

## Flirtacious 501

### Chapter 501

**"Your name is Amanda Rachford."**

Armand heard Lucian calling Amanda by her name when the latter fought with her brother.

He had thought that they would have the family name of Helt since they grew up in the Helt family or take Jack's last name, Valentine.

Unexpectedly, they took Genevieve's family name.

"That's my full name." Then, Amanda remarked mysteriously, "My nickname is Mandy. Do you know its significance, mister?"

Armand chortled. "Nope. Can you tell me?"

"Hmm..." Amanda pondered for a moment before she uttered frettingly, "Mommy doesn't allow me to tell anyone about it. But from now on, you can call me by my nickname!"

"Okay, Mandy." Armand chuckled lowly.

By the time he finished his work, it was seven o'clock in the evening when he got off work.

Steven was already waiting by the elevator bank.

When Armand came over, he pressed the call button.

the elevator with the man and handed him an envelope.

he glanced at the photos he took out, his gaze

video. The journalist gave it to me and sent me his chat history with the person behind

to release the photos and video on the day of

Central Group was the major shareholder of

the industry could tell the relationship of the person involved with Armand. For that reason,

journalist

look at the rest before tossing it at Steven alongside the

in exchange for his services, he should

the man's meaning, Steven took out his phone and texted

Parking the car at the side of the yard, he

the

over to remove his shoes, a pair

down when he caught

her voice and whispered into his ear, "Guess who I am. There will be a  
"No idea."

hug the man around the neck instead. Leaning over, she kissed him. "Did you miss me while

## **Chapter 502**

**When Armand merely stood there without paying her request any mind, Genevieve slid off his back huffily.**

"How petty! Is your mouth inlaid with gold? My son is far better! I can hug and kiss him to my heart's content!" she griped.

When she went abroad to make the purchases, she made a detour to Dartan. At the sight of her son's aloof face that was very much similar to Armand's, she hugged and caressed him at length.

She took out her dejection for her failed attempts to kiss the man on him, making him so vexed that he didn't want to bother about her anymore.

The instant Armand heard that, his gaze darkened. He swiftly strode to the kitchen.

Taking out an apple from the fridge, Genevieve followed him to the kitchen.

She leaned half her body against the kitchen counter. As she munched on the apple, she studied the man's face.

"You're so handsome when you cook, Mando! If you publish a cookbook, it'll definitely be a bestseller! The ideal type in women's eyes is a man like you, Mando!"

Praises rang out, one after another.

The more she spoke, the more intense the veins on Armand's forehead throbbed.

Finally snapping, he jerked his head over and regarded her coldly. "If you still want to eat, you'd best shut up. Otherwise, I'm not cooking anymore."

Genevieve went silent and watched him

later, a plate of steaming hot beef tacos was served. There was some extra beef, so Armand  
that Genevieve could eat

she deftly put the dishes away

she went upstairs and found Armand in the bedroom. Snagging the necktie on the chair, she  
of the home theatre, she tied

"Are you ready, Mando?"

turned on the projector before removing the

the middle of the room. Under

was labeled with  
pile of gift boxes on the floor and asked with a beam, "These are my gift  
man down to sit cross-legged  
a cute little boy looking at the camera blankly materialized on the projector that had been turned on  
earlier,  
present! Quick, open it and  
lips twitched as though he wanted to  
end, however, he merely dipped his eyes and untied the ribbon  
exclaimed, "What a lovely golden lock! Happy first birthday, Mando! I  
The little boy in it appeared

### **Chapter 503**

**Words eluded Armand, and the corners of his mouth twitched.**

The painting is so sloppy that it seems to be the artwork of a three or four-year-old kid who has just learned to paint. Besides, I won't spend hundreds of millions to buy such a painting.

Sweeping a gaze over the gift boxes on the floor, he discovered that one was missing. "Why isn't there a gift for my thirty-third birthday?"

Genevieve exclaimed and feigned ignorance. "Did I not prepare it?"

In truth, the year he turned thirty-three years old, she got pregnant.

*Aren't our two children the best gift to him?*

She rummaged through the gift boxes before shrugging at the man. "Perhaps I forgot. Never mind, I'll give it to you in the future!"

Leaning over, she hugged the man around the waist. "You won't be lonely anymore in the future, Mando. I'll keep you company."

She knew how lonely he was.

It was because the world was dark and lonely that he regarded her as the light within him when he met her in the hospital during his younger days, something he wanted to grasp.

For that reason, he fervently hoped that she would stay by his side when he met her on the road years ago.

Armand said nothing, merely hugging her and keeping her locked in his embrace. A long while later, he lowered his head and kissed her deeply.

office, she told him that she would

had arrived at the production

Back when we ate at Golden Restaurant, were you referring to morning  
few days, she had known what it felt like to wish for  
woke up in the morning, bile rising up her throat at the slightest smell,  
it was only bile that came out in  
mothers, but they stopped throwing up after the first trimester. Isn't your morning sickness  
kicked him out  
you wouldn't suffer from morning sickness since you've got an  
"Tell Timothy to buy some cranberries and eat some when  
nag me." Picking up the glass,  
swings can be rather  
the glass down. "Genev, tonight is the Twitter Awards Ceremony. It'll be at Rolls-Royce Headquarters,  
with Sylvie  
when Sylvie came up in conversation. "No!  
Since you're not attending despite being invited, I'll go in your stead." Out of the blue, Johanna  
seemingly remembered  
her phone. "Would you like to have a look at  
Johanna with her face devoid of expression. "Are you deliberately hitting me where it hurts because I  
seem too happy these  
merely find the evening gown I altered stunningly beautiful!"

#### **Chapter 504**

**Armand was busy with work. By the time he exited the office building, it was dark and pouring outside.**

Genevieve stood next to a pillar outside the entrance, seemingly staring at something.

"Ms. Rachford."

As soon as Steven spotted her, he slung his bag on his arm and went over to hand her an umbrella.

Genevieve appeared to jolt back to her senses.

She turned and looked at the man. Her face was pale, and she didn't look quite well. "Can you please wait at the side for a while, Steven? I've got something to say to Mando."

Not only did she decline to take the umbrella, but she even handed him the car key.

Steven sensed something amiss with her, but he didn't ask any questions. He merely walked to the side silently and turned his back to them.

Genevieve turned around and looked at the tall and handsome man before her. Pursing her lips, she asked softly, "Mando, was it out of love that you did so much for me?"

love, why would he even give up his company and risk his life to save me? But if he does love me, what's the meaning of everything he's

on her, Armand was silent for a long moment. After that, he murmured evenly,

her, hoping she'd stay by my side. But she chose Jack. She once told me that the ring was lost, but when I went to the prison to visit Marilyn that

him blankly. "Then, why were you so

was unfathomable and impassive. "To fulfill my part of the deal. I promised to help you take Specter Corporation back, but you reconciled with Cooper later. Thus, I've got to make it up to you in some true. To fulfill your part of

have been a woman who came begging at

she hugged herself tightly, muttering, "Turns out that

Armand's love for me won't fade in time

bowed slightly to Armand. "I promised Steven that I'll never pester you in the

saying that, she whirled around and

to grab at her, but she was exceedingly fast and had gone far away from him in the blink of an the end, she

was also startled when he heard

## **Chapter 505**

**After leaving Central Group Tower, Genevieve strolled along the street aimlessly. She was all drenched, looking exceedingly wretched with her black hair plastered against her cheeks.**

It was summer, so the weather was sultry. As such, the rain hitting her wasn't cold.

However, she was freezing all over, especially in her heart.

It was as though someone buried her beating heart in the snow in sub-zero temperature. Her heart felt so icy cold that it was numb and couldn't beat anymore.

She once said that it was foolish to be loyal in matters of the heart and to fight someone for a man.

However, the things Armand did later softened her heart again and again. Even after so many years, she still believed him staunchly.

Alas, she finally discovered that she had regarded herself too highly.

The heavy rain clouded Genevieve's vision, making it impossible to see anything in front of her.

Suddenly, someone held an umbrella over her head, shielding her from the wind and rain.

A tall man stood beside her with an umbrella in his hand. His long hair had turned into ear-length short hair, but his enthralling countenance hadn't changed in the least. His emerald-like eyes were still as captivating.

Jack gently brushed the wet hair clinging to Genevieve's cheeks away. "Do you admit that you lost, Genev?"

Genevieve closed her eyes for a moment.

her chin and onto the man's hand, though

to reality, she

poor in the first place. Coupled with the fact that she had been in the pouring rain for half an

her to the hotel, she started burning with a fever. Her body grew terrifyingly

ready in the hotel room. The moment Jack returned, he gave Genevieve an injection

he bustled about, Jack stood by the floor-to-ceiling windows

Rolls-Royce in the city that night, so it was lively there. At the

a sudden, a

at the unknown number, his lovely eyes narrowed a fraction. Answering the call, he brought the phone to

"Hello."

you? Why should I do so? You should be

something in a low voice, upon which Jack's gaze

didn't say anything immediately but turned and looked at

asserted without any room for negotiation, "Have someone deliver it over in

that, he hung up

for her fever and told Jack that the fever

waved a dismissive hand, signaling the doctor to leave

sat beside the bed and scrutinized Genevieve. He could see the

## **Chapter 506**

**At General Hospital, Timothy hurried to the changing room after coming out of the operating room, ignoring the greetings of his colleagues.**

He initially planned to pick Johanna up after work, but he was dragged to the operating room to help.

The operation began at four o'clock in the afternoon and only ended then.

He took out his phone from his locker. Just when he was about to phone Johanna, he received a call from her.

"Hello, Darling. Did you eat dinner properly after going home?" Having changed, Timothy quickly walked out of the changing room even as he continued, "I'm on my way home now."

Unexpectedly, weak breathing drifted out from the other end of the phone. "Timothy..."

Timothy was a doctor, so he could immediately tell that she was injured upon hearing her abnormal breathing. Panic swamped him. "Where are you, Darling? What happened?"

"Timothy... it hurts... It hurts badly..." Johanna's voice was disjointed.

"Are you hurt? Where are you?" Timothy questioned anxiously, dashing out of the hospital at lightning speed.

"Darling? Jojo?"

no sound from the

"D\*mn it!" he cursed.

the phone screen, he rang

still searching for someone to comb the surveillance footage for Johanna, the hospital phoned Timothy and

hospital. When he found the operating room in which Johanna was, he wanted to barge

best neurosurgeon in the entire

demanding urgently,

to the man. Sometime

noticed that the weather

beside her, slumbering

as a barrier, she was still not used to any contact with him.

were very light, but still, she woke Jack

and kissed her on the cheek. In a low voice, he

good night's sleep, Genevieve

someone prepare a dress in Genevieve's size. When she had washed up, the two of them went

handed her a toast with jam. "What did you

**Chapter 507**

**Genevieve considered for a moment before saying, “He has to work hard for what he wants in the future. Moreover, Helt Corporation is yours. It has nothing to do with him.”**

She hoped her children would grow up happily.

Jack sighed, implying his respect for Genevieve's decision. Then, he looked at her and asked, “Genev, can we have a baby after our wedding?”

However, Genevieve's phone rang before she could answer him.

She was thankful that the phone call allowed her to escape the awkward situation.

Thus, she answered it immediately and realized it was from Cooper. “Coop, what's the matter?”

Genevieve's expression went pale as she listened to Cooper's explanation. She got up urgently and replied, “Is it General Hospital? I'm heading there now!”

Jack stood up too and asked, “What's wrong?”

“Coop called to inform me that Jojo has been hospitalized,” Genevieve answered urgently and rushed out of the room.

Then, she and Jack got into a car and headed to General Hospital.

and became more anxious, knowing

was nearing the ICU, she saw Cooper and Jermaine standing outside a patient's room. Thus, she rushed to them and asked, “Coop,

to answer when he noticed Jack

“She suffered a heavy blow to her head. The doctors spent six hours in surgery and managed to save her and the baby, but... she might

collapsed from the news. She opened her mouth but could not say anything for

lying in bed with thick bandages around her head, and Timothy sitting by

Genevieve could recover her voice. “How did she get

me last night. She said she would be heading to Twitter

from behind,”

was the first to know Johanna had been sent to his hospital

saw a woman lying on the ground, bleeding from her head. Also, Mr. Faulkner had his people check the surveillance footage of that residential

that her fingernail nearly cut into

doesn't have any risky dealing.

ward and said softly, “Previously, Armand also suffered severe head injuries, and the doctor said he was unlikely to



woke up after

## **Chapter 508**

**“Genev.” Cooper turned to Genev and said kindly, “Can we go for a walk downstairs? I have something to discuss with you in private.”**

“Sure.” Genevieve nodded and left Jack waiting for her.

Cooper led Genevieve downstairs and bought two bottles of mineral water from the vending machine. He opened one of the bottles and gave it to Genevieve.

Genevieve realized she was thirsty.

She drank a couple of mouthfuls of water and replaced the bottle cap before asking Cooper, “Coop, what would you like to talk about?”

Cooper gave her his phone. “You should look at this first.”

Genevieve accepted his phone and saw a screenshot of a news article. The news broke out at around eight or nine o'clock last night. It said Sylvie slept with a bigwig who invested in Gustav's film to get the female lead role. Photos and videos were spreading around. Furthermore, rumors said Sylvie was pregnant.

Genevieve was stunned and turned to Cooper. “Isn't she pregnant with Armand's child?”

Later, Jermaine said Sylvie was pregnant. Thus, Genevieve thought it was from that

Cooper's eyes flashed with disdain. “Armand would be out of his

knew well what

wondered if she had stopped having feelings for Armand. Even when Cooper told her Armand did not you know the man whom they blurred

him.” Cooper frequently went to business drinking parties with the man in the photo. Even though

“He is the vice president of Beluga Media,

wanted to arrange for Bruce to

film, but its vice president was a good

“Did Sylvie seek out Mr. Cabot on her own and

trousers and sat on a bench. “After Sylvie's scandalous photos went public last night, Hugh called me and said that Sylvie and her manager, Joyce, invited him out for lunch. They requested him to put in a few good words to Gustav to help Sylvie get the female

thought Sylvie had offered herself to him and went to the hotel room to

## **Chapter 509**

**“I am only guessing these for now. However, Johanna and Joyce were not close. Thus, it is very suspicious for Johanna to send Joyce forty million,” Cooper explained.**

“I believe your guess is accurate.” Genevieve's gaze turned solemn. “Other than her, who else could have that much grudge against Jojo?”

Genevieve suddenly got up from the chair and said quickly, “Coop, you should contact your friend in the bank and ask him to alter the information regarding the large sum transfer.”

*The police are investigating Johanna's injury. They will check Johanna's bank transactions for clues.*

Cooper nodded. “Sure, where are you going...”

Before he could finish speaking, he looked up and realized Genevieve had left the hospital.

Meanwhile, Genevieve called Sylvie's current manager and soon found out that Sylvie was at Blue Shore Café. Thus, Genevieve drove there speedily.

There was hardly anyone in the café.

Genevieve soon saw a woman in a quiet corner of the cafe, wearing a hat and keeping her head down. Although she could not see the woman's face clearly, she easily guessed that the woman was Sylvie.

A man was sitting opposite her, leaning his back against the chair.

Sylvie could guess who he was from his back profile alone. However, her heart remained still as she focused all her attention on Sylvie.

vase from a nearby shelf

Genevieve tossed Sylvie's bucket hat away and grabbed

a few hard slaps. There was no way

after slapping Sylvie. She proceeded to drag Sylvie to

kept slamming Sylvie's

aquarium's glass wall split with a loud cracking noise, causing water and fishes to gush out from it and

scattered about the cafe were stunned to see Genevieve

and began beating up Sylvie in public. When he realized it

head was bleeding from Genevieve's attack. Blood stained her and Genevieve's

and saw Genevieve beating up Sylvie. His expression turned stern as he

you doing?” the bodyguard

from his seat and blocked the bodyguard's

taller than the bodyguard and seemed

meaning of this? Ms. Sylvie is Old Mr. Zeigler's granddaughter. Are you going against the

artist under Genevieve Orsi Productions, owned by Genevieve here. It is normal for an employer to all over. How is this

## **Chapter 510**

**Sylvie noticed her bodyguard was looking at Genevieve. Thus, she coughed and said pitifully, "My head hurts so much..."**

The bodyguard was furious to discover two bleeding wounds on Sylvie's head. "Miss, you've gone too far! Just wait! The Zeigler family will never forgive you!"

Then, the bodyguard supported Sylvie and left the cafe in a hurry.

Genevieve frowned as she heard the bodyguard's threat.

*What Zeigler family?*

She took a step and immediately felt something cold and sharp piercing her skin. The pain prompted her to shudder and gasp.

Genevieve had taken off her high heels as she dashed to beat up Sylvie.

She forgot the glass shards on the floor near the aquarium and accidentally stepped on them.

Armand noticed Genevieve's feet bleeding and rushed over to lift her into his arms. Genevieve instinctively wrapped her arm around his neck.

She could smell a light sandalwood fragrance from his body. It was a scent she liked, but her heart remained unmoved.

Then, Armand placed her on a chair and called a waiter over.

brought a first aid kit to

kit and was about to treat her wound when Genevieve stopped

was calmer and more courteous than before,

sole. How can you treat it

away and opened a bottle of iodine solution. He dipped a cotton bud in the solution and used it to disinfect the wound on

and wrapped it around her

she had loved him. She could not understand why she did not feel strong emotions as she remembered she felt nothing

Genevieve's arms. He had just replaced the cap in the bottle of iodine solution when a

in his heart as he noticed Genevieve's messy hair and the bandage around her foot. "You said you were going to have a word with Cooper. How did

came here to speak

her hair with his hand and kissed her

narrowed his eyes and asked, "Did she bully

I have beaten her up," Genevieve said. She recalled how Sylvie was wounded and bleeding earlier. It calmed some of the

Jack called over his driver and

have already