didn't know where it was. The wheelchair automatically went to the charging place and started contactless charging.

Genevieve was surprised and frowned, "Isn't the electricity dead?" "How can I pass by myself?"

She was not fooled again, was she?

Anthony patiently explained:

"This wheelchair is connected to Bluetooth for charging. The signal on the rooftop is too far away to receive, and there is a smart chip in the wheelchair, which can charge quickly."

Genevieve found out that this wheelchair is very advanced.

She walked over and looked around. Knowing that she was interested, Anthony also clicked on a place. A clear image appeared in front of her.

Then Anthony clicked on the video from nowhere, and a lot of movies and music appeared in front of him.

Genevieve's eyes widened in shock.

Anthony waved his hand to disperse the image, and everything in front of him disappeared.

Anthony sighed and said. "This is a custom-made product that hasn't been launched yet. Unfortunately, it doesn't have enough suitable chips to support it. It has some flaws in the smart city and cannot be charged remotely."

Anthony wants to share with her some of the areas he's investing in, which she's interested in.

Genevieve thought of something else:

"Do you still have this wheelchair? I want to buy it as a gift.

Anthony nodded.

"Yes, who are you taking?"

"Give it to my dad so that his phone won't fall into the water when he is fishing.

He always watches videos while fishing, and has changed several phones!"

With this, you don't have to use your phone!

Anthony paused and said, "Okay. I'll give it to Mr. Lawrence."

Genevieve frowned, "No way! I'll pay for it!"

"Just a little token of your kindness."

Seeing that he insisted on not saying anything, Genevieve didn't care about it.

When the wheelchair came into the market. later, she would make up for it according to the market price.

Anthony smiled and called Kenneth Daniel.

"Send a wheelchair to Mr. Lawrence, Dad. Yes, it's exactly the same as mine!"

Daniel didn't dare to ask more. He nodded and hung up the phone. Then he called the technical department,

"Send a wheelchair to Mr. Lawrence. Don't overdo it!"

The technical department immediately ordered someone to prepare it, but even the logistics was useless. The director personally gave them two crutches as gifts.

So when Dad learned that Anthony had given him gifts, James even made a video call to let him have a look.

Dad was so angry that he almost lost his breath.

"Didn't you want me to be paralyzed early?"

So he called James.

"Please prepare some gifts for me and send them back." The shoes h T right? They were didn't wear ear before)

made of pure cowhide. I tried the one that squeezed my feet a little bit!"

Send the shoes and get him out of here!.

Obscure and culturall In the ward.

Genevieve said as he ate the apple that Anthony had peeled:

"Chip. I know. Austin is the most threatening one in terms of chip research and development, but now it belongs to Bill"

"Bill"

Anthony paused and frowned.

Genevieve nodded. The Lawrence Group has just made a deal with AndreaNt will be announced at his engagement party in three days"

Anthony pursed his lips and pondered for a few seconds,

"Then I'll go with you."

"Are you going? You can't even walk. How are you going to get there?"

Anthony smiled and said. "Don't worry. I will find a way."

Genevieve didn't bother to think about it. He was willing to find something for himself, but he did not want to die.

Although the development of domestic chips is in full swing, the development momentum abroad is also extremely rapid.

If they want to catch up with the best, they have to know their enemies!

So it's not surprising that Anthony would be interested.

While they were talking, the bodyguard outside knocked on the door and came in,

"Anthony, Mrs. Lawrence is here."

Anthony's smile disappeared in an instant.

His eyes were dark and indifferent.

Genevieve pursed his lips and instantly sensed that that something was wrong with him. It seemed that Grandma Margaret didn't lie at all.

But Quincey's here, and she can't face it.

Every time they met, they were in a rage and wanted to fight She stood up and clapped her hands.

I'm going to sit inside for a while. I don't want to see anyone else, so don't tell me that I am here."

Anthony was pitiful, but he couldn't avoid seeing her.

He nodded, his eyes dark and deep.

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Anthony looked at the bodyguards and nodded.

The bodyguard nodded and left, then Quincey walked in angrily.

She was wearing the latest brand and carrying the most expensive crocodile bag, with a red glow on her face.

Anthony squinted and looked at the bag she was carrying.

"This belongs to the Clearfield Mansion. Did you get something from Ge.

His voice was extremely cold.

Quincey's expression changed and she said in a sharp voice, vei

"Anthony, am I still your mother? What did you do to me? What's wrong with me getting something? Can't I take the Hoffman family stuff?

What kind of ecstasy did Genevieve give you? You're both divorced. And he asked the brand store to deliver clothes, bags and jewelry to Clearfield Mansion every quarter. Everything is the latest.

What about me? I want to ask for a penny, and you're ganging up on me. Do you still think of me as your mother?"

Quincey was here to make a scene.

Anthony didn't let her go to the Lawrence mansion. She couldn't starve to death, could she?

She went directly to the Clearfield Mansion and remembered that Genevieve didn't take anything away when he left, so she just used it.

And then I ran into those brand stores that were delivering stuff there.

It turned out that Anthony didn't stop them at all after the divorce.

For a long time, the latest brands were always sent to Clearfield Mansion.

The nanny there said, "Anthony prepared it for Mrs. Fallon. He hoped that Mrs. Fallon would be happy to see it so as not to use nothing!"

Quincey laughed out of anger, She didn't know whether Genevieve was happy or not. Anyway, she couldn't be happy!

This was Austin who had married his wife and forgot about his mother!

Quincey went to pick out some clothes and bags.

As soon as she arrived at the hospital, Anthony questioned her before she could speak.

She was so angry.

Anthony looked down at his legs.

From the moment she came in, she didn't ask him about his injury or his car accident.

It's just a question.

He thought she was here to visit him.

Hehe, do visiting people come to see patients when they are almost well?

He raised his eyes, and there was coldness in his eyes.

"Genevieve is mine, and we will remarry sooner or later. You'd better learn to accept this fact whether you are happy or unhappy."

"Anthony, I think you are blinded by the lard!"

"You're the one who lost your heart. You took Austin's money to support someone else. Do you think you are justified?"

Anthony directly revealed the ugly scene and looked at his mother coldly and deeply.

Quincey's face turned pale.

I'm free to do what I want. Your father is dead, and there is nothing wrong with my pursuit of happiness.

"On the contrary, you were so rude to Mr. Marbury in the Lawrence mansion last time, but he kept saying good things for you. You'd better apologize to him!"

The air was slightly condensed and full of chill.

Anthony's face was full of coldness. He sneered with restraint and said in a mocking tone,

"Apologize? I'm supposed to apologize to a softie? Don't you think it's funny?"

Looking at Quincey's gloomy face, Anthony said indifferently.

"Has he paid off all his loan sharks? "I'm afraid there is more than one sum of money. The compound interest should cost him half his life. Why don't I spread the word and let someone get even with him?"

Slap...

Quincey angrily went to slap him.

□□□□□□

Looking at his cold eyes, Quincey panicked for a moment.

But she didn't want to back down.

She was Anthony's biological mother. Why should she be afraid?

"You... "I knew someone was up to something the last time he had an accident, and it was you who did this. How could you do that?"

"My father is not dead yet. Does Samantha want me to sit back and watch him seduce someone else? You hate my father for messing around, but are you really clean?"

Anthony's words cut Quincey in the face like a knife.

The dignity and decency she maintained would be ruined!

Isn't Presley cheating on her husband and looking for a mistress?

She was not a victim either. Why did she raise Louis with the money of the Hoffman family?

Quincey was furious and her face darkened. She subconsciously covered her belly,

"How dare you talk to me like that!"

Anthony fixed his eyes on her hand and looked at her belly through her hand.

His eyes were cold.

Quincey stepped back with a pale face and immediately withdrew her hand, afraid that Anthony would see something. For the first time, she had an uncontrollable fear of Austin.

"Anthony, you and I love each other sincerely. Let me tell you that whether you agree or not, we will be together!"

Anthony looked at her coldly and said,

"No one is stopping you, but you'd better not keep that useless loser with the things of the Hoffman family. The Hoffman family can't afford to disgrace him!"

Quincey's face was pale and her emotions were uncontrollable,

"Didn't you feel ashamed when you rushed after that little bitch Genevieve?"

She was so angry that she hysterically stepped forward and stared at Austin,

"I'm telling you, let the company recover my pocket money. Otherwise, I will go to so many subsidiaries and get them one by one. You are afraid of embarrassment, but I am not afraid..."

Now the Hoffman family could no longer control her.

It's not too much for her to say that she is the only one.

But Anthony even limited her allowance. How could she let it go?

She snorted coldly, put down the ruthless words, turned around and left.

The door of the ward slammed loudly.

After the loud noise, there was a dead silence.

Genevieve came out of the room, feeling a little bit sad and distressed, It wasn't easy for Anthony to get here.

If Darrell was an ignorant young man, he would not be able to support the Hoffman Group, let alone compete with his

parents.

He must have had a hard time getting to where he is today.

Almost all of Genevieve's sympathy went to him.

He sat in his wheelchair silently.

Genevieve walked over, sat down on the sofa, and began to peel fruit with a fruit knife.

She broke the silence with a cough:

"Anthony, not all parents love their children. Sometimes people have already become parents before they learn how to be a parent"

Blue veins appeared on Anthony's forehead. He held back his emotions and said,

"Not all parents can be parents. Then why would she be the mother of other children?"

Quincey expected to be careful of the baby in his stomach, he could see that.

Anthony's jaw moved slightly. He raised his eyes, and the corners of his eyes were scarlet.

"Why don't all the people I meet love me?"

At that moment, Genevieve seemed to be hit in the heart by something and squeezed. He felt a little bit sad.

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Der. B That kind of softness was the immature after removing the hard armor layer by it was the fragility he had hidden for more than 20 years that exploded overnight.

No one loved him. Presley and Quincey used him as a tool. Genevieve, who had loved him, didn't love him anymore.

The room was silent.

Outside the light lazily penetrated in, the pillar of fine dust gently rolled.

She was stunned, and Anthony held her in his arms.

She was about to break free when Anthony said in a low voice,

"Don't move. Let me hold you for a while."

He just needed a hug.

It was as if he were going to take her into his arms, Every minute and second is precious.

Until a few minutes later.

Anthony began to stiffen and twitched.

It's like I can't stand on my feet.

Genevieve got up in an instant and put her arms around his waist.

He couldn't stand on one leg for long, so if he stood too long, he would not be able to stand firmly But when she hugged him, she felt that his waist was getting thinner.

She patted twice and said untimely

"You're thinner. You have no muscle, right?"

She was just trying to ease the embarrassment.

Then she directly pushed him into the wheelchair.

Anthony's face changed, and the sadness in his eyes was replaced by a half- smile.

He smiled and was about to take off his clothes.

Genevieve presses his hand in shock:

"What were you doing?"

"Let me show you. My muscles are still there!"

Anthony said directly, trying to continue taking off his clothes and tearing the buttons of his shirt.

"Don't take it off. I won't look at it!"

Look, it's still there!"

When they were competing with each other, someone pushed the door and came in.

"Anthony, it's time for you to take the medicine..."

Looking at all this, the three of them were stunned.

At last, the doctor coughed and stepped back with a blushing face.

"Sorry, I'm in the wrong room."

As soon as he closed the door, he suddenly opened it again and poked his head in.

"Anthony, your fracture is in recovery. You'd better not do strenuous exercise!"

Hearing this. Anthony's face darkened.

"Come in!"

He looked at the cut on his shirt and frowned slightly..

It fell off after only a few pulls. The quality is too poor!

Genevieve turned her back, pinched her chin and looked out of the window to relieve the embarrassment.

Anthony looked at him and asked, "Where is the medicine?"

The doctor handed over the medicine in a hurry.

Anthony ate it with water and then drove her out in anger.

Seeing this, Genevieve picked up the bag beside him and said,

"It's getting late. I have to go now."

Anthony said with dissatisfaction,

"You haven't seen it yet!"

Genevieve's face burned:

"I told you I wouldn't watch it!"

No one forced others to see other people naked. Was he an exposureist?

Anthony watched as Genevieve ran away.

He smiled unconsciously.

She ate the strawberries and blueberries by herself. The apple had to be peeled and cut into pieces before she could eat it.

Anthony shook his head and smiled helplessly,

"You're still a picky eater!"

After a while, Daniel brought him Dad's gift in return.

Anthony opened the box and saw a pair of cowhide jazz boots.

At first glance, it's a valuable collection.

Anthony took it out and admired it for a few minutes. His eyes were filled with joy,

"Mr. Lawrence knew about my leg injury, and he gave me shoes to encourage me to stand up early. What a kindness!"

Daniel frowned slightly. Did he understand that?

"But Anthony, why did you send Mr. Lawrence a wheelchair?"

"Genevieve said it was for his fishing!"

Daniel pursed his lips and smiled meaningfully I see.

It seems that both sides misunderstood the purpose of the gift.

Anthony glanced at the shoe size and said, "It just suits me. Mr. Lawrence's gift is too thoughtful."

Daniel paused and said, "Isn't she really mad at you?"

"Why are you angry with me?"

"Usually, in the words of netizens, giving people shoes means letting them get out." Daniel explained patiently.

He was afraid that Anthony would offend his future father-in-law and wouldn't know it.

Anthony paused, touched his shoes, and shook his head decisively.

"That's impossible. Mr. Lawrence is an old man and can't surf the Internet!"

Daniel was speechless..

That's a little far-fetched, isn't it?

But he didn't go on.

Daniel paused and said, "By the way, just now our people told us that Mrs.

Lawrence went to the obstetrics and gynecology department, and Edmund was also there."

He looked at Anthony's face and thought he would be furious.

But Anthony didn't react as he had imagined. He just treated her indifferently as if she was a stranger,

"To save the miscarriage?"

"Yes, sir."

Anthony was silent for a few seconds before speaking faintly,

"Is Lauraine back?"

"She has been given a chance to run notice away. You have told her not to notice that our men are following her. She men should be in the Acocester by now, and will definitely go to Mrs. Lawrence

Anthony nodded lightly.

She wondered how Samantha would react when she found out about her mother.

Edmund took Quincey home. Her bag was worth tens of millions of dollars, and they could spend it again for a while.

Edmund smiles and says:

"Do you want to sell your bag in a second-hand store first?"

Quincey was slightly stunned. Hearing Austin's comment on Edmund, she felt extremely uncomfortable.

But in fact, Edmund has always spent her money.

He was unemployed, had no source of income and paid his own debts.

He's got nothing but love.

Quincey felt a little uncomfortable. She touched the crocodile bag and said,

"I warned Austin today. He should send us money soon. Let's keep this money soon bag (sn't it bad to sell it so quickly!"

Edmund smiles and says:

"Only by selling the bag will Anthony know that you are short of money to sell it, so he won't have the heart. • Spihe How could Austin not care about mom?"

He put his big hand on Quincey's stomach and touched it.

"Austin, come out quickly. Don't mess with your mother, my sweetheart!" Quincey glanced at him angrily and said,

"It's only been a few months, and it's still early!"

They were hugging, kissing and flirting. Suddenly, Quincey's phone rang.

She reluctantly took out a strange number.

She hung up and the caller continued.

Quincey answered the phone angrily, "Who's that? Who the hell is disturbing me at this time?"

The man on the other end of the line choked and said,

"Mom, it's me. I'm Lauraine. I'm back!" Quincey was surprised and said,

"Lauraine? Why are you back? "Darrell asked you to come back!"

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Lauraine sniffed and said,

"No, I ran out on my own. She asked me to work as a volunteer in the Good House abroad. Those people look at me every day and are watching me when I come out. I can't stand it anymore. Mom, where are you now? Come and pick me up.

Quincey's face changed and she glanced at Edmund next to her.

Edmund agreed and nodded.

Quincey breathed a sigh of relief. "Okay, send me the location."

After all, it was Andrea. She couldn't stand by and watch her being displaced.

Anthony was so fascinated by Genevieve that he forgot his surname. He would regret it sooner or later for her to deal with Samantha and his mother!

Quincey now lives with Edmund in her Emerald Villa.

The villa was worth hundreds of millions of dollars, and the environment and facilities were the best. She felt very comfortable living there.

There were so many rooms, and there was no shortage of Lauraine.

On the way.

Quincey pressed her lips and said, Lauraine has a good personality. Unlike Anthony, she will accept and like you.

Edmund smiled and coaxed her.

I like all your children, and I will love them as if they were my own.

When you left me when I was young, I had half my life left. I didn't do anything and felt that it was boring to live, so I didn't even have a decent job.

If I had known that I would meet you again, I should have earned more money so as to give you and your children a better life.

"Sweetheart, do you think I can't afford to support you?"

Speaking of the past, so much bitterness and sadness come up together.

After pursuing the false feelings of drunkenness and luxury, now I think of the innocence and beauty of my first love.

She always remembered when he whistled to stop her and asked her to be his girlfriend...

She sighed in her heart that she would never forget those sweet and sour loves for so many years.

She felt guilty because she disliked him for being a softie just now.

She held his hand and said,

"Money doesn't matter. What matters is that we are together all the time. I don't want money, but love!"

Edmund smiled and then said in embarrassment:

"My mother is worried about us and wants to live with us so that she can take care of us. Don't you feel dissatisfied with the nanny at home? Why don't you fire her and let my mother do it? If you have money, don't give it away!"

Quincey froze slightly and said.

"How can I let Mrs. Lawrence be the baby-sitter?"

"She can do anything to take care of you and the baby in your belly. Anyway, it's not good for you to find a nanny. Why don't you just give the money to my mother as living expenses?"

Quincey looked at him gratefully and said, "Thank you so much, Mrs. Lawrence,

"It's time for you to change your mind."

Quincey blushed and said happily, "Thank you, mother-in-law!"

Edmund glanced at her with emotion and said,

"Carli, I love you!"

"I love you too."

Seeing that they were about to kiss again, the car behind them honked impatiently.

The car behind him rolled down the window and couldn't help cursing.

The light has been green for several seconds. Are you blind? Are you color-blind and still on the road?"

Why is there no bed at home when you are in heat on the main road?"

The rude words made Quincey extremely embarrassed, Edmund held her hand and said,

"Don't be afraid. I will always protect you!"

Then he stepped on the accelerator and ran faster.

They picked Lauraine up at a snack bar near the airport.

Lauraine was not interested in this snack at all, but she had to eat it.

Because she had no money, she snuck out and stole some money.

In addition to the money for air tickets, there were only a few dollars left on him.

I can't afford a meal of Epean food.

She was eating and crying in the restaurant. The bowl of noodles was almost full, but she hadn't finished it yet.

The owner of the restaurant looked young and handsome with a cigarette in his mouth. Looking at her, he walked over amusedly.

He knocked on the table and said with a smile,

It's so unpalatable. Why did you eat it?"

Lauraine paused, didn't want to talk to him, and continued eating with her head down.

The owner snorted coldly.

"You're not old. Where are you from? Where is your family? "Let me see your ID card. Do you want me to call the police for you!"

Lauraine's face turned pale and she immediately said,

"Don't call the police!"

As soon as you call the police, Anthony will know she's back.

I'll definitely send her back.

The boss glanced at her and emphasized.

ID card!"

Lauraine paused and took out her passport.

"I lost my ID card, and I haven't got it yet. Only this!"

The boss glanced at Lauraine and said, "Lauraine,"

While they were talking, two people suddenly appeared at the door.

Lauraine...

"Mom..."

When Lauraine saw Quincey, she rushed over happily as if she had seen her savior.

Lauraine was weak and sickly since childhood. Although she wasn't raised by Quincey, she could only rely on him now.

Quincey patted her on the shoulder.

"Okay, don't cry. Why are you back? You can be free no matter how bad it is abroad!"

Lauraine hesitated and wanted to say something wronged.

Her good home abroad, let her every day to take care of orphans and the elderly, she with thin wages can not even afford a meal.

No matter how she lost her temper, it was useless. She went on a hunger strike, ran away called the police, protested, and would only return to the good house in the end.

Edmund pats Quincey on the shoulder from behind:

"All right, let's go back and talk about it!")

Lauraine went back, took her passport from the boss's hand and left.

The owner chuckled,

"You want to run away without paying me?"

Lauraine paused and lowered her head to look for money in the bag.

Two dollars, two dollars, thirty-nine dollars for a bowl of noodles!

It was the first time she felt so penniless Quincey impatiently took out a note from her bag and threw it on the ground, Let's go Don't come to such a place again!"

The owner sneered, This kind of place? Who are you, and who are you to her?

That's her biological mother!"

"My real mother? Can you recite her ID number? I'll let you go if you can recite it or will call the police and warn you to abduct and sell girls!"

The owner sneered without the slightest fear.

Quincey's face darkened. "Why are you here?"

The young boss raised his eyebrows and smiled arrogantly, "Because I like to do what's righteous!"

Lauraine glanced at Quincey. She couldn't even remember her birthday, so how could she remember her ID number?

For the first time, she felt a little uncomfortable in her heart.

Seeing that Quincey was about to quarrel, Edmund took the man out and patiently comforted him.

Lauraine pursed her lips, took out three dollars from her bag and handed it to him.

"She is my mother, not a kidnapper."

The little boss took a serious look at her, looked down at the dollar, and chuckled.

"Foreign money? How do I know if it is printed by Tiandi Bank? I don't know him.

If you have no cash, transfer the money!" He pointed to the QR code on the wall....

Chapter 398

Genevieve looked at Robbin with a smile and raised his eyebrows.

Ms. Simpson, are you acclimatized here? Different from foreign countries, there are many rules here. You can't hurt people casually, otherwise you won't be able to leave China."

Robbin's face darkened and he looked at her sharply, Thank you for reminding nte, but Ms. Lawrence is overthinking it. We are almost a family now. Don't mention the past. We should get along well in the future."

By the way, why did Ms. Lawrence come by herself? I'd like to see your parents! Genevieve's eyelids twitched and he looked at her in surprise.

What family?

Who would be her family?

"Did you see her parents? "Who do you think you are? Are Mr. Lawrence and Mrs. Quinn the ones you want to see?"

Selene chuckled.

Robbin pursed his lips and said with a smile,

"I want to see what kind of parents can raise Ms. Lawrence so well?"

"Ms. Lawrence, have you ever dreamed before? If someone holds the wrong child..."

Before she could finish her sentence, they were interrupted by Jock's hurrying up behind them.

"Robbin, why don't you say hello to the Campbell Group? Be polite, okay?"

Jock looks at her and then smiles at Genevieve

"Ms. Lawrence is here, and Mr. Simpson has asked me to pick you up long ago. I can't get away just now. Why don't you come with me!"

Genevieve paused and smiled.

I met several acquaintances over there. I'll say hello and therfgo."

Genevieve smiled and pulled Selene away.

The expressions of the two were uncertain.

"What does Robbin mean?"

Genevieve's mind was a mess.

Selene was also confused.

"This madman doesn't want to make trouble again, does he? Shall we go first?"

Genevieve purse her lips and shook her head.

"No, it's still the day to announce our cooperation. If we leave today, others will guess the motivation of our cooperation. At least we have to wait for the announcement before leaving."

Selene frowned slightly and suddenly saw a familiar person out of the corner of her eye.

She rubbed her eyes and disappeared again.

Maybe she was wrong.

Jock was still waiting for Genevieve not far away. Seeing this, Genevieve said to her:

"Why don't you go with me?"

Selene shook her head and said, "I'll walk around by myself. You know I came here mainly to piss people off."

Genevieve smiled, "Okay. If anything happens, come to me."

Selene nodded, turned around, and walked towards the place where the figure just disappeared.

Genevieve smiled and followed Jock to a crowded place.

Bill's aura was indifferent. Although there were many people in front of him, there was still a certain distance between them.

He was not angry, and he was serious when he didn't smile.

Genevieve walks over, Bill sees her and stands up with a smile:

"Yvonne is here. Come on, sit here."

He vacated his place on the left, especially for Genevieve.

Everyone fell silent.

Although Genevieve was a member of the Lawrence Group, her seniority was younger than others. In terms of family background, Genevieve had to rank behind.

But Bill didn't care about it at all. He just wanted to be closer to Andrea.

Genevieve stood there and smiled:

"Mr. Simpson, you're welcome. Have a seat. Today is the engagement day of Ms. Simpson and Mr. Campbell. How can I steal the host?"

The person standing next to Bill was the boss of a group, and he had a good relationship with the Campbell Group.

Genevieve nodded his head, indicating that he knew what to do.

He sat down naturally and said with a smile,

Mr. Simpson, please sit down. Genevieve is a junior. It doesn't matter if she stands."

Bill frowned and said with a gloomy face, I hate those who lecture people because of their age. In the business field, what they value is their superiority and status, rather than whoever is older will be in charge.

The old men in the nursing home are older than you. Why don't you bring them here and sit here?"

Bill's voice was cold and solemn.

The boss's face turned red and then pale. He couldn't stand up or continue to Others wanted to sit, but they didn't dare.

lown.

Although the Simpson Group and others hadn't figured out the details yet, they were not easy to mess with from their background.

Although the Lawrence Group was far more powerful than all the people present, she was used to being casual and respectful. She always treated those old men well on the scene.

So they naturally don't give up on their own according to the background.

Genevieve frowned slightly. She didn't like being looked at by others, so she did not want to sit in the middle.

Why are you still on fire?

She pursed her lips and said, "There are great cultural differences between China and foreign countries. We don't pay so much attention to culture here. Mr.

Simpson, please have a seat!"

Yvonne, you are so kind!"

Genevieve paused, the corners of his mouth twitching.

Bill couldn't stop talking. He seemed to be a green hand when he said that!

On this occasion, she didn't want it to be annoying!

At this moment A voice sounded behind her.

"She is kind, but she doesn't care about the etiquette."

"Is Anthony here?"

"Is Anthony's fracture healed? I was going to see you again the other day."

"Anthony, drive carefully!"

Everyone's attitude towards Anthony was obviously much more enthusiastic, Although Anthony was also arrogant, he wasn't very enthusiastic about others.

But they were all from different circles. No matter how rich and powerful Bill was, he was also a foreigner. Anthony was the biggest provider of their interests..

Neither of them had a good temper, but compared with the other two, they were better than flattering Anthony, Anthony didn't care about their enthusiasm at all. He greeted them and then looked at Bill

"Mr. Simpson, it's been a long time."

Anthony, nice to see you again."

They had been in touch since they got off the same plane.

They were dissatisfied with each other, and who would have seen them again if it had not been for the occasion?

Anthony came over to see why Bill always approached Genevieve.

Do you still want to chase Daisy for Austin?

Haven't you given up yet?

The two men looked at each other, and the fire flashed everywhere.

"Anthony, you should be seated!"

The boss immediately said.

He was not qualified, but Anthony must be qualified!

Anthony chuckled and said, "I'm in a wheelchair. Don't arrange a seat for me. I can sit next to Genevieve."

The boss couldn't help rolling his eyes.

Bill couldn't help but twitch the corners of his mouth. He felt sore!

Genevieve didn't want to sit down, but he couldn't.

So Bill took the main seat, Anthony on his left and Genevieve on Anthony's left.

On Bill's right are the others.

Jock walked over with good wine and was slightly stunned when he saw this.

ROME W

He smiled and said, "This wine is specially transported from abroad by air. Didn't you say that you wanted Ms. Lawrence to

taste it?"

Bill nodded and took it over.

He looks at Genevieve with a smile:

"Yvonne, this is good wine. I have collected it for many years and am reluctant to take it out."

Anthony couldn't help but say,

"So you chose it on the day of marrying Andrea? Clusia also has this custom!"

"Yes, Mr. Simpson. Do you like this custom abroad? I have halfagellar full of fine wine for Andrea, waiting for her to get married!"

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How old is she? I just graduated and have no boyfriend."

"Oh, she's just a full moon. Everyone began to talk about it.

Bill glanced at Anthony with a dark face.

He thought, "What the hell? Louis is so unattractive!"

He took the wine for Genevieve, but he did it for Robbin!

When Genevieve heard this, he didn't care so much.

How can his wine be compared to other people's?

He gritted his teeth and tried to smile. Then he looked at Genevieve, Yvonne...

Genevieve raised his eyebrows, curled his eyes, and stood up with the empty glass in front of him.

"Then I'll take advantage of Ms. Simpson to taste the good wine."

Bill felt sad and didn't show anything.

He wanted to pour the wine himself, but Genevieve refused, so he handed it over.

Bill handed it to Anthony with satisfaction.

"Will Mr. Simpson be stingy about such good wine?"

Bill gritted his teeth and took a deep breath. He swore that he would never let Genevieve marry such a Louis!

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Of course, Bill wouldn't pour wine for Anthony.

He hands the rest to Jock, who fills it up for the others.

Bill wanted to see Genevieve, but Anthony was in the way.

He poked his head out and smiled kindly,

"How is it? Is it good?"

Genevieve took a sip, and it tasted sweet and mellow. It was really good wine.

Genevieve nodded.

Bill narrowed his eyes with a smile.

Then have another drinki Anthony coughed, looked at Bill, and frowned slightly.

"Mr. Simpson, it's our rule that Louis can't persuade Daisy to drink."

"Anthony, do you have a problem with me?"

"Mr. Simpson, are you up to something?"

The two of them talked to each other one by one.

Others did their own things without interrupting or compensating Genevieve looks at this and then that, aren't they partners?

Why did he turn against me so quickly?

Genevieve was a little confused and saw the spark. She looked at Jock behind her, wanting him to persuade her.

As a result, Jock was indifferent and just hugged the bottle of good wine so as not to be broken.

It took Genevieve a long time to say,

"Well, Mr. Simpson, I really can't drink anymore. My father said before that he would not drink outside at most one glass of wine, otherwise it will delay the business."

Hearing what her father said, Bill suddenly shut up and didn't even have the strength to explain.

Dad cherished Andrea and didn't let her drink too much outside, not for fear of delaying the business, but because he was afraid that someone would make her drunk and be bullied.

He understood in an instant that Dad was a good father!

He was ashamed of himself!

Anthony was arrogant like a peacock who won the quarrel and drank up all the wine in his glass proudly.

See, Genevieve is still on his side!

Genevieve looked at him speechlessly

"Are you taking medicine or drinking"

Anthony froze slightly.

He forgot!

He pursed his lips and said. "It's okay. You won't die if you don't take the medicine oncel"

Genevieve couldn't help but give a thumbs-up sign. He was a brave warrior who wanted to drink rather than die!

Aiden and Robbin come over.

Robbin looked at Bill with a smile on his face.

"Dad, thank you for being so concerned about me!"

Bill nodded with emotion. If it was Genevieve's engagement, he must have done it himself. But this time, the engagement was negotiated between Jock and Campbell Group.

He only paid for it, and he took all the expenses.

After all, she had called Robbin's father for so many years and was still a gun for him. He couldn't leave Robbin alone until he settled her down.

"Aiden, I'll leave Robbin to you. You should treat her well. If you two get along with each other more, you won't suffer any loss in the future."

Bill said sincerely.

It could be seen that Robbin was not satisfied with the marriage.

But she was engaged to many people abroad, and her identity was sensitive. If she wanted the convenience of marriage, it would inevitably have an impact on the entire Simpson Group, that is, Lucas.

So she could only choose a nice person with a good background in Clusia He could help the Campbell Group, and the Campbell Group dared not do anything bad to Robbin. They knew each other well.

Aiden nodded, "Mr. Simpson, our family will be good to Ms. Simpson."

Robbin pursed his lips and forced a smile,

"I'm not used to living here. Can I live abroad?"

She looked at Bill.

If she stayed here, all the power that Carrie had inherited abroad would be lost.

She was really unwilling to accept it.

Bill glanced at Aiden.

"You can discuss this yourself and listen to Aiden's opinions."

Robbin nodded.

"Ms. Simpson, come and have a taste of the good wine that your father specially sent by air for you. It is really Mr. Simpson's apple. Otherwise, how could he be willing to let it go Robbin's eyes flashed slightly and he looked at Bill.

Bill had returned to his seat.

Jock went over and poured her and Aiden a glass. Robbin glanced at the bottle.

She remembered that this was the wine in the safe of the cellar. It needed to be kept at a constant temperature, and even an hour later, its taste would change. This wine was the final work of an Epea master. Bill had only a few bottles in his hand.

He was always reluctant to take it out, but he didn't expect that this time it came.

It seemed that he really cared about her!

After drinking, Robbin took the opportunity to come forward and said,

"Dad, I'm afraid that Tony is short-handed and he can't do it himself. Why don't you let me go back to help him?"

This time, Bill came here to get engaged. He meant that she would give all the power to Lucas. Except for the profits in her hands, the power had been handed over.

She was not afraid of fighting openly or secretly, but Bill's overbearing bias made her feel unwilling to accept. Before her power had developed, Bill was suddenly dispersed.

It's not that easy to get back on track.

1. it.

She was also a member of the Simpson family's residence, so she risked her life to show up with Bill and fight for her place.

Why did he give it to others so easily?

Bill pondered for a few seconds before he said slowly,

"Robbin, don't worry about that. But I will ask Lucas to give you all the money you earned from your previous companies in the future.

Robbin's face darkened, and there was some unwillingness in his eyes.

"Dad..."

Why does he always worry about himself?

Bill held out his hand to show that he didn't want to go on with the subject.

She bit her lower lip and held back the bitterness in her eyes.

From the corner of her eye she saw Genevieve resting his chin to Watch the show

She felt even more annoyed.

She took a deep breath and smiled.

Uncle James, why didn't you come?"

Jock was stunned, "Alex is watching the house!"

"Uncle James hasn't had a family for so many years. He should come here to have a look. Dad, do you think Ms. Lawrence looks like hin?"

The faces of the people presnt changed after hearing this.

Genevieve's face darkened for no reason She had never seen James before. Who did he look like?

Is she anybody's face? Everyone looks like her?

She felt sorry for Robbin just now. Now she thought it was all her fault!

Anthony looked at Genevieve and frowned slightly.

Bill and Jock looked extremely gloomy.

Bill's eyes were cold and his voice was cold,

"What nonsense?

Jock didn't think they looked like each other.

But Robbin's words seemed to remind him of something.

Did she know something?

Robbin smiled and said,

"I'm not talking nonsense. Ms.

Vs Lawrence is the same as Unclem James, I should let Ms. Lawrence meet him. Maybe she took the wrong child in the hospital!"

"Slap!"

Bill slammed his cup on the ground and looked at her coldly,

"How dare you! What kind of occasion is this? Is what you said appropriate?"