

## Flirtacious 1041

### Chapter 1041 What If I Flirt With Other Guys

The next morning, Armand received a call and learned that an overpass had collapsed in Jadeborough, causing the death of two people, with many others injured. Hence, Genevieve hurried back to the city together with him.

Due to the urgent situation, the staff at the Department of Public Information had come in to deal with the aftermath.

The moment they arrived in Jadeborough, Genevieve started to busy herself. At the same time, she saw how Armand stayed calm while dealing with the disaster.

Fortunately, the matter was resolved in time. Together with the official press releases, the uproar wasn't long-lived.

Coincidentally, the mayor was away on a business trip during the incident, leaving Armand in charge.

Given how smoothly the matter was dealt with, the mayor—upon his return—personally came to see Armand in his office. There, he informed the latter about a dinner that night and invited Armand to join him.

No sooner had Armand escorted the mayor out than Genevieve entered his office and closed the door behind her. “You look like a salesperson who has secured a major deal, and the boss is just dying to reward you.”

Armand received the coffee she handed him and took a sip. “Don't you want to try the mutton the mayor's wife reared herself?”

after a frantic few days? Do you think I enjoy torturing myself?” Genevieve rolled her eyes at him before returning to her

added, “Don't you think I've lost my

retorted in a deep voice,

didn't even

Genevieve retrieved her phone from her drawer to

the group of rich youngsters organizing a competition for who was the top socialite in Jadeborough. Back then, she and

had even forgotten when she added

jewelry. Since there was an auction that night where the

brochure the former had sent, Genevieve, too, was tempted by the jewelry

no other programs for the evening, Genevieve agreed to meet Charlotte at the entrance of the auction house. While leaving

my dinner ends early, I'll go pick

Genevieve inquired, "Aren't you going to ask me where I'm going? What if I'm going out to flirt  
threw the question back at

Genevieve was about to respond with a defiant retort, Armand shot her a glare with his black abyss-like  
eyes, sending a chill down her spine and dousing the fiery aura

she told him about the

Chapter 1042 Do You Know How Annoying You Are

Charlotte snorted in response. "What's the point of a swimsuit when you don't show some legs?"

"Beats me." Genevieve shrugged.

After taking a sip from the coffee she was holding, Charlotte's lips curled into a smile. "Nevertheless, I  
didn't come out empty-handed from the game. With regards to the two scripts he's currently working  
on, I have cut out all the kissing and sex scenes from them. Also, he's paying for whatever I fancy  
tonight."

Genevieve almost choked on her coffee before throwing Charlotte a curious glance. "Are you sure? How  
can a celebrity like him have more money than you?"

"He doesn't but is still richer than your man." Charlotte continued, "Your man used to be so glamorous  
when he had hundreds of billions in assets. But now, how much does he make a month as a civil  
servant? Does he even get ten thousand?"

After a momentary pause, she exclaimed, "Don't tell me that you have to pay for whatever you bid later  
yourself?"

Genevieve retorted, "Do you know that you're really annoying?"

as you admit that I'm beautiful, I don't mind you hating me." Running her finger down Genevieve's  
cheek, Charlotte coaxed with a pout, "Be good

were chatting, a member of the staff approached them and handed Genevieve a

Rachford, your husband had

her hands when Armand's message arrived: I've sent someone with a

though she was surprised at how he had so much money, a smile instantly bloomed on her face, and her  
mood couldn't be any

"Obviously, there's no way I'm going to pay for the things I bid myself. Be a good girl, and I'll buy you a  
treasure this evening that will bring your boyfriend lots of luck. With it, I'm

I would be a fool

a few minutes to go before the auction started. In the midst of snacking

go to high school together? Why don't I remember that

thought caused Genevieve's

give a cursory answer, she caught a glimpse of two familiar figures entering the room. One of them looked like Eurydice, and she was holding the hands of a woman in her fifties. From the lady's black hair and

Charlotte followed the former's gaze

are

her?" Charlotte's father was in the real estate business, whereas Eurydice's was a high-ranking government official. If Genevieve wasn't a civil servant, she naturally wouldn't know

#### Chapter 1043 Leaving It To You

After hearing about Charlotte's terrible experience, Genevieve sneered. "And I was wondering why the Gaudette family failed to educate their daughter well despite how impressive they are. It looks like it's a hereditary issue."

Instantly realizing what Genevieve was talking about, Charlotte turned to Eurydice before turning back to Genevieve. "She's targeting your man?"

"Uh-huh, and she's doing it in broad daylight. Still, my man's ignoring her." Genevieve flicked her long hair and joked, "After all, Eurydice will never be prettier than me."

So Eurydice has a wealthy aunt. That's why she's here.

After a moment of contemplation, Genevieve picked up her phone from the table and sent a message to Armand. I'm going to be a bully to Eurydice. Are you scared?

Right after Genevieve took a sip of her coffee, Armand responded.

Stay safe.

at the card room, Armand had been a little protective of Eurydice, so Genevieve thought that he was wary of the Gaudette family. However, after reading his latest message,

pistachio off Charlotte's hands, she said, "Make me happy. I'll be avenging

Genevieve's relationship with the Zeigler family. Furthermore, with the amount of influence Armand had in Jadeborough, it was unlikely that Armand was afraid

and it seemed like the time for

she quickly peeled the pistachio to feed Genevieve, ignoring the state of her manicure. "My dear Genevieve, do you know how miserable I was to be forced to apologize to that vixen despite how she took my man away from me? Though, I have to say that he's nothing great either. Oh, my

of fruit tea. "Here, be careful.

and she remarked, "Do you do this to your

at Genevieve. "I usually get straight to the point. Oh, but if you like this, I can

pass.” Genevieve inched to the side,

the auction started, the hall

stage and gave a brief speech before officially

the many items, Genevieve was only interested in a diamond decoration. However, that piece would not appear until

her aunt. When her aunt raised her paddle for a painting,

her before raising her paddle

Chapter 1044 You Are Such A Meanie

Genevieve did not feel threatened at all. She kept lifting her paddle, and she finally got what she wanted.

She even bought a gemstone piece for Charlotte.

Charlotte whispered to Genevieve, “I’ve been watching Eurydice the entire time. You’ve snatched away her aunt’s items a few times, but her aunt never seemed irked. I’d say she’s not here for the paintings but the gilt-bronze idol that will be presented second to last.”

“Hm, I like that too.” Genevieve crossed her leg. “I’ll have to take my time savoring the disappointed looks on Eurydice and her aunt later on.”

Charlotte passed her a cup of fruit tea and giggled. “Genevieve, you’re such a meanie!”

Ten minutes later, the second to last item was brought to the stage. Right as the auctioneer finished speaking, numerous people raised their paddles.

to

the idol was far too high, and many people gave up. Still, Genevieve continued competing against Karolina with an increment of two million

the idol’s price was over a hundred

million, Karolina had found out that she would be able to get the idol with a hundred and twenty million at most if no one else expressed any interest in it. Afraid that something might go wrong, Karolina even prepared an

to Karolina,

end up stepping into the other patron’s trap, so after a moment of rumination, she decided to give up on

“I know that the old lady at home likes that deity, and coincidentally, they’re auctioning an idol of that deity, so I thought I’d get one to make her happy.

Eurydice said with a smile. “You even gifted her

thinking of getting someone to look for gifts so that she would

one in Jadeborough, and an unimaginable

cousins with Eurydice's mother, both had been close since young. Later on, after Karolina married, her husband's family managed to do fantastically in their business with the help of the Gaudette family. Moreover, her relationship with the Gaudettes also

out to the aisle, she looked over to the seat where the sixty-sixth patron was. She wanted to know who had

Chapter 1045 Slap Me

Eurydice said, "If you really liked them, you would have bid higher and got them in one fell swoop. Instead, you only raised the increment each time Aunt Karolina did so. Isn't it obvious that you were snatching them from her?"

"I'm rich, not stupid," retorted Genevieve. "If that painting is valued at three million, why would I spend ten million to bid for it? If your Aunt Karolina really liked it, why didn't she bid ten million from the get-go? I'm not going against any rules by making a bid here, so what are you accusing me of?"

After a brief pause, Genevieve smirked and said, "Ah, that's right. Speaking of snatching things, you seem to have plenty of experience in that regard, Ms. Gaudette. Otherwise, such wild accusations would not emerge from your mouth."

Karolina's face darkened as she berated Genevieve, "What impertinence is this? When have the youth become so disrespectful?"

"Your daughter is young, with parents who raised her. Yet, she doesn't even have any basic human decency," sneered Genevieve with a casual flick of her hair. "Instead, she insists on behaving like an animal."

Karolina pinned an icy glare on Genevieve. "Who do you think you're insulting?"

stating facts," replied Genevieve with a smirk. "A woman who inserts herself in someone else's relationship is a b\*tch. Everyone knows that b\*tches are

was so enraged that she raised a hand to slap Genevieve on

grabbed hold of Karolina's hand, gripping it so hard that Karolina's face contorted in pain. "If I'd said something wrong, use your words and refute me. Do you think you can slap me just because you're

Genevieve felt that she had sullied her

at Eurydice and

that, she walked away

strong—the latter had bruised Karolina's wrist. With her face still sullen,

of Specter Corporation," replied

aware of all the domestic big names. With a sneer on her face, she retorted, "So what if

instigate anything with Specter Corporation," warned Eurydice, who was

to explain, "Her brother is a known figure in the business world, but her maternal grandfather, Old Mr. Zeigler, is a general. If anything happens to Specter

if anything happened to Karolina's business, but she did not

Chapter 1046 Drunk

"Since he's useless, why do you keep him around?" asked Genevieve quizzically.

All Genevieve got in response was Charlotte's mysterious smile as she said, "It's a good life. He's obedient and not clingy. Out of all the boyfriends I've had, I'm the most satisfied with him in particular."

Genevieve was rendered speechless.

Tonight, Genevieve had effectively sought justice for Charlotte as well, which left the latter in high spirits. Insisting on giving Genevieve a treat, Charlotte then dragged her toward No Man's Land to celebrate.

It so happened that Charlotte's other friends were there too. Hence, she reserved a luxurious booth where everyone sat around, playing drinking games and having fun. Even Genevieve was forced to participate.

Genevieve rarely went to bars, but she was shrewd. She knew that drinking games were a way to get other people drunk.

While everyone else started flushing and slurring from the alcohol, she remained alert.

After one round, Genevieve sat down on a sofa in the corner. When she pulled out her phone, she saw that she had received a WhatsApp message.

that his dinner was over and was

the bar's location. She did not like the smell of cigarettes and booze and wanted to leave, so she decided to say goodbye

"I'll

had one beer." Genevieve waved

headed toward the exit, she caught wind of faint classical music amid the bass-heavy electro music coming from the speakers. It sounded as if someone's

jabbed straight into her brain. Genevieve clutched her

that Genevieve was bent over and shaking, so he politely helped

are you

thinking it was due

the cool, night breeze, she

her bag for her phone to ask if Armand had arrived when she suddenly noticed a black car slowing down

not rolled down, Genevieve knew who it was. Clutching her purse, she  
driver's seat. When he straightened himself, he saw Genevieve walking toward him. She was dressed in  
a slip dress dotted with abstract yellow flowers. Her pale skin was already fair, but it glowed under the  
dazzling moonlight. Her jet-black hair  
wonderfully picturesque, making no effort  
but he was always mesmerized by her  
over to open the door to the passenger seat for

#### Chapter 1047 Do You Like Me

As they spoke, Genevieve approached the dining table and sat down before asking if Armand was done  
cooking. Subsequently, she picked up a knife and cut off a piece of chicken.

The chicken had been seasoned just right and was emitting a thick, fragrant aroma after it was roasted  
to perfection.

Genevieve dipped the piece of chicken in the sweet and sour sauce that Armand had mixed to go with it.  
Blowing on the morsel to cool it down, she put it into her mouth, savoring the appetizing flavor.

The sauce went well with the chicken, prompting Genevieve to eat bite after bite. "Did your family use  
to own a restaurant in your previous life?" she asked Armand between mouthfuls of chicken.

Armand replied, "I don't know."

"That must be the case because this is amazing." Armand had made her all kinds of dishes lately,  
including Chanaean cuisine and other delicacies. To Genevieve, his culinary skill was so impressive that  
not even professional chefs could compare to him.

her head to stare at the man before her without blinking, causing Armand to be

Do you want to eat me

she heard his suggestive words. Almost choking on her saliva, she grabbed a glass

returned her gaze to his face. "I understand why Eurydice likes you

of Armand's relationship with Robert and the power he possesses. The power struggle in the political  
world is always intricate, and Eurydice's father currently holds a high status. If

Zane family was the leader of the military world, and that was exactly what the Gaudette

two face-offs with Eurydice, Genevieve discovered that the former was good at concealing her emotions  
and keeping herself in

helping her rise

delicate brows, Armand knew she had gotten jealous.

her the wrong idea, and she thought that he was

saw Genevieve still sitting at the dining table with both of her legs curled up  
her head on her knees

#### Chapter 1048 Experienced

Genevieve was slightly irritated when the man still refused to let her go even after she had begged for mercy. Therefore, she reached out to tousle his tidy hair.

When she leaned forward, Armand seized the chance to grab her arm and pull her toward him. This motion caused her to step on his lap, and with her head tilted back, it looked as if she had thrown herself into his embrace and kissed him.

A long while later, Armand pulled away so that Genevieve could catch her breath. His hand was still holding her waist and caressing it nonchalantly.

"It's late. I should go," he said, his voice deep and husky.

Probably because she had just had a hot meal, but Genevieve felt inexplicably warm and restless. After moments of staring at the man's thin lips, she couldn't help leaning over to kiss him, as if a magnetic force was attracting her.

Armand proceeded to lift her in his arms. In response, she wrapped her legs around his waist, and as she did so, the strap on her right shoulder slid down to her arm.

The man gulped uncontrollably when he saw her fair porcelain skin.

a kiss on his Adam's

as they were both eager

she wouldn't even allow the man to hug her. Instead, she lay limp on the couch with her exposed arm  
put on some pants, grabbed a towel, and crouched beside the couch to wipe her face, which was  
in a

on wiping her face and asked, "Should I carry

the couch." Genevieve felt as though her waist was about to give way. Exhausted, she took his arm and used

posture by bending forward so she could rest more

strength after drinking half a glass of water while leaning on his arm. Subsequently, she glimpsed the  
scratch marks

popped up in her mind when she saw those scratch marks. Shoving his hand away, she sat up while  
clutching the blanket

inexperienced

ago, his patient guidance charming her to no end, causing her to fall head over



answer her question, she struggled to get off the couch. With a  
help asking, "What are you

Chapter 1049 Taught You So Well

"So, tell me," Genevieve said.

Armand picked up a brush and started combing her hair. Surprised, he asked, "What do you want me to say?"

"Which woman taught you so well?" She looked up at him. "I get the feeling you were a dense man in the past. If you weren't taught by another woman, how come you're so adept at coaxing a girl? Don't tell me you learned all these on your own. I won't believe that."

Armand felt his head ache. Judging by her personality, he knew she would get mad regardless of his answer. Still, he couldn't tell her that woman was none other than her. She's basically jealous of herself.

"Hurry up and tell me." Genevieve lifted three fingers and vowed, "I swear I won't get angry. I just want to know."

He casually changed the topic of conversation. "Let's eat spaghetti for breakfast tomorrow. What do you say?"

"Sure. I want two extra sunny-side-up eggs..." Regaining her senses after she was done talking, Genevieve raised her arm and punched his chest. "Jerk! You deliberately distracted me!"

from a pile of beauty products. Then, he squeezed some  
all the

the bedroom, she rolled over and sat on Armand's lap. Looking down and staring into his eyes, she traced her finger across his

first sight when I saw you at the hospital the other day. When I returned to work after being discharged from

spread across his

rainy day, so I purposely waited for everyone to leave before going downstairs. In truth, I had brought my own umbrella, but I left it in my desk drawer

to let him send her home at that time, but she didn't anticipate him to

tell me all those things when you treated me to a meal after I visited Coop at the

asked cheerfully. Armand grasped her hands and lowered

I fail, then so

silence. He knew she wasn't being

placed her hands on his cheeks and stared at her

## Chapter 1050 Useless

After that night, Armand moved into Regality Gardens. Aside from their daily meals, all the other household chores, including washing Genevieve's clothes, were done by him.

Melissa felt her presence was redundant there, so she returned to Swallow Garden to take care of the two kids.

She went to Swallow Garden in the morning, changed her clothes, and prepared breakfast for the two children.

At around eight o'clock, Amanda, dressed in a black school uniform, skipped down the stairs with Lucian trailing behind her.

He was also wearing his school uniform, but in contrast to Amanda, his facial features were arranged into a composed expression, giving him a cool and handsome appearance.

"Melissa!" Amanda jogged forward to hug Melissa when she saw the latter. "Why are you back? How's my mommy?"

Melissa replied, "Mr. Faulkner is taking care of Mrs. Faulkner. I don't have to wash the clothes there and have nothing to do, so I can only return here to look after you two."

Armand paid Melissa handsomely, so she felt guilty for idling about.

so lucky to be able to keep Mommy company daily. I've not seen Mommy in

went into the kitchen to bring out the breakfast, Amanda pulled the chair beside

peeled the shell of a hard-boiled egg and placed it in her bowl. Then, he looked at her and let out an adultlike sigh. "Are you missing

said, "Our situation is relatively fine. At

noticed he seemed exhausted, as

asked curiously, "Lucian, do you really think Aunt Jojo went overseas to work? But what is keeping her abroad for so long? Did she quarrel with Uncle

Jojo did have arguments in the past, but Aunt Jojo merely locked the doors and forbade Uncle Tim from entering the house. Oddly,

handed to him by Melissa and began having his breakfast. "The adults will deal

in one bite and mumbled, "What if Aunt Jojo is truly having a

look at how many years Mr. Valentine tried to win

not that biased, either. Daddy is the most important to me,

she continued in a glum tone, "In the past, whenever Mr. Valentine was not by my side, he would call me from time to time, but it has been so long since he last contacted me. I reckon he already

because she was suddenly disregarded by someone who had previously

demeanor, so he patted her head and said, "They  
rolled her eyes at him. "You took my