

## Flirtacious 741

### Chapter 741 Two Birds With One Stone

Cooper turned to glare at Finn, grabbed a wad of money that his assistant had given to him, and tossed it at Finn. "My assistant will send you to the hospital. Never let me see you again!"

Finn felt a chill run down his back and quietly left with Bertilla, not daring to say another word.

"Fine, then. One down, another to go," Nathalia said, running her fingers through her short hair nonchalantly. "You're not done yet."

*Another to go?*

Cooper turned back to see Yuvan walking out of the police station.

Some of his shirt buttons had been ripped off and he looked a little bit miserable, but his stare was fixated on Nathalia.

Cooper looked down only to realize that Nathalia was dressed in a pair of jeans and a flowy, spaghetti strap top. The top grazed over her chest lightly and stopped right in the middle of her ribcage, showing off a stretch of her pale, slim waist. She looked sexy, but not cheap.

The surveillance camera footage had been too dark for him to notice and he hadn't thought to look when he had just arrived at the police station.

Cooper hadn't imagined that this would happen. He knew that this alter ego wasn't a friendly one to deal with, but he never knew how open and flirty Nathalia was. She was even flirting with two men at one go.

and covered Nathalia with his own jacket before turning back to speak to Yuvan. "Thank you, Mr. Zeigler. If it hadn't been for you, she would have gotten much more badly injured. I'll treat you to a meal sometime."

Nathalia had just lifted a hand when Cooper quickly pushed it back down. "Behave!"

He finally understood how Jack felt.

On the way back, Cooper got a call from Jack and only told him that everything was fine, leaving out the details. He didn't want Jack to blow up and go after Nathalia.

Cooper brought Nathalia back to his own condominium.

The moment Nathalia stepped in, she saw a tall, handsome man walk out of the kitchen. She paused in shock before looking at Cooper.

"You two are staying

"I don't want to talk to her. You can do it," Cooper said as he massaged his brow.

Finn had recognized Nathalia, which made Cooper worried that other people might recognize her too and release footage of what happened at the bar online. He went into the study to call his subordinate.

Armand took the first aid kit out of the cabinet and took Nathalia's hand, pulling her to a cotton bud with some water to clean the blood on Nathalia's face.

The faint scent of perfume on the woman and the way she carried herself were extremely unfamiliar to Armand. In a deep voice, he asked, "What do you want?"

leaned down

down and started to disinfect the injury on her knee before applying medicine to it.

Nathalia casually toyed with his short hair. Despite her careless actions, Armand's breath began to become slightly rougher.

### **Chapter 742 Are You Going To Keep Using This Face**

Nathalia didn't feel like talking to him anymore since he was clearly ignoring her. After finishing her spaghetti, she placed her fork down and chose a tidy guest room to sleep in.

Cooper walked out of the study only to see Nathalia gone and Armand with a dark expression on his face.

He could already guess how angry Nathalia had made Armand and smiled bitterly before saying, "You're not alone. When I went to the police station, I felt like I'd get an aneurysm from how angry I felt."

In a more solemn tone, Cooper said, "This alter ego of hers is too powerful. I'm afraid that we'll lose Genev soon if we don't get rid of her."

Armand could tell even if Cooper hadn't said anything.

Genevieve wasn't a pushover, but the more abrasive personality traits she had were always reserved for those she found familiar. To strangers and acquaintances, she was always mild and pleasant. She dressed well and liked to wear certain more revealing or tight-fitting pieces sometimes, but it was because she liked it.

Her sister Nathalia, on the other hand, liked to boss people around and was selfish. She also liked to show herself off and parade her good looks around just to get attention.

Armand narrowed his eyes at the memory of Nathalia's actions. "She blames her lost chance at life on Genevieve. Her resentment built up over the years and now that she finally has a chance, she's not going to let it go. She enjoys adrenaline and excitement, yes, but she enjoys the attention she gets most of all."

"Exactly." Cooper sighed at how accurate Armand's analysis was. "If the footage of the bar incident got released online, I bet she would love all the attention she would get."

Luckily, he had rushed to the police station right after the police had done a whole check-up on the situation. If not, things would really have gone south.

Armand seemed to have a question on the tip of his tongue, but he swallowed it back.

Cooper didn't notice his hesitation and said, "Jack got his subordinates to contact some world-renowned hypnotists. He wants them to hypnotize Nathalia to get

That afternoon after work, Cooper had asked Bertilla to

Dissociative personality disorder had been officially recognized since the eighteenth century and there were about two hundred thousand people who were currently diagnosed.

There were hypnotists who had been hired to cure these aforementioned patients.

However, if Nathalia wasn't even afraid of Jack's threats,

Armand remained silent and Cooper turned to look at his calm visage. "Are you just this calm normally, or did she just piss you off that badly?"

Armand replied indifferently, "There's no use in getting pissed. It's still Genev's body, anyway."

Cooper couldn't argue with that.

looked out the window. "Based on how much Lilian hated Jack, she should have tried to kill

They both recalled the last time that Lilian's subordinates had tried to kill Genevieve and very nearly succeeded.

"Why didn't she do anything this time?"

contact the hospital when Genevieve's mother had been pregnant with twins. Lilian had no way of getting her hands on Genevieve's mother's pregnancy test details, so she wouldn't have known.

Even if she had known about the twins,

This was just too absurd.

who was so smart, couldn't figure out what Lilian was up to, let alone Armand.

### **Chapter 743 It Had Been A While**

The only light that was on was the feeble glow of the wall lamp. Since Nathalia hadn't had any clothes that she could change into, she had fallen asleep with just a towel around her. After tossing and turning around in her sleep, the towel had unwrapped itself and was barely hanging on her torso and hips.

She was curled up in a deep sleep. Her pitch black hair and pale skin were unknowingly seducing Armand.

Armand could feel his Adam's apple bob lightly in his throat at the sight. Then, once he remembered that she was sleeping naked in someone else's house without even locking the door, a sudden onset of rage fired up in him.

She had never slept naked anywhere else apart from when she was with him.

He took a deep breath and repressed his anger. Then, he walked out of the room and dug through his bag to find a shirt to put over her.

She was sound asleep and Armand could effortlessly slip her arms into the shirt's sleeves.

She had showered, so the strong perfume scent that had been radiating off of her at first had been exchanged with the delectable scent of cocoa butter and hazelnuts. She smelled like a delicious dessert and her skin was both fragrant and smooth to the touch.

Armand's glance swept onto her pale neck and he couldn't help but plant a quick kiss on the snowy flesh.

He hadn't touched her in a long time.

After realizing that, the desire that Armand had been suppressing began growing uncontrollably from a young sapling to a robust tree. He was no longer satisfied with just a couple of pecks here and there. Instead, he leaned closer and kissed her on the lips.

She frowned in her slumber and opened her mouth subconsciously, allowing him to savor her lips.

Right before his last strand of logic snapped, he forced himself to pull away and leaned his head against her shoulder as he panted.

If she had woken up halfway, he would've been scarred for life.

Armand caressed her face gently as he murmured, "Darling?"

She remained silent.

Armand thought about that casual movement that Nathalia had made just now in the living room and couldn't stop his thoughts from running

Could it be?

on the lips and whispered, "I hope you'll be back tomorrow. I miss you so

-

Nathalia saw two sets of clothes laid out neatly on the chair for her when she woke up.

dining table covered with a hefty breakfast spread that Cooper was already enjoying. She quickly walked

Armand walked out with some oatmeal and sighed when he saw Nathalia.

So it's still her.

looks like vomit," Nathalia pushed the

Cooper looked at the oatmeal in front of him and lost his appetite.

After

don't have a thing going on with Armand, then why's he in your house and making breakfast for you?"

"Just because," Cooper said

"Sure." Nathalia shrugged.

**Chapter 744 I Know Them All**

Renee was Phineus' daughter. She had fallen in love with Landon when she was nineteen, and Landon had just gone through his divorce at the time. He didn't have any children, but he was still older than her by at least two decades.

Phineus didn't want to interfere with his daughter's love life, but he especially didn't want her to marry some businessman who was so much older than she was.

However, Renee was so intent on marrying him that Phineus disowned her.

That was also why Renee had never gone back to the Zeigler family. Not many outsiders knew of the relationship between Landon's wife and the Zeigler family.

Landon had never disappointed Renee either and had been wholly faithful to her since day one.

Renee gave birth rather young and she had always been pampered by Landon. Therefore, she had nothing to worry about and her skin was still fair and plump. She even looked like a young woman, and no one could really tell that she was already over thirty.

Cooper smiled at Renee. "You look so young, Mrs. Lebon. You look like you could be the same age as my sister."

"Oh, stop joking! She's only twenty or so, right? I'm already thirty-six," Renee said wryly, but the bright smile on her face said otherwise.

Nathalia had been playing with her phone the moment she walked in.

As they spoke, Cooper sneakily baited some answers out of Renee, but he was disappointed.

Jermaine had never brought Genevieve up to Renee. As for Landon, he used to be a shareholder of Central Group and recognized Genevieve, so he had talked about Genevieve to Renee a couple of times.

Cooper wondered why Jermaine wanted him to bring Genevieve over to the Lebon family mansion.

Renee looked at Nathalia's elegant side profile and turned to look at her husband as if she wanted to say something, but since Cooper was still there, she fell silent.

They continued chatting idly when Yuvan arrived.

"Hi, Renee."

"Yuvan! You're here," Renee hurriedly greeted as she stood up to meet him.

Renee had been on good terms with her siblings since she was a child. Despite having been disowned by her father, she still remained as close as ever with her siblings.

Whenever Yuvan was in Jadeborough, he would come to visit his sister.

"This painting arrived at my gallery this morning. I'm pretty free today so I decided to send it over." Yuvan placed the painting by the wall.

said as she took off his coat for him and hung it up. "We have some guests today. Let me introduce

Renee spoke, Yuvan had already caught sight of the familiar faces in

paused in

Mr. Zeigler," Cooper greeted with a helpless smile. "I recall saying I would treat you to a meal when you're free, but I didn't expect

visited, Cooper probably wouldn't have remembered that he was even

other time," Yuvan replied politely as

the painting out from its plastic wrap and

he had nothing else to

and walked outside with her phone in

Yuvan went to wash his hands. Instead of returning to the living room, however, he walked

and narrowed

the hanging chair in the garden. She would occasionally bounce the tips of her toes against the ground so that the chair would

he walked over and stood in

"Hello, Ms. Rachford."

After Herbert's birthday party, he decided not to use

outfit from yesterday at the police station had struck his

#### **Chapter 745 I Know How To Get You In**

She had looked sexy yet not trashy. That outfit had made her look like Eve in God's garden, having just taken a bite from the forbidden fruit.

When he had stopped by his gallery earlier that morning, his assistant had brought him some models' portfolios to look at. He had flipped through each of them, but all of the models had somehow morphed into Genevieve in his eyes. Only then did he realize that she wasn't just a simple muse.

If she wasn't his model, he would never complete his life's greatest works because she had been the inspiration for both of them.

Nathalia looked up and raised an eyebrow. "What?"

Yuvan frowned, but assumed her vibe had just changed because of her new haircut. "I want you to keep being my model," he said in a pleading tone.

"I don't have time." Nathalia's response was short and succinct.

Yuvan paused in shock, not having expected her refusal.

Cooper and the woman before him had been the ones to nearly kill Herbert that day. Moreover, if it hadn't been for her, he wouldn't have been involved in that mess last night.

She owed him this, at least.

Didn't she feel guilty in the slightest and wanted to make it up to him?

newly healed scratch mark on his throat. "This is from the woman last night. You owe me one. Just be my model until I

I should be your model for a whole month? Sounds

Yuvan was speechless.

only that, but she had even said that she would donate her share of the profit to a charity once the

*What happened to her?*

of standing and sat down next

didn't even look up at him.

was speechless

only acted nice back then to get on his good side, but she certainly wasn't a

sight of some news she was reading about a racing club. She seemed

racing?"

leaned her chin on one hand. "The Gliders are setting up a competition the day after tomorrow, but only club members can join. I've never raced before

a breakthrough. "I have a way to get you in. If I do, will you finally be

you get me in the club, then

Yuvan said as he turned around to

club. It was full of rich kids from Baykeep and

## **Chapter 746 Is Juliana Her Mother**

Genevieve was smart, but sometimes she could act on anger alone if she was mad enough and do things without caring about the consequences. Cooper couldn't help but feel like Nathalia had been silently plotting something ever since what happened last night.

A lightbulb suddenly turned on above his head as he began to sense something.

However, the moment he looked up and caught a glimpse of Nathalia smiling as she looked up at Yuvan with an enthusiastic gaze, he felt a headache coming on.

*I'm probably overthinking.*

His sister was just a player. She just couldn't keep her hands to herself when she was faced with people she found interesting.

Nathalia was practically leaning on Yuvan when Cooper yelled out expressionlessly, "Lunch is ready. Come and eat."

He then glanced at Nathalia and warned her. She shrugged and finally pulled her hands back.

The kitchen had prepared a grand spread of lunch.

Cooper. Once Cooper and Nathalia were about to leave, he personally sent them off with Renee by his side.

When Landon noticed his wife still staring in Cooper and Nathalia's direction after they had left, he asked, "What's wrong?"

"Ms. Rachford really reminds me of someone," Renee said with a frown as she walked back into the house with her husband. "I sensed it the moment she arrived, but I couldn't say anything as Mr. Sutton was here."

Landon chuckled. "She looks just like you! I told you, remember?"

"No. I don't think it's me." Renee shook her

The two of them had already entered the

happened to hear Landon's words and asked curiously, "Who looks like Renee?"

Landon sat down with his wife in the living room. "I think Genevieve looks like your sister, and I've told her about this before. But, Renee seems to think

about Genevieve's delicate features. His eyes widened in surprise. "Now that you

He had never realized it before.

Renee gasped shock as she seemed to remember something. "No, she doesn't look like me. She

"The aunt you haven't seen since you were a child?" Landon asked.

Renee nodded enthusiastically as she took out her phone and finally found an old picture from WhatsApp. Determined, she said, "Look. She looks so much like Aunt Juliana."

## **Chapter 747 Is Armand Still Alive**

Renee remained silent, seemingly making sense of his words.

A few seconds later, Renee frowned and said, "If she dared to fake her identity, maybe she made up the rest of the story too."

Yuvan replied, "She should be genuinely acquainted with Aunt Juliana. All these years, Grandpa had been searching for Aunt Juliana through advertisements on television stations, but the information he provided was very vague. There's no way she would dare to scam Grandpa with that little clue."

Sensing his sister's doubts, Yuvan sighed. "Renee, there are ancient people from the nineteenth century who shared similar appearances with modern strangers without any blood relationship. There's nothing special even if Genevieve resembles you and Aunt Juliana."

Renee could not help but utter, "But I'm quite fond of Genevieve. I had the urge to get to know her better, but I did not disturb her because she kept fiddling with her phone."



In fact, Renee was not the only one. Yuvan felt the same way too.

During his first encounter with Genevieve, he felt their fated connection and an inexplicable sense of familiarity toward her.

And because of that sense of familiarity, Genevieve had deliberately gotten close to him and appeared at the Zeigler residence afterward. Even after she infuriated Herbert and caused him to have a heart attack, Yuvan merely felt angry but did not pursue that matter further.

If someone else had done that, regardless of their brothers' formidable influence in Jadeborough, Yuvan would not let them off the hook so easily.

Landon pondered briefly before saying, "Darling, are you harboring these feelings towards Genevieve because you're missing Quincy after she moved to his fiancé's place and hasn't been home in over a month?"

Renee was convinced by her husband that she was probably missing her daughter too much after listening to him.

Yuvan had other matters to handle at the gallery, so he merely chatted with the couple for a short while before getting up and taking his leave.

When he left the mansion, Yuvan realized Renee's words reminded him of something.

Since Sylvie was capable of instructing someone from such a large and established DNA-testing center to switch the DNA report, investigating and obtaining information about Juliana was likely an easy feat too.

*It seems like I should make time to meet with Sylvie and talk things over.*

her phone in boredom. Her eyes gleamed when

excited expression from the corner of his eyes.

ex-girlfriend." Nathalia shook her phone in front of Cooper. She smirked and added in amusement, "The media reported Coco fooled around with a famous producer in the entertainment industry. Last night, the producer's wife went to a private condominium and

Cooper was rendered speechless.

how imaginative Nathalia was, he would not have agreed to let Armand stay

leaned against the car seat and continued browsing the news. "Some people are seizing this sensation to say that Bruce had never abused Coco. Instead, she was the one who had always tried to seduce him. Coco did not dare to offend her sugar daddy, so she slandered Bruce for mistreating her, causing his career as a celebrity to be ruined. Those fans are now rebuking Coco, flooding her

she realized

anger and died on the spot. Meanwhile, Coco's sugar daddy seemed

with a promising future to a mistress and a cheater. No one took her side and

Bruce had previously

to Regality Gardens, Jack was unexpectedly

her and called Cooper to

Jack asked grimly, "Is Armand

## **Chapter 748 Deal**

Cooper's heart skipped a beat. He quickly recalled all his contacts with Armand during that period of time, but each time they had been extra careful and vigilant. Even the somewhat goofy Timothy practiced caution when speaking to others.

*Jack's subordinates could not have found any clues even if they secretly monitored us, so why is Jack asking me this question?*

Wearing a poker face, Cooper replied indifferently, "Shouldn't you know better whether he's dead or alive? Do you think you can stop him if he wants to bring the two kids and Genev away?"

Jack switched on his tablet and handed it to Cooper. "Two of the largest international financial corporations, MF Group and GS Group are targeting Faulkner Group."

Cooper's pupils constricted. He immediately stepped forward to receive the device.

MF Group and GS Group were financial corporations that existed since the twentieth century. Their current influence and wealth were extremely formidable after so many years of development.

Those two financial corporations had collaborated to manipulate various countries' currencies, leading to financial crises in those nations. Those affected states had to rebuild their economies for many years before slowly recovering from the tragic impact. Other financial companies had to be humble in their presence.

Even Cooper and Jack did not dare to provoke those two financial corporations unnecessarily.

they were now working together

After Cooper finished reading the information, he asked Jack, "Did you offend them?"

Corporation has multiple collaborations with MF Group." Jack stared intently at Cooper, attempting to catch the smallest change in the latter's facial expression. "They had been secretly targeting Faulkner Group since two months ago."

Jack purchased Faulkner Group's shares using his own name and became the group's major

Faulkner Group belonged to him and had nothing to do with Helt Corporation.

insignificant company like this should not attract those two large corporations' attention. Someone must

Aside from the dead Armand, Jack could not think of another

in Xedells, involved in trades of most Xedells' citizens' daily livings. Faulkner Group is still considered a money-making organization. After MF Group and GS Group take over Faulkner Group, they can utilize Faulkner Group to establish their influence in Xedells."

Jack curled his lips and sneered. "Is that so? There's something else I should tell you. Someone dug Cesar's grave."

"What?" That alarming incident shocked Cooper to his core.

He even began suspecting if Armand was indeed behind all those things.

Jack asked Cooper, "Who do you think has nothing better to do than to dig up a dead person's grave? Moreover, they

Cooper swiftly recollected himself and said, "I know how much you despise the Faulkner family. In my opinion, the two financial corporations targeting Faulkner Group and the robbery of Cesar's grave are both orchestrated by

A cruel smile spread across Jack's face. "If I wish to wipe the Faulkner family out, I could have done so in the past. I did not need to do it indirectly

## **Chapter 749 Alone**

Nathalia told Cooper to inform the car dealer to send the sports car to Baykeep directly.

Only then did Cooper know she was already a member of a private car racing club, and she wanted to go there to join a competition. He was dumbfounded at that instant.

After making the phone call, Cooper said worryingly, "I'll go with you."

If Jack had not been careless and allowed Genevieve to go to Baykeep alone, Lilian would not have had the opportunity to kidnap Genevieve. In that case, the current unpleasant circumstances would not have happened either.

"You don't know the first thing about racing. Why do you want to go?" Nathalia waved her hand. "I texted Yuvan on WhatsApp. He'll be going to Baykeep with me."

Baykeep was the Zeigler family's territory. With Yuvan around, Cooper did not have any objections.

At eleven o'clock in the morning two days later, Nathalia and Yuvan arrived at Baykeep. The moment they departed to the racing club, someone immediately updated their whereabouts to Jack.

Jack narrowed his eyes while listening to his subordinate's report.

He detested Nathalia, but her body belonged to Genevieve, so he could not allow her to do as she pleased. Since he could not control her movements, Jack could only arrange for someone to monitor her around the clock.

Jack did not know Genevieve was adept at car racing. Moreover, Nathalia had even chosen a private

Nathalia went there to participate for fun because the club had coincidentally hosted a tournament.

Jack glanced through the name list of the private racing club members upon receiving the document from his subordinate. He noticed all the members were heirs to affluent families from Baykeep and Xedells.

His face darkened when he was reminded of Nathalia's outrageous behavior at the bar the other night. The papers in his hand became crumpled as he clenched his fists

"Mr. Valentine, what should we do?" his subordinate asked.

coldly, "Just keep an eye on her in secret and don't allow her to hang out alone

anything to do after returning to Baykeep, so he decided to provide Nathalia with further assistance by personally bringing her to the club to meet with Evan.

Internationally and locally, there were quite a number of female racers. However, there was none among the private racing club's circle.

their feminine image became tarnished when they engaged in car racing activities. Hence, they were more suitable to be supporters or cheerleaders.

greetings, Evan immediately pulled Yuvan aside and whispered, "Do you believe she knows how to race? I don't believe it anyway."

Judging by Nathalia's alluring figure and gorgeous face, Evan reckoned she looked more like a cheerleading captain.

Yuvan answered frankly, "I don't believe it, but she's quite fond of car racing. This tournament is just a platform for your club members to have fun, isn't it? Just let her enjoy the thrill of racing."

"Does she has some dirt on you?" Evan asked.

and said in resignation, "I need her to be my model for my new art exhibition next year. I cannot produce even one novel art piece if I

## **Chapter 750 Gift**

He noticed the SSC Tuatara at first glance as well and walked over instantaneously. "Evan, didn't you say you failed to lay your hands on this sports car? Did you ask someone to secretly send the car over to flaunt your ownership of his car today?"

"I really failed to buy this car." Evan shrugged and looked at that young man. "Harry, this car isn't a present from your dad?"

That young man named Harry Hompton regarded Evan with a look as if the latter had just made a joke.

"I did not even dare to tell my dad that I'm participating in a car racing tournament. Do you think I can persuade him to buy me a sports car? He may be influential in the government, but this car is not something purchasable with connections."

While the two spoke, Yuvan, standing outside the field, saw Nathalia, who had changed into her racing suit. He was briefly captivated by her languid and casual mien. Then, he pulled her aside and said in an undertone, "Just go out there and have some fun. No one will make any comments, even if your racing skills are inadequate. Don't simply bump into their cars, especially that one."

Yuvan pointed at the young man wearing black racing overalls on the field. "His name is Harry Hompton. There's only one family in Xedells with the surname Hompton. I believe you should know who they are."

Nathalia fell into a momentary daze. She did not expect a member of the Hompton family to be there.

*No wonder Evan dares to rest his arm on Yuvan's shoulder casually and pokes fun at the latter but seems very polite when talking with Harry.*

"I got it, but I'm not surrendering that championship."

Yuvan could not help but laugh upon hearing her uttering those confident words in such a carefree tone. This competition's participants are all members of the racing club and top races in the world of autosports. How could she win against them? I only hope she doesn't drive off the track and

Evan and a group of racers surrounded the SSC Tuatara on the race track, wondering who was the sports car's owner.

Nathalia strode over and smiled faintly. "This car is mine."

All the other races turned to look at her in unison. They took in her slender and well-proportion figure with the racing suit wrapped tightly around

they were good-looking at best. Nathalia's otherworldly beauty, on the other hand, was graceful and enticing. Those who

share of gorgeous women, those heirs of wealthy families were still mesmerized by Nathalia.

Evan was the first to regain his senses. He introduced Nathalia to the other racers, "This is Genevieve Rachford, and she's a new member of our club. By the way, her brother is

Although those scions spent most of their time at Baykeep, they were still informed about matters at Jadeborough. Upon being enlightened of Genevieve and Cooper's relationship, they did not think her possessing the SSC Tuatara was anything extraordinary.

They merely lamented their relative

Harry gazed at the car, then shifted his eyes onto Nathalia. He reminded her, "Even though this car looks cool, it is very difficult to handle. You're a girl, so I figure you may be unable to control it."

on Nathalia, but in terms of strength, men did have the edge over women.