

Flirtacious 461

Chapter 461

Genevieve saw a store selling lollipops and hastened toward it. "I would like a strawberry-flavored one, please."

"Here you go. That'll be ten."

Genevieve was about to open her purse when her hand suddenly froze. "I didn't bring any cash," she muttered, looking at the man. "Could you pay for me first, Mr. Faulkner?"

"Do I look like someone who carries cash around?" Armand only had his phone in his hand.

"You could scan the code to make payment." Genevieve took the lollipop from the shop assistant. "It's troublesome for me to open my purse to get my phone. Thanks!"

Armand fell silent for a while before unlocking his phone to scan the code.

Genevieve took the opportunity to lean over and saw that his wallpaper was a default option from the operating system. Despite herself, she felt a little disappointed.

I'm not his wallpaper anymore.

She recalled Jack's words before she returned to the country. "Some people will never change, Genev. It's been four years. How are you so sure that he still loves you?"

That's right. How can I be sure? Based on the fact that I gave birth to his two children? I can't even see through him.

An unspeakable disappointment welled up within her. The lollipop, which tasted sickeningly sweet, began to feel bland to Genevieve's palate.

Upon coming across a bin, she licked it twice and threw it away.

Armand was mystified by her behavior.

She was the one who wanted one and even forced me to pay for her. Why would she throw it away right after I paid for it?

Genevieve was inconsolable. She kept her head down and said nothing as the couple walked through the bustling crowd of the old street side by side.

There was a silver jewelry store on the right side of the old street. An event held that day had attracted a large group that crowded its entrance.

An employee stood by the door with a ten-inch tablet in his hands. "Come," he called to the crowd. "Only five per round! To win the game, only one piece must be left on the board within the designated time. We will be giving away a pair of rose rings made of pure silver to the winner!"

Many of the spectators paid up for a shot at the game.

However, they all found the designated time too short. The timer ran out while they were still figuring out how to expel the pieces on the board.

Genevieve leaped at the opportunity to participate in such an interesting game to distract herself from her downcast spirits.

Though she did better than the customers before her, six pieces remained on her board when the timer ended.

"The time is too short," Genevieve said. "It's not enough at all."

suspected that the shop had rigged the game

them a

momentarily stunned. "This game is downloaded from a shop, Miss," he explained hastily. "We don't set the rules. It was said that the creator of this game could eliminate all the pieces in thirteen seconds. His record remains

tablet open to show the players' ranking list of the

was not satisfied. She paid for two more rounds but

my son were here," she lamented. "He's the

her, narrowed his eyes at her

not waste any more money. She only discovered that

hurriedly chased after Armand and

before that she realized that she had

Could he be jealous?

caught up with him

when she blocked his path. "Do you have

icy tone. "Have I told you

now," Armand said stiffly. "Congratulate his father for me, will

bowed for fear of him seeing the

to tell Armand something when he grabbed her arm and yanked her to his side with

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Right after she fell into his embrace, a gush of wind swept past her back. When Genevieve turned her head, she saw that a motorbike had already sped off from where they were.

If Armand had not pulled her over, she would have been knocked off.

As for the rider, he did not seem apologetic for his behavior at all. He even looked back at Genevieve with a nasty smile.

There was not the slightest hint of remorse on his face.

When Armand saw this, he grabbed a coconut from a random tourist's hand and flung it toward the biker, hitting him right in his back like a shot.

"Argh!" The man's body jerked, and he fell hard to the ground.

Armand walked over with Genevieve, taking his own time as he watched the man groan in pain. "So," he called out coldly, "are you blind? It seems to me that you did not realize you almost ran into her. You'd better apologize for what you did just now."

The rider, who was already shivering in pain, was gripped by fear when he saw Armand's attitude.

"I-I'm sorry!" he shouted, knocking his head against the tar road before fleeing the scene.

He was afraid that Armand would boot him if he did not get out of his sight as soon as possible, so he fled with his bike.

Genevieve stole a glance at Armand, and a smile curved on her lips.

else with her,

when he spotted the

she replied shortly,

the shock because of what they had just witnessed, she went forward to apologize

street was undergoing road maintenance and the couple could not hail a car, they decided to walk all the way to where they

passed by the same silver jewelry store again, Genevieve realized that there were still a lot of tourists participating

want to have a try?" she asked

"No."

play on my behalf," she encouraged, scanning the code to make payment. "It's really easy. I don't think it'll be a problem for you,

front of them completed their turn,

apparent from the frown sitting on his brows, but he went along

the game. Then, he pressed the "start" button, and his fingers move adroitly and swiftly on the board, eliminating all the black

all the other tourists, he managed to do away with

signaling his victory showed on the screen, and all the spectators

was amazed by the result. "Wow! You're really good at it. You took just ten seconds! Do you know the fastest player in the world

were shown on the players' ranking list on the right panel. The champion was moved

She had only meant to let Armand have some fun, yet he actually made it to the top in the whole world in just

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It turned out that one of them was the man Armand had hit with coconut because he had almost run into Genevieve earlier on.

He had brought his friends along to seek revenge for what Armand had done to him just now.

Some of them cracked their knuckles, trying to instill fear. The others had even brought baseball bats with them.

Genevieve swept her gaze across the street and realized there were no surveillance cameras at all. That explained why they had the audacity to surround them and act so antagonistically in public.

Beside her, Armand looked unperturbed by the commotion.

He slowly pulled Genevieve behind him without taking his eyes off the man he had confronted back there.

"It seems that you didn't learn your lesson," Armand sneered.

The man spat on the ground and scolded, "This is my turf! You're an outsider and you should know your place! You'd better get on your knees before it's too late. You have no idea what I'm capable of."

His snobbish attitude angered Armand. He popped his knuckles as his face darkened. "Really? I'd like to see what you're capable of."

The man signaled at his gang with a glance.

Some of the men turned their hands around the handlebars and bolted toward Armand, while those who had weapons got off from their vehicles and encircled the two.

happened, a jacket dropped

move," Armand

was and held her breath. What followed was the sound of beating, screeching, and thuds. Genevieve them in total, and

out for a good few minutes without dying down. It was a torturous wait

about to pull away the jackets when everything suddenly died

groans and cries

jacket only to see the men curving into human balls on the

their leader was brought to the

in

unharmd. However, when she went up to him,

to utter something, her eyes widened, and she threw her bag toward Armand's back. Her sturdy leather bag landed right on the man who intended

pang of pain in

went up to hold her. It turned out that she had sprained her ankle because

the pain stung her

I ask you to stand still?"

you away. That's the best thing I could think of doing. Do you know why this bag is known as

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Armand texted back: *Call the front desk.*

After a few minutes, another text came from Genevieve: *Come on. It's not something difficult. I don't think calling the front desk is the best. Don't tell me you're afraid of me. You can't do this to me after I sprained my ankle to save you today.*

Over in Genevieve's room, she was reclined in bed with her injured leg sticking out. She had just sprayed her ankle and was looking at her phone.

Seeing that Armand did not reply after some time, she pouted and sent the pictures she took on the old street that morning to Lucian with a message that read: *Look, is your daddy handsome?*

A reply came instantly. The boy was usually camera-shy and lofty, but when he saw that photo Genevieve sent, he immediately gave her a call.

"So he's the person who broke the record?" Lucian's voice came from the phone.

"What record?" Genevieve was confused.

"The game record," he replied begrudgingly. "I tried that game a lot of times, but the fastest I could finish it was in thirteen seconds. How did he even do it in ten?"

"Oh, so you're playing this game too?" Genevieve asked, surprised. "Well, he's your daddy. What do you expect?"

"But I invented the game. Even I can't finish it in ten seconds!" Lucian sounded even more upset.

"You created that game? How did you even know how to program a game?" Genevieve was in for another surprise.

was easy as a pie. Everybody knows how to do it," the

easy even the game creator can't finish his own game fast enough. You need to

“I

all, given Armand's keenness, he might notice something. “Have you forgotten what

can we go back?” Lucian

and sighed. “Not anytime soon. I'll call you when I

Genevieve heard Amanda's voice in

realized that her brother was talking to Genevieve. She wanted to be part of the conversation

shook her head. She wondered if the children in other families were the same because, in hers,

at her phone. There was still no

was about to text him again, the

she had just ordered, so she hopped over to

Armand was standing there with

Genevieve smiled at him. “I thought you weren't coming because you were scared,

from the head

opened the door wide for him to

skipped over to the table before she sat on a chair. “It's dangerous for me to move around like this

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Since Armand thought it would be too much work to carry her all the way out to the bed, he just held her waist and put her on the washbasin.

Then he plugged in the hairdryer and passed it to Genevieve.

Instead of taking the hairdryer from him, Genevieve lowered her head and smiled subtly. “Mr. Faulkner,” she said, “why not you go an extra mile since you already cleaned my hair? It's not easy to blow-dry my own hair like this. Besides, my hair is so long.”

Armand fell into silence for a while. With a sigh, he turned on the hair dryer and did as she requested.

The sound of the hairdryer echoed in the bathroom.

Because Genevieve's hair was long and thick, it took Armand a good half an hour before her hair completely dried.

Just as he wanted to turn off the hair dryer and leave, he realized Genevieve had circled her legs around him, locking his movement.

Armand glanced down at her.

Under the warm yellow lighting in the bathroom, Genevieve's features appeared to be exceedingly lovely. She gazed up at Armand alluringly, but the man looked unfazed.

"Let go," he said emotionlessly yet gently.

"My legs are tired. I need to rest them somewhere," she replied innocently. "Well, you can still leave. I'm not stopping you."

Despite what she said, she did not give Armand the chance to leave as she leaned against him.

The design of the washbasin at the hotel was low. Since Armand was tall, Genevieve had to lift her head to look at him.

at the man. "Are you afraid of me, Mr.

just don't like

want to?" Genevieve grabbed his shirt,

so close her breathing was beating against

a response. When she could not help but blink, her lashes brushed against his lips. But still, Armand did

planted a short kiss

eyes smiled. The kiss was soft and tantalizing as if it embodied all the feelings she had

supporting

cheeks and his Adam's apple. "Mando," she murmured softly, "you still look so handsome after so many years." Her fingers ran across his brows before sliding down his nose bridge.

finally looked down at her. He cupped her head

around his waist and

her body

was because of his movement or the intoxicating kiss that her vision of

the softness of the bed, Genevieve felt lethargy washing over her. She closed her eyes to rest

secure with him around. Her

up again, it was

had left her body hot and

Orsi tattooed on Armand's firm chest with her initials and

her lips, and she kissed

Armand was already up and

she asked. "Can't I kiss you?" She arched

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Genevieve's face paled before the housekeeper could even finish speaking.

She got off the washbasin in a hurry, but a twinge of weakness shot through her legs. Armand caught her in time.

When Genevieve got herself together, she pushed his arm aside and left the bathroom.

“Don't panic, all right?” she said over the phone. “I want you to contact Ulysses. I'll head back right now.” Genevieve quickly took out some clothes from her luggage while she was still on the phone.

When Armand got out, Genevieve went over to him. “May I use your private jet?” she asked. “Could you get in touch with the Aviation Authority and tell them I need to fly to Dartan? I need to go back now.”

Armand wanted to turn down her request, but when he saw how worried she was and that her voice was shaking, he paused for a bit before picking up his phone from the bedside to call Steven.

Steven was very efficient. Within twenty minutes, the route was cleared, and the private jet was on the way to Lightspring.

Genevieve did not have time to explain everything to Armand. She got the documents she needed and left for the airport.

Armand remained all alone in the room for a long time even after she left.

The messy bed-sheet and the clothes on the floor were all evidence of their night together. However, in less than eight hours, Genevieve had once again departed from his life.

Why? Why does she still have so much power over me even after all these years? Why do I always lose control around her?

a call from Genevieve saying

the moment she found out the

she said assuringly, “Dartan is Jack's territory. The kids will be all right. Don't worry about things at the company. I will tell Mr. Dixon... Did you tell Armand

“I didn't.”

was what Genevieve had decided to do, Johanna did not

ended, Johanna suddenly realized that she was not sleeping in her own condominium but in the place she used to

caught

her yesterday, and the two had a fight until he forcibly took her back to

him and went to

Timothy followed her closely.

and put it on

Johanna shouted,

into each other coincidentally at the mall. I really had no intention of meeting her bra. "You don't have to tell me that. I

The hooks on her bra were

sorry. Please forgive me. I helped her a few times only because she's my late friend's sister," he said, hugging her from

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Johanna was moved, but she took a deep breath and made up her mind.

"I'm not interested in what went on between you and your first love. I don't want to know and neither do I want to marry you again," she insisted, pushing his hands away.

Timothy was taken aback. He went in front and looked her in the eyes. "I've explained everything to you, yet you still choose not to believe me?"

Johanna kept quiet. She took out a shirt from the closet and put it on.

"What can I do to make you believe me?"

Never in his life had he ever put himself down to beg someone.

Johanna was his weak spot.

He was not serious when he married Johanna since he simply wanted to know what it felt like to be married. But after spending four years with her, he could not help but fall for her.

He loved how Johanna used to always stick by his side like a child.

After their divorce, the whole house became lifeless, and Timothy felt lonely.

"I know I didn't give you a memorable wedding, but all that can change. I can get you a ring and a wedding dress and I will propose to you again." Timothy took a step forward, wanting to pull her into his arms.

give him a chance. She pushed his

I say? We're divorced, Timothy!" she repeated with a cold look on her face. "I'll call the police and report you for sexual

do you not believe me?" he asked after a moment of silence. "Is it because you have fallen

explanation he could think of for her nonchalance when they went for a

what you

interested in continuing the conversation, so

and put it back in her

all

it, but she still decided to leave in
a lump in her throat the moment she entered the elevator, and tears streamed
that she was almost reaching the ground floor, Johanna quickly
residential area, so she hailed the car. When she opened the door, a disturbing
door and dashed over to the
for a while as
anything, she navigated her way to the
nauseating feeling was dispelled after she had some food, so she scanned her card and went into the
station. However, when she entered the carriage, she felt

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Johanna sat on the toilet seat for a long time, stunned. It was not until she heard her colleagues talking outside that she snapped back to her senses.

Thinking that there could be a possibility of a faulty test, she thought she should still double-check the result at the hospital.

Wait. Timothy works at the General Hospital. I don't want to risk running into him.

At about eleven, Johanna took a cab to the private hospital Jermaine had talked about.

After she arrived, she met Jermaine at the outpatient appointment counter.

He had no idea what happened to Johanna, but he still helped put her through to a gynecologist who was not from the General Hospital as she requested.

It so happened that he was there to send something for her sister at the hospital, so he went to look for Johanna after that.

"You know the doctors at the General Hospital are better, right?" he asked as they were going up the elevator. "Besides, I'm sure Timothy can help you get a good one too, so why not you go over?"

"I'm not going because of him. I don't want to see him," Johanna said shortly, pursing her lips.

Jermaine did not ask any further. After he led her to the gynecologist, he left. As for Johanna, she told the doctor about her test result, and the doctor asked her to do another test downstairs.

lines on the test

positive," the doctor declared. "Take an ultrasound upstairs if

in shock even after she came out of

We were careful. I'm a mess myself. How am

back to the doctor's office and asked to do an ultrasound. The doctor wrote her a slip,

Johanna saw Jermaine talking to a female

going on the moment he spotted the ultrasound slip. "This is my friend, Janet,"

Thereafter, she

Jermaine saw Johanna again. They went downstairs together toward the exit. "I can send you to the General Hospital.

She tore the report and threw it

startled by the sight. "Do

"My parents divorced when I was still young, and now Timothy and I are divorced too. I don't think I should bring

wanted a child herself, yet she still

deeply and smiled at Jermaine. "Anyway, thank you, Dr. Sitler. We should pretend

"All right," he said with

Chapter 469 You Are Degrading Yourself

Jermaine sucked a mouthful of cold air when he felt the pain in his back. "Hey, Timothy, I'm not even together with Ms. Joule. There's nothing going on between us."

"I saw her talking and smiling at you at the bar the other day. I saw everything."

"It's not like I can walk away if she wants to talk to me," Jermaine said helplessly.

"Then why did you go to the private hospital?" Timothy questioned. "Someone told me they saw you talking to her at the hospital today."

Timothy could not understand. She had rejected him in the morning, yet there she was, meeting up with Jermaine at the private hospital the next moment.

The thought of it infuriated Timothy. He grabbed Jermaine by the collar, almost lifting him from the ground. "Even if she's interested in you, she is still my wife. That doesn't change even if we're divorced. Don't you dare lay a finger on her. I swear I will chop off your hands if you do that!"

Jermaine felt suffocated. He tried pulling Timothy's hands away desperately as he choked out, "T-Timothy... Let me go... Listen..."

"What were you guys doing at the hospital? Tell me!"

Jermaine had no choice but to come clean. "She was the one who contacted me. She wanted an appointment with a gynecologist," he said, taking a careful look at Timothy. "She's pregnant."

let go of

few times, then quickly put his

She said she can't have

about what he had seen. "By the way, I think I saw your family's car
not respond. It was as if
after she

asked, looking at him

Blue Shore Café, a waiter was serving two
waiter left, the beautiful woman took out a small
you eaten?"

took it up slowly, reading the words on it. She smiled
you have a lot of free time at your disposal, Mrs. Jensen. I just got to the hospital, and now
after everything I've

when Timothy brought Johanna home saying they were married, Vanessa was horrified. Never in her
slightest imagination did she expect Johanna to do that. Ever since that time, she had

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Johanna opened her bag and pulled out a card.

"Take this. There's two hundred million in it. I made all this on my own, and it has nothing to do with
Timothy. Take this as my repayment for what you have done for me. We're strangers from now on. As
for the child, I won't use him as leverage to ask for anything. I didn't plan on having this child, anyway."

With that said, she opened the package brutally and took out two pills before swallowing them with a
mouthful of lemon water.

Water spilled on her clothes, but Johanna could not care less.

She looked at her mother with teary eyes as she put down the glass. "May you be happy and have a
happy family."

Vanessa turned away.

At that moment, the cafe door was flung open, and Timothy darted in.

He walked right over to Johanna. "Darling!" he called out in anger. "Why didn't you tell me you were
pregnant?"

"There's nothing to tell you about. I don't plan on keeping it anyway," Johanna replied calmly.

were wet, he glanced over at the table and saw the glass of water and
grabbed it and read

you take this? When did you take it?" Timothy

answer. Timothy forced open her mouth and stuck two fingers deep down her throat to induce

him away but to no avail. Timothy continued until she threw up all her breakfast, but

saw that she had vomited, he went through her puke until he finally saw two

you said over the last four years. I did as I was told because you didn't want a child, but now that you're pregnant, you should have at least told me! I have a say in whether we're keeping this baby

bearing the child. I get to choose what I want to do

swearing in her face. "You got pregnant before we got a divorce, so, of course, I have the right to know. You can't just take it away like that!" he exploded. When he finally

Johanna remained silent.

there, Timothy turned toward Vanessa and narrowed his eyes. "What did

the condominium Timothy bought after they got married, they would still go back to

those visits, Timothy had always had the impression that his stepmother

once he even overheard Vanessa talking