## Flirtacious 481

## Chapter 481

## Genevieve arrived at Regality Gardens, simmering with anger.

Rosa was in her room. When she heard the commotion, she came out to the living room to see Genevieve sulking.

"Ms. Rachford, would you like something to eat?"

"No, thanks. You can go to bed now," Genevieve responded coolly. She hung her coat and bag on the rack before entering the pantry.

Hearing that, Rosa went back to her room quietly.

Genevieve got herself a glass of ice water. She had just drank a few sips when her phone beeped.

It was an email notification. An unknown sender had just sent her an email.

She clicked into the email and saw a video. Despite the dim lighting, she saw Sylvie and Armand who seemed to be in a hotel room.

"Mando, let me get you some water," Sylvie offered.

Armand hugged her from her back tightly and said in a low voice, "Don't leave me."

In response, Sylvie flung her arms around him and stood on her tiptoes to kiss him.

sanity holding Genevieve together faded into thin

glass on

impact, and the broken pieces cut into her skin. Blood trickled down her

injury and stared at her phone

she was sure that they had done something inside the room. Watching this video was pure torture

about my return to the

she managed to calm down. She then grabbed her

is the last time. If I come to you again, feel free to call me a

all his

the pillow on her bed made her fume silently. She ended up stuffing it into the depths of her closet before marching

what she said. She didn't go to Armand and threw

Johanna didn't disappoint her.

company, Johanna had arranged new stylists for a few

free, she would alter the celebrities' outfits for normal events or

black swan evening gown that she had altered for a female celebrity had allowed the latter to outshine the rest

to publish anything, for the gown alone had created an

## Chapter 482

#### Knowing that Genevieve was mad at Armand, Johanna gave her a reassuring pat on the shoulder.

"I heard that Beluga Media invested thirty million in Gustav's movie. The vice president of Beluga Media graduated from the same school as Gustav, so they are on good terms. Cooper knows him too, right? Tell Cooper to ask the vice president of Beluga Media for a supporting male lead for Bruce," she suggested.

Genevieve gave her a look. "Why are you so concerned about Bruce?"

"I used to be his fan. He's a hunk!" Johanna answered matter-of-factly. "Besides, we signed a contract with him to earn money. We can't ignore him, can we?"

Genevieve massaged her brows. "I'll ask him later."

They had a meeting that morning, so Johanna followed Genevieve to the conference room.

When they walked out of the elevator, Genevieve's secretary ran to them.

"Ms. Rachford, Joyce is waiting for you in the reception room," she reported. Afraid that Genevieve couldn't remember who Joyce was, she added, "She's Sylvie's ex-manager."

Hearing that, Genevieve narrowed her eyes.

After getting a new manager for Sylvie, Genevieve hired someone secretly to contact Joyce. The person offered Joyce a high salary and agreed to pay the compensation for her.

Hence, Joyce thought it was true and handed her resignation letter to Genevieve. Genevieve approved her resignation and told her to pay the compensation within a week.

Joyce contacted the company to realize that there was no

money herself. Even if she could pay the compensation, Cooper had warned all production companies not to

no way

to pay the compensation?" Genevieve asked. "If the answer is no, I won't see her. It's just a waste

"No," her secretary answered.

with her, then." Genevieve spun on her heels

she whispered something to the secretary, and they both went

hard the entire morning. At one in the

house three times in the afternoon

complete song and

arrived and ran

"Ms. Rachford!"

with a faint smile before

doted on his daughter. After Genevieve taught her for the first time, he immediately renovated an empty room into a music

it on

and nodded excitedly.

her to practice the song herself. She was about to rest when her phone

## Chapter 483

# Over in a high-end condominium in Xedells, Armand, Cooper, Samantha, and three other people were seated on couches in an exquisite living room.

An elderly woman with graying hair around the temples and a hunched back stood next to one of the couches, recounting to the others what had happened over two decades ago.

Harriet only had one daughter—Samantha—and she loved her dearly.

Since Zachary had no achievements to speak of at the time, Harriet had been unwilling to let Samantha marry him because she was worried her daughter would have to endure many hardships. Hence, she deliberately interfered and broke the couple up.

Taking Samantha's prematurely-born baby, she struck a deal with Zachary. He was not allowed to step foot in Xedells again, and he had to marry another woman.

Misled by Harriet into believing that Zachary had abandoned her, Samantha's deep love for him morphed into an intense hatred, and she had someone wipe out the Sutton family.

Samantha fell into a daze after hearing the cold, hard truth from the lips of an elderly housekeeper who had worked for Harriet for many years.

As she stared at Cooper, who sat opposite her, she could detect some resemblance in his deep-set eyes and facial features to her former lover.

What have I done? Not only did I kill the man I loved, but in the name of revenge, I also manipulated my own son like a pawn for the past twenty years.

so much misery..." Samantha

family, I've never disobeyed my parents. All this while, I've stood by my mother. But in the end,

tears, meltdown, and remorse, Cooper was

more than ten members of the Sutton family, and all of them were innocent. If one commits murder, one must

he knew that Harriet was the one indirectly behind the tragedy, Samantha was still the one who instigated the fire. The latter was also the one

let Dad die in

truth, she did not fear death. Instead, she merely

taken a long

give me another hour?" she asked

a brief silence, he answered,

window to make a phone call, and around half an hour later, three lawyers

"These are the assets under my name and all

he signed his name on

handsome face, it felt as if Zachary was standing in

## Chapter 484

## Samantha guessed the lady in the photo was probably Armand's biological mother.

Sighing, she picked up the cup of coffee and said, "Armand, Faulkner Group is the Faulkner family's most important asset. Your father poured a lot of blood, sweat, and tears into it back then. I let it fall into Jack's hands because I wasn't capable enough. I hope you can get it back so that its name will always remain as Faulkner Group."

I've always known that Armand is Cesar's son. However, I never told anyone about Armand's identity because I resented him for marrying and protecting Genevieve.

A wave of regret washed over Samantha as that thought crossed her mind.

If I'd stopped trying to get revenge after the Sutton family was gone... If Cooper had gotten adopted by the Rachford family and helped them manage their company... He might've had a happy marriage with Genevieve, and their child would be a young kid by now...

Not getting a response from Armand even after waiting for some time, Samantha felt a pang of bitterness in her heart.

Without saying anything else, she drank the entire cup of coffee, one sip at a time.

Then, she placed the coffee cup on the table and gazed at Cooper deeply, using the time she had left to look at him a little longer.

About five minutes later, she slumped over on the couch.

Cooper had some people from downstairs come to clear the room, then left with Armand.

they were in the elevator, Cooper took off his glasses and wiped the lens with a microfiber cloth. "The members of the Faulkner family are truly cold-blooded. They're willing to do anything for the family's benefit. You're the only

he did not love, Armand rebelled and established his own business empire, attempting to

at the photo in

slipped his glasses back on and strode out. Suddenly, his

and answered the call. "What's the

Call your wife

next to

head toward Cooper, he

Call Steven and tell him to

gaze darkened as he fished out his phone immediately

pair rushed from Xedells back to

Genevieve from the mansion, she avoided getting caught on surveillance cameras and only took

the surveillance footage of various roads in

more worried than

men and seeing the murderous look on Cooper's

#### Chapter 485

Over in Xemrich, about one hundred kilometers from Jadeborough, the moonlight draped over the vast sea like a silver veil. To the right of the sea, the deafening sound of waves crashing upon the rocks at the bottom of a cliff rang out in the air.

Atop the cliff, Brenda dragged Genevieve, who had her hands and feet tightly bound, behind her until they were only two or three steps away from the edge.

All it would take was one wrong move to send them tumbling down and shattering their bones into a million pieces.

Brenda could not care less as the strong winds disheveled her hair. She held onto Genevieve firmly with one hand while pointing toward the sea with the other. "Look down there. Isn't it beautiful?"

Her expression softened as she recalled the past. "Jan and I grew up together. We were in the same class in kindergarten. He brought me here and proposed to me before he went to study abroad. After that, I went abroad with him. We returned after graduating and put off having kids as we were busy with work. Later, I gave birth to a daughter. Shirley became our little angel. She was so adorable, and Jan doted on her. No matter where he went for social events, he'd make it a point to come back home early and spend time with her..."

Suddenly, she grabbed Genevieve's shirt, appearing somewhat agitated. "I'm as fit as a fiddle, and my family doesn't have a history of illnesses. So tell me why my darling daughter has autism! Why does she ignore me?"

Already feeling weak from being drugged, Genevieve felt even more light-headed after getting shaken violently.

In an effort to stay conscious, she bit down hard on the tip of her tongue.

to many different factors. It's not a terminal illness, and there

to Genevieve and shouted, "You're talking nonsense! If it's treatable, why can't I get her to calm down even though

"You're just like the other teachers. You

inside our bedroom and throw herself at him! Jan and I got into a huge argument, and I forbade any other woman from entering the house. However, after telling me that I needed to rest and forcing me to return to my parents' house, Jan resumed his search for music teachers. Each was more beautiful than the last! I doubt he was genuinely looking for a music teacher. Instead, Jan was finding himself a second

at her wordlessly. Not only is my ex-husband wealthier than your husband, but so is my older brother! Do I look crazy? Why would I want

fear of provoking Brenda and causing the both

until Brenda seemed calmer before saying softly, "When you returned home this afternoon, didn't you notice that Shirley

cheered my daughter up as

left

to the cliff's edge and pulled hard at Genevieve. As the latter's body jerked forward, the sight of the pitch-black darkness below made her hair

want Jan to wallow in guilt for the rest of his

## Chapter 486

Armand stared at the two women near the cliff's edge, clenching his fists briefly before loosening them. He said in a low voice, "Mrs. Wasco, I can guarantee nothing is going on between Ms. Rachford and your husband."

Hearing that, Brenda looked at Armand, then at Cooper. She recognized both of them.

Suddenly, she turned to Genevieve with a sneer. "Such is the power of your beauty, Ms. Rachford. Look! Both of your exes are here. No wonder my husband would often go to your house. And with someone like you, it's no wonder he couldn't hold himself back."

Clearly sensing the murderous intent radiating from Cooper's body, Jan glared at Brenda. *How reckless and nonsensical! Oh, how I wish I could tape her mouth shut!* 

An idea seemed to occur to Brenda as she glanced at the car behind the men. "Mr. Faulkner and Mr. Sutton, let's play a game. If you win, I'll let Genevieve go."

Cooper looked grave as he asked, "What game do you want to play?"

"I want one of you to stand near the edge. Then, the other has to drive the car toward him. If the latter manages to stop the vehicle within ten centimeters of the former, both of you win," Brenda replied.

Armand and the others paled when they heard that.

That game of hers is no different from putting one's life on the line! Even the slightest miscalculation on the driver's part will cause the car to ram into the other person and send him plunging to the bottom!

"Brenda Yoder..." Jan muttered, infuriated.

Afraid that Jan would say something that would provoke Brenda further, Cooper immediately swung a fist at Jan's face, rendering him unconscious.

Genevieve's face also turned ashen, but she quickly recovered her composure and said calmly, "No need for games. If you want to jump, then go ahead. What's there to fear about death?"

uttered coldly. "She's

aback, Genevieve stared at

mad at

the ground. Just as he was about

"I'll go."

calm as he pushed Cooper's

very well that the distance was too close for comfort. Even someone with top-notch driving skills could

almost certain that the person

been hesitant a moment earlier, but when he saw Armand's

out and gripped Armand's arm firmly. "I'm not backing down, Armand. I'm only doing this because I know your driving skills

a pause, he added, "I'm near-sighted, and I haven't updated

at him,

and patted the latter's shoulder. "Thanks,

toward

wanted to say something when she saw that. However, one glance from Cooper made her bite

and gazed through the car window at Cooper as he stood not too far

his hands on the steering wheel

Cooper could not help yelling, "Are

that Brenda would lose her patience before they

## Chapter 487

## Genevieve held her breath, waiting for an answer from the man.

However, just like the time in the bar when they played truth or dare, Armand remained silent.

It took a long time before he responded calmly, "If you let Genevieve go, Mr. Sutton and I promise you that we won't hold you accountable for what you did, Mrs. Wasco."

At that moment, Jan had also regained consciousness.

He crawled over and begged Brenda, "Darling, she's truly just Shirley's music teacher. You know how much Shirley loves the violin, but she's also pissed off many teachers. Ms. Rachford is the only teacher who can make Shirley cheerful. I sent you to your parent's house so you can rest well. I don't wish to see you upset by your daughter's unresponsiveness."

He then beckoned to her. "Come over here, Darling. Even if you don't think of me, shouldn't you think about our daughter? If you're gone, what about Shirley? We grew up together. You accompanied me to study abroad and in starting a business, I've always loved you and only you."

Jan's heartfelt words brought tears to Brenda's eyes.

She loosened her grip on Genevieve as the two walked forward.

Suddenly, Brenda missed a step and fell backward, pulling Genevieve along because she was still holding her.

Armand's pupils rapidly dilated, and his blood ran cold when he saw that.

nearest to the two women, he quickly threw himself forward

the three could regain their footing, Armand suddenly muffled a grunt. His body

was so sudden that no one

hold of Armand, the latter had already

and she could not move; thus, she could only yell

the cliff was steep rocks. Despite fearing the worst for Armand, Cooper still hurried there to

and untied the ropes on Genevieve's

latter immediately pushed

point of the night, the

over the rocks under her feet three times but still gritted her teeth and got up. She then vaguely

Cooper. He was soaked all over

was under the cliff, and he fell into it, but his

saw that Armand

while Genevieve was holding Armand in the back seat of the car, staring at

and upon raising her hand, she

## Chapter 488

## After a long while, Steven and Timothy hurried over.

The latter glanced at the tightly-closed emergency room before asking Genevieve solemnly, "How long has Armand been in there?"

"An hour." Cooper uttered in a deep voice, "Go in and help."

However, Timothy stood there and did not move. "It's been so long. I'll disrupt the doctors if I head in, so I'll just wait here."

He then asked, "What happened exactly?"

Cooper did not keep mum and told the two about Jan's wife kidnapping Genevieve and him and Armand hurrying over.

After hearing that, Steven's expression turned increasingly darker.

He approached Genevieve and pleaded with her, "I'm begging you, Ms. Rachford. Can you spare Mr. Faulkner? More than four years ago, that car accident left him seriously injured. Hadn't you witnessed it?"

Genevieve's lips twitched, but she could not utter a word.

Cooper pulled her behind him, his gaze chilly under the lenses. "It was an accident this time. It has nothing to do with Genev. Also, you've no right to scold her. Don't worry. If something happens to Armand, I'll offer my life to him!"

They were still speaking when the emergency room door suddenly opened, and the doctor and nurses came out.

Behind them was Armand lying on the gurney.

doctor, who obviously knew Timothy, took off his

his head

the gurney, guessing that he was all right before asking the doctor, "How serious are his injuries that you have to work in the emergency room for

while to remove the

body as she asked in bewilderment, "How did

only was she puzzled, but

too close to the cliff and fell because he lost

there was another person lying in ambush at

you guys send him here? Are you not aware of how he got shot?" The doctor was surprised. "In any case, his injuries are

the doctor's shoulder. "I'll leave it to

"No problem."

medical staff left

looked at Genevieve and the others. "You guys should head back. I'm a doctor, so it's easier for me to

stay here too." Seeing the extent of

"Get some rest. Go to Mr. Wasco tomorrow and speak to

safe with Timothy and Steven around, Cooper nodded

had left, Genevieve followed Timothy to Armand's ward, but Steven let Timothy head

me take you back to get

## Chapter 489

Steven stood to the side with his hands behind his back, saying with his gaze lowered, "Not only did Mdm. Isabella knew about this long ago, but she also knew that her inability to bear children was caused by Old Mr. Faulkner. Only by doing so could he bring Mr. Faulkner back for her to raise. That's why she hates them both so much and is indifferent to Mr. Faulkner, never celebrating his birthday..."

He then added, "Back then, Mdm. Isabella had also instigated Mdm. Mavis to attack Mr. Faulkner. She also found someone to plant a bomb in Mr. Samuel's car. As long as Mr. Faulkner sat in his car, he would also meet his end."

Steven originally thought that Isabella hated Cesar immensely because he did not save his adopted daughter.

However, after he investigated thoroughly and pried out a lot of things from the mouths of the housekeeper who had followed Isabella for years, he realized that things were beyond complicated.

Long before Steven finished speaking, Genevieve was already crying.

She could not imagine how much indifference the man she loved had experienced in his childhood. Not only did his beloved mother never treat him well, she even plotted to kill him.

She truly felt miserable and very sorry for him.

Steven looked at Genevieve, who was crying silently, and said after a long while, "Mr. Faulkner is truly exhausted. Since you chose to leave back then, you shouldn't have come back. He died for you once. Isn't that enough?"

He paused before continuing, "Please don't be so selfish, Ms. Rachford. Mr. Faulkner is already thirtyseven years old and no longer young. Many men his age already have children who are in elementary school."

Genevieve wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and looked up at him, "Does he truly like Sylvie?"

you think?" Steven responded

Genevieve had

could read Armand's mind, she would not feel so

back into the folder and returning it to its original spot in

stood up and approached Steven, saying lightly, "There are some things that I will tell you after Mando has

he was about to speak, she beat him to it. "Steven, when I get the answer I want, I'll

forget your promise." With that, he

that hospital at half-past

and found Timothy leaning against the chair at the

gently to wake him up and told him

bed had his eyes tightly closed. His face was bruised in many places, making him a

moved back into position. Genevieve did not dare to touch it, so she sat by the hospital bed and stared at

on her hands and

bright outside, and it was already past nine in

went into the bathroom to wash her face and tie her hair up. Upon coming out, she noticed that the man lying on the

look at him. "Do you feel any discomfort

## Chapter 490

## "If you're bored, let me read you the financial news." Just as Genevieve touched the phone on the table, her daughter gave her a call.

She took the phone out of the ward before answering the call, "Can't you just sleep at night, Sweetie?"

"But it's not time for bed yet." Amanda whined, "I miss you so much, Mommy."

"I miss you too," Genevieve said sweetly.

She gave her daughter two kisses through the phone. "Daddy is hurt and I have to take care of him for some time, so I can't accompany you."

Hearing that, Amanda asked anxiously, "Why is Daddy hurt? Is it serious?"

"Yes, very serious." At the thought of Armand's gunshot wound, Genevieve's beautiful eyes narrowed.

She then asked gently, "Is Mr. Valentine home, Sweetie?"

"Yes. He came back today to have dinner with us!"

After chatting with her daughter, Genevieve walked to the window at the end of the corridor and dialed Jack's number.

The call soon got through. "What's up?" he asked with a smile.

"You have eyes all over Jadeborough. How's it possible that you don't know what happened?" Genevieve asked rhetorically, "Was that person sent by you?"

silent for a moment. "Do you not trust me at all,

She was rendered speechless.

she's very cunning and knows how to take the road without surveillance. When my men finally found you guys, they saw you and Cooper taking Armand to the hospital. Only through them did I find out that he was

held the phone

that Jack was cruel and cunning to others, but he

lips. "Knowing that it has nothing to

Mr. Wasco and his wife for you," Jack

and was unsure of what was going on, the fact

need.

I don't like Jack handling matters by taking lives, no matter

she returned to the ward

not eat, she also did not feel like eating

the afternoon, Cooper came to

she had received a call from the housekeeper at home, who said that a woman

with the photos circulating on the Internet, the already suspicious Brenda went berserk and came up with the plan

learned of this, he immediately asked Jan to call all the

Brenda took Genevieve out of the mansion in the afternoon the day before, the housekeeper

on that particular road in Xemrich, and it