

## Flirtacious 511

### Chapter 511

**Narrowing his eyes, Armand asked Steven, "How did Old Mr. Zeigler find out about her?"**

"I heard the police in Dartan found out that the fingerprint of Sylvie's mother is the same as Old Mr. Zeigler's second daughter in their database. Thus, they notified the Zeigler family immediately. Sylvie and Old Mr. Zeigler went through a kinship test yesterday morning. The result came out last night, and it revealed that her mother is indeed Old Mr. Zeigler's long-lost second daughter," Steven elucidated.

Armand turned to stare out of the window without asking anything further. *Since Old Mr. Zeigler has gone through a kinship test with Sylvie, they are undoubtedly related.*

Herbert had been tracking down his daughter for a few decades. Now that he had reunited with his granddaughter instead, Armand could not help feeling that it might not be a mere coincidence.

All of a sudden, a Rolls-Royce Ghost headed toward their direction and stopped next to their car. He noticed Jack telling the woman alongside him something and even raising his hand to ruffle her hair intimately.

Recalling those few questions that Genevieve asked him the night before, Armand felt unbearable pain in his heart. Closing his eyes, he snorted inwardly. *Hmph! What makes her think that I'll still be waiting for her? How could she be so confident that she's not replaceable by anyone else in my heart?*

Moments later, he retracted his gaze and did not spare the duo in the car next to him another glance.

When the traffic light turned green, he urged Steven, "Drive!"

The latter stepped on the accelerator respectfully in silence.

she wanted to go to the hospital, Jack took her

to take something and bumped into Genevieve

seconds with an

he noticed how Jack was helping her to walk and asked with great concern, "Ms. Rachford, are you feeling

"My foot was accidentally cut by

was well bandaged, Jermaine

He hasn't slept at all nor eaten anything since last night.

"I know." Genevieve nodded.

her heart wrenching when she

crossed her mind that Johanna would set Sylvie up for her. What

out her hand to pat Timothy's shoulder and uttered softly, "Timothy, you must have a rest

was

wife, who had been enduring morning sickness and kept pleading with him coquettishly for ice cream, would

helped him to mislead the others from the Faulkner family by exaggerating his condition. However, in Johanna's case,

## **Chapter 512**

**Holding Johanna's hand, she kept murmuring till her voice had gone hoarse.**

Timothy stepped into the ward again at six in the evening, looking refreshed after a shave.

He stated, "I'll hire two caretakers to take care of Jojo. Please drop by to visit her whenever you are free. She'll be fine."

"Okay!" Seeing that Timothy had pulled himself together, Genevieve heaved a sigh of relief and left with Jack.

Knowing that Genevieve had not taken much during lunch, Jack took her to Golden Restaurant after they left the hospital. Upon arriving, he requested a private room.

"I know you like to have meals here." He handed her the menu.

Genevieve only ordered two dishes at random as she did not have much appetite.

"Jack, I can't go back to Dartan with you at the moment. I need to wait for Jojo to regain her consciousness first." She cut to the crap after the waiter left with their orders. Since Sylvie had the gut to strike at Johanna, she could not leave without first settling the score.

Jack hummed approvingly. "It's been years since I was last back in Chanaea. I can grab the opportunity for a short break too."

he was convinced that the drug he injected into her body previously was working. Thus, there was nothing he needed to

Genevieve back to

his car, he turned to look

pursed her

residence,

she could not fathom the inexplicit resentment amid the emptiness in her heart. Why am I still feeling

Amanda

the dumps because of what had befallen Johanna. The moment she heard her

switched it into a

She gazed at Genevieve with a glint of mischief in her eyes. Undoubtedly, she was a pretty little

kept her eyes glued to

voice but also sounded gentle. Even so, she dared not contact him for the past few days,

## **Chapter 513**

**“Ah! Yes.” Amanda perked up to reply sweetly.**

Jack reminded her, “You and Lucian must be obedient. Don't ever let the bodyguards leave your sides whenever you step out, okay? Your mommy and I will fly back after settling matters here.”

Amanda nodded obediently.

After the video call with her mother ended, she got to her feet right away.

Coincidentally, a good-looking little boy pushed open the door and entered the room.

Before he could say anything, Amanda darted into his arms like a bolt of lightning. “Lucian, Mommy doesn't like Daddy anymore.”

Lucian stumbled and almost fell. He grabbed the door frame immediately to steady himself before asking, “Why?”

Even though the twins always fought over trivial matters, it usually did not take long before they reconciled.

Shaking her head, Amanda pouted her lips. “I don't know either. Mommy told me that she doesn't have feelings toward Daddy anymore. She doesn't like him, just like how I dislike carrots.”

Hearing that, Lucian narrowed his eyes as he questioned, “Didn't Mommy say that she went back to the country to win Daddy's heart back?”

There was a sense of maturity and nonchalance that did not match his age in his eyes.

what she said.” Amanda

asked warily, “Could it be...

loves Mommy very much. If not, why would he like me so much? He's always reluctant to hang up whenever he has a phone call

slip of the tongue, Amanda cupped her mouth hastily and looked at

been calling Mommy every day lately and talking

“Daddy likes me and gave me his phone

arched his brows. Apparently, he did

could not help but question jealously, “Why didn't you

always show them their father's picture. Even so, it was different from being able to meet him in person. Apart from that, Lucian had never had the chance to talk to the man.

Thus, he could not express his feeling freely,

innocently. "You didn't ask me either. Anyway, that's not what we

Daddy anymore, and she's marrying Mr.

tell you that?" Lucian asked in

"Yeah!" Amanda nodded again.

too sudden." Puzzled, Lucian furrowed his brows. Mr. Valentine treats Mommy and us very well. If she likes him,

rubbed his face lovingly, telling him that she needed to gather presents to give their

## **Chapter 514**

**Meanwhile, Jack had prepared sandwiches for breakfast.**

While he was seated at the dining table with Genevieve and eating the sandwiches, she received a call from the assistant manager of her production company. "Ms. Rachford, Ms. Clasen has just called to inform us that she'll be in the office at ten later to terminate her contract with our company."

Genevieve had planned to go to the office to ban Sylvie in all aspects, hindering her from appearing on the screen. Never had she expected that the latter would take the first step.

Devoid of expression, Genevieve swallowed the food in her mouth and asked, "She wants to terminate her contract? Can she afford to pay the termination fee?"

"I have no idea. Could you please drop by the office a while later?"

"Okay!" After hanging up, Genevieve turned to tell Jack, "Sylvie Clasen intends to terminate her contract with Genevieve Orsi Productions. I need to go to the office later."

Jack responded, "I'm not accompanying you then as I have to go to Xedells."

"Why are you going there?" Genevieve asked curiously.

"I plan to dig up Cesar Faulkner's grave and toss his ashes into the sea." He grinned.

Sensing that Genevieve was petrified, he stretched out his hand to stroke her chin. "I'm only pulling your leg. Since he's dead, what can I do with his ashes? I'm going there to settle something else."

Genevieve merely plastered a smile on her face.

did not have feelings toward Armand anymore, she did not wish to see Jack commit such

Jack headed straight for the airport,

"Ms. Rachford, a lady

the corridor toward

was seated on the couch in the reception room while flipping through a magazine. Compared to four years ago, her cheeks had plumped up a

through the magazine, she had to cover her mouth with a handkerchief as she still coughed at times. Whenever she coughed,

Jane in such a pathetic state, Genevieve felt sympathetic toward her. She softened her tone before once and put the magazine on

I kept coughing. At least now I can step out without being followed by the maids. I'll be coffee and left right

lifted her cup of coffee and took

cup with both hands, Jane asked hesitantly, "Genevieve, do you have any job vacancies for

Xedells University, I wrote several screenplays and won awards. Moreover, I can play a few types of musical instruments, and I composed background music for movies before. I've also learned about design

you master those skills?" Genevieve

of time because I couldn't step out from home. Hence, my mother hired tutors to teach me at home or let me

dearly wanted to mingle with others and prove to

touched, she gladly replied without a second thought, "There are many departments in the company. I'll get someone from the HR

at her

## **Chapter 515**

**When Sylvie, who was in the midst of replying to a message, heard Genevieve's words, she grimaced slightly after recalling the beating from the night before.**

Nonetheless, instead of lashing out, she remained calmly seated.

Once Genevieve sat down in the executive chair behind the desk, Sylvie retrieved a check from her bag but wasn't in a hurry to hand it over.

"Ms. Rachford, where is the agreement to terminate my contract?"

"You can drop the act as there's no one else here." Genevieve sneered, "Don't worry; I won't do anything despicable to you such as hiding a secret camera in this room."

As the elegant expression on Sylvie's face faded away, she remarked smugly, "Are you upset watching your ex-husband fall for someone else?"

"Do you take me for a fool? What makes you think I'm not aware of the reason he kept you by his side for such a long time?" Genevieve threw the question back at Sylvie as she gave the latter a sympathetic look.

“Sylvie, I feel nothing but pity for you after watching the video. Despite your decent acting skills, the best you can manage is being my substitute. Even an escort has more dignity than you.”

Sylvie gritted her teeth at the words.

She had hired someone to edit a video and sent it to Genevieve, hoping that the latter would be infuriated by it. Much to her surprise, she had not only failed to do so but also ended up being ridiculed by the latter.

*Substitute?*

Armand's words—she wasn't even worthy

*Moreover, Genevieve isn't...*

Genevieve as a

for breaking the contract. You can cash it at the bank right

up the check and examined it. “I'm impressed that you can afford hundreds of

her impatiently, “Get someone

isn't signed, you're still an artiste within

fell silent. After a long time, Genevieve finally called

later, the secretary

signed it impatiently with a ball-point pen before handing

Genevieve dragged her feet by flipping through the

aren't you signing it? Do you intend to fight me in

go through every document that I sign in detail.” After giving her the side-eye, Genevieve finally put her signature down and stamped the document at a

to wait for a second longer, Sylvie

I'm a

hands on the desk and leaned in,

## **Chapter 516**

**After Sylvie came out of the office, the bodyguard outside informed her, “Ms. Sylvie, General Zeigler is here and is waiting for you outside the building.”**

Her breath caught in her throat, and Sylvie gave the bodyguard a quick nod before entering the elevator with him.

Outside, she saw a black Land Rover Defender parked by the curb. In its backseat sat a sturdy-looking old man.

The old man had a head of black hair that gradually transitioned into white. Even though the wrinkles around his eyes gave away his age, he still had a well-built frame, sharp features, and a piercing gaze.

Just sitting quietly in the car was enough for him to exude an intimidating aura that would strike fear into anyone.

Even Sylvie was a little afraid.

Steeling herself, she got into the car and greeted nervously, "Granddad."

Sensing the tension within his granddaughter, Herbert relaxed and broke into a warm smile.

"Sylvie, did I frighten you?"

Shaking her head, Sylvie pursed her lips, not knowing what to say.

Herbert had lost his second daughter decades ago and had long since become disheartened after failing to locate her. Nonetheless, it never crossed his mind that he would one day manage to find the child his daughter had left behind.

quick meeting during the DNA test, this was the second time he

was, Herbert reminded her in a gentle tone, "Sylvie, I'm your granddad. There's no need

no longer hold back her tears. "I... I'm just overwhelmed by it still. Ever since I was young, I

Herbert, filled with sorrow, tightened his grip on her

your mom after so long. From now on, you will have three uncles and plenty of cousins as

that this is all just a dream," Sylvie remarked softly, "and that you will no longer be here when

is already prepped to go. We'll be heading back home together. Also,

hug all of a sudden and cooed

sighed as he patted

fell off, it revealed the shaven part on the back of

inquired with concern, "What happened? How did you get

gaze,

fell upon the bodyguard seated in the front passenger seat. "Didn't I tell you to protect her? How did you allow this

in a serious tone, "It

admonished him, "You have failed your duty

him." Sylvie explained, "I

Mr. Faulkner yesterday, she rushed over and assaulted me. Furthermore, she kept making my life difficult at work. That's the reason I asked you for

## Chapter 517

### **A few days later, a piece of shocking news made waves on Twitter.**

An established media outlet had exposed a money laundering scandal involving a member of Central Group's senior management. Subsequently, another member was involved in a hit-and-run accident while driving under the influence of alcohol.

Furthermore, one of their auditors admitted that there was something off about Central Group's financial reports.

Due to the consecutive waves of negative publicity, Central Group remained the top trending topic on Twitter and in the headlines of all major news websites, causing its stock price to decline so rapidly that it triggered the limit-down suspension a couple of times.

As one of the top conglomerates in the country, Central Group's public relations team was made up of the elite within the industry. In spite of that, they still failed to stem the avalanche of controversies related to the company.

Consequently, many netizens speculated that there was someone powerful out to get Central Group.

Realizing that something was amiss, Landon, Central Group's biggest shareholder, sold off his holdings in the company's stock and withdrew billions from the company.

On the sixth day, a man who claimed to be a former employee of Central Group was standing at the edge of the rooftop at Central Group Tower.

He complained to a bunch of reporters that he had cancer, but Central Group had refused to pay for his medical fees. After losing a couple of lawsuits he initiated, he ended up missing the best window for treatment.

Once the man finished his story, he jumped off the building without a second thought.

News of the suicide added to Central Group's already long list of scandals. Even the police quickly sought out Armand and brought him back to the station for questioning.

the developments, a grim expression descended upon

it was just that their conduct was usually covered up and not revealed

scandals, to the extent the public relations department was helpless to stop them. It was so bad that there was even

looking at?" Jack sat down beside Genevieve and

a glimpse of the news related to Central Group, causing him to shift his gaze

head as she no longer had any feelings for him. "It's just that at the rate this is

"Didn't you say that Sylvie was an

her for my new movie four years ago, it was stated in her file that she



caused Genevieve to

day, she had mentioned the Zeigler family of Baykeep. However, despite all her

was discussing Sylvie's buy-out of her contract from Genevieve Orsi

netizen's revelation that Sylvie was a granddaughter of the Zeigler family from Baykeep. That same netizen even provided an in-depth overview

his influence in the army couldn't be overlooked. As for his wife, she was a

sons, the eldest was now the commander of Baykeep, the second was a

all three of them brought glory to the

his daughter, she had been kidnapped at a young age, and Sylvie

Sylvie naturally became Herbert's

## **Chapter 518**

**Meanwhile, Armand was unfazed when he was interrogated by the police. He answered what he knew and remained silent about matters he had no knowledge of.**

Soon, his lawyer arrived.

With regards to the money laundering case and the hit-and-run accident, the respective culprits had been taken into custody.

As for the man who committed suicide, Armand's lawyer brought documents to prove that the former had been fired a long time ago for harming the company's interest. Since he was no longer an employee of Central Group, the company was not obligated to pay for his medical fees.

After further investigations, the police realized that Armand had nothing to do with the crimes and released him the day after.

Exiting the police station together with Armand, the lawyer asked softly, "Mr. Faulkner, do you need a ride?"

Armand gently waved his hand. "Someone is picking me up."

Outside the police station, the lawyer saw a black Bentley parked by the street. Leaning on it was a towering man with a cigarette between his lips.

Despite his charming looks and elegant features, he exuded an intimidating aura.

It was none other than the head of Specter Corporation—Cooper Sutton.

At the sight of Armand emerging from the police station with the lawyer, Cooper threw his cigarette to the ground and stubbed it out with his leather shoe. "Mr. Faulkner, I suppose they didn't use the opportunity to wallop you since your face looks untouched."

with a casual smile. "It's not that bad. In fact,

short banter, Cooper got into the driver's seat and drove them  
claws reach Jadeborough in just a few days,  
he, too, got his public relations team to divert the attention away from Central Group with other  
someone was making sure Central Group stayed  
significant stake in Twitter, the latter didn't  
corner of his eye. "By selling off his  
the rate events were unfolding, the company's stock might be worth nothing  
Group's shareholders reduced their stakes in the company and left, that would spell  
calm, his voice steady. "Don't you know that  
the brake at  
is twenty years younger than him and comes from a powerful family. However, I didn't realize she's Old  
Mr. Zeigler's granddaughter..." Cooper was  
had been wondering why Landon, who had always stood steadfastly by  
Restaurant, Cooper and Armand headed into  
orders and left,  
let you go now that Old Mr.

## Chapter 519

**"I found it when I was investigating Jack in Dartan." Cooper explained, "However, all I had was a picture back then. I couldn't find out her name or who she was. That's why I never showed it to you until I went to Xedells to see Samantha. It was when I saw you asking her about the picture you were holding that I learned the woman was your mother."**

Tapping on the photo, Cooper continued, "I don't know her name, but I found the picture in a place that Jack had lived in before. When I confronted Genev about whether she married Jack for this woman's sake, she said that she would tell me about it one day."

Cooper had always been known to be intelligent.

Just by connecting the dots, he could piece together what had happened.

Adjusting his spectacles, he informed Armand in a grave tone, "My guess is that you and Jack might be closely related. There's a possibility that you might even be... brothers."

A tremble in his hand caused Armand to drop the cigarette he was holding. "Are you kidding me?"

Cooper snorted before sneering in reply. "Would you have imagined that I was Samantha Faulkner's son and that we would turn out to be cousins? Anything can be possible."

After observing Armand for a few seconds, he added, "Upon closer inspection, you do resemble Jack."

Armand's lips twitched at the words.

told him that his father had an affair that resulted in a

theory had flooded him with

the phone he left

he spoke to the caller for a few minutes before ending the call and informing Cooper, "It's

asked, "How did

By the time she was sent to the infirmary at dawn, she was already done for." Armand took

only four years in prison? She sure got away easy." Behind his spectacles, an icy glint flashed in Cooper's eyes.

Armand grunted, "Go ahead."

ten years ago due to the explosion, the person you met

a long time. "What do

about it from the very beginning but didn't tell you. She had made a deal with Marilyn

why did she give Marilyn the ring too?" Armand questioned, still

How would you feel

you that I don't like Marilyn?" Armand

## **Chapter 520**

**For a moment, Armand was stunned. Upon regaining his senses, he grabbed his phone and sprang to his feet as if he had had an epiphany.**

Watching Armand leaving, Cooper asked, "Aren't you going to eat first?"

"I'm not hungry."

After leaving the restaurant, Armand gave Jane a call. When he learned that Genevieve wasn't at the production company, he hailed a taxi and headed to Regality Gardens.

At that moment, both Genevieve and Jack were in the condominium.

Jack had spent a busy morning in the study, where he informed the staff of Helt Corporation that he would be returning to Dartan the following day.

After lunch, he suggested out of nowhere, "Genev, it's been a long time since I heard you play the violin."

Realizing that telling him she was out of touch would make for a ridiculous excuse, Genevieve brought the violin out of the bedroom and tuned its strings one by one.

"What do you want to hear?"

*"Because of You."* Jack crossed his legs while placing his arm languidly on the sofa back.

Soon, Jack immersed himself in the light melody coming from the violin as it filled the entire living room.

With admiration shining in his beautiful green eyes, he watched the performance of the violinist in front of him.

After she put her violin down, Jack stood up suddenly and pulled her into his embrace.

beautiful," he murmured before leaning in

covered his mouth and replied nervously, "Please give me

bring herself to open

desire and annoyance in his eyes, Jack confronted her, "Genev, I've already given you four years. Isn't that enough? I'm a man, not a

Life is short

aware of Jack's feelings for her and having lost her bet, Genevieve was

Jack pinned her to the

what was happening,

in that instant that the doorbell began to ring non-stop. Seizing the opportunity, Genevieve pushed

Genevieve left the living room in a

of her hand, she

calm look in his eyes, she figured that nothing untoward had happened to

inquired, "Is there anything I can help you with,

reddened cheeks and the faint hickey on her

was looking that she noticed the residual mark that

mark with her hand and pursed her lips. "If there's nothing else, I'll be closing

barely finished speaking when she attempted to do

Gulping,

into momentary silence. "His mother