

Flirtacious 1031

Chapter 1031 What A Coincidence

Armand led Genevieve to greet the old mayor before heading to the second table to greet Felix and Phineus.

"Hello, Uncle Phineus, Uncle Felix."

As he spoke, he brushed his finger against her palm, sending her a silent signal. Comprehending his meaning, Genevieve swiftly greeted Felix and Phineus the same way Armand did.

Robert was sitting at the same table with Phineus and the others, and when he saw how Armand brought Genevieve over while holding hands with her, he could immediately tell their relationship with each other.

"I thought Sally likes Armand?" He lowered his voice and asked Gerald, who was sitting beside him.

"I thought so too, but I tried probing a few times, and she expressed no interest in Armand whatsoever." Gerald had assumed it was possible between the two of them as Sally and Armand used to hang out a lot.

Armand was a shrewd man who performed well in both the business and political fields, which was why Gerald wanted, more than anything, for the young man to be his son-in-law.

As Gerald's gaze fell on Armand, he had a feeling that the latter seemed to know something.

After making rounds to greet everyone, Armand walked Genevieve to the ladies' private room next door.

Meanwhile, Felix turned to look at Gerald, who was sitting on his right. "General Loake, what were you and Mr. Zane whispering about?"

Gerald tapped his cigarette on the table and chuckled. "We were talking about how Armand addressed you and Commander Zeigler as 'Uncle.' What's with that? Did you accept him as your nephew?"

Since Armand had brought Genevieve over, Felix didn't intend to hide anything from them. "Genevieve is my niece."

As soon as he finished his sentence, everyone at the table was stunned.

They were all aware that Herbert had lost his only daughter since she was young, and despite his efforts to search for her in the past decades, he still hadn't found her. Previously, another woman appeared and impersonated Herbert's granddaughter, angering the old man deeply. Therefore, everyone wondered where this supposed granddaughter of his came from.

Felix took in their silence and laughed. "This time, it's true. We had

Everyone snapped out of their trance and congratulated Felix, swiftly ending that

In the meantime, Rebecca arrived at the ladies' private room.

Armand introduced Genevieve to her by saying, "This is Uncle Felix's daughter and your cousin, Rebecca Zeigler. You should talk to her."

pitied Genevieve after learning the latter had been hypnotized.

Leading Genevieve to the table that was next to the wall, Rebecca struck up a conversation with her. The two women chatted away as Genevieve was quite fond of this cousin of hers.

Only when Genevieve lifted her glass to take a sip of water did she notice Eurydice sitting right across from her. Seated beside the latter was the woman who had gone

and the woman who's seemingly in love with my current boyfriend are sitting at the same table with me... What a f*cking coincidence.

Eurydice flashed Genevieve a faint smile when she saw her. "Hello, Ms. Rachford."

Chapter 1032 Admit That You Are Privileged

Thus, Genevieve, Eurydice, Sally, and Rebecca sat down for a game of poker. There were separate cubicles in the card room, which provided the players with a quiet, enclosed environment for their game.

After the four of them entered one of the cubicles, they rolled a dice to determine who would go first.

Since Genevieve had purposely challenged Eurydice earlier, the latter showed no mercy after the game started and won Genevieve in the first round in less than two minutes.

It was a direct, overwhelming victory.

Genevieve calmly placed her cards down to get ready for a second round before smiling. "You're good at this, Ms. Gaudette."

"Oh, you flatter me. I'm just lucky." Eurydice smiled amicably.

The atmosphere in the private room instantly changed for no obvious reason.

It was merely a game of poker, but it was as if the table had become a gruesome battleground with weapons clashing continuously against one another. Eurydice and Genevieve were the only ones engaged in the battle, though.

Sally and Rebecca had seemingly become the backdrop as they sat aside, watching the silent war between the two other women.

As Sally leaned back against the chair and casually placed bets, a cold glint flickered in her pretty eyes. She then discreetly turned on her phone and recorded a short video before sending it to Cooper.

being shuffled, she received a message from Cooper that read: How did Eurydice offend Genev?

Sally replied: I have no idea, but Genevieve seems to despise Eurydice. They turned a card game of four players into a one-on-one battle. Is she good at poker?

Sally and Eurydice were daughters of high-ranking officials. Though they weren't close, they once attended a gathering with

Sally was well aware that although Genevieve and Eurydice's skills seemed on par, Eurydice hadn't even unleashed half of her true capability yet.

Genevieve was the one who challenged Eurydice to a game. If Genevieve were to lose...

Sally didn't want Genevieve to make a fool out of herself since the latter was Cooper's sister.

responded: She doesn't need your help. Instead, I hope she'll show Eurydice some mercy.

Sally lifted her head to glance at Genevieve after reading Cooper's message.

Would Eurydice be defeated by Genevieve?

Meanwhile, as the game went on, Eurydice began chatting with Genevieve, "Ms. Rachford, I know that Mr. Sutton of Specter Corporation is your brother."

Genevieve arched an eyebrow, silently waiting for the rest of her sentence.

Chapter 1033 Missing A Groom

"As expected of a businessman's daughter. You've got quite the silver tongue." Eurydice smiled and took the card.

"Ms. Gaudette, I could say the same for you. You're exactly what I imagine a daughter of a high-ranking official would be." Genevieve had won the previous round, and after rearranging her cards, she threw one out. "You're well-versed in diplomatic speech with how your words always beat around the bush."

Eurydice had a more classical look—softly arched brows and an oval-shaped face that exuded gentleness.

Still, Genevieve's words did not infuriate the other, for a small smile remained on Eurydice's face. "Ms. Rachford, can I ask something personal?"

"Go ahead," Genevieve answered.

After studying Genevieve's face for a while, Eurydice asked, "Which part of you do you think made Mr. Faulkner fall for you? Was it your looks, or was it your conversational skills?"

"I don't know." Genevieve shrugged. "But I know he certainly isn't interested in you."

pay back the money for a gift right away. You spent time to get someone to buy desserts for my boyfriend, but he paid you back for it on the spot. He's drawing such a clear line between you and him that I doubt he even thinks of

Then, Genevieve added, "The dessert was not bad. Each and every piece of it was fed to me by my boyfriend."

Without much expression, Eurydice pushed away the cards in front of her. She had won Genevieve in the card game, but she had lost miserably in their battle of words.

For that meal, Genevieve had dragged

found her foot hurting from the tightness of the shoes, she hunched over to take them off while the cards were being shuffled.

her and said, "Ms. Rachford, don't force yourself to wear heels if they're not a match for your feet. Otherwise, you'll only suffer, and eventually, those uncomfortable heels will be tossed aside."

Eurydice was talking about Genevieve's relationship with Armand using the heels as an example.

No matter how rich she was, she would not be able to help Armand out, for they came from different worlds.

picky, and I never buy heels that don't fit me." Genevieve stood up and flashed a smile at Eurydice. "New heels have to be worn a few days or for a distance before they become comfortable."

Eurydice snorted softly and said nothing else.

However, her silence irked Genevieve. "It's already late. I guess the men downstairs are done with their conversation. Ms. Gaudette, why don't we play a game before we wrap this up?"

Eurydice stared at her and asked in her usual serene voice, "What game?"

Chapter 1034 She Will Not Lose

"All right, then," Genevieve easily said. "If I lose, I'll break up with him and leave the country. I won't come back until five years later, and if I contact him again, I'll be the idiot."

Eurydice smiled and took the cards. "Well, we're on our fourteenth round now."

"Three rounds. One of us just needs to win twice," Genevieve added. After Rebecca took the cards, she hunched over to take another card.

Rebecca had played poker many times before and had bet on many things. However, she was still surprised by what Genevieve was betting on. In fact, her heart began to race.

She said, "Genev, don't you think this is a little too risky?"

"Is it? Ms. Gaudette needs a groom, so I'm going to give her one." Genevieve shrugged and chuckled.

After throwing out a card, she abruptly sighed. "I mean, I am suffering a little loss. Not only is my boyfriend handsome, but he's also capable and a fantastic cook. He's the one who preps all my meals. If I lose him, no one's going to cook for me anymore."

"Are you now regretting your decision?" Rebecca was a relatively good player, and if she knew Genevieve's ability, Eurydice probably did as well.

Even if Rebecca knew how to count cards, she could not help Genevieve out

had been silent the entire time. She paid little attention to the game, and it was clear to everyone she was merely there for company.

Sally then sent the video of Genevieve betting with Eurydice to Cooper.

When Cooper saw it, he instantly realized that Genevieve was angry and wanted to teach Eurydice a lesson. However, he never thought she would wager Armand in the bet.

Interested in the drama, Cooper then

In the meantime, in a room downstairs, Armand, who had drunk two more glasses with Phineus, was feeling uncomfortable. When he saw his phone on the table light up, he unlocked

Jerry: Oh darn, Mr. Faulkner, is your sweetheart such a wild one? Does she use you as a wager all the time, or is it just this time?

lucky you are, Mr. Faulkner. Ms. Gaudette

Jerry: Indeed. Your love fortune this year is amazing. Did you come across a shooting star and make a wish? When did you see one?

Armand then scrolled up and clicked on the video. After hearing the conversation between Genevieve and Eurydice, he massaged his temples.

He knew that Genevieve was a lively person, but he did not know she would be so carefree to the point she would use him as a wager. Does she really not care how I feel at all?

Armand then typed: You can have my luck. No need to thank me.

Jerry: I don't even want it. I'm an actor in showbiz. Her dear government official father won't find me a good man

Armand: Did I tell you I have Charlotte's WhatsApp as well?

Chapter 1035 A Vague Guess

After chatting with Felix, Armand unlocked his phone again to read what Jerry and Cooper had talked about during those few minutes.

Jerry: I remember that Genevieve has a rare blood type, right?

Cooper: What's the matter?

Jerry: I received a job recently to find someone with a rare blood type for my patron. Apparently, they'll be giving ten million in Anglanduran currency if I get any leads on that.

As there were only close friends in the group chat, Jerry sent the details of the email to the others there.

The moment Armand saw the screenshot of the email, he inhaled sharply. Then, he pushed his chair back and went out of the room. Only when he reached the restroom did he call Jerry.

Armand asked, "Why are they looking for someone with this blood type?"

"I asked about it when I was replying to them via email, and they said they were from a biological research lab," Jerry answered. "There are very few individuals in this world with this blood type, and they wanted to research people with this blood type, yada yada. I didn't really understand what they were talking about."

While Jerry was replying to Armand, he sent the screenshot of the replied email to

brows together. If they really are from a biological research lab, they'll surely use their connections to find people with this blood type through medical organizations. Why would they hire the services of an outsider like Jerry and pay ten million in Anglanduran currency for a lead?

no way such a good deal like this would exist.

vague speculation manifested in both Armand's and Cooper's minds.

hospital, not many know about Genev's unique blood type. Call Timothy and ask him to change the details of her medical records. I'll get someone to release some news. Marilyn

the Wood family's downfall and Xavier's death; few knew that she was actually dead.

"All right." Cooper's efficiency saved

Armand then called Timothy.

department to look into the surveillance footage before Johanna disappeared. It was then they found that someone had tampered with the footage, which

out that Johanna might still be alive, Timothy finally came out from his despair. Once he received Armand's instructions, he told the hospital staff to destroy all of Genevieve's hospital records.

Armand exited the restroom when he was done with the call. With one glance at his watch, he discovered that it had been a while and guessed that the women should be done with their poker.

the fourteenth round started, Eurydice had her full attention

However, she soon noticed something amiss. Genevieve was playing in a completely different style from before.

was a crack in her composure. Nevertheless, she managed to tamp down her

Chapter 1036 Why Think About That

It was Armand, who was looking casual in a black shirt with rolled-up sleeves and a shopping bag in his left hand.

After glancing at the table, Armand walked over to Genevieve. Then, he pulled his pants higher before crouching down and taking a shoe box out of the shopping bag.

As he put on the soft slippers for Genevieve, he asked, "You're done?"

"Mhm." Genevieve finished the watermelon on the plate. "I liked Ms. Gaudette's moonstone bracelet, so I was betting on it with poker. I won."

Armand was not at all surprised by her victory. "If you like gemstone bracelets like these, I'll get someone to find a colorful one for you."

Genevieve's eyes flitted toward Eurydice's wrist. "I think the moonstone one is better."

“Don't you already have a set made with the best moonstone? One should be enough,” Armand answered before picking up the heels under the table and putting them in the shoebox.

Genevieve frowned, wondering when she had gotten a moonstone bracelet and why she never saw it in her jewelry box.

She held a grudge against Eurydice because of what Eurydice said at the hotel the day before, which was why Genevieve had set her up. Now that Eurydice had lost horrendously to her, Genevieve had achieved her initial aim of humiliating her. It would not be a loss if Genevieve gave up on Eurydice's bracelet.

Eurydice was not a nobody; Genevieve did not want to offend

up and reached out toward Genevieve, who

before she

arm around her waist and said to Rebecca, “Steven's going to send

keeping the two children company in Jadeborough, so when she heard Armand's offer, her eyes lit the

ones left in the room, and Eurydice

the side and coldly said, “Your father has plenty of attractive

same for you too?” Eurydice

Sally was never interested in Armand himself—it was only because her beloved's heart

did not hesitate in swinging the knife right at his chest, Sally found out that

was Armand; Ethan

Armand loved was Genevieve, and he was willing

to that point had

the towel back on the tray. “Genevieve's family runs businesses,

“Uncle Felix” and how Genevieve had asked Rebecca to take care

Chapter 1037 Will You Continue

The car soon came to a famous resort in Baykeep.

The moment Genevieve came down from the car with Armand's help, a plump middle-aged man in short sleeves hurried over and greeted them with a smile.

“Mr. Faulkner, Mrs. Faulkner.”

When Genevieve turned to look at him, she quickly recognized him as Lightview Group's Martin Turner. She had seen him before when she had gone to the office to look for Cooper the other day, bumping into the two men when they were exiting the conference room.

The large resort was close to one of the best tourist sites and had natural hot springs. It was also one of Lightview Group's businesses.

Genevieve was not surprised to learn that Armand knew Martin, for he used to run a business as well.

Upon entering the resort, Martin began chatting away with Armand. On the other hand, Rebecca—with her bag of swimwear—went to the changing room with Genevieve.

The inside of the changing room was brightly illuminated and full of cubicles.

was taking off her shirt, her hands brushed past something. When she lowered her

which Genevieve could see with one glance

never realized that the chain was

about how Armand told her that the best moonstone was already

does Armand know about this chain around my waist?

end of the buckle, she thought, Armand should be the one who gave me this, but when did I fall asleep when he

voice sounded

train of thought. She then took out a black one-piece swimsuit and draped a towel around her before stepping out of the

placed their clothes in the locker, they headed

autumn, but Baykeep was neither too hot nor too cold. Despite that, residents of Baykeep adored their breakfast and bath. With the resort so close to

had long received news about their arrival, and they had reserved the best

tea

the hot spring. Only after she was used to the temperature did she slowly enter the pool. As the water enveloped her, she

one for herself and the

for gossip, Genevieve

Chapter 1038 Let Us Find Out

"I swore I wouldn't go back to Jadeborough if he rejected me." A resigned smile crept upon Rebecca's face. "I didn't go to Jadeborough, but when he came to Baykeep, I couldn't help but want to look for him. Maybe I'll only give up when he gets a girlfriend."

Right then, Genevieve took away Rebecca's cup and placed it on the small table. Then, she came out of the hot spring and said, "Let's find out."

"Huh?" Rebecca blurted out in confusion.

Meanwhile, after his chat with Armand, Martin went to greet other patrons.

Steven, who was with Armand, took a glance at his watch and muttered, "I'll go and take a look at the preparation of the fireworks."

Armand skimmed the messages on his phone before looking away. "They'll do the job well as long as they're paid. Since we're here, we might as well have a dip in the hot spring and relax."

"I'll pass," Steven said, all along having no interest in such activities.

"Let's go." Armand reached out to pat his shoulder.

to the changing room to change into swimwear before

the lights at the hot springs

walked closer, they realized that the vibrant spot was at the snack stalls. Many people had gathered together, singing along

by the side of the road. Under the light stood a

a guitar, and she was swiftly and skillfully strumming the

crowd, "Could you give me a kiss? Leave a mark of love

was watching her performance

well, and with her pretty looks, she would

him a

lifted his hand to rub his nose and

She, too, was

place was loud, the man

dodged to the

pebbled path, and Rebecca never expected her ankle to twist suddenly. The pain she felt

hold her. "Don't be scared, pretty lady. If you don't

Chapter 1039 You Are Into Me Too

Rebecca's hand reached out, but the hesitant Steven staggered backward.

Faced with his reluctance, she didn't force him and took two steps forward with her teeth clenched. Unfortunately, the pain had her knees buckling, sending her hurtling into Steven's arms.

After helping her to regain her balance, Steven bent forward abruptly and swept her off her feet.

With Rebecca's hand threading naturally around his neck, the close proximity allowed her to see the stubble on his chin and feel the warmth underneath his shirt.

Leaning closer toward his ear, she whispered with certainty, "You're into me too."

When the man came to tease her earlier, verbal insults were the worst that could happen, for the hot spring was monitored by surveillance cameras.

Hence, Steven—who wasn't related to her in any way—could have chosen to turn a blind eye. Instead, he made the effort to come over and break the man's hand.

If he didn't care about her, he wouldn't have reacted in such a hasty fashion.

into the hotel, Genevieve was done with her song. After returning the guitar to the staff,

ruthless." The man's face was still

handed over a thick wad of cash. "I

of at least ten thousand, the man's grimace was quickly

me to bring Steven here just to

aside to reveal her sharp jaw and alluring features. "Men

her a towel, Armand asked with a smile, "Including

not one of them. You're always brazen with your advances," Genevieve scoffed. "If only Steven was half as audacious as

Genevieve didn't manage to spend

beside a pavilion, she

her inside. After pulling her onto his lap, he wrapped his hand behind her head and leaned in, all before she

lip, Genevieve could hardly breathe

backward. Just when the scowling Genevieve wanted to give him an earful, she was interrupted by a

lit up the sky as if it was day, splashing it with a beautiful array of

was captivated by the dazzling

Chapter 1040 I Prefer You To Use Your Hand

Genevieve raised her head to look up at him. "Even though I said that I'm not difficult to pursue, a ring still isn't enough."

"I know, but I still feel more secure with you wearing it." Upon his reply, Armand swiftly changed the topic. "Do you want to have some barbeque?"

As food in Baykeep tended to be lightly seasoned and sweeter, Genevieve barely touched any during dinner. Instead, she kept herself going on the fruits she ate when she was inside the card room.

Leaving Genevieve to soak in the hot spring, Armand went out for a while. In less than ten minutes, he returned with two staff who carried a bunch of barbeque equipment into the small pavilion.

While waiting for the fire to build up, Armand marinated the meat and vegetables.

Genevieve, sprawled inside the hot spring, was sipping a cup of coffee while observing the busy man in front of the barbeque pit.

By then, Armand had taken off his shirt due to the heat, revealing the bronze tan on his skin and the chiseled lines of his muscular arms.

have a six-pack, he didn't carry any visceral fat around his belly either. Coupled with his broad shoulders, his body exuded masculinity

that Armand was truly a

of the men his age would have their heads covered in grey hair from the pressures of work. Even if their faces were glowing, their bodies would have gone to the dogs. However, Armand still managed

know his age, one couldn't tell from his appearance that

her gaze when he looked up without

voice, "Darling, can you stop stripping me with your

flashed a provocative smile at him.

her with his black obsidian eyes. "But I prefer you to use

speechless by his words, Genevieve

Given that she was famished and had soaked enough,

of her were mutton skewers covered with red sauce. Onions were threaded together to reduce their greasiness. Upon taking a bite, the tenderness of the meat filled her mouth

fan of onions, the smiling Genevieve handed the skewer over to Armand after biting off the

her, Armand asked, "Isn't the

wash it down with soda." Genevieve waved the skewer at him. "Come, allow your girlfriend to feed you with