

## Flirtacious 1301

### Chapter 1301 I Do Not Want To Believe A Single Word

In the end, Genevieve grew tired of arguing and said coldly, "I've said it before, there's no need for you to take care of Jojo once he's found. I'll be the one to look after him."

After she finished speaking, she tried to get up, but Armand pushed her back onto the couch.

Genevieve turned her head and glared at Armand, "What are you doing? Jojo is in such a state, and you still want to help Timothy?"

"I'm not trying to speak up for him, but it's more appropriate for Johanna to stay here."

Armand patiently explained to Genevieve, "Autistic individuals need the gradual guidance of their family and doctors. Even if Johanna doesn't know Asel, it's possible that spending a lot of time together might help her come out of her own world. Besides, it would be more convenient for Timothy to take care of her at home."

"Then take Asel with you," Genevieve said sarcastically. "Let him take care of Jojo, just in case he gets upset one day and lets Jojo run away from home. That would be troublesome."

Armand wrapped his arms around Genevieve's shoulders and whispered softly in her ear, "I know you're worried about Johanna, but there are some things you just can't do."

just lock Timothy up in a death cell because he made one mistake. Besides, he's Asel's father. Taking away

Johanna away either, and said softly, "Let Jojo stay here, I'll do everything I can to

if she can never step out of

long as Johanna was by his side, Timothy

to believe a single word

raised three fingers towards the sky, speaking word by word, "If I don't take good care of Jojo, and if oath," Genevieve

her, but Armand was right. Johanna needed the company of her family more, and she couldn't deprive agreed to let Johanna stay by Timothy's

on things every few days. If I find out you haven't

and Amanda to come

he also has to take care of Johanna. He definitely won't have time to take Asel out for

the way back, Genevieve sat in the passenger seat, very

"You saw how Timothy looked, he knows he made a mistake

### Chapter 1302 He Insulted The Word Love

Upon hearing this, Genevieve instantly understood who made that phone call last night. She then asked, "Why would he send Jojo back?"

"He loves Johanna."

Genevieve laughed sarcastically and said, "The word 'love' coming from someone who climbed to the top by stepping on others' corpses and wantonly toyed with people is an insult to the word itself."

She never thought Zephyr would love Johanna; all he ever did to Johanna was plunder and hurt her.

Genevieve hesitated for a moment, "That child..."

Armand said, "It's Zephyr's. But don't worry, I've taken care of the child too."

"Did you kill them?"

"No," Armand wouldn't admit that he was the father, and he couldn't bring himself to kill a child. Besides, he had a deal with Zephyr.

ensure the child's safety throughout their

"Don't worry about these things, I've taken care

Genevieve didn't

over, and wrapped her arms around the man's neck, giving him a deep kiss. "Thank

and wiped the lipstick from the corner of her lips.

car, Genevieve moved to the

decided to practice kickboxing with Sally, she had a room on the first floor specifically converted into

would be similar to yoga, but she soon realized how naive

highly challenging. However, it is typically performed

in addition to going for a run with Sally, Genevieve also has to do weight training in the training room under Sally's supervision

training, Genevieve felt weak in her arms and legs. Yet, she

originally planned her daily routine: every morning, she would train with Sally, and in the afternoon, she would spend time reading and studying. Around five o'clock, she would go to the school

the housekeeper to treat the man of

training, she was so tired that all

and I can protect the two children. Even if we're not around,

Chapter 1303 I Am Just Afraid

The Zeigler family is a military family, with generations of soldiers from their ancestors to their descendants. Moreover, Phineus holds the position of commanding officer in the Nineteenth Military District.

If Yuvan were a Buddhist, Phineus could at least tolerate it.

As a result, his son, a Chanaea native, went abroad to study painting in a Christian country, which was equivalent to abandoning his own faith, and his heart was completely devoted to it.

Phineus refused to let Yuvan join the church, but Yuvan had already joined, which infuriated Phineus to no end.

Somehow, word of this incident got out and caused quite a stir. Phineus, unable to bear the shame, severed his father-son relationship with Yuvan and removed him from the family registry.

He also ordered Yuvan not to use the surname Zeigler and made him change it to his mother's surname.

During that period, people from both the military and political circles were laughing at the Zeigler family. Some felt that Phineus was too cold-hearted, after all, it was his own son. Believing in a religion shouldn't have led to the severing of their father-son relationship.

the political world was shaken by a major event that stunned

at a major hospital. One day, he had been drinking and still went on to perform surgery on a patient. Tragically, the patient died

accept this situation and demanded an explanation from the hospital. They also requested an autopsy to be performed on the

surgery will suffice. Moreover, even if there

Benedict's brother was just about

be over. So, he used his influence to bribe the medical staff and the autopsy personnel, making them testify that the fault lay with the patient

the Supreme Court, but they were

life. The other person, while

the incident was exposed, Benedict's brother was immediately taken

in the election, and his associates were dealt with by Armand one by one. As if

brother was convicted with irrefutable evidence, Benedict was also expelled from the party, and his

after, Yuvan

had a falling out with Phineus over learning to paint, and even called to persuade Yuvan. It wasn't until

in the government office until past one o'clock. When he arrived home, Genevieve had just come out of

Chapter 1304 I Happen To Love You

Armand asked with a smile, "So, who do you want to take care of you?"

"I'm just afraid you'll dislike me," Genevieve frowned and said worriedly, "When people get old, they have wrinkles and their skin becomes loose. I'm afraid you'll see my withered body..."

Genevieve became more and more frightened as she spoke, "Mando, how about we get divorced when I turn fifty? You can just remember me at my most beautiful."

"Don't worry about things that may never happen," Armand said as he picked up the camisole nightgown from the side and helped her put it on.

"When you're fifty and I'm old, I'll have wrinkles too, and I'm afraid you'll dislike me." He pinched her cheek, "After all, you naughty woman, you always tease me about turning forty and being obsessed with appearances."

Genevieve playfully bit his finger and corrected him, "I'm not obsessed with appearances, it's just that I happen to love you, and you just happen to meet my standards."

She was a bit naughty, her moist tongue gliding over his fingers.

to resist the woman's subtle tease. He bent down, cupping her

under the hem of his sweater, just touching his tense abs. However, the man grabbed her wrist and pulled her restless

looked at

lifted her from the chair and walked out of the bathroom, "I'll give you a massage on your arms and back, otherwise you'll be in pain and

times, causing her body to ache while

out of the training room, Armand would help her with a

in the early morning is really

still a bit sore, but as she lay in bed and Armand massaged her for a while, she felt so comfortable that

a sip of water through the straw to quench her thirst, then laid her head

your arrangement is so ingenious,"

Yuvan and Eurydice first got married, Genevieve knew that Mando must have arranged everything perfectly. However, she never

his palms and began massaging her

If we don't bring down the Gaudette family, as

you're as good as ten teams by yourself. Is there anyone who can compete

Chapter 1305 I Will Be Jealous

"At that time, you didn't have much contact with him, so I didn't need to pay attention to his every move," Armand said. "Besides, you're not the kind of woman who would easily fall for someone else."

As he praised himself like this, Genevieve didn't know what to say.

Armand told Genevieve, "Even before Sean was transferred to Jadeborough, I had been keeping an eye on the Gaudette family. I investigated their relatives and learned about his connection to them. Later, I had a few conversations with him. Sean is related to the Gaudette family, but his mother had a feud with Benedict's wife, and he has always wanted to avenge his mother."

It seems Genevieve understood, "He knows you don't like the Gaudette family either, so he wants to work with you to get rid of the Gaudette family?"

"Mmm." Armand rolled a heated stone over her massaged thigh. "There are some things about Lostaria that I had Sean reveal to Eurydice, in order to gain her trust."

"Eurydice thought she had everything under control, but all she saw was what I deliberately allowed her to see."

Armand noticed that Genevieve had been silent for quite some time. When he looked up, he found her gazing at him with her face turned to the side.

her forehead, "Did the hot stone burn

"No, I think it's good that you're my

"Otherwise, what?"

man like you marrying other women, like

hearing that." Armand chuckled softly, leaning in

man's arms, her fingers playing with his short hair. "Mando, your birthday is coming up soon. How do you want to celebrate

don't want to think about

him and Genevieve. Every time they celebrated

made

people, plus your physical strength is not bad. I don't even care for those handsome men in their

birthday, I was there, but Luc and the others weren't. So

a gentle warmth, "As long as you've made a decision, that's

wouldn't choose, Genevieve added, "Don't let me decide,

at all," he said with

Chapter 1306 Wanting To Make Him A Pair Of Pajamas

“No problem, you can ask the tailor to help you with it.” The boss gave Genevieve the address of a tailor shop, saying that the master there was her husband's cousin, and she was very skilled.

However, this master craftsman is a bit arrogant and only serves regular customers.

If it weren't for Genevieve being introduced by Sally, and the female boss having a good relationship with Miranda, the introduction wouldn't have happened.

This tailor shop is located on an old street near the city center, where remnants of ancient architecture still remain. The street is lined with red walls and green tiles, exuding a charming atmosphere.

The street was bustling with food vendors, fruit stands, and stationery stores, offering a bit of everything. Genevieve quickly found the tailor shop she was looking for.

The store wasn't very big, only about thirty square meters in size. The shelves were filled with various fabrics, but there wasn't a single clothing sample on display.

A woman dressed in a teal slit gown, with a head full of white silk, stood in front of a workbench, cutting a piece of fabric.

Hearing the sound of the wind chimes, she turned her head to look towards the door.

“Hello,” Genevieve greeted the teacher.

by his cousin who owns a yarn store, the old master put down his

can

old at all. Calling you grandma would be an understatement, wouldn't it? Is it the magic of the Three-Point

essence of ginger,” the

paused for a moment, then smiled lightly and said, “What a coincidence, my friend's name is also Joule, and she's a designer too.

glasses and

the location of the

designs the kind of clothes

that Leila might not understand, Genevieve showed her

Leila finally understood what streetwear was. “I mostly make gowns in my designs, but not many young people like gowns

shopping before,” Genevieve laughed, “but

figure and charm. Armand has a particular fondness for gowns, but he only allows them to be worn for his viewing

let Genevieve wear a gown outside,

so she started to educate her about the various authentic gown styles, and they couldn't stop chatting about

Genevieve just listened quietly.

of them sat down in front of the coffee table in the lounge. Leila prepared some coffee and poured a cup for Genevieve. "Since your friend is a designer, why don't you ask her for

Chapter 1307 You Are Afraid Of Her Getting Jealous

Afraid that Leila might refuse, Genevieve added, "My husband has gone to work, and I'll be eating alone at home anyway. Having dinner with you would give us a chance to chat."

"The steak at Golden Restaurant is authentic and delicious, and it's just a short drive away, about ten minutes or so."

Genevieve had already said as much, so Leila couldn't really refuse. There wasn't much for her to tidy up in the store anyway, so she locked the door and followed Genevieve into the car.

Genevieve called the owner of Golden Restaurant in advance and reserved a private room.

After arriving at the Golden Restaurant, Genevieve confidently led Leila to a private room down the hallway. She first let Leila enter the room, and then went to the front desk to get a lime.

As she carried the lime back to the private room, the door of the room in front of her suddenly opened, and two people came out from inside.

Genevieve was originally just passing by, but when she saw the man's face, she stopped in her tracks.

The woman who came out from behind was wearing a tight sweater and a short skirt, her wavy brown hair lazily draped over her shoulders. She had an amazing figure, and when she raised her hand to brush her hair, she exuded charm and elegance, a perfect example of a mature and attractive woman.

his eyebrows disappeared instantly. He asked softly, "Are you here to have a

went to the company with a

woman and casually asked him, "Are you going to introduce me

just saying at dinner that Mando

an instant, "You don't have to call me Mando, just

than me, and you're the fourth in the Faulkner family, so it would be impolite not to call you Mando."

The woman glanced

because you're afraid Mrs. Faulkner will be

he didn't really want to deal with

seems like they have

let others call him Mando," Genevieve said

Genevieve's words and laughed, "I'll remember that, and  
introduce myself,

reached out and exchanged a light handshake with Genevieve. "My family has been friends with the  
Faulkner family for generations.

was quite busy today, and Mando didn't want to disturb me, so he didn't tell me about inviting  
he put thought into inviting

Chapter 1308 Which Side Do You Usually Prefer?

Genevieve and Leila were chatting while eating in a private room. Genevieve saw the gowns Leila had  
made for others on her phone, and each one was a stunning masterpiece.

There was an embroidered gown that she seemed to have seen someone wearing before, but she  
couldn't remember who it was at the moment.

Genevieve also wanted Leila to help her make two gowns, so after dinner, she followed her back to the  
tailor shop.

When Genevieve returned to Swallow Garden, Armand had also picked up the two children from  
Timothy.

Genevieve led Armand upstairs to the bedroom and had him stand straight by the window. She then  
took out a measuring tape from her bag and, following the instructions written on a piece of paper,  
measured each of his body parts one by one.

Armand was tall, so in order to measure his collar size, Genevieve asked him to bend down.

Watching Genevieve busily working, Armand asked in surprise, "Aren't you knitting a scarf? Why do you  
need to measure all these things for that?"

Genevieve wrote down his neck data on paper and said without looking up, "All you need to do is be a  
handyman."

Glancing at the paper in Genevieve's hand, Armand roughly understood that she wanted to make  
clothes for him and couldn't help but smile silently.

much effort into it that even if the clothes didn't turn

making it easier for her to measure his arm length. "Darling, are you

looked at the man with a puzzled expression. After about ten seconds, she finally understood what  
Armand was

Armand said helplessly, "No."

like her, and you've had an emotional

"No."

casually saying, "Your father can marry three wives, so I don't find it strange that you know many women. Besides, we're an old married couple, don't  
that Scarlett had been too provocative earlier, causing Genevieve to overthink, but  
just breathed a sigh of relief when he heard Genevieve say, "Even if you two have something going on, I'm not afraid. My family is so rich that I can still live a carefree life without you,  
she could say anything more, otherwise, he would be fuming with  
smile, "Didn't you ask me first? If you really like it, I can make it happen for you. I'm not a  
clenched his jaw and simply stopped responding to  
down to help the man measure his pant  
long, slender legs were perfectly straight, making him look like  
to the man, she couldn't help but see  
suddenly remembered some conversations she had with Charlotte's sisters about men, and

#### Chapter 1309 The Measurement Is Inaccurate

Genevieve was about to stand up when Armand placed one hand on her shoulder, holding her down. With his other hand, he gently slid his fingers across her beautiful lips, his eyes dark and mysterious.

"Isn't there still the hip measurement to take?"

"I just measured it." Genevieve sensed danger in the air, her scalp tingling with apprehension. Unfortunately, he had a firm grip on her shoulder, preventing her from leaving.

Armand, "The measurement is inaccurate, measure it again."

He took the measuring tape from Genevieve's hand and placed one end at the edge of her lips.

Genevieve seemed to understand the playful mood the man was in. She pursed her lips, then bit one end of the measuring tape, passing it around his body from behind, and biting the other end as well.

She breathed softly, her cheek brushing against his pants...

Armand, enduring with patience, had veins bulging on his neck. He pulled the measuring tape out of Genevieve's mouth and said in a hoarse voice, "Fifteen minutes, huh?"

with a mischievous glint in her eyes, "I don't do deals that result in a

pick her up, heading towards the bathroom. "You can set the conditions, and if I refuse, I'll be your  
to eat

pastry sheets to the dining table. Amanda washed her hands and picked up a pastry sheet. She scooped  
she immediately showed it to Genevieve, "How about it,  
amazing!" Although her daughter's creation looked more like a bun than a ravioli, Genevieve

Amanda smiled proudly.

wiped her hands clean with a warm towel, and quickly rushed  
with

jar is shaped like a chimera and was crafted by a master during  
twenty million to purchase

in can be poured out, just like a piggy bank. Every time Amanda goes out to buy ice cream, she  
deliberately uses cash and

of millions is protecting just a dozen or

blossom coins from the small emerald jar. She washed them several times in water to disinfect them,  
and then wiped the moisture off with a

curious and couldn't help but ask, "Amanda, what

Chapter 1310 You Are Free

"Such a good girl." Genevieve bent down and kissed her cheek. "If you and Lucian can get Aunt Jojo to  
talk, Mommy will grant you both a wish, and you can ask for anything you want."

Amanda's eyes lit up, and she hooked her pinky finger with Genevieve's. "Then it's settled!"

The family was supposed to make ravioli together, but it turned out that, except for Armand, the mother  
and her two daughters were not skilled at it. As a result, Armand ended up making more than two  
hundred ravioli by himself.

Amanda took two containers, filled them with ravioli, and placed them in the freezer. She said that once  
they were frozen, she would give them to Johanna.

After dinner, Armand played with the children for a while, and then sent them to their rooms to sleep.  
He also returned to his bedroom and went to the bathroom to prepare a bath, so that Genevieve could  
enjoy a relaxing soak later.

Armand walked to the bedside and lit the aroma lamp, only to notice several folders placed on the  
nightstand.

When Genevieve returned to the bedroom, she saw the man sitting on the edge of the bed, flipping  
through some documents.

She couldn't help but complain to him, "I never expected that a secretary has to do so many things.  
Lately, all I've been doing is going to the training room and reviewing these documents. I feel like my  
brain is going to explode."

"Being the mayor's secretary isn't that

his chin, feigning anger, and said, "Do you think I

be? My wife is so smart, she would excel in the

to change specifically for me.” He looked at Genevieve with gentle eyes, “I don't want  
he understood and

many years ago, when she wanted a

and never forced her to do anything she didn't want to do. It was because of his understanding and  
support that Genevieve wanted to share some of the burden with

the man tightly and gently nuzzled his

said, “What if there are many beautiful women in your office and they steal you

they see how beautiful

that, I have my

bed rang. Armand, who was closer, picked up

it was Charlotte

the Benson family had gone bankrupt. Timothy had arranged jobs for Charlotte's siblings, but due to her  
busy schedule, she hadn't been

a soft and pleasant female voice came through the phone, “Genevieve, are you

paused for