

Flirtacious 661

Chapter 661 Have Not Gotten Back Together With Armand

"What the heck?" Timothy couldn't believe his ears. "Genevieve, when did you give birth to the child?"

Genevieve was rendered speechless.

After knowing the children hadn't had breakfast, Johanna asked Timothy to take them to get some food.

Once they had left, Johanna held Genevieve's hand and chatted with her non-stop. Seeing her like that, no one could have imagined she was a patient who had just woken up from several months of being in a coma.

Later, she heaved a sigh upon looking at her protruding belly. "I was shocked when I woke up and saw my big round belly. I thought I was in a dream..."

After all, she only read the news about pregnant women in a vegetative state but never thought it would happen to her.

Genevieve poured a glass of water and put a straw in it for Johanna. "Timothy initially wanted to abort the baby. However, he decided to keep the baby as he was worried about the risk of the surgery. Also, he has been taking care of you since you were admitted to the hospital."

Nonetheless, Genevieve didn't tell her that Vanessa used to visit the ward.

Pursing her lips, Johanna said, "He

During the incident, Johanna felt her entire body was in pain when she was hit in

Enduring the intense pain, she called Timothy and talked

When Johanna woke up last night and saw her body on the bed, she still felt a little dizzy. As she could hardly lift her hand, she felt like her body didn't belong to

Later, she finally mustered up her energy to open her eyes upon hearing that Timothy proposed to look for a stepmother for their baby.

She saw his eyes turn bloodshot while his mouth quivered. Also, he even burst into tears when he realized she was awake. That moment would be engraved on her heart forever.

All Johanna thought to herself at that time was that the man deeply loved her.

As a matter of fact, she loved him deeply too.

about how long

Genevieve gazed at her protruding belly and suggested, "We can talk about it later. Since you've just woken up, you should get more rest."

days." Johanna blinked her eyes at Genevieve and added, "Timothy told me it's a baby girl. Hahaha! Your son is destined to be my son-in-law. Anyway, Genev, please tell me now. Otherwise, I'll have to pester Timothy to let me

Genevieve had no choice but to explain everything to Johanna.

few minutes. As Genevieve spoke, Johanna's smile slowly faded away. Moreover, her eyes widened

Later, Johanna took a deep breath and asked, "Am I alive? Or could I be

Chapter 662 Long Time No See

After Timothy learned that the two children were Armand's, he liked them even more. He kept carrying Amanda in his arms and didn't even let her walk.

Upon completing his purchase and returning to the ward, he kissed her cheek again. "You can call me 'Daddy' in the future, Mandy. I'll raise you and your bother as my own children."

She shook her head. "I only have one daddy. I won't let you take advantage of me, Uncle Tim."

When Timothy heard that, he sighed a little. *Armand sure is lucky to have such an adorable daughter!*

Initially, Timothy wanted Genevieve and the kids to stay for lunch, but Genevieve thought Johanna should rest. Coincidentally, Jack called, so she left with the children.

Jack accompanied Genevieve and the children for a few days, taking them on short trips around the city.

After a while, he received a call from his secretary asking him to return to Dartan. Genevieve was worried she wouldn't be able to keep the children safe, so she wanted them to return with him.

Upon reaching the airport, Amanda wrapped her arms around Genevieve and refused to let go.

She kissed her mother again and again before staring at her with a pitiful look. "If you miss me, give me a call, Mommy."

and placed her in

her son, whispering, "Once I've taken care of everything, I'll go to fetch you

a mature tone, "Okay. Don't worry. I'll take care

hospital the next morning and sent Johanna into

an hour later, Johanna was pushed out. Both she and

high-spirited. Her newborn baby looked a little ugly with thinning hair. There was disdain on

into my family in the future

did

called Genevieve, wanting

his personal studio was located inside the building opposite Twilight Tower. The studio occupied half of the forty-sixth floor. It

to walk around casually or take a seat at any spot

them chatted

chatted with him because she wanted to know more about the Zeigler family. For some reason, the more they talked, the more she felt like she was getting along

eyes when he stared at her was pure. He genuinely

spent the next five days visiting Yuvan's studio. When she went to a restaurant for lunch, she had a feeling that someone was following

arrived at the studio

Chapter 663 Your Life For Hers

Genevieve glanced at the rear view mirror and saw the man behind her. *Even though the police and Coop's men are looking for him, he still managed to escape their search and hide in my car!*

The sound of a trigger pull was clear in the quiet car. She understood she couldn't resist him willy-nilly lest she would endanger her own life.

Xavier climbed into the passenger seat and cuffed his hand with hers. After putting the gun away, he picked up the phone on the armrest box.

"Drive," he coldly ordered. He used her hand to unlock her phone and called Cooper's number.

Genevieve turned her keys and started the engine.

As he waited for the call to be connected, he gave her a side glance. "I know you're as crafty as Cooper, Genevieve. Play any tricks, and you die."

Genevieve calmly asked, "Did Sylvie help you break out of jail?"

She just remembered that Phineus was Sylvie's uncle. However, Phineus was an unyielding man, so there was no way he would've had secret dealings with Xedells' police force.

The only possibility was that Sylvie used her uncle's name to ask Xedells' police force to help Xavier escape prison.

from Sylvie and the city's surveillance cameras, there was no way

give me all the help I need,

Genevieve understood something as the look in

a sickly person! Why would I want to kill her? The people I want to kill are you

Genevieve. If he could kill Genevieve, then Sylvie would be willing to provide

prison with the help of the

been dead without

the call finally connected. Cooper's voice echoed from the other end of the line. "What's

at Genevieve and spoke plainly. "Genevieve is in my hands right now. I want

Cooper agreed

call ended, Xavier tossed the phone out the window and asked her to drive to
knew Xavier hated her and her brother to the bone. Thus, she had a strong feeling that he was lying
about what he said. There's no way he's letting go of this golden
she saw a large tree in the distance, a dangerous idea popped into her mind. She began
stepped on the gas pedal and
what Genevieve was doing and tried to take control of the steering wheel. They

Chapter 664 Coma

Genevieve fell to the ground, feeling as though every single organ in her body was wrenching in pain.
The Honda wanted to run over her once again, but the vehicle's rear tires were abruptly shot.
After stabilizing the car, the driver escaped the scene.

Genevieve forced herself to open her eyes. She vaguely saw a figure running toward her. Before
recognizing who the person was, she found it more and more difficult to breathe and eventually went
into a coma.

When Armand arrived in a hurry and saw her lying in a pool of blood, his heart stopped for a moment.
Thankfully, he had already called an ambulance when he drove there. He also had a couple of blood
bags with him.

After carrying her into the ambulance, he watched the medical staff rescue her as they put the
respirator on her.

He grabbed her hand tightly, his whole body tense from anxiousness.

When the ambulance arrived at a nearby hospital, Cooper had already arrived in a hurry, too.

As the staff carried Genevieve out of the vehicle, Cooper stopped Armand from following and kept him
inside the ambulance. "Don't forget that you're not Armand right now, and Jack isn't an idiot."

Armand calmed down and sat back down.

Instead of going anywhere, he sat inside the ambulance. He would call Cooper every ten minutes asking
about how Genevieve was doing.

morning that Cooper told him she was pushed out of the emergency room.

type and also a coagulation disorder. Back when he asked the prison to take good care of Marilyn, he
requested them to give her checkups and draw

Without those blood, Genevieve would've been done for.

a few of his men to stay by Genevieve's side. When he learned she was involved in a serious car
accident, he immediately flew to Jadeborough.

Upon entering the ward and seeing Genevieve's pale face, he felt his heart clench.

He stared at the unconscious Genevieve and asked Cooper. "How's Genev?"

"It's just as you see. She's in a coma," Cooper uttered coldly. "The doctor said she was lucky that the car only smashed into her once. However, that was enough to cause her legs to be seriously injured. She would need to stay in the hospital for at least a month."

If the car had rammed into Genevieve again, or if there wasn't enough blood for her, she would've been dead.

Jack walked over to the side of the bed, took Genevieve's hand, and kissed it.

into Genev through surveillance cameras. He said someone paid him to do it and described what that person looked like."

He then handed a piece of paper to Jack. The sketch on the paper depicted a tall man with golden hair and blue eyes.

kidnapped last year. The housekeeper's description of the man who hired her

at the sketch. "This man is called Luther, Lilian's butler. After I divorced Lilian, he left with her. I've never seen them again."

Cooper sneered, "So you're saying that you didn't know she has made her way into Jadeborough and even tried to kill Genev?"

Chapter 665 This Man Is Scary

After leaving the hospital, Jack asked the driver to call Sylvie and give her an address. Then, he arrived at a private room in a club and ordered a bottle of whiskey.

In less than fifteen minutes, Sylvie arrived at the club.

She wore a beige jacket with a tweed skirt and a pair of white boots. Her delicate face, combined with her clothing, made her appear as though she was a superior celebrity.

Upon entering the private room, she saw Jack sitting on the couch. Fear crawled into her body.

He was the only person who knew how to push her buttons.

If he wanted her to die, she would.

"Mr. Valentine..." Her throat was feeling pretty dry as she approached him fearfully.

She didn't have the guts to sit down, so she stood in front of him.

Jack acted as though he didn't hear her as he emptied his glass.

His beautiful hand twirled the glass as he smiled at Sylvie. "Do you remember what I told you before, Sylvie?"

Sylvie could feel chills running down her spine. It was as

she could utter a word, Jack abruptly stood up and hurled the glass in his hand toward her head.

He did so very forcefully as the glass caused her head to bleed instantly upon making contact.

raised his leg and violently kicked her abdomen, causing her to fly backward and

meaningless to you?” He slowly rolled his sleeves up, revealing his muscular arms.

The light landed on his multiracial facial features.

bottle of whiskey and poured its content into another cup that already had ice in it. Then, he squatted

Her body was trembling in pain as she

He smiled and grabbed her chin before pouring the content of the glass into her mouth. Subsequently, he wrapped her face with layers of plastic wrap.

blocked and the ice cubes, as well as wine, stuck in her throat, she was on the verge of suffocating.

Her survival instincts granted her additional strength as she

Once the wrap on her mouth was torn away, she quickly spit the wine out and gasped for breath. Fear had dominated her mind and body.

If she were just a bit slower in tearing the plastic

further, so after she took in a deep breath, she quickly said, “I never forgot about your warning, Mr. Valentine! I also never did anything to harm Genevieve since then.”

Chapter 666 Unfair

Feeling the murderous intent exuding from Jack, Sylvie shuddered. “His name is Bruce Gable. He was blacklisted after being accused of perpetrating domestic violence. After that, he signed a contract with Genevieve Orsi Productions. He didn't have any resources after he resurfaced. However, ever since Genevieve returned, the higher-ups of Genevieve Orsi Productions had begun to pay attention to him.”

She was jealous of Genevieve and resented her. *Even though she just stood there not doing anything, Cooper, Armand, and even Jack would automatically fall in love with her. She always has everything she wants! This is so unfair.*

After he looked at the pictures, Jack stuffed them back into the envelope. “Remember what I said, Sylvie. If you plan to harm my wife again...”

He revealed a cold smirk on his face and continued, “I'll mummify you alive and put you in front of your mother's grave.”

His vicious threat sent goosebumps all over Sylvie's skin. Her head was hung so low that it was almost touching her chest.

After the sounds made by his leather shoes disappeared and the door to the private room closed, she finally relaxed. She pressed her hand on her chest and breathed heavily.

I thought I was vicious enough with my methods in order to obtain what I wanted. However, I've encountered an even more vicious opponent, Jack. If Jack knows about that...

Her body shuddered uncontrollably before she swiftly calmed down. *The only person who knew about that was Jermaine, who was dead. I just need to wait and get the money. Then I'll escape overseas and change my face. After that, no one will be able to find me.*

She crawled up with great effort and grabbed the towel on the table, wrapping it around her

At that moment, a couple of young men and women strolled toward her while chatting gleefully before entering the private room on the opposite side.

saw Sylvie as she exited the room. Her right hand was holding a handbag while pressing a towel on her head. The towel was already soaked with blood.

The young man thought she looked familiar.

After he and his friends went into their private room, he remembered something and ran out, squeezing himself into

“Is that you, Sylvie?” he asked tentatively.

Sylvie raised her head and looked at the young man in front of her. I think I saw him at the reunion meal with Old Mr. Zeigler's descendants.

“Zayne?” she asked.

Zayne Ziegler was Miles' brother. There was a pretty huge difference in age between the

Zayne nodded.

When he saw the miserable state Sylvie was in and the wound that was barely visible under the towel, he frowned. “Who hit you?”

She shook her head. “It's nothing. I accidentally fell.”

While Zayne only went to his family's residence a couple of times every year, he knew Sylvie was his long-lost aunt's daughter. He also knew that his grandfather loved Sylvie very much.

“You're telling me your head was gashed because you fell accidentally?” When he noticed how limp Sylvie's left arm was, as though it had been broken, he felt sorry for her.

Chapter 667 I Am Not Wrong

Sylvie came to meet Jack alone, so she didn't drive her minivan. After leaving the club, Zayne called for a taxi and took her to the hospital.

The doctor cut the hair around her injury before sewing her wound and applying ointment to it.

As Sylvie's face was still pale and her abdomen was causing her pain, Zayne brought her to do an ultrasound. It was then discovered that her spleen was bleeding severely.

The doctor quickly pushed her into the operating room.

Once that was done, she was transferred to a ward. She was incredibly frail as she lay in bed, her face as pale as a sheet.

Sylvie didn't expect Jack's kicks to be so powerful that they almost killed her.

Zayne lifted the bed and fed her some warm water. "The doctor said you can't eat anything yet."

She drank a few sips and replied feebly, "Thank you."

up! I want to beat his spleen until it bleeds too! The Zeiglers aren't a bunch of doormats!" he exclaimed

Granddad about this." Sylvie didn't want to die, especially

didn't understand why. "Why are you still protecting the person

I wanted

in her body made her feel pretty annoyed. Thus, she turned away and ignored him. "You should leave. I'll call

he put

asleep shortly. Many fragmentary images flashed across her mind. They were gray, black, and filled
car accident, where a

neck tightly, suffocating her. They deserve

the nightmare that she couldn't breathe, someone patted her shoulder. She abruptly opened her eyes
and saw

asked,

you left." She wiped away the sweat on her

room. I wouldn't dare to leave." He put the plastic bag in his hand on a nearby table.

Chapter 668 She Died

Sylvie couldn't help but laugh.

Zayne was confounded by her reaction and asked, "Why are you laughing?"

"Oh, nothing." She suddenly recalled that she was still the granddaughter of Herbert, even though she
was a fake.

Her smile swiftly disappeared. "It's okay. The color looks nice."

Zayne scratched his head, not understanding what was upsetting her again. He attempted to change the
mood of the atmosphere. "I'll turn on the television for you."

He turned on the television with a remote and

A minute later, she lost interest in the show. "These shows glorified life too much. Laws are sometimes
just as useless

Only then did Zayne recall Sylvie was an actor. I guess it makes sense that she knows a lot about drama
series and television shows.

He replied, "Well, it's just a show played by actors, after all. It has to be a little unrealistic to be entertaining. Although,

She was amused by his righteous speech.

certain Chanaean woman also lived there. The woman was tricked by her boyfriend into coming to Dartan and was almost sold by him. She didn't have any money, and she wasn't registered in the system. Though eventually, she found a job at a Chanaean restaurant. However, the owner of the restaurant was a bad person. The wage he gave the woman was not even enough to feed her. Moreover, he also sexually assaulted her. Due to local laws, she couldn't abort her baby and was forced to give birth."

wanted her to do all the chores in the house and didn't give her any wages. However, in exchange, the blonde agreed to let the Chanaean woman and girl stay in her house. Not only that, the blonde was willing to send the Chanaean woman's daughter to school. All the children in the school had golden hair and blue eyes, so they despised the Chanaean girl and even bullied her for how she looked."

she was ten years old, so she knew how dirty and disgusting that place was. She never wanted to return to that kind of harsh, poor life again, so she had no choice but to endure the pain in silence. That didn't mean the girl didn't do anything, though. She would secretly record the husband's

day, she would become a celebrity just like them. If her dream comes true, then she would have a big house and an unlimited amount of money to spend. No longer would she need to worry about surviving. To fulfill that dream, the girl studied while learning how to dance. However, she was once again sexually

Chapter 669 They Were Wrong

Zayne let out a sigh of relief in his mind. *That girl sure has a terrible fate. I pity her.*

Sylvie was feeling a little thirsty and wanted to grab a cup of water. When Zayne saw that, he stood and handed her a cup of water.

As she took the cup from his hand, her fingers accidentally touched the back of his hand.

She reflexively pulled her hand back due to the static shock caused by dryness.

Zayne found that a little funny. After he stopped chuckling, he held the cup by the bottom and gave it to her. "No static shock this time."

Sylvie grabbed the cup and sipped some water.

She then stared at him and asked, "Do you pity the girl?"

He was stunned for a second before he nodded.

Since he was young, he grew up in the Zeigler residence. He didn't have the best that life could offer, but he certainly didn't lack anything.

him that somewhere in the world, someone was leading such a harsh life.

Sylvie lowered her head, resting her line of sight on the cup, and muttered, "When I learned about her story, I pitied her too. However, when she saw how I was looking at her, she told me that ninety percent

of the world's population lives in poverty, in one way or the other. She asked me if I could pity everyone who struggled daily to stay alive."

The next question was directed at Zayne and at herself at the same time. "Do you think it's worth it for people to

Zayne thought about it and answered, "It's worth it. A person's life is not that long. I don't think it's wrong for someone to do their best to get what they want."

Sylvie had been in a daze after arriving at the hospital. She felt a lot better after hearing him say that.

"Yeah, life isn't at all long," she muttered.

I dreamed of becoming a superstar who's always in the center of attention. Someone with money, fame, and nothing to worry about in life. They are the ones who keep blocking my path and pushing me to take extreme measures. They're the ones who are wrong. I'm right. She stared at the young man

His short hair was a bit ruffled, and his facial features were defined. In spite of his youthful demeanor, he appeared

Zayne was feeling a little uncomfortable being stared at like that, so he asked, "Is

"Yeah." Sylvie nodded.

Just as he touched his face, trying to figure out what dirty stuff was stuck on it, she said, "The word 'prosecutor' is written on your face. One day, you'll no doubt become a legendary figure in Baykeep."

"Ah. I haven't even entered university, though. Besides, the bar

recommendation from your school, yet you're saying that kind of stuff to me?" She felt speechless.

moments of pondering, she uttered, "There are many talented people in the Zeigler family. It's fine if you can't make it. If you really do screw up your exam, how about you become my bodyguard in the future instead?"

"Really? You're not going to hire me for free,

Chapter 670 Worried About You

Sylvie tidied her hair that was stuck within the sweater. "It's fine. It would be just right after I put on more clothes. I heard your conversation at the entrance earlier. You should join your friends. I'll call my assistant to come over here."

Just as Zayne was hesitating, he glanced at her pale face and replied, "I already rejected their invitation. It's fine if I don't join them."

She didn't say anything else upon hearing that.

The pain was still present in her body and she felt drowsy. He adjusted the bed for her so she could rest properly. Moments later, she fell asleep.

After that, he sat on the chair and checked the messages his pals had sent him.

One message read: *You're so mean, Zayne! Don't you know Faith likes you? She purposefully invited us out to play so she could find a chance to confess to you!*

Another one read: *A girl's trying to pursue you, yet you're avoiding her?*

Zayne scratched his eyebrows before typing: *My cousin had an operation. She's alone in the hospital.*

Another replied: *Hey, is your cousin really more important than your future girlfriend?*

My aunt disappeared when she was around seven years old. My grandfather looked for her everywhere, but he could only find my aunt's daughter. You can understand how devastated my grandfather was. My cousin suffered a lot

apologized to him and stopped forcing

turned to look at the woman on the bed. When he saw Sylvie furrowing her eyebrows with her hands gripping the

pried her fingers open, and wanted to put her

who was having nightmares, grabbed his hand tightly as though she had found her

grabbed like that. He tried pulling his hand back, but she wouldn't let go and pressed it against wrong..." she

streaming down her nose and wetting

hot tears landed on his

looked beautiful, confident, and dazzling. However,

moved. His heart ached as he couldn't help but use his other hand

grab onto him for as long

fractured. After she woke up,

move for half a month. Jack and Cooper

the children as he took care of Genevieve. He also asked his people in Xedells to take care of what remained of the