

## Flirtacious 451

### Chapter 451

**The next day, news of Central Group's CEO spending the night with a celebrity at a hotel was all over Twitter's trending page.**

Armand's indirect support for Sylvie had helped distract people from her recent negative media coverage.

Johanna, who had seen the news early in the morning, went to see Genevieve in her office the moment she arrived. "What on earth is Mr. Faulkner doing? You've only just taught Sylvie a lesson a few days ago, and now the two of them are on the Trending page! Is he trying to whitewash her or something?"

Noticing no response from Genevieve, Johanna tapped on her desk and asked, "Hey! Did you hear what I just said?"

"Yes, I did. I may have taught Sylvie a lesson, but she is still working for Genevieve Orsi. If anything, I should be thanking Mr. Faulkner for saving my company the money to protect Sylvie's image," Genevieve replied while keeping her eyes on the document in her hands.

Johanna stared at her in disbelief. "Your husband spent the night at a hotel with another woman! The fact that Mr. Faulkner hasn't addressed the rumor means it's most likely true! Shouldn't you be mad at him?"

Genevieve placed her pen down and looked up at Johanna. "Why would I be mad? He has the right to marry any woman he likes. I'll lose the bet if I go confront him about it."

Her bet with Jack was whether Armand still loved her after so many years.

to do anything except wait

out a sigh after a brief pause and said, "You shouldn't have

private investigator gave me a call last night. I had him investigate what happened to Charice,

Johanna stared wide-eyed at her in

is different from the one on her medical records. I went to Baykeep a while back to visit the housekeeper who worked for Charice. She showed me lots of photos of her. I sent two of them to the private investigator. According to him, the person in the post-mortem photographs looked quite different,"

Johanna that Jack's mother had been in a car accident when they were at

think Charice deliberately messed up the corpse's face so Jack would think she's dead?"

Genevieve nodded. "It's possible."

"Does this mean the car accident wasn't actually an accident? Why would Charice do

had with the housekeeper. "Charice thinks Cesar cheated on her, so she kept hating him even after

## Chapter 452

**“Genev, don't you feel you're living in a fairy tale? I mean, you married three men! As if that wasn't crazy enough, one of them turned out to be your cousin, and the other your brother! This is something straight out of a romance drama!”**

Annoyed that Johanna was teasing her when she was being serious, Genevieve shouted, “Jack and I are not married!”

“Huh? But I saw you two go to the City Hall back then!” Johanna exclaimed in surprise.

“The registration wasn't successful because Jack forgot to bring some of the required documents. After returning to Dartan, I'd always lose some of the documents on purpose whenever we went to register our marriage,” Genevieve replied while rubbing her forehead.

That was why she and Jack had yet to get married after four years.

As the Helt family was against her marrying Jack, they would've tried to prevent it even if she didn't do anything.

Johanna let out a disappointed sigh. “And here I thought you and Jack were a legally married couple! You could definitely piss Armand off by getting your kids a new father!”

“I didn't get to piss him off, but I am in a pretty bad mood myself. Anyway, I'm going to head over to Resonance Corporation. I'll be having lunch with Mr. Wasco later in the afternoon,” Genevieve said as she stood up and retrieved her coat from the rack.

“What for?”

teach her to play the violin. I also found out that Mr. Wasco is close with the director of Ashten Airlines. I was hoping to get him acquainted

you can. Specter Corporation will belong to your son

eyes in response and made her way into

she asked when she saw Johanna enter

Bruce's contract with Coolplay Entertainment will be expiring soon,”

name

actor who starred in For Elise alongside Sylvie. He got really popular and was given the best actor award, but then his ex-girlfriend got her revenge on him and nearly destroyed his career. He has been starring in a few films, but the roles he got were all

Recruit Bruce

his reputation, he probably would've gotten every single award available! It'd be easier to hire him now before his value rises again. Trust

Mr. Dixon. I'm not interested in the money at the moment,” Genevieve said

in Mr. Faulkner, aren't you?" Johanna asked as she got

## **Chapter 453**

**The Maybach got pushed forward by a few feet, and the rear bumper fell off from the impact.**

"What the f\*ck? I'm not the one who pissed you off! You should be taking it out on Sylvie! I was applying my lipstick, d\*mn it! Now it's all ruined!" Johanna shouted angrily from the side.

She glanced outside the window when she got no response from Genevieve.

Upon recognizing the car model and license plate, she shot Genevieve a look of disbelief and said, "You've really done it this time, Genev!"

Genevieve waited until Steven got out of the car before casually doing the same.

Steven fell silent when he saw the state of the car and that Genevieve was the one who had caused the damage.

"I thought the license plate looked a little familiar. I can't believe it really is Mr. Faulkner's car... I'm sorry I wasn't able to hit the brakes in time," Genevieve said apologetically.

Steven could only watch speechlessly as Genevieve retrieved a check from her car and handed it to him.

"Just give me a call if it isn't enough!" she said, returning to her car.

As the rear window of the Maybach had been rolled down, Genevieve saw Armand's face while driving past the Maybach.

tongue out at him before speeding

so shocked that he paused for a few seconds before asking

car. She said I could ask her for more if this amount isn't enough," Steven said while

she genuinely thinks this amount is enough for the repairs! Six thousand six hundred and sixty-six isn't even enough to cover the

casually placed the check on his laptop and said, "Send this car for repairs later and bill

nodded and

the

so that you would automatically inherit the mansion at the age of thirty. However, that driver died in an accident shortly after resigning and moving to

the driver who used to work for Cesar, Steven noticed something off about the properties registered under the driver's

the connection between the mansion and

from Steven and glanced through

mansion was in Baykeep. It was surrounded by greenery and looked really beautiful

to gather information about my mother,  
to look into this any further, as  
folder and said, "Postpone all

## **Chapter 454**

**"Genevieve? Didn't you settle down in Dartan? When did you come back?" Landon Lebon asked with a smile.**

"A while back. I attended the charity event hosted by Central Group when I came back," Genevieve replied.

*D\*mn, I was not expecting Jan's guest to be Central Group's largest shareholder!*

"Ah, it's no wonder I didn't know about your return. I happened to be on a business trip in Saintnam at the time," Landon said.

Noticing that Genevieve was about to leave, Landon motioned at her to wait for him. "My meeting with Mr. Wasco won't take long. Let's have lunch together."

Genevieve frowned when she heard that.

Landon had helped her out during Central Group's shareholders' meeting a long time ago, but the two of them had only met twice so far, so they weren't exactly close.

Even so, Genevieve could only say yes and wait in a conference room, as she didn't dare reject his invitation.

The deal seemed to have gone well, as Jan and Landon had smiles on their faces when they left the office about forty minutes later.

of them to

family, Landon was very gentle when speaking

and

with Mr. Faulkner because you're Central Group's largest shareholder, so I can understand your intention to protect Ms. Rachford. However, there's really no need to go this far. I'm

I can have wine too if that's what

and Landon burst out laughing when they heard

I have been business partners since he founded Central Group. While I can't say I know him like that so?" Genevieve asked with

to him. Of course, everyone objected to his request, myself included. It is a really huge company, so we didn't want him calling all the shots like that. However, he

as he contemplated whether to disclose the contents of that contract. After giving it some thought, he decided not to and continued with a sigh, "Businessmen like me and Mr. Wasco would be lying if we said we weren't hungry for wealth and power. Neither of us would ever hand our company over

knew that Armand had arranged for Landon and the others to take her side, but she didn't expect things to be so

he done for me

even

text message from Jermaine: I've checked with the private hospitals in Jadeborough. Sylvie has never been to any of them. However, she did visit the gynecologist at General Hospital last month due to irregular periods. She had an examination and was prescribed some medication, but that was it. Therefore, it's impossible for

## **Chapter 455**

**A few seconds later, Armand extinguished his cigarette on the trash can beside him.**

He had just entered the room with her when Genevieve grabbed hold of his necktie and yanked on it, forcing him to lean forward. She then followed up with an aggressive kiss on the lips.

Armand felt his heart flutter when he caught a whiff of her faint fragrance, but he was still able to maintain his composure.

When Genevieve pressed her body against his and bit down on his lip, however, he lost control and pinned her against the wall.

Their passionate breaths were the only sounds that filled the dark room as they continued making out aggressively.

Genevieve gave him another bite on the lip when she was starting to suffocate, prompting him to stop his barrage of kisses. With her hands still wrapped around his neck, Genevieve then took her sweet time catching her breath.

The room was so dark that she couldn't even get a clear view of his face.

As her breathing returned to normal, Genevieve sniffed at his neck and asked, "Why aren't you wearing the perfume I bought you?"

"You gave that to me as a tip, didn't you?" Armand asked.

"So, you sold it?" Genevieve asked in disbelief.

do whatever

off to put some distance between them. "Fine! I see how it was about to

"What do you want?"

pull me in here and force yourself on  
if  
was just a reflex  
hell with your f\*cking reflex  
to realize she didn't have any cash  
an ugly, tiny doll that she had removed from her car keys. "I don't  
take the doll," Armand  
accessory! It's the only one in the world, so don't you f\*cking sell it!" Genevieve warned him with  
kids had made her that doll, so she had been carrying it around like an amulet all  
in the world... Armand  
and got the contract signed by the time  
Orsi Productions soon caused an uproar on the internet, but Genevieve wasn't in the

## **Chapter 457**

**After over an hour, Shirley finally stopped plucking the violin strings. Instead, she was on all fours, staring at it. Although innocent, the darkness in her eyes appeared soulless and thoughtless.**

Genevieve walked over. Sitting cross-legged at a spot that was not littered with dolls, she picked up the violin.

Shirley looked up and gazed at her.

With the help of her tools, Genevieve tuned one string at a time. She then plucked the string to produce a crisp, pleasant note, and Shirley's eyes widened in amazement.

After a long while, Shirley reached out to play the instrument herself and found the tone just as pleasant.

She seemed to enjoy the sound very much, as she could not seem to keep herself from playing it.

Genevieve did not interrupt her. When the girl grew tired of it, Genevieve plucked another string which Shirley copied right away.

Her face was alight with a smile at the pleasant chime.

When Genevieve plucked several strings in sequence to play a melody, Shirley hastened to imitate her and played the sequence exactly how Genevieve did.

Initially under the impression that Shirley was slower than most children after witnessing how the child consumed her boiled egg in the dining room, Genevieve was amazed to see how quickly she picked up on the up tempo tune she played on the violin.

It just depends on whether or not

you pluck the strings with your finger,” Genevieve said gently, picking up the violin bow and placing the violin on her shoulder

roused. She crawled up and sat cross-legged to watch the violin

bow like I just did,” she said softly, “you need to know where every note of the scale is and where your fingers and knew that

Shirley the notes of the scale, she played

Shirley copied her.

that Shirley not only liked the violin, but

attempting to learn the violin would have difficulty even

took one round of explaining and another of demonstrating for Shirley to

teach the child in the morning and head to the production company in the afternoon, but she lost track of time upon seeing how

outside when Shirley mastered the way

rushed upstairs upon arriving home. “I’m terribly sorry, Ms. Rachford. I know I said I only needed you in the morning, yet

smiled. “No. Your daughter is

## **Chapter 458**

**Genevieve told Shirley that moderation was key to mastering the violin and warned that she would not be able to lift the violin bow the following day if she did not set the violin aside for the night.**

It was only then that Shirley set the violin down reluctantly. She took her father's hand, and they descended the stairs together.

Genevieve turned down Jan's invitation to dine with them. Instead of forcing the matter, he walked her out the door while thanking her profusely.

“Thank you so much, Ms. Rachford. I was right in my decision to hire you. Such a major change has come over the child just from being in your company for a day. She's been ignoring me for the past few days since the housekeeper touched the dolls in her room. You can't imagine how happy I was to hear her greet me today.”

“I understand,” Genevieve said. “I have children myself. I will be attending a pitch meeting for a film in Lightspring this Thursday, so I probably won't be able to come over.”

“You go about your business first,” Jan said at once. “Let me know if I can do anything to help.”

The pair stood outside the fence as they chatted.

Jan was all smiles. He even opened the car door for Genevieve.

None of them noticed the figure in the sedan parked across at the junction. Using the seat to block themselves from view, the person used a video camera in their hands to have a clear view of the pair standing outside the mansion.

On Thursday morning, Genevieve headed to the airport first thing.

It was about nine at night in Dartan at that moment. Genevieve headed to the VIP lounge after checking in and found a seat next to the window to video call the children.

She complained that her brother had played a mean prank

started this by putting a bouquet of lilies under my

was allergic

the one who stepped on the train I made out of wooden

If an apology is due, you owe

"You see, Mommy? All Lucian does is bully me! Why

fit to be my elder sister even if you were born first! You are so

fit to be my elder

her brother. "If you pull my hair, I'm going to thrash your

got into it. But as their fights grew more vicious the older they got, she did not dare intervene like she used

headache coming as her

as this when I was young. Armand, too, was mature for his age. Why are our children such a

children good night and hung up when she was

plane into the first-class cabin and took the initiative to help her

sitting down, Genevieve spotted a silhouette out of the corner of her eye

the smell of sandalwood

## **Chapter 459**

**"Iced coffee, please," Armand answered pleasantly. "Thank you."**

"No worries."

The stewardess thought that he was even more handsome in the flesh than on the news.

*He does not look thirty-seven at all!*

Soon, she returned with a glass of iced coffee. Her hand shook as she bent over to serve Armand, resulting in most of the coffee spilling onto his white shirt.



"I'm terribly sorry, Sir!" the stewardess cried apologetically as she squatted before him with serviettes in her hand to wipe the coffee stain off his shirt.

Armand took the paper towels from her hand. "No problem. I got this."

"This was my mistake," the stewardess said ruefully as she bit her lower lip. "Why don't you give me your address? I'll buy you a new shirt and mail it over to you."

Although Genevieve had earphones on to watch her drama, the volume was very low.

Her eyes darted constantly to her left, where she witnessed the entire exchange from the moment the stewardess accidentally spilled coffee on him to the moment she asked for his address.

she

made and unavailable for sale anywhere," Genevieve piped up. "Even if you could place an

to glance at the speaker and found that her sunglasses were placed

that Genevieve was the CEO of Genevieve Orsi Productions and Armand's

her cheeks burn. After muttering another apology, she

"Do you enjoy sticking your nose in other people's business,

in a month. I only spoke

I thank you for that?"

Genevieve smiled. "You're welcome."

rendered speechless by her

half-past eleven, the

small carry-on behind her, Genevieve descended the plane with Armand and

here for the pitch meeting,

any of your

are." Genevieve walked toward the taxis upon exiting the airport. "Come on. It's the same

## **Chapter 460**

**She walked past him and arrived at the room next to his.**

Genevieve produced a card from her purse and waved it at the sensor before gazing at him as she pushed open the door.

"What, do you think I asked for one room?" she asked slyly. "I wouldn't want to even if you want!"

Stunned for several seconds, Armand gazed at the closed door next to his before bursting into laughter. But he quickly regained his composure shortly after.

Armand took a bath upon entering his room.

When he was drying his hair, the doorbell rang.

Armand pulled open the door to find Genevieve standing outside in casual attire of a green, short-sleeved top with jeans.

Her twinkling, dark eyes accentuated the beauty of her petite face. The corners of her eyes were arched slightly, giving her an austere appearance.

She stood before him, looking as she did four years ago.

Armand's gaze swept impassively over her. "Yes?" he asked shortly.

Genevieve admired his collarbones through the buttons of his shirt and his shapely wrists openly before answering, "The press conference is tomorrow. Wanna tour the city?"

"No, thanks. You go ahead."

Genevieve stepped forward to prevent him from shutting the door. "I still feel bad for crashing your car and want

send the amount for the repairs to

the repairs and for your meal," Genevieve said firmly. "Why

I be afraid of you?" Armand lowered his gaze to meet

the door, her watery eyes sparkling. "Don't worry. I won't force

Armand was rendered speechless.

interference, he dried his hair half-heartedly before tossing the towel onto the back of the chair. After a quick

obtained a travel itinerary of Lightspring through an app upon exiting the

minutes away from the right of

the subway and planned

lunch which required the customers to grill their meat, a task Genevieve completed with great ardor while consuming two plates of

a result of her neglecting the flame's intensity, the

tongs from her hands. Scowling, he placed the meat on the grill

from the cooking utensils, Genevieve began

the meat on the grill and held her plate out when it looked

ingredients, she wrapped the beef in lettuce and ate it whole. "This is delicious," Genevieve exclaimed, her eyes widening in wonder from the

the waiter and ordered two

she wrapped another grilled slice of beef in lettuce