

Flirtacious 1001

Chapter 1001 The Adorable Wife

Genevieve checked the time on her phone and looked at Armand beside her. "It's late. You should get going," she muttered, shooing him away.

"Rosa isn't coming back tonight," Armand said. "Aren't you scared to be alone at home?"

Genevieve retorted, "This house is worth tens of millions. Its sheer worth would frighten away even the most vengeful of ghosts. Why should I be scared?"

Armand could not help but laugh, finding his Mrs. Faulkner far too adorable.

He was thoroughly enchanted by her narcissism, sense of superiority, and cheeriness.

Worried he would disgust her by pushing her too quickly, Armand grabbed his car keys from the coffee table.

Before he left, he said to Genevieve, "You probably know about Ms. Briggs' transfer to Feston by now. I need to appoint someone from your office as my new assistant."

Genevieve mumbled her acknowledgment, still clueless about what he was getting at.

Armand promptly cut to the chase. "I had Ms. Briggs put your name on the list of candidates. The person who assumes this role will need to keep a close eye on current affairs and have a decent understanding of foreign languages. That happens to be your forté."

"No thanks!" Genevieve's rejection was swift. "You need plenty of experience to become a good assistant, and I've been in the Department of Public Information for barely a month. You have no idea how all the women in my department—married or not—have set their sights on you. If I become your assistant, everyone will be gossiping about how I slept my way into the position."

She still had no idea how she even got a job at a government institution.

is important in this role, but sometimes, rules are meant to be broken. We can always make an exception for a talented candidate."

Still, Genevieve shook her head. "My beauty is for others to praise and admire,

"If you aren't working beside me, how can we date? How would I convince you to fall in love with me?" Armand brushed her jaw with his fingers. "I'll have to ask someone

He ended his argument by saying, "If you share an office with me, they can't gossip about my gifts. Isn't that more comfortable?"

his words as Armand added, "You'll have more freedom in a private office too."

That reminded Genevieve of how Cassandra had made faces at her in the office yesterday. She

If Cassandra wants to take over Ms. Briggs'

"Okay, deal," Genevieve agreed.

"You should go to bed soon. Don't spend too much time scrolling Twitter or TikTok." Armand leaned down and moved his face closer to Genevieve's. "Give me

Genevieve stared at him for several seconds before darting inside the house for safety

Armand smiled to himself and left.

The next day, Genevieve reported to work at the government office as usual. At ten in the morning, Cali Briggs arrived at Genevieve's department and summoned several people for an examination.

When Cassandra heard Genevieve's name, she immediately complained, "Genevieve has barely been here for a month."

Chapter 1002 Where Is Your Boyfriend

"While Cassandra has been with the office longer, her foreign language skills are poor, as are her public relations skills. Genevieve, on the other hand, graduated from the Mallowbrook Institute of Translation and Interpretation. She's fluent in Ustranasion and many other languages," Armand added.

Surprised, the secretary asked, "If she's so talented in foreign languages, why didn't she apply to the Department of Foreign Affairs?"

Armand merely smiled and replied, "Perhaps she wanted to remain in Jadeborough."

Meanwhile, Cassandra was heading back to the conference room upstairs to retrieve her staff pass, which she had accidentally left behind. As she exited the stairwell, she overheard Armand's conversation with the secretary.

She was initially delighted when she began eavesdropping, confident that she would become Cali's successor. To her dismay, the conversation suddenly took a turn, and even the secretary now believed Genevieve to be more capable of taking over Cali's position.

Cassandra pursed her lips, fuming with jealousy.

I've had to beat out so many people to get into this department. Why should Genevieve get the job out of nepotism when I had to work my head off to make it here? That's so unfair!

She waited several minutes after Armand and the secretary left the conference room before entering the room to grab her staff pass on the table, her expression dark with fury.

As she left the conference room, she ran into a female colleague from a different department.

"Ah, Hudson." The female colleague handed a stack of papers to Cassandra. "Here are the health checkup reports for your department. Please help me pass them out."

The government gave its staff annual health checkups, and Genevieve joined the department just in time to qualify for a checkup.

"Sure." Cassandra received the reports with a smile.

her health checkup report while heading downstairs. The entire department's reports had been bundled together in a manila folder instead of individual envelopes.

After reading her report, Cassandra flipped through the documents and located Genevieve's report.

She snooped around the document and discovered Genevieve had a rare blood type.

Less than ten people in the world shared her blood type. In the event of excessive blood loss, Genevieve would be as good as dead.

After filing that information in her head about her rival, Cassandra was about to return the report to the pile when her gaze snagged on a row of words at the bottom of the document. She froze, an indecipherable emotion flashing through her eyes.

Several minutes later, Cassandra finally returned to her department office. She declared to her colleagues, "Everyone's health checkup reports are out.

Genevieve stood up and retrieved her health checkup report.

after skimming through the report, she tossed it into her drawer and

Armand had made a beef casserole for breakfast that morning but kept mum about the lunch menu.

Genevieve was already starving.

Some time later, Armand replied: I put in extra effort to prepare lunch for you. Don't I deserve a sweet message for that?

Biting her lip, Genevieve replied: Thank you, Sir.

Right then, someone knocked on the office door of their department. The cleaning lady who had delivered things to Genevieve in the restroom yesterday came in and handed her a lunchbox.

"A delivery

Chapter 1003 A Grave Situation

Genevieve pursed her lips at Armand's reply and typed: *No! A colleague saw my lunch, and I was worried she would ask for an address if I told her I ordered delivery, so I just said it came from my boyfriend. If I'd known she was such a gossip, I would've told her my brother sent me to lunch.*

Armand: *Good thing you didn't. Anyway, everything's done. Hand over your work in the next couple of days before you move to the office upstairs.*

Genevieve: *That's fast.*

They had just finished their examination in the morning, and the results were out after lunch.

Armand replied: *All thanks to our talented Mrs. Faulkner.*

Genevieve arched her brows as she read his message, clearly flattered by his praise. However, something in his text soon niggled at her mind.

She asked: *We're just dating. I feel like an old, married woman when you call me Mrs. Faulkner.*

She arrived at the restroom and kept her phone.

Genevieve was about to push open the door when she saw a sign at the entrance saying the toilet was out of use because of a faulty pipe.

She shrugged and headed upstairs.

time of the month, and the first day of the cycle always exhausted her, likely because of blood

After using the restroom upstairs, Genevieve

Armand's text was waiting for her. Should I call you Darling, then? Or I could just call you mine.

Genevieve was grudgingly impressed by his wittiness.

text

Damn that masala chai!

him an emoji of someone vomiting. Just as she was keeping her phone, she suddenly slipped and fell down the stairs.

panel of glass at the end of the stairwell, and Genevieve rammed right into it. Glass shards flew everywhere.

She was wearing a midi dress that day, and a glass shard pierced her calf, immediately drawing blood.

Genevieve winced and gasped in pain.

Fortunately, a cleaning lady was heading upstairs to clean the restroom and came upon a bleeding Genevieve sitting in

Meanwhile, Armand had just sent away the institution head's secretary. On his way back to the office, he noticed employees crowding the stairwell and caught a glimpse of Genevieve.

His gaze darkened, and he immediately pushed his way through the crowd.

Genevieve sat on the ground, her arms littered with tiny cuts. Her left calf, however, was bleeding profusely after being sliced by a large glass shard, and the bandage around her wound failed

of Genevieve's coagulation disorder, Armand quickly scooped her into his arms and

Chapter 1004 Unable To Catch A Break

Fortunately, it only took a short while before Genevieve's wound stopped bleeding. Since she did not lose much blood, the three bags of blood remained unused. However, her face was as pale as a sheet, and Armand's heart ached when he saw her looking like that.

He brought her some warm water so that she could take her medicine, then took her to the ward.

Genevieve gazed down at her leg wrapped in thick bandages and said to him, "I've never really suffered any injuries while growing up. But I got kidnapped previously, and now my calf is wounded..."

After a brief pause, she continued in a confused tone, "Why can't I seem to catch a break?"

"You look pale and need to rest," Armand replied, changing the subject. "Lie down and take a nap. I'll make you something delicious and bring it over tonight."

Genevieve shook her head. "My leg hurts. I can't sleep. I wasn't looking at my phone while going down the stairs, nor did I miss a step. But the steps felt slippery as though there was something on it. That's why I tumbled down and crashed into the glass."

Armand's gaze darkened, but his tone was gentle as he replied, "Don't worry. I'll get to the bottom of it."

Genevieve was relieved when she learned she had been placed on leave. She stayed in the ward without fuss.

Armand stayed with her until four o'clock. After returning to the government building, he checked the stairs immediately but did not find anything suspicious.

However, upon closer inspection, he noticed drops of oil on the steps

Since the faulty piping in the restroom downstairs was getting fixed, those from the lower floors would also use the restroom upstairs. There was no way to track down who had spilled olive oil on the stairs.

As for the pane of glass, he found that it was for the Department of Public Information. There had been some strong gales some time ago, causing the glass in one of their office windows to break. They had placed an order for a

After taking the freight elevator to the wrong floor, the workers had left the glass there temporarily, planning to go and find out what floor they were supposed to go to before moving it away. None of them had expected such an incident to happen.

taken aback by how cunning the perpetrator was

It was clear that the person wanted Genevieve to get hurt.

Nonetheless, he did not act rashly. He waited until everyone got off work, then turned off all the surveillance cameras inside the building and headed to the Department of Public Information. He went through the documents, sticky notes, and water bottles on the desks.

When he got to the fourth desk, he detected the faint smell of olive oil on a pen on the table.

He flipped through the documents and glanced at the name of the person who sat at that desk.

her side on the hospital bed, engrossed in a variety show featuring female socialites getting into catfights.

carrying a food jar, he asked, "Are you hungry?"

the nuts in her hand, then slowly sat up in bed. "I've been starving for ages. I ordered fried chicken after you left, but it didn't taste good."

face clouded over. "How could you eat junk like that? I won't tolerate it if you do that again."

that morning, Armand had always been good-natured and soft-spoken toward her. However, at that moment, he was angry, and his tone was solemn.

Chapter 1005 Have The Wool Pulled Over Her Eyes

Genevieve had thought Cassandra had her quirks, but she had never imagined the latter would resort to such dirty tactics. "Cassandra was the one who sent over our department's medical reports in the morning. They weren't in sealed envelopes, so she must've read mine before entering the office and learned I have a coagulation disorder. That's why she hatched such a plan. That b*tch! She's much more capable than me, and many are way more capable than her. Why doesn't she just be emo about it instead of taking it out on me? Is it a crime to be beautiful?"

My, my. She's quite vain indeed.

Suppressing a smile, he asked, "What does 'emo' mean?"

"It's a popular internet slang word for crying and being upset," Genevieve explained, having just recently discovered the word on Twitter.

After eating to her heart's content, she drank the probiotics Armand handed her to help with digestion.

"I want to return to work tomorrow morning," she said.

Noticing that she still looked pale, Armand could not help feeling worried. "Why don't you stay here for one more day? I'll deal with Cassandra tomorrow."

Genevieve waved her hand dismissively. "She's picking on me, so how can I ask a guy to take care of it? I'll go to work tomorrow and make sure that b*tch never dares to cross me again!"

Seeing how determined she was, Armand had no choice but to relent.

At around nine o'clock that night, Genevieve wanted to go to the bathroom to wash up and change into pajamas. She had planned to walk there herself, but Armand carried her into the bathroom at once.

After putting her down, he squeezed out some toothpaste on her toothbrush, then hung her towel on a

Worried that she would slip on the bathroom tiles, he suggested, "Why don't I stay and accompany you?"

Genevieve was

a dubious look. "Are you sure your ex-wife was really merely a substitute? From the looks of it, you seem to have lived with her."

expression turned cold as she continued, "Did you... do it with her?"

I can't help suspecting I've had the wool pulled over my eyes.

the look on her face, I'll land myself in big trouble if I answer "yes."

he finally answered nonchalantly, "Nope. I'm no caring soul, but seeing that you're injured, I should help you with everything."

In the end, Genevieve still believed him and waved for him to leave the bathroom.

her makeup. When she walked out of the bathroom, she saw Armand placing several bottles on the table.

Hearing some movement, he turned around and glanced at her, then went and carried her to the bed.

He rummaged through the bottles for a small one. "I brought a rose-scented mask for you. Do

"Okay," Genevieve replied, lying on the pillow.

Chapter 1006 Allergic Reaction

The next morning, Armand brought breakfast over and completed her discharge paperwork when she was done eating.

At nine-twenty in the morning, Cassandra and her colleagues arrived at the government building.

Upon entering the place, her colleagues whispered, "I heard that Genevieve had a serious leg injury and had to be hospitalized for quite some time. Ms. Briggs will be transferred tomorrow. Since Mr. Faulkner can't work without an assistant, you'll probably be promoted today."

Cassandra smiled. "That's hard to say. There were five people who took the examination. Besides, I'm not sure if Mr. Faulkner is pleased with me."

"Of course he is! Among the five candidates, you're the only one who's as outstanding as Genevieve."

Cassandra said nothing, but she knew she was the next most suitable candidate. Now that Genevieve was injured, Cali was certain that the position would fall into her hand.

I wonder when Ms. Briggs will come and look for me.

Feeling great, Cassandra stepped out of the elevator and made her way to the office, only to find a slender figure sitting by the cabinet. She almost turned pale from shock.

Genevieve seemed to have realized something and turned toward the door.

"Good morning, Cassandra!" Genevieve raised her thermos and took a sip of the chamomile tea.

didn't give me masala chai again. This is nice.

Genevieve took a few more sips of her tea. Seeing that Cassandra was still standing by the door, she asked, "Why aren't you coming in?"

Cassandra forced a smile and walked to

Glancing at Genevieve across the desk, Cassandra could not help but ask, "Genevieve, didn't your calf bleed a lot? Don't you need to stay in the hospital for a few more days?"

A smile appeared on Genevieve's face. "The glass only caused a little scratch. It's no big deal. Even the doctor told me to get discharged and not waste money on staying in the hospital. Besides, Ms. Briggs is leaving tomorrow. I've got to hand over my job properly

Her words made Cassandra's face distort slightly in fury as she slumped into her

If I'd known, I would've hurt her even more.

Around ten o'clock in the morning, Cali went to the Department of Public Information and asked for Genevieve, saying she had something to hand over to the latter. It made Cassandra's blood

That position was supposed

She uncapped her thermos and took a few sips of the floral tea she had

moment she placed her thermos on the table, she felt an extreme itch on her face. Then, her heart started pumping rapidly, and she began to have difficulty breathing.

It was at that moment that Cassandra

Before she could take out her pills from her bag, her strong allergic

they quickly helped her to lie flat on the ground and administered first aid for ten minutes, which saved her life.

It was already two in the afternoon by the time she woke up in the hospital.

Chapter 1007 Someone Bullied Her

Cassandra's colleague was stunned by the man's appearance in the ward. She asked, "Is he your friend?"

Before Cassandra could even answer, Cooper smiled. "Yes. Could you please step out for a few minutes? I'd like to speak to her in private."

Hearing that, the colleague left without hesitation.

Cassandra watched as he approached her bed. *I think I've seen him somewhere, but I can't really remember. I don't even know him.*

"Who are you?" Cassandra asked in puzzlement.

Cooper pulled up a chair, sat down, and answered nonchalantly, "I'm Genevieve's brother, Cooper."

Cooper... I remember him now! He's the current head of Specter Corporation. I've seen him on the news before.

Right, Genevieve's the Rachford family's only daughter, and Cooper was adopted by her family.

Noticing Cassandra's pale face, Cooper adjusted his glasses and asked gently, "Do you know why I'm here today?"

His intimidating aura made Cassandra shudder. She pursed her lips and remained silent.

"My sister said someone bullied her."

"No one bullied her. S-She just accidentally tripped and fell onto some glass. It was an accident.

Cooper's lips curled into a smile. "Do you know olive oil has a strong smell? Even a book and a pen can be stained with the smell."

Cassandra froze as she suddenly recalled something, which made her pale even more.

was a piece of news that was released at around nine o'clock in the morning. Mason Jellis from the Municipal Bureau of Planning and Natural Resources had been arrested for bribery.

Most importantly, Mason was Cassandra's uncle.

The smile on Cooper's face slowly faded, and his voice was cold as he said, "This is only a warning for you. Understand this, there are people whom you can or cannot bully, and my sister belongs to the latter. Do you know what you should do at work tomorrow?"

expression, yet his eyes behind his glasses were gleaming with hostility. Looking at him sent chills down Cassandra's spine. "Y-Yes."

well. I shall not bother you anymore." Cooper put away his phone and

As soon as the door was shut, Cassandra took in deep breaths as if she had just been rescued from drowning in the sea.

but she had never expected her brother to be so scary that he had found

Soon, Cooper returned to the ward and found the clothes Bertilla had brought over. After getting changed, he left with Bertilla, who had been completing the discharge procedures downstairs.

To make things easier for Cooper, Bertilla had parked the car in the open-air parking lot near the south entrance of the hospital.

Chapter 1008 You Can Guess It

Sally's expression turned cold. "You need to go to the military hospital to recuperate."

Cooper could not be bothered to waste his time talking to her about the same topic. He turned around to return to his car.

Seeing that, Sally grabbed his hand and pulled him to her car.

Although she looked lean on the outside, she was skilled in fighting. In fact, her arm was covered in muscles. If Cooper was not a man who cared about his dignity, she would have lifted and thrown him into her car.

With an expression as black as thunder, Cooper grabbed her arms behind her back and pinned her to the car door.

He leaned over and spat, "I've had enough of you, Sally! We had a deal. I'm not even holding you accountable for almost killing Genev. So why did you come to see me over and over again? Are you testing my patience?"

If not for the Zane family's unique relationship with the Loake family, he would have made a move on Sally long ago.

He curled his fist and punched the window beside her ear.

Sally glanced up at him and explained flatly, "I told you I didn't fire that shot. But it's still my fault for not going to the hospital that day.

"I'm no fool, Sally. I know all about your plans. There's no point acting as if you want to make up for your mistakes," Cooper sneered.

thought flashed through his mind, and he lowered his head to meet Sally's cold eyes. He narrowed his eyes and

He lifted his hand to pat Sally's face.

others touching her face. Just as Cooper raised his hand, she grabbed it and stated, "I know Genevieve has a special blood type and the hospital is running out of

His gaze dimmed. "Are you saying you can find someone who shares Genev's blood type?"

"You and Armand may not be able to find the person, but I definitely can." Sally's voice sounded cold as ever.

found out about Genevieve's accident when Armand had brought the latter to the hospital yesterday. That was also when Cooper found out there were only three blood bags left for her.

Genev almost died once. What's going to happen to her kids if she gets into another accident?

Fixing his gaze on Sally, Cooper questioned, "How long do you need?"

Chapter 1009 Do Not Pull Any More Tricks

Cooper was forced to bend down and get close to Sally. She had a faint white tea fragrance, which suited her well, lonely and cold.

Her thin lips were beautiful, releasing warm breaths that fell on his face.

Cooper rubbed her lips, which reddened instantly like the color of roses because of how thin they were, with his thumb. The sight made his heart skip a beat.

Immediately, he let go and bent down to kiss her.

Bertilla, who was standing by the Bentley, did not expect to see that scene as they were arguing just a while ago.

He turned around silently to give them some privacy.

Both Cooper and Sally did not care that they were kissing in front of the hospital. Sally moved her arms from Cooper's collar to his shoulders and continued kissing him passionately.

Suddenly, Sally sensed something amiss. She placed her hand on the back of his neck and pulled him into her embrace.

flying, grazing the top of the car and finally embedding into the back of the car so deep that it could not be seen. One could only imagine how powerful that shot was.

long mark on top of Sally's car where the buckshot had grazed.

Sally looked across the street and saw a young figure move and disappear from her sight the second she blinked. It was as though she had seen an illusion.

With his head buried in her arms, Cooper's body reacted slightly when he felt that soft body part of hers and smelled her fragrance.

After composing himself, he let Sally go.

his glasses on his nose bridge. He removed his glasses, rubbed his nose bridge, and

"I just wanted to hug you." Sally hugged him around the waist and turned him around to prevent him from seeing the mark on her car. "I'll go to the office with you. We can

Cooper was one hundred and ninety centimeters tall, while Sally was one hundred and seventy centimeters tall. He could not help but feel uncomfortable with her arms around his waist.

Removing her arms, he uttered coldly, "There's still a lot of time until

Hearing that, Sally retracted her arms, opened the car door, and got in.

Cooper was rendered speechless.

When she saw him still standing outside, she poked her head out of the window and said,

Cooper pinched the space between his brows. He had no choice but to tamp down his temper.

Chapter 1010 Eurydice Gaudette

Genevieve moved all the documents from the desk to the shelf. It was ten o'clock by the time she was done, but Armand had yet to arrive.

She had hopped out of the car by the roadside at ten minutes past nine and seen Armand's vehicle emerge while entering the building, and yet he still hadn't reached his office.

She had also asked Cali for his weekly schedule and taken a close look at it yesterday.

He doesn't have any morning meetings today.

Genevieve grabbed her phone from the desk, and just as she contemplated sending Armand a text message, a knock came on the door.

She instinctively turned in the direction of the door, only to see a slender figure.

Standing there was a tall woman who appeared to be in her twenties. She looked especially beautiful in a white floral shirt and jeans, her black hair cascading down her shoulders.

The woman seemed surprised as Genevieve glanced at her. "Where's Ms. Briggs?" she asked with a glint in her eyes.

had a gentle, pleasing voice

Rachford, Mr. Faulkner's new assistant," Genevieve answered while walking out of the room. She has to be a somebody to be able to

woman smiled faintly. "You're so young and pretty, Ms. Rachford. I'd be head over heels for you if

Genevieve nodded politely. "My mother was one of the most beautiful women in Jadeborough. I got all my looks from her. You look really pretty too. I'm captivated even as a

the woman responded with her lips curled

spark setting off amid what looked

didn't mention her background, Genevieve could tell based on her mannerisms that she had to be the daughter of one of the top

around, Eurydice didn't want to spend

the door and said,

nodded and

the office, she took out her phone to glance at herself in the camera, feeling relieved only after making sure she looked better than

the two: a man, or a woman who's capable but doesn't have the looks. Why did

Genevieve recalled it was the time of the month, so she took a sanitary pad from her purse and headed

she entered one of the cubicles and sat down, a series of footsteps