

Flirtacious 441

Chapter 441

Genevieve: After my divorce from Mr. Armand Faulkner, all I asked from him was a house. But if you think that's my way of cheating him, I'd be glad to sell the house and transfer the money back to him. Lastly, let me remind all of you that as the new CEO of Genevieve Orsi Productions, I have to do what's in the company's best interests. If Sylvie refuses to work for us, our legal department will be more than ready to have her terminate her contract with us.

As for all the nasty remarks and questions Sylvie's fans had left for her, Genevieve replied to them one after another.

Not only was she logical, but she also had evidence to back her up. On top of that, she was strong and assertive.

Needless to say, the fans felt like they had gotten a slap in the face. As much as they wanted to retort, they realized they couldn't find any reasons to do so.

How could they when Genevieve had also posted Sylvie's schedules over the past years?

It was clear that Sylvie hadn't taken on a lot of work, and even when it came to her award-winning movies, she had received the lion's share of the profits.

With the company taking only a thirty percent cut, there was no denying that it wasn't profiting much from Sylvie.

Sylvie's fans didn't dare make a peep, but other netizens gradually chimed in with their angry opinions.

*What the f*ck! I initially thought it was the production company bullying Sylvie and forcing her to act in TV dramas, but it turns out it was Sylvie being an entitled diva!*

read through the entire contract by Genevieve Orsi Productions, and I must say they treat their

only lashing out at Genevieve? I bet it's Sylvie behind

trending topic on Twitter was suddenly in Genevieve's favor, and Sylvie's reputation

cut, and

news closely and heaved a sigh of relief when the situation finally turned

realized something, he transferred a large sum of money to Armand from his

while later, Armand texted him on WhatsApp: Genevieve was the one who asked for that house

I'm paying you back

Armand: *Are you insane?*

nothing can change the fact that we're love rivals. I don't wish to see Genevieve getting scolded for getting a house from

the reply, Cooper saw that Timothy had uploaded a photo

it was

Have you

later, Timothy replied: Yes. I've decided to join the singles club. Are you guys happy

Chapter 442

Genevieve was rendered speechless.

Johanna tapped on the debit card and said, "I asked for a hundred million in cash when I divorced Timothy. It's all in this card. Take it as my repayment to you."

"You only borrowed ten million from me, though," Genevieve replied as she broke into a smile. "Why are you giving me so much?"

A devious smile instantly crept across Johanna's face. "Because I have my eye on your son! You can take the rest of the money as a form of deposit. When he's finally of age, get him to marry me!"

"Are you serious?"

"Of course not!" Johanna exclaimed before putting her smile away. "By the way, Genev, Mr. Sutton has told me about your kidnapping in Xedells four years ago..."

Naturally, Genevieve was stunned. She had never expected Cooper to tell Johanna anything about the incident. "Your father—"

"You don't have to blame yourself," Johanna interrupted. "Jack didn't do anything wrong either. Ultimately, my father reaped what he sowed. Anyway, you have to accept the money. I owe you that much."

"All right, then," Genevieve replied and kept the debit card.

Johanna broke into a smile once again and took a sip of the water. "Genev, I hope you don't think I'm poor. Even though I've only been working as a secretary in Specter Corporation, I haven't given up on venturing into design. I'm sure you've heard of the brand Renamarc, yes?"

became really popular a few years ago. Their clothes are known for their simplicity and elegance. I believe they have shops in Dartan, too. That reminds me, I think they have several collections that are very similar to

she saw the smirk on Johanna's face, a sudden realization hit Genevieve. "Are you the

a smile. "I'm also

Genevieve was

so much, why do you still

have a conscience. I can't bring myself

loyal, you wouldn't have divorced

I found it too tiring to spend all my time designing. Who can stand facing piles of design sketches and materials every day? I like the way my life is structured now. I sketch a few designs when I have the time at work and

help but

at Genevieve Orsi

ruse. "Oh, come on, you aren't that nice to let me kill time in your company," she scoffed. "You clearly something right up your alley," Genevieve replied with a grin as she ushered Johanna into

Orsi Productions, Genevieve added, "I want to bring you on as our Fashion Director.

I'd turn your artists into

Chapter 443

"Genev? Genev?" Seeing that she was lost in her thoughts, Johanna waved at her and urged, "The light has turned green..."

Genevieve recollected herself and ignited her car engine.

Johanna took another glance at her and said, "There will always be reporters who write nonsense to catch the public's attention. Don't take it to heart."

Genevieve simply hummed and nodded absentmindedly.

Upon arriving at Genevieve Orsi Productions, Genevieve brought Johanna into the studio and informed her secretary to call for a meeting at two with several management staff.

During the meeting, she announced that Johanna had been appointed as the new Fashion Director, a position she had just created.

In addition, Johanna would have full authority over all of the image styling teams for each of the company artists. There was no need for her to seek permission or approval from her superior.

As soon as she said that, all of the upper management staff were baffled.

They were aware that Genevieve was the one to call the shots in Genevieve Orsi Productions because she was the big boss. Moreover, they had all seen her caliber through the various decisions made recently.

Therefore, there was not any strong objection against her arrangement despite them feeling slightly perplexed.

Moments later, Johanna had started burying herself in work.

She was like a spinning top the entire afternoon, working non-stop without a break. By the time she knocked off, she felt like she was about to die.

it, Genev, you are better than the capitalists in oppressing your

a big dinner.” Genevieve coaxed her, “Let's hit the bar thereafter and celebrate your divorce by finding you

a sparkle in her eyes. “I'll reject those who are eighteen and

she caught a glance of a young man

car over and

“Dr. Sitler.”

to see that it was Genevieve calling out to

She rested her arm on the window shield and responded with a smile. “I've been back for a while now, but I was too occupied with work. Do you have

“Sure!” He nodded.

inside, only to realize that Johanna was sitting

you're here

Am I not welcomed here?” Johanna teased him, “Did you think that Genev invited

his nose and

anyone who is above eighteen years of age? Why did you ask Dr. Sitler to join us? Don't you know that seemingly understood what Johanna was hinting at and almost choked

rear view mirror and quickly

her brow and asked, “I thought that you wanted

“No!”

Chapter 444

Jermaine mulled it over before responding, “I doubt a celebrity like her would give birth at General Hospital. She would probably pick a highly private hospital with more stringent policies. Anyway, I know some doctors working at several private hospitals in Jadeborough. I'll look into it one of these days.”

“Dr. Sitler, you are the best! You never say no to any of our requests.” Johanna was all smiles when she served him some dishes. “Come on, dig in. We're going to hit the bar afterward. Do you want to join us?”

“Sure!” Jermaine grinned. “I've been on night shifts lately, and I haven't had a good break.”

After dinner, the trio proceeded to have their happy hour at a bar. They went at a time when the bar was at its best.

Johanna generously ordered a wide variety of wines and insisted that Genevieve and Jermaine could only leave the bar wasted.

She even requested the bar manager to arrange for a few handsome men to dance around their table in order to make the night more lively.

However, the manager told her that all the performances had been pre-arranged, and he could not change them at the last minute.

Hearing that, Genevieve flashed him a stack of cash and things changed at that instant. The manager grinned from ear to ear; even his tone of voice became more polite. Then, he asked for some time to select the dancers.

Moments later, a few good looking topless hunks showed up on stage and performed a sexy dance.

Their sets of well-developed six-pack abs looked exceptionally alluring under the dim light.

ladies into a frenzy and had them screaming excitedly at the top of their lungs.

floor, a few bottles of brandy, whisky,

lounge, Timothy

irritated Timothy plying himself with liquor while complaining

his jacket on the couch and sat down

poured himself a glass of brandy and side-eyed Timothy. "Changed your

instinctively rubbed the back of his head, only to

when we were arguing

the girl he ran into at the mall was actually the sister of his late friend. As a matter of fact,

custom-made present he brought back

refused to accept his explanation and gave him the

door for Denise's classmate. Lo and behold, he was caught doing the

home at night, Johanna mocked him for not treating Denise and her

with your own eyes if I have ever committed adultery

spoken out of frustration, and the two

Chapter 445

"Is that the reason why you took extra care of her sister?" It all finally made sense to Cooper. He raised his brow and suggested, "Why don't you explain to Johanna and end this war?"

Timothy grunted and scoffed, "She keeps thinking that I have an affair with another woman. No matter how hard I tried explaining to her, she refused to listen."

Then, Timothy gulped down another shot of brandy.

The death of Dakota was like a taboo topic to him. A few years ago, he would still dreamed about the tragic scene where Dakota was devoured by the voracious fire.

Now when Armand brought up the past, he realized that he was no longer consumed by the horrible and guilty feelings that used to haunt him.

After the huge fight he had with Johanna, which resulted in her cutting off the ponytail that he had kept for years, he felt so much better. It was as if a heavy weight was lifted off him.

He was infuriated because Johanna distrusted him and gave him the cold shoulder.

Though they had been married for slightly over four years and slept on the same bed since, he somehow felt that Johanna was not truthful to him.

Anyhow, he regretted his actions when he woke up in the morning.

was driving to City Hall, he wished that Johanna would hug him, admitted her mistakes, and coquettishly promised not to have any

hoped for happened. On the contrary, Johanna requested for a hundred million in woman and flew into a rage. How come

need to worry about not

your girlfriend is always making dubious assumptions about you, go

Like an experienced person, Timothy advised Cooper, "Listen to me, don't get hitched again, and you shall

Cooper stated firmly, "I'm dedicating

his eyes in disbelief. "Genevieve has married Jack, right? She doesn't lack money.

the atmosphere in

always opt for a divorce," Cooper glared

have any feelings for me. I just want to stand by her and give her all

he also respected her

they'd divorce each other." Timothy leaned on the couch, frowning. "I'm utterly baffled. How come Genevieve could get pregnant with Jack's baby when she has clearly done a

the table with a loud clank. The bulging

Chapter 446

Right then, Cooper's phone vibrated twice. He picked it up from the table and replied a message.

"Genev is hanging out here at the same bar too. She's coming over in a bit."

Timothy snorted as he presumed that Genevieve did not come alone. *Johanna is probably here too.*

Within two minutes, Genevieve showed up with Johanna.

Johanna was dressed in a short purple camisole. She complemented her outfit with a pair of earrings and other accessories, which made her look trendy, slim, and fair.

There was a sparkle in her eyes, and her smile was as bright as the sun. She could easily pass as a young girl in her twenties.

Timothy was still feeling down in the dumps since the divorce in the morning. He did not expect Johanna to be so happy. He felt even more exasperated when he saw her seemingly enjoying her new found freedom a few hours after signing the papers.

Timothy sniggered and asked coldly, "Johanna, are you overjoyed because our marriage has been legally dissolved or because you're having fun at the bar?"

"Both make me gleeful." After a slight pause, Johanna commented, "Of course, nothing makes me happier than divorcing you."

Timothy's face sank.

As Genevieve led Johanna into the room, Timothy realized that a young guy was trailing behind them.

He asked in bewilderment, "Jermaine, why are you here?"

us. He's a mutual friend of Genev and I." Upon taking a seat, Johanna pointed at the empty space next to

in a million years would Jermaine thought that Timothy and Johanna had broken up.

Timothy again at the hospital tomorrow. Seriously, I don't want to die an ugly

quandary Jermaine was in, so he pointed at the seat beside

Jermaine had settled down, Cooper handed him a glass of

their thirties to do nothing apart from drinking in

moon today. Let me sing you a

in front of the monitor. "What songs do you like? I'll sing for free,"

talent in fashion

day a long time ago, he

then, he would sometimes coaxed her to sing for

enjoy

at that thought. "Johanna, why did you collect twenty thousand from me for each song you sang for me in the past, but you sing

"I'm the one singing, so I shall

Jermaine with a smile. "Dr. Sitler, I'm a great singer. Come

him. As a consequence, his hand holding the glass trembled

Johanna keep putting me on

two rock songs, will you?" Genevieve intervened

Chapter 447

Timothy watched Johanna sing in front of everyone present. At times when she got all hyped up, she would even throw in a hot dance. Seeing so made Timothy's blood boil. Thus, he invited several girls into their lounge to take revenge on her.

"I'll pay ten thousand per song to anyone among you who can sing or dance better than her!"

The attractive offer made all the girls go crazy instantly. They fought to be the first ones to select songs of their choice.

No thanks to Timothy pulling his stunt, Johanna lost her mood to sing. She landed a kick at Timothy while making her way back to the couch.

Shortly after, she saw that there were poker cards on the table and suggested that they play truth or dare.

"Hey, sing a few ballads. While you're at it, reduce the volume. Otherwise, we can't hear each other over here," she boldly ordered the girls around.

"Johanna, those are my people. I'm the one who paid them to sing," retorted Timothy.

"I know, and I'm not going to dispute that fact. You said you'd pay them ten thousand per song, right?" Johanna spread her hands in feigned innocence. "As an audience, am I not allowed to pick songs that I want to hear?"

Timothy was rendered speechless.

Johanna then opened a new deck of cards and excluded the four kings. As she shuffled the deck, she started explaining the rules of the game.

Everyone was supposed to pick a card and reveal it at the same time. The one with the smallest number would lose, whereas the one with the biggest number would win the round. The loser would then have to accept a punishment indicated by the winner.

Afterward, Johanna placed the deck neatly on the table and commenced the game in a clockwise manner.

a card, followed by

next player remained as still as a

palm and teased Armand with a pair of smiling eyes, "Mr. Faulkner, it's just a harmless game. Both truth and poked fun at Timothy. "See, how steady and grounded

a

the game. He took the top card from the deck and
was a deuce, making Timothy the winner
shot of brandy and
not give up on such a great chance to pull a
to each hold
might want to think twice, Timothy. Let me remind you that what goes around comes around. I live by
the saying, an eye for an eye." A tinge of
shrugged and replied guiltlessly, "Well, well, Armand's the one
filled Cooper's glass with more liquor. "Mr. Faulkner, hurry up and clink glasses
Armand approached Cooper
the act
to his seat, looking unperturbed
it was time for a new
one had their fair share of drawing the smallest
only pick dare whenever he lost. He was very obliging in accepting his punishment, be
and behaved like a gentleman throughout the game except for two people who took

Chapter 448

Armand nodded. "Ask away."

Cooper seized the opportunity and asked, "Do you and Sylvie have a child?"

Genevieve figured the journalists were just making it up and that such a thing couldn't possibly be true.

Even so, she found herself tightening her grip on the glass as she waited for Armand's answer.

On the coffee table were five glasses of whisky. Those who refused to answer the truth questions would have to down all five glasses in one go.

After going silent for a few seconds, Armand grabbed the first glass of whisky from the table and chugged it down.

He then reached for the second glass and kept going until he finished all five glasses.

Why isn't he willing to answer such a simple question?

Genevieve felt her heart sink when she saw the way he responded.

Noticing that Jermaine was staring at Genevieve, Johanna tapped him on the shoulder and said, "Dr. Sitler, you've been staring at Genev since we were drinking outside. Do you like her or something?"

say, Jermaine could only stare at her awkwardly with his mouth wide
disappointment, Dr. Sitler! Genev is married and has a child,
you even realize how flirty you are? Did you set your
did not
her by
treated her classmate at
how f*cking unreasonable
yelling at me makes you any more
the argument the
he shouted while tugging at his
“Why should I go outside with you? We're divorced, remember? You can
against Jermaine, Timothy grabbed her by
Let go! Help me! Someone's trying to molest me!” Johanna screamed at the top
about to go after them when
a glance at her phone before grabbing her handbag and leaving in a

Chapter 449

As Genevieve and Jermaine had yet to return, Armand and Cooper were the only ones left in the room.

The former continued drinking in silence while the latter puffed away on his cigarettes.

Armand was drunk by the time he finished the brandy on the table. He even stumbled a little when he got up from the couch.

Cooper grabbed Genevieve's coat that she had left behind before leaving the room with Armand.

After leaving the lively bar, Cooper was heading down the stairs with Armand when he saw a car pull up by the road.

Cooper deliberately slowed down to put some distance between him and Armand.

Seconds later, a young woman came out of the back seat of the car.

She was wearing a green knitted miniskirt that hugged her slender figure, and the wind blowing through her long hair added flair to her exquisite facial features.

Sylvie quickly ran up to Armand the moment she saw him. “Why did you get so drunk, Mando?”

She had a faint rosy fragrance on her body that Armand had smelled countless times before.

say anything, Armand simply
I'll take you to the
faint smile formed on Cooper's face as he
Armand isn't denying the rumors about them, I'll lend him a
soon arrived outside Lovely
to their
you a
over to the minibar when Armand hugged her
buried his face into the crook of her neck, and she shuddered when she felt his warm breath on her
me, Darling." Armand's voice sounded a little weak and
he
for a moment after hearing that but decided not to think much about it. "I won't leave you. I love
tiptoes as she attempted to give him a kiss, only to have Armand let go of her all
backed away as he

Chapter 450

Armand glared at her coldly as he continued, "I know everything you've been doing behind my back, Sylvie. I just couldn't be bothered to have someone take action, that's all."

"You couldn't be bothered? I bet you wanted Genevieve to see me like this, didn't you?" Sylvie snapped at him.

She knew she had struck a nerve when she felt his grip on her chin tighten, but she didn't dare go any further out of fear.

"Stop wearing green and stop styling your makeup to look like her. Oh, and stop wearing that d*mned perfume too. Smelling it on you fills my heart with nothing but disgust. You will do exactly as I say if you want to continue living a good life like this," Armand said while wiping his hands with a paper towel.

He tossed it onto the bar and entered the bedroom while Sylvie stood there, seemingly frozen in place.

The paper towel was still fairly clean as Armand had only used it to wipe his hands earlier, but Sylvie felt as though it was covered in germs and viruses.

All these years, I thought Armand had treated me well because he saw me as a replacement for Genevieve. Turns out that I'm not even worthy of being her replacement... He only brought me to those social events so people would forget about bedding me out of their fear for him. I've never seen a man so reserved yet terrifying at the same time!

Not wanting to stick around any longer, Sylvie grabbed her handbag and was about to leave when the doorbell rang.

Her eyes lit up with glee when she looked through the peephole and saw that it was Genevieve outside the door.

Sylvie deliberately messed up her hair even further and undid the first button on her skirt before opening the door.

phone call. She had come rushing over when she found

it's obvious what the two of them

her heart sink at the thought of

Rachford?"

two carry on!" Genevieve replied and left

the box of sobering pills so tightly that it nearly

had passed since Genevieve entered the elevator

Genevieve with so much anger that

he'd be like this!

threw the sobering

started ringing when she stepped out

was inside

"What's up, Sweetie?"

give me a call every two days!" A little girl's soft and