

## Flirtacious 1021

### Chapter 1021 That Did Not Count

Evangeline pointed at Johanna, wishing she could kill her with a single look. "She even claimed you'd stay here with her in the future, and she would have your kid!"

"Really?" Zephyr turned to Johanna, stroking her hair with his hand. "You love being with me so much?"

Suppressing the repugnance within her, Johanna lowered her eyes and replied, "What can I do when you refuse to let me go? I only hope that I'll slowly fall in love with you as we interact more."

That remark of hers was meant especially for Evangeline, for she wanted to antagonize the latter.

"Ms. Evangeline slapped me so hard that I can still feel my face stinging now." Johanna lifted her hand and stroked her face, sounding all pitiful.

"How dare you!" At the sight of Johanna looking all aggrieved, Evangeline flew into a rage.

"I didn't mind those two slaps, but you shouldn't have thrown me into the forest, Ms. Evangeline. I'm Osborn's most beloved pet, after all. When he learned that I had gone missing, he went into the forest in search of me and almost lost his life in an ambush." Johanna pressed her lips into a thin line.

Her eyes flashing, Evangeline hissed through gritted teeth, "You were the one who provoked me first!"

Puzzlement was written clearly in Johanna's eyes. "I was merely speaking the truth. Was that even considered a provocation? Is Osborn not staying with me and doting on me exclusively?"

If it weren't for the bodyguards holding Evangeline back, she truly wanted to rush forward and tear Johanna's face into ribbons.

Zephyr silently watched them both arguing with a smile tugging

Every so often, his gaze would fall on Johanna. She's very intriguing indeed.

"I don't mind that I suffered two slaps, but Ms. Evangeline almost got you killed."

her chin and studied her dainty face. "Anne," he called out without warning, summoning the housekeeper over. "Slap Evangeline twice on behalf of

to her knees with a thud, going as pale as a

"Can't I even get you executing my orders when you're under my employ?" Twirling his finger around Johanna's hair, Zephyr drawled nonchalantly, "Slap her. Otherwise, I'll have you thrown into Harondell Forest to be fed to the wild wolves in ten seconds. My men will only leave after laying eyes on your remains."

Anne, and she prostrated herself before him. "Ms. Evangeline paid me, asking me to keep her abreast of the—"

"I didn't ask you that."

can be said of Evangeline since she's a member of another mafia family. Still, if

## Chapter 1022 I Told You To Scram

Evangeline had delicate skin, so the slap had her face swelling at lightning speed. That aside, it even broke her skin.

Lifting her left hand, Anne slapped Evangeline hard on the other side of her face. The two slaps disheveled Evangeline's hair, and she couldn't quite turn her head back right away.

Johanna watched that scene, her expression solemn and grim.

She had provoked Evangeline because she wanted to sow discord in her relationship with Zephyr. As long as the latter were to make a move against her out of anger again, she would have the opportunity to escape.

Unexpectedly, Zephyr did exactly what she wanted and even had Anne slap Evangeline.

*Evangeline is a member of the Sheraton family and his fiancée. Why did he avenge me instead of defending her?*

She didn't believe that he did so out of love for her, but she couldn't fathom his motive either.

After Evangeline was slapped, Zephyr waved a hand, signaling for the bodyguards to take her away.

The bodyguards dragged her out of the house and stuffed her into a car before instructing the driver to send her back.

The driver had just left the castle and was heading toward the city when a few on-coming cars

When he spotted a tall man with blond hair and blue eyes getting out of one of the cars, he

He recognized the man.

The man hurried over and opened the car door. As soon

"Evie..."

Only when Alston had brushed her hair away did he notice that her cheeks were red and swollen. On

Right after he got into his car, Frank immediately closed the car door for him.

Upon arriving at the hospital, Alston carried Evangeline to the ward and had the best dermatologist come over to treat her injuries.

in pain once the salve came into contact with her injuries. Clutching her

with it for a bit, Evie. You'll be fine after applying some salve." He kissed her hand incessantly.

excruciating agony that she wept and shook her head, refusing to allow the doctor to apply the salve on her. Having no other recourse, Alston could only lean over and gather her into his arms, holding her head in place.

Evangeline had never been hit or slapped since young.

Her bloody cheeks were like a knife to Alston's heart, yet he could only kiss her

The doctor spent half an hour applying salve on both sides of her cheeks. When he finished doing so, he left the room.

would drip into her injuries, Alston wiped the blood and sweat on

### **Chapter 1023 I Find You Repulsive**

"How are you capable of going against the Osborn family? If Zephyr hadn't some capabilities, those in the Carlo family wouldn't have submitted to him!" Evangeline sneered. Shoving Alston away hard, she enunciated, "I don't want to be with you either. I find you repulsive!"

"You're merely afraid. It's okay. I've long since killed all those people, so no one knows. I don't mind having no children for the rest of my life," Alston coaxed softly.

"Shut up! Get out of here! Get out!" Evangeline screamed, throwing everything in her reach at him.

She was so livid that she lost control. Glimpsing the pair of scissors on the table, she grabbed it without hesitation and stabbed herself.

Seeing the blood gushing out of her neck, Alston threw herself at her without even thinking about it. While pressing against her bleeding wound with a hand, he bellowed for Frank to summon the doctor.

In no time, the doctor hurried over and rushed Evangeline to the emergency room.

Alston wanted to follow, but the doctor stopped him from doing so. He gazed at the emergency room doors separating him and Evangeline, pain and regret written all over his face.

him a towel, but he remained

Hanging his head low, Frank then reported, "I just received news that the two slaps Ms. Evangeline suffered were courtesy of a housekeeper on Osborn's orders because she previously went to the castle and sought his lover, slapping the latter twice."

Alston slammed his fist into the wall, his expression as dark as thunder. "No one has ever lifted a hand against Evie. How dare he get a housekeeper to slap her so severely!"

Immediately, he whirled around to leave.

Aware of his intentions, Frank strode ahead and blocked his path.

way!" Alston roared. He swung his fist at the man, but Frank caught it squarely.

voice was chilly. He then cast a glance at the blond man with

The ward wasn't soundproof, so he had heard how a few words from Alston had Evangeline backed into such a corner

"What do you want me to do, then?" Alston

Why am I not smart enough? Every time I go up

of Johanna, he said to Frank with a grim expression, "The fact that Osborn dared to have a housekeeper strike Evie for

pawn to him. She's his pet, so Ms. Evie barging into his territory openly and striking his woman was tantamount to slapping him in the face. He had the housekeeper humiliate Ms. Evie because he wanted to anger Mr. Sheraton and you. He has set up the trap long ago, lying in waiting. If you make a rash move, he'll get you in one fell swoop."

## **Chapter 1024 Find Someone For Me**

Hearing Frank's deduction, Alston gradually calmed down. He, too, thought it was weird for Zephyr to make someone strike Evangeline for a lover.

*That man's methods and schemes are rather frightening.*

Suddenly remembering something, Alston asked abruptly, "He's a cautious man... Would he have guessed that the people in the forest were sent by me?"

"It doesn't matter," Frank responded. "The people who failed the assassination have been already taken care of. He has no proof or the gall to make a move on you, so don't worry."

Only then did Alston stop fretting, and he patted Frank's shoulder. "I'm glad that you're here."

Before Alston became the president, Frank had taken a lot of hits for him and had resolved a lot of issues for him as well. However, as Frank was from a different country and little was known about him, Alston had always avoided trusting him completely.

But now, Alston realized he could put his faith in his trusted aide.

Frank said, "On your birthday that day, Ms. Joule came to me. She told me she was forcibly brought back by Osborn and despised him. We can rope her in since she is always by his side and knows his movements. Who knows? She might be of help to us one day."

Alston considered that idea and thought that it would work. "You'll be in charge of contacting Ms. Joule, then. Just use whatever you need to get the job done."

"Understood."

Right after their conversation ended, the door of the operating room finally opened.

Alston made a beeline toward the doctor and asked

"Good news is that the wound is not that deep. Her carotid arteries are fine, and she's basically out of the woods," the doctor said.

However, before Alston could finally feel relieved, the doctor ushered him to a corner and added, "You should already know that Ms. Evie has the extremely rare Phnull blood type, so I hope you can find a few people with her blood type and store some of this type of blood. Otherwise, if she

The Sheratons' bodyguards and his bodyguards could easily protect Evangeline from bodily harm, but he could not guarantee that

ward a

Evangeline was his life. He could not let anything happen to her.

After the doctor left, Alston beckoned Frank over and uttered lowly, "Use whatever available connections. I need you to find someone for me, and I'm willing to accept any requests the other person might have. She needs to be in Lostaria no matter what. If

"I understand." Frank nodded. "I've already asked Ms. Evie's housekeeper to be here. It's best if you don't stay here any longer."

Knowing that Evangeline did not want to see him, Alston left the hospital with Frank.

Stepping out of the hospital, Frank sent Alston to the armored vehicle in front of them. He then got into the car behind the armored one after watching it leave.

## **Chapter 1025 Pretty Easy To Pursue**

The next morning, Genevieve checked her makeup in the mirror and only left her room when she was completely satisfied with it.

The moment she walked into the living room, she caught a glimpse of a tall silhouette busying away in the open kitchen.

There was no telling what the man was cooking. He was stirring the contents in the pot with his head lowered.

Genevieve felt a sense of reassurance when she noticed the sweat on his forehead. For some reason, she was already used to seeing him make breakfast for her every day.

She strolled over to him and asked, "What are we having today, Chef?"

"Morning." Armand turned his head to see Genevieve smiling expectantly. He felt the urge to rub her face but dismissed the idea as his hands were oily from cooking.

He scooped up some soup and blew on it, then brought the spoon to Genevieve's lips. "It's mushroom soup. Here, try some."

Genevieve lowered her head to sip the soup, her eyes sparkling. "Yummy. It's really fresh!"

Armand chuckled and took out two bowls from the cabinet, then scooped up some of the soup from the small pot.

Genevieve quickly brought the bowls to the dining room before the bowls became too hot to carry.

Other than the soup, Armand had also made omelets with meat in it.

Genevieve groaned in satisfaction. "The breakfast you made has been getting me out of bed recently instead of my alarm clock."

"Oh, I don't think I'd be able to come in the next few days," Armand said.

"Do you perhaps think that making breakfast for

Catching sight of the way she furrowed her brows, Armand intentionally contemplated for a long time. "I need at least twenty minutes to get here from where I live. Since I need to get up early and have a lot of things to do, cooking

"But you've only been pursuing me for a couple of days." Genevieve pouted, her heart feeling slightly heavy as the thought of him not visiting anymore crossed her mind. "Back when I was studying in Dartan, there was a rich guy who would ask me out relentlessly. He would give me expensive gifts every day, and he did it for a month."

Genevieve had always been attractive. Armand could easily imagine how popular only had Cooper in her heart and was not interested in other men.

Yet, thinking about how she had been persistent in her love for Cooper, Armand felt extremely bitter. He shifted his dark eyes to Genevieve.

Genevieve was focusing on eating her omelet when she noticed the man looking at her.

Her body stiffened, and she found it hard to swallow the

### **Chapter 1026 Fancy My Face**

"I'm going to Baykeep for a meeting. The round trip will take about five days." Armand closed the refrigerator. "It's not a lot of work, so you don't have to go with me. I was worried that you'd be hungry, so I made and packed a lot of food this morning."

The refrigerator was packed with quite a bit of food. Genevieve guessed that he had probably come around four or five that morning to make everything.

At the thought of something, she said somewhat aggrievedly, "Why didn't you explain yourself earlier? I thought..."

"You thought I wasn't going to pursue you anymore?" Armand queried with a smile, his hand tapping her nose. "How could I give up midway when you're so beautiful?"

Genevieve grabbed his hand and glared at him. "Oh, so you only fancy my face?"

"That's not completely true." Armand lowered his head as his gaze fell on her body.

She was wearing a white shirt that day and an A-line skirt. Her top two buttons were unbuttoned, revealing her collarbones and elegant necklace.

If beauty could be measured, Genevieve's looks would be considered off the charts.

Abruptly pulling Genevieve into his embrace, Armand lowered his head and planted a forceful kiss on her clavicle.

Genevieve could feel his hot lips on her skin. He seemed to have even bitten her.

Exasperated, she shoved Armand away before clutching her collar.

"You can want me too." Armand chuckled.

"Shut it!" Genevieve looked daggers at him,

Upon entering the elevator, Genevieve checked her collarbone in the mirror and spotted the red patch. It was obvious that it was a hickey.

She hastily buttoned up her shirt and kicked the man out of anger.

After sending Genevieve to the government building, Armand went to the airport at around

Genevieve was efficient in completing her work. The emails that needed to be sent to Armand had been sent, and the instructions that needed to be conveyed had been given. She started to slack off comfortably.

When she saw Melissa making breakfast the next morning, she was stunned for a moment before remembering that Armand had

At least Armand went to Baykeep and not to the moon. He would text me to ask me if I'd eaten or if I missed him whenever he was

That day, when Genevieve arrived at the government building, she received a text from Armand which read: Remember to receive your gift.

Upon reading that

expensive brand, and a tube of lipstick caught her eye. The casing of side of the box, there were a packet of nuts and a small pink object.

It's a pink... pig?

finally put two and two together and was elated to find out that the item could be

### **Chapter 1027 He Was Not Cheating**

A few seconds later, she received a voice message. The man's voice sounded nasal and deeper than usual as he uttered, "I'll reach Jadeborough tomorrow afternoon. Are you coming to pick me up?"

Genevieve did not want to go since Armand was not the only government official returning.

*Since he can send me a voice message, that should mean that there is no one around.* She called him and asked, "Your voice sounds nasal. Did you catch a cold?"

"Yeah. The air conditioning in the meeting room yesterday was way too cold." Armand coughed a few times after speaking.

"Have you taken any medication?"

"I have, but it's not taking effect yet." Changing the topic back to her, he asked, "What did you have for lunch?"

Genevieve said that Melissa had someone send over some food and the grilled pork he had made.

She had eaten most of the food he had made in the refrigerator.

A knock on the door soon sounded from Armand's side, prompting them to end their call.

got off work, Cooper came to pick her up so that they could dine at a Ferropenian restaurant for dinner. evening by the

too cold in her bedroom, for she shuddered immediately after coming out of the bathroom. She  
idea popped into her head. Why don't I just go see him and see for

such a thought, she swiftly applied her

airport, Genevieve started to consider her actions. He's my boyfriend, so it's only natural for me to go  
look after him. I just have to take the earliest flight

Genevieve with him on the business trip, Genevieve was in charge of his itinerary. She knew where the  
meeting was being held and which hotel the people attending the meeting

staying and presenting the relevant

Armand would react when he saw her.

she stopped in

same corridor as the elevator. It was about twenty

standing in front of Armand's door. Her mouth was moving, so she was likely speaking to the person  
inside.

some reason, Genevieve found herself back in the elevator and on the first floor.

that he had nothing to do with Eurydice and insisted there was a clear line between them. Yet, I found  
her visiting his room at such a time at night, and he even let her in! Did he lie to me? Good thing I only  
ate his food. I was forced to kiss him a couple of times, but I didn't really lose anything. Otherwise...  
Wait, I can't just leave like

planned to teach the

coincidentally came in through the revolving door while

## **Chapter 1028 Who Is In Your Room**

Seeing the frosty look on the middle-aged man's face, Genevieve could not help but hold her breath and  
her tongue as the man's authoritative air was too intimidating.

About two minutes later, Armand came down and walked over in large strides.

His brows were furrowed, and he looked unwell. When he spotted Genevieve who was standing next to  
Felix, he was a little surprised. But gently, he asked, "Genev, what are you doing here?"

"It doesn't matter what she's doing here," Felix snapped. "Who's in your room?"

Glancing at Genevieve, Armand quickly understood that the woman had come to visit him and had seen  
something that made her misunderstand something, which in turn caused Felix to misunderstand him as  
well.

He beckoned the manager over and had him summon whoever was in the room upstairs.



After the manager walked away, Armand said to Felix, "The room was booked by a secretary. I was assigned to stay with Mr. Lewis. Ten minutes ago, Ms. Eurydice Gaudette brought over some documents and some supper. It was Mr. Lewis who opened the door."

Despite feeling unwell from his cold, Armand had no choice but to keep working in the hotel room since he had work to finish after his meeting.

At that time, John Lewis had allowed Eurydice to come in, as it was not polite to chase people away.

asked for the hotel room number from the front desk. They had indeed told her it was a standard room, but she did not take note of that.

I was overthinking! He was not cheating in the first place.

Just then, the manager brought over John, who was staying in the same room as Armand, and Eurydice.

Having learned what had happened, Eurydice said with a smile, "Ms. Rachford, since you're here, you should have knocked on the door and looked at the truth with your own

Genevieve frowned and wanted to say something, but Felix beat her to it.

He said coldly, "Genev doesn't have to do that. As for you, Ms. Gaudette, what document is so important that you had to deliver it in the middle of the night to a room with two men? If it was something urgent, you could have asked the hotel staff to send it. It's not like you're delivering the launch codes for nuclear weapons, so why care about people seeing it?"

Felix knew that Eurydice had an uncommon background, but he could not allow anyone to bully his niece.

The smile on Eurydice's face faded slightly as she uttered, "I was inconsiderate."

"Being inconsiderate is one thing; Genev's reputation could have been tarnished." Felix sounded solemn.

"You are beautiful and unmarried, but both Armand and Mr. Lewis are married. Even if they are upright, sending them documents in the middle of the night may cause people to misunderstand."

by an elder, Eurydice started to feel embarrassed.

tell what Felix was trying to say. She glanced at Genevieve and

Armand grunted in response. "We've been in a relationship for

### **Chapter 1029 Older Men Are Cunning**

Armand didn't want to tell everybody about Genevieve's issue, but he also didn't want to keep it a total secret lest it cause further misunderstandings in the future.

He leaned into Felix's ear and told the latter about the matter roughly.

Upon listening to the story, Felix was overwhelmed with mixed emotions. He didn't expect so many things to have happened between the couple. For a moment, he was at a loss for words.

On the contrary, Armand was quite relaxed. He even comforted Felix, saying, "She's doing quite well now. Don't worry, Uncle Felix. I've already talked to Granddad."

Felix sighed and patted Armand's shoulder. "You must've been through a lot, Armand."

"It's nothing. I love her for who she is now," Armand said earnestly.

He wasn't able to spend much time with Genevieve due to their on-again, off-again relationship over the years, and he had hurt her too badly before. Whenever he remembered the children they lost, he felt terrible.

*It's for the better that Genevieve doesn't remember anything. From now on, I'll give her everything good in this world.*

After Felix left, Armand approached Genevieve.

He took her hand and caressed it with his fingers, asking, "Are you hungry? Want me to take you out for some midnight snacks?"

Genevieve shook her head. "No. I want to lose weight."

Armand was a very good cook. After her period, Genevieve had been jogging and practicing yoga, yet she still put on weight.

"Did you gain weight?" Armand wrapped his hand around her waist and felt her skin through the fabric. Genevieve hurriedly slapped his hand away as there were people going in and out of the lobby.

"You pervert!" She rolled her eyes at him.

Armand chuckled and led her to the front desk. Then he took out his ID card and in the elevator, Armand turned his head to the side and coughed.

He immediately let go of Genevieve's hand and stepped away from her. "Stay away from me. I don't want to pass it

"Why didn't you tell me to stay away when you held my hand twice and even touched my waist earlier? It's too late now." Genevieve inched closer to him and stood on her tiptoes, placing the back of her hand against his forehead.

"Your forehead is warm.

The hotels had strict regulations nowadays, and they did not provide cold medicines in the suites in case any accidents happened after the guests took them. Genevieve left in a hurry after walking Armand to their suite.

open all day. She headed there and bought a thermometer and some other medicines.

Upon returning to the suite, she removed the thermometer from its packaging and let Armand place it under his armpit.

Knowing it had been a few hours since he had last taken some cold medicines, she got two pills from the box and handed them to him.

Armand furrowed his brows. "Can I not take them?"

"Are you a child? Even kids are more obedient than you." Genevieve raised the pills to Armand's lips, but he still wouldn't cooperate.

Genevieve stared at him coldly.

### **Chapter 1030 You Are Worried About Me**

After their lips parted, Genevieve punched Armand in frustration. "You're trying to infect me with your cold, aren't you?" she grumbled, her lips swollen.

"You probably got infected already when you fed me the medicine," Armand said. He stroked Genevieve's cheek and pulled her closer with his other hand. "Why did you come all the way to Baykeep at this hour?"

"I was bored."

Armand pressed his forehead against hers and chuckled. "You're worried about me, and you miss me," he pointed out in his deep voice.

With her thoughts exposed, Genevieve moved away from Armand. "I wouldn't have come had I known you'd be such a jerk."

"I miss you too. I think about you all the time," he whispered before landing another kiss on her lips.

They cuddled each other affectionately, leaving almost no space between them.

Although Armand's hair was dark and smooth, the hair beside his ears had slightly curled ends, making his sharp features look softer.

Genevieve couldn't help but

At the sight of Armand's disheveled hair, she burst into laughter. "Right when I first met you, I noticed that your hair was curly

my hair on purpose since you said you wanted to see my curly hair."

Genevieve frowned in confusion. "Did I?"

because you have too many things going on," Armand said softly. Then he stood up and carried her into the bedroom.

may have agreed to date you, but that doesn't mean I consent to other things! If you dare to mess around, I'll make you regret it!"

The truth was, Genevieve liked Armand a lot. Not only was she dependent on him, but she was also secretly attracted to

However, she found those thoughts to be inappropriate.

a while since we started dating. If

conflicted expression. She looked way too adorable to him. "I just wanted to carry you to the bedroom. I wasn't thinking of anything else."

"You men are liars!" Genevieve retorted. This

"Okay, fine. Can you just let me take a bath, then?"

"That's the same thing! Do you think I'd be fooled? After you're done bathing, you'll get into my

Before Armand could respond, she added, "Go take a bath in your own room."