

Flirtacious 631

Chapter 631 Unintentional

Meanwhile, in the Zeigler residence, after Herbert returned from his morning exercise, he received a call. By the time the call ended, his expression turned as dark as ink. Instantly, he instructed the housekeeper, "Get Sylvie down here!"

Then, he sat in the living room and waited for her with a grim look on his face.

When Sylvie heard from the housekeeper that Herbert was in a rush to see her, alarm bells began ringing in her head. She did not even bother changing her clothes before running down the stairs.

The moment she reached the bottom of the stairs, she saw the tense expression on the elderly man's face, and her heart lurched.

"Granddad," Sylvie greeted softly as she walked into the living room. "Were you looking for me?"

Right as Herbert saw Sylvie, he sprang up from the couch and slapped her hard. His sudden action frightened the housekeeper at the side.

The force of the slap made Sylvie's head turn to the side. A beat later, she raised her hand to hold her aching cheek.

"I've always given you anything you wanted, but this is too much!" Herbert began in a furious tone. "How dare you use your uncle's name to contact the people in Xedells Prison? Do you know what you're doing? Do you know that you're sticking your hands into political matters now? Do you think that Xedells is the same as Baykeep? Your uncle might be doomed because of you!"

"Granddad, I didn't..." Sylvie sobbed. "I didn't use Uncle Phineus' name for anything. I

"Did you think they would let that criminal go if you didn't?" Herbert hissed.

Herbert was in poor health that year, and his anger only made his condition worse. He nearly could not take his next breath, and he had to lie on the couch for a while.

In the meantime, Sylvie quickly took his medication for him.

Tears rolled down Sylvie's cheeks when she saw the pale look of the elderly man. "Granddad, this is my fault. Don't be mad anymore. What do I do if anything happens to you? I know I'm at fault, Granddad. I'm sorry!"

At that, she went on her knees before her grandfather.

She then continued sobbing out, "That man helped me before. If not for his support, I would've died overseas a long time ago. He wanted me to get him out of jail, so I agreed to it. I tried to send someone to bribe the people there with money, but to my surprise, the ones working at the jail called me and asked if Phineus Zeigler was my uncle. If I said yes, they would then turn a blind eye to the jailbreak. Granddad,

Sylvie already had tear tracks on her face. "I just wanted to return my friend's favor."

No matter how livid Herbert was, he could not help but feel bad for her when he thought about her difficult childhood.

there are many ways to return the favor to him. What you've done will really doom your Uncle Phineus and me. Now that they have gotten something

his life, and he looked down on those who sided with the underworld. Thus, when he saw how his eldest son had joined

a minor matter

Chapter 632 Unwarranted Worries

Everyone in Xedells knew about the Faulkner family. After all, Baykeep and Xedells were quite close to each other.

Therefore, Herbert knew about Peter Faulkner.

Herbert thought that Xavier had only escaped from prison, but now, the man had also killed someone. The shock was visible on his face as he asked, "Did he escape from prison to kill this girl?"

The driver shook his head, a gesture of him not knowing the answer to that. "General Zeigler, there's something I'm not sure if I should voice out loud or not."

"What is it?"

"Jane was working at Genevieve's company before her passing. She was also quite close with Mr. Sutton of Specter Corporation. Besides, you know that there's bad blood between Ms. Sylvie and Genevieve..."

Herbert had been in the military for many years, so he could understand what the driver was trying to tell him despite the latter's stammering words.

As a matter of fact, he even began wondering if Sylvie had deliberately let Xavier out of prison and asked him to kill Jane while she reaped the benefits of the situation without dirtying her hands.

That very thought made Herbert's hair stand on end.

He could not believe that his granddaughter was such a terrifying girl.

added, "Please don't get too emotional, General Zeigler. This is just a guess of mine. Ms. Sylvie is quite the obedient girl."

"If she really is a good girl, would she have gotten someone to commit murder and abused her Uncle Phineus' power to do all those misdeeds?" Herbert retorted.

Once Herbert's heart stopped aching as much, he sighed tiredly. "I know that Sylvie's father might not be a good man, but

that Sylvie had done was making Herbert wonder, The apple doesn't fall far from the tree, huh? Did Sylvie really take after her

Herbert was starting to feel suspicious.

He had been making frequent contact with Dartan for decades, but he had never been able to get any news of his daughter. However, one day, he had received news about her out of the blue.

Herbert mulled over it, the more doubtful he became. He then waved at the driver to get him to come over before whispering, "Find a way to get Sylvie's hair with follicles. After that, send her hair sample, along with mine, to the lab for a paternity test."

"General Zeigler, didn't you have a test with her before?" the driver asked. "Moreover, Zecler is the best DNA-testing center in Baykeep."

If a place like that dared to falsify its test results, everyone working in that company would be doomed.

Herbert was silent for a moment before he sighed. "I know, but I just feel that Sylvie is too different from Juliana. I have so many grandchildren, but look, how many are like Sylvie?"

The driver silently agreed with that. There were many grandchildren in the Zeigler family, and they worked in various fields.

place this time," Herbert instructed the driver. "Do it discreetly; don't let Sylvie find out about this. I just hope my worries are unwarranted."

The loss of his daughter had depressed his wife and later caused his wife's passing. Herbert himself had spent most of his life yearning to see his daughter again.

managed to find his granddaughter, but if his granddaughter turned out to be a vicious person, he would be devastated.

"Okay."

Chapter 633 Do Not Flirt With Me

Genevieve was grief-stricken after returning from the hospital in the afternoon, and she locked herself in her bedroom.

When she was at the hospital in the morning, the coroner had told her that most of the blood on the floor belonged to Jane, and only a little was Xavier's.

The blood on the knife that had fallen into the crack was all Jane's blood, and Xavier's fingerprints were found on the handle of the knife.

Hence, the police hypothesized that Xavier had fled again after killing Jane.

It seemed like Xavier was extremely cautious, for he had avoided the surveillance cameras on his escape route. That was why the police still could not track him down until then.

Genevieve could still remember how Jane and she were blushing furiously when the two watched the show at Charlotte's party on Christmas Eve.

It had only been two days since then, but Jane was already gone.

A long while later, she heard the sound of a key unlocking the door. Then, the towering man pushed open the door and entered.

Bruce saw Genevieve sitting against the wall, seemingly desolated. He then walked over to her and sat down beside her. He pulled her into his arms and remained silent.

Genevieve listened to his steady heartbeat.

Feeling warm and emotional, she reached out to hug him.

voice, she said, "Jane had been suffering from severe heart disease, and she had been taking medication for it since young. A while ago, Dr. Sitler said that he could operate on her and make her live a normal person's life. I was planning to accompany her to the hospital on the twenty-eighth and stay there until she comes out of the operating room..."

Unfortunately, that day would

"Jane was a pretty and talented woman, and she was younger than me by half a month," Genevieve said hoarsely, tears welling up in her eyes. "Why is it so unfair?"

Those who should be punished went unpunished, but those who lived their lives to the best of their abilities were cruelly whisked to

Bruce silently listened to her as he

each other for a long time. When Bruce noticed that she seemed to be feeling a little better, he softly asked, "Are you hungry? Do you want me to make you something to eat?"

that, Genevieve realized she was indeed a little hungry.

Bruce then carried Genevieve out of the room before putting her down on the couch. He washed some fruits to let her snack on them

Belatedly, Genevieve realized that they were

"She had nothing to do here, so I told her to go on a holiday."

wondered, Isn't Rosa the housekeeper I hired? Why is Bruce giving her instructions without hesitation? It's almost as if he's the owner of this place.

Meanwhile, Bruce made a plate of sausage and peppers, as well as a plate of cabbage rolls. He had poured some secret sauce on the sausage and peppers, and the food was still warm when she ate it. In fact, the warmth rolled down her throat into her stomach.

As Genevieve ate the food, she wistfully commented, "It's such a waste for you not to join a cooking show."

After putting a bowl of gruel by her side, he pulled out a chair and sat on it. "If I join a cooking show, you won't be able to see me for a month or two. Moreover, other people will be the ones trying out the food I make."

"Forget it then." Genevieve immediately dismissed the thought. "All's good as long as you make

Bruce gave her a small smile at that.

the stove and made

He then sat down beside Genevieve and covered the two of them with a blanket.

Chapter 634 You Learned How To Flirt

Bruce kept ignoring Coco. Perhaps that was why she had been relentless in sending messages and making herself out to be ever so pitiful.

She kept talking about their past, mentioning how he had treated her well. She even highlighted how on one occasion, he had ignored his job, flown overnight to the studio where she was working in, had supper with her, and kept her company all night.

There was also the part where she mentioned how a director had bullied her, and he would rather pay for the liquidated damages than let her be cast in the movie.

On top of all that, she claimed that she was too young and immature when they were dating. That was why she had failed to realize how nice he was to her. She insisted she had since learned to appreciate him and had kept every gift he had given her, even if said gift was just a random mug.

Genevieve couldn't help praising Coco inwardly. *Yep, she definitely has what it takes to be an award-winning actress. Her acting skills are impeccable.*

Coco was trying to get together with Miles and trying to get her ex-boyfriend back at the same time.

After reading about everything Bruce had done for Coco in the past, Genevieve became a little jealous. She noticed that Bruce was back, so she tossed his phone back to him.

Her voice was brimming with jealousy when she said, "I really should thank Coco if I run into her someday."

"Huh? What's wrong?" asked a confused Bruce.

"After all, you wouldn't have learned to be that gentle and considerate to your new girlfriend if your ex-girlfriend hadn't trained you well. There was

Bruce rarely checked his WhatsApp. After hearing what Genevieve

He was utterly speechless when he saw the messages from Coco.

Genevieve caught him doing that. She didn't really know why, but she was suddenly pacified, so she reminded, "If you do that, you won't be able to receive any

the present," replied Bruce as he pulled her into his arms and kissed her. "Everything is fine,

Genevieve tilted her head and looked right into his eyes. Curiosity filled her. "Did Jerry teach you how to flirt? How

Charlotte had had many boyfriends, and among them, Jerry was the most flirtatious one with the best sense of humor.

"Not at all," replied Bruce sincerely. "I was simply speaking from the bottom

Those words worked wonders and filled Genevieve's heart with love and warmth. She pulled him closer and kissed him deeply for quite some time before she snuggled up to him and watched a horror movie while snacking.

The snow was heavy on the following day.

Genevieve didn't have any urgent matters to attend to at work, so she stayed in bed.

early, so he carried Genevieve to the bathroom to let her freshen up. After that, he made breakfast and served it in bed. Genevieve went back to sleep after she

been staying in the hospital since the night before, and Steven reported that matter to Bruce.

Cooper didn't want to cremate Jane's body, but he eventually let the people from the funeral house take the body to the crematorium that morning.

There was no news from Xedells Prison, as the people there kept their mouths shut. It seemed a powerful official from Baykeep had told everyone to keep all the information

Chapter 635 You Are So Mysterious

Bruce returned to the bedroom after completing everything. He saw that Genevieve was still sleeping. Her dark, messy hair draped over the pillow, providing a stunning contrast to her snow-white skin.

Bruce made his way to the side of the bed and crouched down to kiss Genevieve.

He kept kissing Genevieve until she was out of breath and was so annoyed that she glared at him. After he let her go, he tucked her hair behind her ears.

"What do you want for lunch, my lazy kitten?"

"I'm not hungry," replied Genevieve furiously. Stretching her leg out of the blanket, she kicked him hard.

Bruce never planned to keep annoying her anyway, so he went back to his place to gather some stuff after that. At noon, he prepared lunch. When everything was done, he returned to the room to carry Genevieve out of bed and helped her comb her hair.

Genevieve stared at her own legs as Bruce carried her to the dining table. "You're making my legs redundant."

"That's not true. Your legs have a much more important task to work on."

Genevieve instantly knew where Bruce's dirty mind had gone, so she punched him lightly. "I should change your contact name to "Insatiable Playboy". It'd suit you well."

Genevieve had slept the entire morning, so she did not feel like napping after lunch.

She rested on the couch and watched a television series. As she did so, she put her legs on Bruce's lap. She saw how her nails seemed ordinary and suddenly wished to get a manicure and a pedicure.

Bruce bought the kit online via an app.

delivery man to show up with a set of tools for pedicures and manicures.

Bruce scanned the QR code on the box and watched intently as the tutorial video played. A sense of familiarity washed over Genevieve as she stared at his serious look, and that scene amused her. She teased, "You know...

and make sure everything is perfect, my queen," Bruce said before he chuckled and used the tools to cut her nails.

Genevieve's pedicure and manicure were only completed after the night had fallen and darkness engulfed everything outside the window.

the winter perfectly for Genevieve's fingernails. It made her

shifted her gaze to Bruce. "Is this really the first time you did someone else's nail? How did you do everything so perfectly?"

"All I did was follow the instructions."

Genevieve giggled and pointed out, "Oh, come on. That cannot be true. These kinds of stuff take practice... It's like how a person can't learn how to swim from watching a tutorial video

Bruce ignored her. He simply washed his hands and carried her back to the bedroom.

was a little confused. "What are you doing? It's already half-past five. Aren't you going to make dinner? I never said anything

"I'll get to it later. For now, I want my reward."

Genevieve was speechless.

had stayed inside the condominium for the past few days. A small portion of her time had been spent on eating, watching television, and sleeping. She had spent the

Her feet had never touched the floor because Bruce would carry her everywhere. She didn't even need to walk to the dining room.

Bruce's sweet gestures and care slowly made Genevieve feel better. On the thirtieth, she

She saw the dark circles under Cooper's eyes and noted how his eyes seemed dull. Everything pointed to the fact that he had had a rough time.

When they left the cemetery, Genevieve asked Cooper if they had caught Xavier. The way Cooper shook his head made her feel disappointed and exasperated.

"It's New Year's Eve, Coop. Let's have lunch together," suggested Genevieve.

Chapter 636 Are You The Gift

Genevieve remembered the time when she had dropped Bruce off at Imperial Club a long time ago. At the time, he had crouched down and spoke to her as he stood on the other side of the car window. Everything about him shone with maturity and wisdom.

Bruce's father is a professor at a university, but Bruce doesn't have that bookish aura. Instead, he has a regal aura.

It's strange. A person's aura comes from the deepest part of their soul, and even a professional actor can't conceal it, regardless of how hard he worked and trained.

It is just like how things are with the rich and beautiful Charlotte.

Her extraordinary presence makes her stand out among the crowd. She can effortlessly captivate everyone wherever she goes. The others will instantly see her as someone who comes from a rich family.

Bruce knew that Genevieve was complimenting him, but for some reason, he felt as though she were dissing him and calling him an elderly man. That made sense, though. "Bruce" was getting older.

He pulled her into his arms and kissed her. "Is being mature and grounded a bad thing?"

"Not at all," replied Genevieve. She loved having someone spoil her without being overly possessive. She could do what she wanted, and he wouldn't cross the line by getting too involved.

Genevieve smiled and caressed his face. "I bet you are the kind of man that would be a great boyfriend resembling a fatherly figure."

Bruce raised his brows. "And exactly what kind of man is that?"

"The kind who is mature and grounded, but also loves and spoils his girlfriend."

Bruce chuckled and tilted his head down to

That was when the timer went off and prompted Bruce to put the yarn away to get lunch ready.

They spent the rest of the afternoon in a dark living room where the thick curtains were pulled. Sitting on the couch,

go get some groceries at around five o'clock, so Genevieve tagged along.

It was New Year's Eve, so the supermarket was packed.

Genevieve scanned the surrounding for a bit before she inched closer to Bruce and whispered in a surprised manner. "Are you really that unpopular? Why is no one asking for

He was wearing a face mask and a hat at the time, so his face was hidden. Still, he was tall and had a unique aura, so his die-hard fans should still be able to recognize him even if they were a distance away. Genevieve had long been able to recognize him by his figure as well.

Bruce thought to himself, Well... Half of the people here are my bodyguards,

said Bruce. He

the case, Genevieve would have been too scared to hang out with him in public.

When they got home, Genevieve rolled up her sleeves to help Bruce cook, preparing a scrumptious meal for lunch.

Genevieve insisted on having brandy and got drunk after two drinks. She began talking nonsense and ended up dancing in the living

Chapter 637 You Mesmerize Me

Beautiful fireworks overlapped in the sky and shone brightly, turning the dark night into a sea of colors. After that, those fireworks turned into shimmering diamonds that danced slowly as they fell. The scene was breathtaking.

Genevieve looked out the window and admired the beautiful fireworks that came one after another. Everything was so wonderful that she was at a loss for words.

That was when her phone vibrated. It was a message from Bruce.

Bruce texted: *Do you like the fireworks?*

Genevieve didn't reply. She went into the closet and put on a down jacket. The moment the elevator reached the ground floor, she dashed out of it.

She made her way to the spot beside the artificial lake where the two of them had had a snow fight some time ago.

There, she saw a tall man standing in the distance. She ran to him. Bruce was stunned to see her there, but he later opened his arms to hold her tightly.

"It's beautiful," said Genevieve as she held him in her arms. She was happy when she said, "I've never seen fireworks that beautiful before."

Bruce adjusted her down jacket for her, then took off his scarf to wrap it around her neck. "You could've replied to me via WhatsApp. Why did you run all the way here? It's so cold out."

Genevieve shook her head and insisted, "It's not good enough to thank you via WhatsApp."

After saying that, she stepped on his feet and tiptoed to kiss him sweetly.

Bruce put his arms around her waist and tilted his head down to kiss her back.

In the distance, the bell at the clock tower rang, signaling the passing

Genevieve was panting a little as she pressed her forehead against his.

The man in front of her was funny and was an excellent chef. She

It was nice. She could be a childish kid without a care in the world when they were together.

was brushing against her face, but Genevieve felt as though she had just downed a cup of hot cocoa. Every inch of her body was warm, and her heart thumped

breath carried a hint of the alcohol scent

Her Frosan accent was perfect, and her eyes were filled with tenderness as she gazed at him.

Bruce grinned when he heard that. He kissed her again.

crucial, and that turned him deathly pale. Right then, a sharp pain gripped Genevieve's heart, and the pain suffocated her. Her entire body gave way, and she collapsed in his arms.

Genevieve's illness didn't act up as badly when they were at Golden Restaurant. It was much worse

Bruce quickly fished out the medicine in his pocket and tried to put it into Genevieve's mouth.

Unfortunately, her lips didn't part. She gripped his shirt tightly, and before they knew it, she had tilted her head and

"Genev?" called out Bruce. His heart was burning with anxiety when he called Steven.

down jacket before putting his ear by her chest. He almost went insane when he realized her heart had stopped beating.

Time and again, he told himself to remain

Chapter 638 Destroy What He Could Not Have

When Genevieve had fainted in Dartan, the doctor had also put in a great effort to rescue her. At the time, the doctors had almost given up on her and were on the verge of declaring her death.

"This is all my fault," said Bruce as he stared at the unconscious woman on the bed through the glass window. He was heartbroken and filled with guilt.

He knew he had to stay away from Genevieve, but he truly wanted to be with her. Who would've thought that Genevieve would fall for him within such a short time?

Bruce gritted his teeth. "I'd rather he kept Genevieve hidden in Dartan than to have him give her such a cruel poison."

Steven had dealt with Jack before and knew how cruel the latter was. Jack would destroy what he couldn't have.

Perhaps it was because Jack knew that Genevieve would still love Armand, even if she were to lose that bet. He realized that she would never love him, so he made it so that she could never love anyone ever again.

The second she fell for someone, she would die.

About ten minutes later, Cooper's call came. He sounded nervous and worried when he asked, "Steven, how is Genev?"

"She's fine, but she's still unconscious," answered Steven.

Cooper stared at Genevieve for a long time. He was scared out of his mind when he first heard from Steven that the doctors worked for thirty minutes before Genevieve's heart began beating again.

he hadn't quite believed Steven when the latter shared the truth. The situation at the time convinced him completely.

He turned his attention to Bruce and curiously asked, "You're assuming another man's identity, so how could Genev have fallen for you? Or perhaps she has fallen for the actual actor instead?"

Bruce had a similar suspicion, but hearing Cooper say that Genevieve might be in love with someone

Bruce replied, "I never pretend to be someone else when I am with Genev, so the man she loves should still be me."

Cooper was deep in thoughts for a few seconds, but he eventually agreed with Bruce's statement.

much time with Jack, but she never fell for him. That proved she wasn't the kind of woman who would easily fall for another man.

However, now that the man before him turned out to be Armand, it was not surprising that she would fall for him again.

he pointed out, "I wish that you and Genev could stay together, but you saw how things turn out. The longer you stay with her, the more she'd rely

Bruce thought about Genevieve's dying state a few hours ago. That hurt him so much that he couldn't breathe.

his eyes and bitterly promised, "I will not see her again... At least not until the doctor finds a cure for her."

He would not wish to put Genevieve in harm's way because of his recklessness.

When Cooper heard Bruce mentioning the cure, he recalled something. "A few days ago, I received some news about the doctor who once worked in the research facility that created the poison. Someone saw the doctor in Saspiuburg."

Bruce immediately asked, "Which part of Saspiuburg?"

"Not yet," answered Cooper. He massaged his temple in frustration and was burdened as well. "The doctor only showed up for a short time in the surveillance footage. No

Chapter 639 A Con

She turned to Cooper and looked at him with an unnatural expression.

"Bruce called me yesterday and told me you passed out. He left after I showed up," said Cooper who guessed what Genevieve was thinking.

"There's something I need to tell you, Genev."

Genevieve noticed his grim expression, and that worried her. She was a little nervous as she asked, "What is it?"

Did Bruce say something to Cooper?

Cooper took his phone out and played a video for her.

Genevieve noticed that the person taking the video seemed to be at a private gathering at the time. The videographer had his camera pointed at the bottles as though he was afraid the others would realize that he was secretly recording them.

It didn't take long before the video played a recording of some men talking. A guy talked about how Genevieve was young and beautiful and asked if Bruce had met her. Bruce replied and claimed he ran into her when he went to sign the contract.

As the conversation progressed, they began making a bet. The terms were as follows. If Bruce could get Genevieve to fall for him, his friend would give him a house.

Bruce sounded sleazy and nonchalant. "Pfft, a woman like her is ridiculously easy to con. If I win this bet, I want the house in Regality Gardens. Deal?"

"Deal!"

"I think she lives there, too. Okay, give me your house in advance so I can

Silence fell after

Genevieve turned pale after she heard the conversation. She was refreshed when she woke up that day, but that glee had since turned to hatred. She couldn't believe what she had just heard.

Bruce's eyes shone with tenderness and love whenever he looked at her. She hadn't expected that it was all a

No wonder he was able to get his friend to lend him an expensive condominium that easily.

Cooper turned off the video and calmly said, "I've long suspected that Bruce has an ulterior motive for getting close to you, so I had my people investigate him. It took me so long to get my hands on this recording. Genev, don't fall for his tricks. Everything he did was designed to con you."

Genevieve thought about what had happened the night before at the artificial lake. She had even confessed her love to Bruce and fallen for him.

A stinging pain spread out in her heart.

However, her stoicism quickly overwhelmed that pain and extinguished it. Calmly, she replied, "I understand. I will keep my distance from him from now on."

Cooper stared at her pale face, and he was heartbroken. Unfortunately, his hands were tied. All he could do was sigh internally.

After Genevieve was discharged from the hospital, she cut off all contact with Bruce.

She hated him for making that bet and messing with her feelings, but she had no intention of exacting her revenge on him. He had done quite a bit for her during that time after all, and she quite enjoyed it.

Bruce was cast in was a movie directed by one of Paula's friends. It had since been sent into post-production.

Genevieve didn't want Bruce to get in trouble because

of the contract on a particular day. However, the company's staff sent a WhatsApp message and told Joash to come alone instead.