

## Flirtacious 701

### Chapter 701 I Will Handle This Matter

Zayne clicked open the application and scanned the address for his order, but it was accurate.

Postulating that Sylvie might have passed out from her fever after being in the rain for so long, he instantly got out of the car and sprinted back into the hotel.

He asked the front desk for the universal card and opened the room door with a swipe.

There was no sign of Sylvie in the living room or bedroom.

Fixating his eyes on the closed bathroom door, he hurried over and pushed open the door. He was greeted by the sight of Sylvie lying in the bathtub. The water in the bathtub was already stained red, and the coppery smell of blood hung in the air.

Zayne's breathing stopped for two seconds. Rushing over, he snagged a towel and wrapped it around her bleeding wrist.

"Have you lost your mind?" he roared.

Sylvie opened her eyes laboriously.

Seeing that the man had returned, she admitted weakly, "I've been keeping a secret from you and General Zeigler. Back then, many people wanted favors from General Zeigler, but they couldn't obtain a meeting with him. I secretly accepted their Anglanduran and Epean currencies, promising to help them. I'm sorry. I-I was really despicable, wasn't I?"

dared to do such a thing. "Did you not know that it's taboo to accept money? If this comes to light, even my

mansion when I had the money. I'm terrified that General Zeigler will learn about this and fly into such a rage that his body can't take it. I don't know what I should do. Please let me die. Everything was my doing, so

Sylvie then moved

Zayne swiftly grabbed her other hand and kept her from acting rashly.

He stared at her for an eternity. At the thought of the "Stella" she mentioned, he inquired with much difficulty, "Was Stella the friend you spoke of at the hospital

Sylvie bit her

"I only told you because I know I can trust you. I'd rather die now if someone else were was merely telling him a story.

"I really don't know how to face General Zeigler. Please let me die. Also, tell him sorry on my behalf."

for some time. Subsequently, he scooped her out of the bathtub and wrapped a towel around her before carrying her out.

“Whose money did you take? Give me a list of names, and I'll handle this matter.”

Sylvie raised her red and swollen eyes, pinning them on him. “How are you going to help? If your uncle and father were to learn about this, you'd be dead

“No!” she adamantly declined.

Zayne was initially on the fence about helping her, but upon hearing that from her, he finally steelled his resolve to help her since she had seemingly realized her mistakes for

“They'll never know about it, especially Grandpa. Don't worry about this anymore,” Zayne asserted.

After the front desk had sent the first-aid kit up, Zayne unwrapped the towel from around Sylvie's wrist. Fortunately, her vein wasn't severed. Otherwise, she would have bled out before she arrived at the hospital.

## **Chapter 702 I Have Only Loved You**

Genevieve had been doing rehabilitation at home for some time, so she could walk slowly in no time.

Rosa was also extremely dedicated, for she made various nutritional soups for her every day. Genevieve was still very thin previously, but her cheeks were rounded and fleshy by then.

Thus far, the news of Sylvie and Bruce's wedding had exceeded two billion hits.

Cooper repeatedly reminded Genevieve to prioritize the company and allow Sylvie a few more days of respite, if nothing else. His men were watching her, so she wouldn't be able to go abroad.

Resentment brewed within Genevieve, but she could only put up with it.

A few days later, Jack returned after settling his business matters. His flight landed in Jadeborough at night.

“Mr. Valentine.” Rosa took the man's suitcase with fear lingering within her.

The incident whereby Jack tormented Genevieve to the point that she ran a high fever, coupled with his horrifying countenance, struck great fear into her.

why Ms. Rachford married such a man. While the previous boss, Mr. Faulkner, was rather indifferent, he was extraordinarily nice to her after the divorce, even remembering what she liked and hated eating. When I came over to be her housekeeper, he even urged me to take good

removed his coat and handed it to Rosa. With a gift in his hand, he headed

head and glanced at the man. She didn't bother greeting

Jack sat down and handed

ripped off the wrapping paper,

were drawn on the paper. The woman in a dress was particularly stunning with  
above the children's and man's heads that read:

watercolor painting, the troubles and gloom within her vanished

Jack found her

with a hand, her smile

eyes. "I was in the wrong back then, but I've repented. Genev, don't be angry

"Indeed, I haven't kept my promise to you. But you also vowed that you'd never force me. I've told you that I have no feelings for you. I hope you'll find the person

artist Jack found was exceptionally skilled at removing tattoos, so there wasn't a trace

### **Chapter 703 Attend It With Me**

*Popularity? Does he even need that?*

Back when Bruce was with Genevieve Orsi, Genevieve had free rein to his schedule. Other than filming, he had no endorsements or advertisements. It was as though he disliked frequent appearances in the media.

*If he really loved money that much, he could have seized the opportunity when we first slept together to extort a king's ransom from me.*

Nonetheless, the fact that Bruce used her to make a bet with his friends sickened her greatly.

Coupled with his sudden marriage announcement with Sylvie this time that ruined her plans, her remaining fondness for him was all but gone.

Genevieve lowered her head and grunted in agreement.

Upon noticing her grim expression when he mentioned Bruce, Jack knew that she detested Bruce. At long last, relief suffused him.

*I didn't expect something I accidentally discovered to be of help in resolving a monumental problem. Well, that's pretty good.*

After dinner, Rosa carried the foot bath to the living room.

Jack waved a hand, dismissing her, for he

He studied the use of the foot bath for a while before he crouched beside Genevieve and placed her legs into the foot bath.

Fortunately, Genevieve's car accident back then wasn't all that bad, leaving no hideous scars on her legs, and she could walk again in no time. Otherwise, he would have dealt with everyone in the Helt family.

Then, Jack left to wash his hands.

When he returned, he peeled a small mango and handed it to Genevieve. "A friend of mine is hosting a banquet at Lovely Heart Hotel tomorrow night. Attend it with me."

Wishing to turn him down, Genevieve countered, "My legs haven't healed yet. Have Ms. Petterson from the production company accompany you instead."

Jack's thin lips turned up. With a gentle smile, he uttered, "It's okay even if you walk slower. She's merely a secretary and isn't pretty enough, so she isn't worthy of attending such a banquet with me."

Genevieve was promptly rendered speechless.

"The banquet is organized by a few investors. They invited some producers and directors alongside celebrities in the entertainment industry. Sylvie will probably be attending as well." Noticing that she had finished eating, Jack snagged a piece of tissue and wiped her hands for her.

At once, Genevieve's gaze darkened, and she didn't demur further.

On the night of the banquet, Genevieve accompanied Jack to Lovely Heart Hotel.

so she didn't dress up grandly. She wore a V-neck dress with spaghetti straps and black stiletto heels.

Her red lips and black hair contrasted with her skin that was as white as snow, her petite face flawless.

As she walked, her long legs peeked out from the slit at the hem of her dress. She was enchanting

The instant Genevieve and Jack stepped into the banquet hall, Genevieve was so dazzling that all other women present dimmed in

#### **Chapter 704 You Tossed Me Away After Using Me**

"Genev wanted to come. I'll take good care of her." Jack took two glasses of champagne from the tray of a passing server.

"You're going to take such 'good care' of her that she's hospitalized again?" Cooper sneered.

Following that, Genevieve noticed that the smile on Jack's lips had disappeared, and he was seemingly angry.

Not wanting them to get into a quarrel there, she chimed in, "My legs have recovered, Coop."

Coincidentally, a director came over to look for Jack, so Genevieve went with him to greet the man as well.

Although Jack hadn't filmed any movies in many years, he was still involved in the film and television industry. He had a keen eye and was skilled at envisaging the trend, so he had been profiting steadily in his investments within the industry.

In the past few years, renowned local and foreign directors, as well as producers, were basically within his social circle.

With a director taking the lead to greet him, producers and investors swarmed over. Some wanted to collaborate

"You're really beautiful tonight, Mrs. Valentine," a producer complimented Genevieve with a smile.

the couple with a glass of champagne in hand. When he heard the producer's address

Cooper heard that as well.

Casting a glance at the man, he warned in a whisper, "Jack's eyes are

Armand said nothing, downing the champagne in one go.

Verily, it feels wretched to live with someone else's face and watch another man wrapping an arm around my wife. How I

the producer's address of her, she felt uneasy inwardly though

that the people were chatting with

Shortly after Genevieve had entered a cubicle in the restroom, she heard the crisp sound of high heels against the tiles. Seemingly more than a person came in, for the footsteps sounded quite messy.

Coco followed Sylvie into the restroom and slammed the door shut. Stalking to the latter's front, she demanded, "It was your doing, right?"

"I don't know what you're talking about." Sylvie opened her handbag and took out her lipstick.

### **Chapter 705 I Will Teach You A Method**

Coco had just undergone an operation and was weak then, so she fell to the ground and gasped in pain at Sylvie's push.

"Don't be so complacent, Sylvie! Do you think no one knows about the heinous things you did previously? I'll send everything to the media and also General Zeigler!" Coco threatened in her fury.

Sylvie's eyes narrowed into slits. Crouching, she yanked on Coco's hair hard.

The pain had Coco letting out a wail.

Dragging her over, Sylvie smirked at her. "Do you think whatever you have can pose a threat to me? Or do you think the media dares to publish it if you send it to them? Oh yes, I've got something as well."

She took out her phone and brandished it at Coco.

"Someone gave me a video. It's so interesting that I've watched it thrice. That godfather of yours is loaded and has much dirt on you, so you don't dare balk no matter what he asks of you, putting yourself at his beck and call. Say, what would his reaction be if he were to learn that you not only told your friends that he was plump and revolting but even cursed him out? He also seems to be aware of your desire to marry Miles and dump him, and so rained blows on you. Consequently, you even had a miscarriage during your early pregnancy?"

you'd told Miles about it earlier,

that she really had evidence and wasn't simply scaring her. In a flash, her face drained of

inexorably started trembling

Sylvie flashed her a smile. "Behave if you don't want your godfather to kick you

up and went to wash her hands. Taking out another tube of

onto the icy floor and

the door of a cubicle farther in swung open.

to be in the restroom, Coco stared at the woman blankly with

of tissue and wiping the water on her hands

revenge against her, I'll

her out to chat. He told her

skills were mature. Coupled with her relationship with the Zeigler family, many producers

## **Chapter 706 The Incriminating Tattoo**

The man who accosted Sylvie drawled loudly, and his behavior immediately attracted the attention of everyone at the dinner.

Some people had already recognized him as one of Jadeborough's most notorious playboys, Rocco Chavez.

The female producer who had been speaking with Sylvie earlier was well aware of the shady goings-on in the entertainment industry. However, like many others, she was tactful enough not to mention it in the open.

Naturally, she tried to protect Sylvie's reputation by suggesting, "Mr. Chavez, if you have any misunderstandings with Sylvie here, why don't you discuss it in private?"

"We don't have any misunderstandings between us. She's trying to forget about her past," Rocco replied flippantly. Then, he tightened his arms around Sylvie to stop her from leaving. "Babe, just tell me straight up if you don't want to sleep with me. You're just pissing me off like this."

Sylvie paled briefly in response.

Thankfully, years of acting experience prevented her from exposing her panic.

With a vicious shove, she pushed Rocco away and tidied her hair. She said through gritted teeth, "I don't know you at all. If you continue to slander me, I'll call the police!"

head dramatically and whined, "I'm really disappointed,

at her and smirked before casually dropping a bombshell. "You have a tattoo of a purple butterfly on your waist.

as she spat coldly, "I don't

seen every inch of your skin. How could I forget?" With a hand tucked carelessly in his pocket, Rocco tilted his head and challenged, "Since you insist you don't have a tattoo, why don't you undress and

the collar of

she did not have a tattoo, everyone, including the surveillance cameras, would see her in the nude. Yet if she

way, her image was

he taunted, "Babe, didn't you claim I was slandering you? Well, now's the chance to prove your

curiously to watch

Rocco came from a prominent family in Jadeborough as well.

nothing like the meek and timid woman Sylvie had

and said, "Ms. Clasen, perhaps you'd like to tell

### **Chapter 707 Unexpected Help**

Sylvie had seen a fair share of things during her time in the entertainment industry, yet none compared to the humiliation she felt at that moment.

Alone and helpless, Sylvie's panicked gaze darted around the space.

*Bruce said he would help me because he owed someone. Where the heck is he when I'm in trouble now?*

Alas, instead of spotting Bruce, Sylvie saw Genevieve.

Genevieve crossed her arms over her chest and stood lazily with her legs slightly ajar. Their gazes met for two seconds, yet the contempt in Genevieve's gaze immediately confirmed her identity as the mastermind behind Sylvie's public shaming.

Meanwhile, Rocco strode toward Sylvie and tugged at her gown. "Babe, why don't I help you undress?"

Sylvie held onto her gown with all her might, near tears from the ignominy of the situation.

Just as Rocco was about to tear Sylvie's gown apart, a hand shot out and seized Rocco's wrist in a painful grip.

to Zayne, who even pushed Rocco away once the playboy loosened his hold out  
yourself a man! How

massaged his throbbing wrist, glancing at the young man before turning his

heard every word of what you

making fun of Sylvie, though he had not planned on intervening until he saw the crowd

Rocco added suggestively, "The kind of

yours! Even if she's not blood-related to the Zeigler family, Grandpa dotes on

could tell from his words that he was a member of the Zeigler family. Zayne looked younger than

he knew it was unwise to court trouble from the Zeiglers. Thus,

Zayne turned to look at Sylvie and said, "He

with

her orchestrated suicide attempt, Sylvie already knew he was helping

the Zeigler family, Sylvie could be abandoned by Zayne at any moment. She simply could

end, Zayne silently escorted Sylvie

### **Chapter 708 He had Something To Tell Genev**

Before he left, Jack seemed to have sensed something. When he tilted his head, he coincidentally met Armand's gaze.

Narrowing his eyes, the former evoked a smirk of contempt.

Armand kept his cool and calmly watched while the pair departed from the banquet hall. Seconds after they had stepped out, the champagne glass shattered inside his grasp.

Half the glass of champagne was spilled onto his shirt and dress pants. In addition, his fingers were badly cut by the broken shards as well.

Cooper, standing close by, saw the waiter lead the man to the lounge before the former went to fetch some towels and antiseptic ointment. He then casually followed over and sat himself down on a corner couch.

"I've just realized that Jack hates you more than he does me."

Had it been him who was taunted by Jack like that just now, he reckoned that his displeasure might have become palpable on his own face.

It would be much unlike Armand, who was nonetheless able to see them off with a straight face.

wipe the blood off his own fingers, Armand was in a dour mood. "Before I arrived at the hotel, I received a call

left him in a coma for more than a month. He looked to be in better shape after he regained consciousness the past few days. Yet, his

that we had managed to save him. He called up Genev that day, so I think he might have had something he wanted to say

anxious toward the end. He appeared to have wanted

pass along a message

foster mother, Renee Zeigler?" asked

no idea either." With his head lowered, Armand was deep in thought. "Do you remember how Jermaine kept stealing glances at Genev when we were drinking at the

to bring Genev

Cooper, shaking his head. "He's

Armand was stumped.

it a disgrace to have their son behaving that way. For a time, Renee got so upset that she had to be hospitalized for a week. Later on, Landon went



be affected should his adoptive parents learn about his sexual orientation. Sylvie may very well have been aware of this

### **Chapter 709 She Is Pregnant**

As Jack knew that Steven was looking for something, Cooper assumed that the former must also have known that Armand had faked his own death.

But Jack, in actuality, remained unaware of that.

When Jack willingly handed the Curb.emotion in his possession over to Cooper, it was done so on the condition that Cooper agreed to marry Sylvie. Cooper had assented then without thinking too much about it.

In his esteem, it was an acceptable tradeoff as long as Genevieve could be saved.

He related that incident to Armand who saw through Jack's intentions for making that move right away, for he knew that Jack could not stand seeing Cooper hover around Genevieve.

Armand had Cooper call Jack to furnish the latter with an even better maneuver.

When Jack found out that Bruce and Genevieve were together, he was unhappy with Bruce. That was why he sold the latter off to Vitric Entertainment.

Now that he had learned that Cooper was acquainted with Vitric Entertainment's upper management, he was pleased to have gained a way to force Bruce to marry Sylvie.

After Armand and Cooper had come to an agreement to save Sylvie, they went on to tweet an announcement that Bruce and Sylvie were together, one after the other.

As promised, Jack sent someone to hand the drug to Steven the very next day.

Tossing the blood-stained towel into the bin, Armand said stoically. "Knowing how devious Jack is, who could predict what he'd do when he finds out that I'm backing out? Besides, I'm not the

that his counterpart would be heading to the City Hall with Sylvie adopting

"The thought of allowing Sylvie to benefit from our feud with Jack f\*cking pisses me off!" he fumed with a sullen face.

time she's pushed to the brink, she somehow

Armand held his silence. Reflecting upon the time Zayne helped get Sylvie out of a pickle, his eyes darkened, as though he had chanced upon a discovery within.

The next day, Genevieve felt a constant ache in her abdomen, but it did not feel like she was having her period.

Jack thus helped her into her coat and

Genevieve that it was gastroenteritis. He wrote her a prescription and

When they came down to the ground floor, Jack had Genevieve wait while he went to collect her medicine from the dispensary.

Pulling up her phone, Genevieve saw the WhatsApp message Johanna sent her. I was busy taking care of Asel between work these

Genevieve replied that she would go and call on her afterward.

Looking up after putting her phone away, Johanna, by chance, caught sight of two people coming in through the revolving door. One of them was wearing a white

Next to the doctor was an elegant and poised woman. Dressed in a velvety

### **Chapter 710 Unfit To Be A Mother**

Though Genevieve had her own suspicions when she noticed Vanessa's instinctual gestures just now, hearing the cleaner confirm it still gave her quite a bit of a shock.

*Vanessa is almost fifty years old. How could she have gotten herself pregnant? Being someone who is willing to sacrifice her own pregnant daughter in order to be able to lead the lavish life of a rich man's wife, how is she fit to become a mother again?*

The indignant Genevieve was almost tempted to barge into the ultrasound room. That was when she received a call from Johanna.

Managing to calm herself after answering the phone, she then went downstairs to find Jack.

"I haven't seen Jojo for while, so I'll be meeting her for lunch," Genevieve told Jack in the car after they left the hospital.

With no intention of preventing her from meeting her good friend, Jack duly dropped Genevieve off at Johanna's place.

In order to enable the nanny to take their daughter out at night, Timothy purposefully chose to house Johanna in a standalone mansion that featured a courtyard, fountain, and a very lovely greenhouse.

Johanna went on to repurpose that greenhouse into her own personal workspace. She could not be happier, being able to catch a bit of sun while she worked.

a few dozen designs; from the courtly attires of the Middle Ages to uniforms, layered jackets and skirts, and bubble dresses, she had them for all seasons, with each design irresistibly adorable.

She was all set to commence work on them as soon as the materials had been delivered.

Johanna leaned against the side of the desk and

"Absolutely." Genevieve was in awe. "Seeing so many cute little dresses makes me almost envious of

After she had a tour of the greenhouse, Genevieve and Johanna

As Johanna wanted to have Ferropenian cuisine, the pair chose to visit a restaurant that they had patronized several times on previous occasions. Inside, there was a rooftop garden at which they

After the waiter went away to process their orders, Genevieve took a sip of warm water. "I saw Vanessa at the hospital just now."

"Did she come up to you?" Johanna asked.

vexing matter so as to spare her the unease, but she was concerned one of these days, that the former might bump into a heavily pregnant Vanessa.

Hesitating for a while, Genevieve then told Johanna, "She's pregnant. I saw her while she was going in to do a color ultrasound."

Johanna was stunned, albeit briefly.

Following that, she leaned back casually into her chair and remarked sarcastically, "Still able to conceive at fifty? Not bad at all."

Scrutinizing Johanna's expression, Genevieve added, "Timothy probably doesn't know about this yet."