

## Flirtacious 751

### Chapter 751 The Younger Sister Of Genevieve

The spectators shook their heads as they saw what was happening through the screen. *What a shame. If Evan or anyone else used this car, they'd be in the first place by now. Yet, in her hands, it's practically useless!*

However, just as everyone thought that, Nathalia suddenly jumped from last to sixth place after making a sharp turn skilfully.

Then, at the next four frightening turns, she overtook Evan and now led the race.

After sending Evan and the others to the back of the line, the woman sped up to such a degree that no one could surpass her again.

Ultimately, she was the first to reach the finish line.

The crowd froze for a second before jumping to their feet and breaking out in applause.

Harry came in second, and he dashed out of his car toward Nathalia before it had come to a complete stop. "Those were some of the most beautiful consecutive turns I've ever seen! Even I wouldn't dare do that!"

"You were amazing out there," he complimented her genuinely. "I've been racing for so long, but no one's ever mentioned you before."

Harry pretty much knew every high-ranking racer in the country and would usually take part in their gatherings, but he had never heard of someone like Nathalia before.

fact, it was only after hearing from Evan that he learned she was Cooper's younger sister.

don't mingle around in the circle or race much, to begin with," Nathalia responded while tossing him her keys. "Here you go."

Harry grabbed hold of them and stilled briefly.

"You didn't lose. I did," the woman insisted, smiling while crossing her arms and leaning against her car. "I saw the look Evan gave you and the other racers. You guys deliberately slowed down toward the end of the race. I'm not a good racer; I just own a good car. That means I'm no match for any of you."

act like gentlemen. Don't be so modest, though. You really are an expert. You're better than any top-tier female racer out there."

Harry was beyond overjoyed to receive his dream car. "Thank you. Dinner's on me tonight."

Nathalia laughed. "I won't hold back then."

Meanwhile, Yuvan was in a daze after watching what had happened from outside the tracks.

had thought Nathalia was joking and couldn't race very well, and yet, she had

ended, the man felt a sense of familiarity as he watched Nathalia toss her keys toward

On the way to dinner, Yuvan sat in the same car as Nathalia.

“There are so many race clubs out there, but you chose to join the Gliders. Is it because you knew Harry would be there too?” the man asked directly.

“I didn't,” Nathalia answered. “I wouldn't even have known that he's part of the Homptons if you hadn't told me.”

### **Chapter 752 A Puppy Like Him**

“Yup,” Cooper replied over the phone.

Nathalia and Genevieve had such different personalities that even if Cooper tried to lie, those who had interacted with Genevieve before would see through him.

Moreover, since he also needed Yuvan to look after Nathalia, he decided to be honest.

That one word of acknowledgment was enough to send Yuvan—a man who could shut himself in his studio for two whole months while still maintaining his peace—into a state of unease, and he stared at Nathalia in disbelief.

He thought back to when he had bumped into her at the bar that night. *I thought she just had a change in character after getting a new haircut.*

The man had never expected her to have dissociative identity disorder.

Meanwhile, despite Harry being a part of the Homptons—a family involved in politics for its past three generations—he certainly didn't look like a typical government official's son.

This man had just reached adulthood earlier in January. Tall and slender, he had thin lips, black hair, and seemingly inexhaustible energy. He looked handsome and adorable at the same time with that smile of his and had an outgoing personality.

Like most men, Harry was adventurous and fun-loving, and he especially loved racing, skiing, and surfing.

a way so affable that even his closest friends had never been treated this

them and leaned over to Yuvan. “See that? It sure is

since his birthday, but the former just

to come?”

everyone knew who was going to win

the man simply thought it would make a fitting gift for Harry and help strengthen his family's ties with the Homptons. Yet, he failed to get

Cooper makes any money from Xedells. There's no

It then came to his realization that

“Then why is she being so nice to Harry? We even let her win, but she ended up giving the car to

bold idea. "Do you think... she's into Harry because of  
Yuvan was speechless.

like Harry, but considering that she's now  
Yuvan pondered over Evan's words, the more he thought  
Nathalia inexplicably. "Did I just

### **Chapter 753 Did You Recognize Me**

"I know him," Nathalia remarked, smiling carefreely while cupping her face with her hand.

When he sat down earlier, she had already taken a proper glance at the man's face. She just didn't expect Harry to be this close to an artist like him.

Jerry's lips curled as he eyed her briefly. "We're acquainted, but this is our first time seeing each other in person."

"How did you guys meet?" Harry prompted.

Jerry grabbed a glass of champagne and took a couple of sips. "I met my current sugar mommy through her."

"Pfft!" Evan spewed a mouthful of liquor. "Are you that broke that you've resorted to selling your own body, Jerry?"

"I wouldn't have chosen to appear on TV if I weren't broke." The man shrugged as he leaned back into the couch. Unlike the elegant, gentlemanly character he portrayed on TV, there was something feral about his real-life presence.

"My body's worth a lot, you know? If you guys were to do what I do, those sugar mommies probably wouldn't even spare you ten grand."

"You're unbelievable, Jerry." Evan

Harry knew Jerry well enough to not have to press him for answers. Meanwhile, Nathalia continued smiling while occasionally taking a sip of her champagne, not having much of a conversation with Jerry.

The private room maintained its loud ambience.

After a few glasses of champagne, Nathalia needed to use the restroom. Seeing that the private room's cubicle was occupied, she headed outside.

The woman walked toward the public restroom, pretending as though she hadn't noticed someone following her.

no surveillance cameras, she reduced her walking speed before suddenly grabbing the person behind her and barging into an empty private room.

of its clients, all of Remark Bar's rooms had no glass windows.

The room plunged into darkness once again as the door closed.

against the wall. When her eyes had adapted to the darkness a few seconds later and she had caught a glimpse of the man's features, she stood on her toes, looped her arms around his neck, and pressed her lips hard against his.

The man readily bent forward, placed a hand on her waist, and pulled her closer to him, returning the kiss.

He soon became the dominant one, feeling his

It wasn't long before Nathalia felt her knees weaken. She was

However, she returned to her senses at the realization that she was no longer the one in control and Armand didn't stop either. Instead, he held her tighter and brushed the tip of his tongue against her lower lip.

### **Chapter 754 Only Into Her**

Feeling bothered by the coldness of the wall, she got up slightly and placed all her weight on the man's arms. "Aren't you afraid of the real Jerry suddenly showing up?"

"No. He always just stays in his condo."

Genevieve reached forward to touch the man's cheeks. After moving to his forehead, she pulled a thin, mask-like sheet from his face.

Then, she reached for the light switch behind her and illuminated the room.

The woman's breath hitched as she gazed at the familiar figure before her and ran her fingers along his face. As always, those eyes of his were pitch-black and had a hint of amusement within them.

She then leaned over to kiss away the droplets of blood on his lips gently, and Armand responded in kind.

"It's been so long since I last saw you," Genevieve said after a long kiss, her voice sounding slightly hoarse.

Although Armand had met her while disguised as Bruce, that technically still wasn't him. The woman had also realized that she wasn't hallucinating when she saw him in his true form the past few times.

Genevieve knew how jealous this man was. It was only natural that he didn't want to look like someone else while being intimate with her.

him another peck and peered into his eyes. "Did you miss me?"

"Every second of the day," Armand admitted. "But I feel guilty more than anything. We wouldn't have had to be

"It must've been hard, huh?" Despite feeling overjoyed to be reunited, tears threatened to spill from Genevieve's eyes.

was such a proud individual, yet he had to disguise himself as other people, even going so far as to take on their respective temperaments and personalities as though becoming their shadow. All this

"No." The man kissed her cheek gently. "Because I know how much you've done for me."

his life just from her giving him two children.

person all this while, just like how I've loved only you. Now, I know that no matter how many years go by, and no matter how much the world around us changes, we'll always be together."

throat upon hearing the woman's forthright confession. "Keeping you by my side is the best thing I've ever done my whole life," he declared as emotions surged within

Had she never captured his attention back at the church and spurred him to find out more about her, things would not have turned out this way between them today.

his life would have remained dull and lonesome.

Worried about her feeling tired, Armand carried her over to a couch and sat down, placing her on his lap.

### **Chapter 755 I Will Not Let You Wait**

She snaked her arms around his neck and grinned. "I can't believe a man in his near-forties who's never acted before would actually manage to impersonate a renowned actor like Bruce Gable. And to think he even pulled off a character like Jerry Pann!"

"Near-forties? I'm not even thirty-eight yet," Armand refuted sternly, taking offense at her mention of his age.

"What's the difference? You'll be forty sooner or later." Genevieve giggled. "How about you transform yourself into Bruce permanently? He's got such a handsome face, and at least your acting skills won't go to waste."

With a narrow of his eyes, Armand seized her face with his hands and kissed her violently.

"Stop it!" The woman pushed him away.

Her lips were now moist and a little swollen after all those kisses.

She glared at him while touching her lower lip. "I have to go back soon! If those guys see my lips looking like this, there's no way they'd believe me if I told them I just went to the bathroom! They'd think I went to find myself a man!"

"Isn't that man holding onto you right now?" Armand teased.

Genevieve was so exasperated that she didn't want to talk to him.

"Okay, okay. I'm sorry. Don't be mad." The man gave her another kiss.

While disguising himself as Bruce, Armand had shot many films while at the same time learning how most couples got along with one another.

He then placed Genevieve's hand in his. "You made a deal with Lilian when she kidnapped you in Baykeep, didn't you? What

"It's not that she wants anything from me. I'm the one who wanted to figure something out," Genevieve clarified. "That's why I pretended to have dissociative

She then looked up. "Mando, if what I do causes us to lose everything, would you be afraid?"

Smiling, Armand pulled her hand toward him and gave it a peck. "I never had anything from the start. You and the children are the only ones who gave my life meaning. Nothing else matters."

Genevieve appeared pleased with his answer.

like you do," she reminded, kissing him as a reward. "I won't make you wait too long this time..."

She paused briefly. "Any longer and you'd be

Armand grew irritated but didn't know how to respond.

Genevieve wanted to spend more time with him, but she knew she had been out for too long, and Jack's men were still watching her from the shadows.

After freshening up and reapplying her lipstick in the restroom, she

When Armand returned a few minutes later, Evan snickered at him while glancing at his own phone. "What a coincidence, huh, Jerry? Your sugar mommy so happens to be at Remark too, so I told a waiter to get her."

Genevieve stilled briefly too before shooting him a glare. He had to pretend to be Jerry, of all people! What is

#### **Chapter 756 Take Me For An Idiot**

Armand tensed up for a split second but quickly regained his demeanor. "Some drunk chick threw herself at me when I came over. I'm guessing that's when she got her perfume on me," he elaborated, sounding defeated. "There are cameras around. You can check them out."

As a woman herself, Charlotte knew how quickly the smell of perfume could transfer over and linger on one's clothing.

Seemingly believing his words, she calmed down slightly—only to then notice the man's lip.

*It looks like someone just bit it!*

"So, are you going to tell me that it's the same woman who bit your lip?" she demanded while scrutinizing the injury, looking as though she could explode at any moment.

Armand was stumped.

The entire room fell silent as everyone was petrified by Charlotte's interrogation.

Being the first to compose himself, Evan hurriedly walked over and facepalmed upon noticing the man's injured lip. He could obviously guess what his friend had just been up to.

shouldn't have called

Pass the Paper, but Jerry accidentally bit his own lip!" he exclaimed, trying to spin

then turned to everyone else there. "You all

quickly nodded in agreement while waving some playing cards at Charlotte. "See? The

guys

"No," Evan replied sheepishly.

to say something when

lost it. "You're

stilled momentarily. I'm not even Jerry. Why the hell should I wear it? "The ring you gave is just too precious,

believe that? You scumbag!" Fuming, the woman began to

you!" she enunciated before shoving Evan aside

man nearly lost his balance from that

avoid falling over, Evan then turned to Armand meekly. "Don't blame me for this, Jerry. I have nothing to say about you hitting on other women, but if you were gonna let someone bite your lip like that, you should've told me so I wouldn't have had

before glancing at the woman

### **Chapter 757 Why Did You Pick Her Up**

Everyone knew that Charlotte and Timothy had a close relationship. In fact, there had been rumors of them getting married.

After watching that video, they were all wholly convinced that the Jensen and Benson families were really going to have a marriage alliance.

Timothy's family was a giant in the medical industry, while Charlotte had a father who was a mogul in the real estate industry. Thus, a marriage between the two families would only make them stronger.

As the internet was abuzz with the two families' marriage alliance, Forlisle Medical and Benson Corporation's share prices skyrocketed several times a day. Consequently, the shareholders were all over the moon.

When Johanna saw that piece of news, she was so livid that she wanted to rip Timothy into a thousand pieces.

She phoned the man, but no one answered.

*Great, just great!*

She deleted all his contact information and forbade the housekeeper from allowing him entry into the house.

Then, she asked Genevieve out for a drink. In order to keep her act up, Genevieve had no choice but to change her tone and claim to be Genevieve's sister after meeting up with Johanna.

“What did you just say?” Stumped, Johanna gaped at her for a long time.

Despite knowing a lot and understanding Genevieve very well, the latter's acting skills were

bother about that since she was presently enraged and aggrieved. Dragging Genevieve to the club for a drink, she tossed a stack of bills at the manager. “Bring me the best hosts here!”

Seizing the opportunity while the manager went out with the money, Genevieve hastily texted Armand.

Shortly after, seven or eight handsome men entered the private room.

It was a high-end club, so the high-quality hosts were indeed exceptional. They were all tall, with slender waists and long legs. A few of them even

couch, Johanna pointed at one of the men

The man in a black shirt hastened over and sat

Johanna was very much considerate toward Genevieve. Waving a hand, she had the two most handsome men keep the latter company.

wine and fruits, Genevieve felt chills running down her spine. Yet, she couldn't order them

Didn't Jack assign some men to keep an eye on me? Where are they? Oh God, come out quickly! And why hasn't Mando told Timothy to come over?

Without warning, the private room door was pushed open forcefully before Timothy stalked in. At a single glance, he caught sight of Johanna on the couch with a man sitting beside her.

over and regarded the man menacingly. “Buzz off!”

The man in the black shirt shuddered.

Just when he was about to make a run for it, Johanna grabbed his arm.

## **Chapter 758 I Will Do As You Wish**

Timothy felt that it was far less frustrating to be buried in documents from morning to night than to be in his situation then. “My car happened to pass by there, so I went and picked her up. How would I know that she would say such things, and there would be journalists nearby?”

Ticked off, Johanna gave a bark of laughter. “So, you went to pick her up because you happened to pass by there? Should I be lauding you for your kindness then, Mr. Jensen?”

While saying that, she even lifted her hands and clapped.

Timothy massaged his temples. Verily, he didn't want to get into it with her. “Why would I come here if I don't want to explain things to you? Can you please be reasonable?”

Johanna turned to Genevieve. “Did you hear what he said? He actually said that I'm being unreasonable!”



With her head pounding, Genevieve walked over to her and pulled the man beside her away. "Mr. Benson and Mr. Jensen's relationship is close. It was indeed awkward for Timothy to decline when Mr. Jensen had phoned him personally."

Timothy swept his gaze over her in surprise, seemingly discerning something.

"He won't fall in love with Charlotte. Besides, Charlotte was inebriated then and was merely spouting off in her drunken stupor," Genevieve asserted.

"She wasn't spouting off in her drunken stupor. Instead, she's serious. After all, she has even published a Twitter post!" Johanna sneered.

Charlotte had posted a Twitter post with her account ten minutes ago, thanking everyone for their instant Timothy glimpsed that from her

her a call." He

that you go and talk to her face to face. May you both beget a child soon. Asel's custody will be mine and pinned his gaze on her.

since divorced, so I don't need your explanation. I've got no objections even if the two of you were to get

eyes twitched, and his lips pressed into a thin

I'll do as you wish and marry Charlotte as soon as possible. Remember to attend our wedding. I'll definitely welcome you with open arms!"

spun on his heels and

chase after him, the private room door was pushed open once more, admitting two tall

few hosts sitting on the couch, his brows quirked. "Ms. Rachford, Mr. Valentine urges

changed her tone. "Otherwise, he'll kill me?

bodyguards' presence, she couldn't say anything to Johanna. Nevertheless, Johanna was seemingly not sad anymore, clamoring that

a little over eleven o'clock, Genevieve checked the house

succeeded in mollifying

She phoned everyone in the industry and cut off all of his resources in an effort to

## **Chapter 759 Would Render Her Efforts In Vain**

*Rosa wouldn't do such a thing.*

Surmising the identity of the person outside the door, Genevieve adjusted her expression in front of the mirror before going over to open the bathroom door.

"Is something the matter, my dear brother-in-law?"

A gleam of chilliness flashed across Jack's eyes. He didn't say anything, merely stalking toward her while exuding a frosty aura that rendered one close to suffocating.

Genevieve's heart jolted, and she forcefully suppressed her desire to back away.

She knew how smart he was, and the slightest flaw on her part would render her efforts in the past few days in vain.

If that happened, all her subsequent plans would fail.

She stood there without budging an inch. When the man had reached her, she lifted her hands and allowed them to rove over his shirt. Her ruby-red lips curved into a smirk. "Are you here to take a bath with me?"

Her fingers wandered to his unfastened button to brush over his sharp collarbones.

"Here, I'll help you."

contact with his skin, Jack abruptly grabbed hold of them. He put distance between them both and gripped her wrists hard.

The pain had Genevieve letting out a

Throwing her a cold look, Jack forcibly dragged her to the living room and flung her at the couch before handing her a few pills and a glass of water.

Genevieve eyed the pills in his palm. The corners of her lips turned up, and she drawled, "Aren't you too naïve, my dear brother-in-law? Hadn't I said that hypnosis and medication won't work on

narrowing a fraction, Jack enunciated icily, "Do you want

Fear swamped Genevieve as she caught the murderous intent in his voice. She obediently took the pills from him and swallowed them, even opening her mouth for him to check.

he warned, "If you were to be alone with any man with her body, I'd have the bodyguards following you break your legs, then have you witness that man's end with your own eyes."

After saying that, he whirled around and went back to his room.

Genevieve furtively breathed a sigh of relief. Upon returning to her room, she locked the bathroom door and stuck her finger into

Although she was feigning dissociative personality disorder, the medicine might be harmful, so it was better to retch it up.

Fortunately, it was in the form of pills, so they hadn't melted completely after she swallowed them.

When Genevieve had finished tossing her cookies, she turned on the tap and cupped some water to rinse her mouth. I've got to find that person as soon as possible. Otherwise, it'll be troublesome if the hypnotist Jack sought out arrives!

After obtaining the phone from the lost and found counter at the hospital that night and listening to the recording within, she had

## Chapter 760 Hoping To Marry His Grandson

Genevieve was still waiting for Yuvan to text her, but unexpectedly, the man came when Cooper wanted to bring her to Landon's house.

She initially planned to give the top-notch sports car to Evan to win him over so that it would be easier to find an opportunity to visit his house and meet his mother.

However, when she later saw that Harry was also there, she gave the sports car to the latter in consideration of the Hompton family's status in Xedells.

Genevieve went into the bathroom and took a shower. When she stepped back into her bedroom and picked her phone up on the bedside table, she saw a lot of WhatsApp messages, including one from Harry.

Harry texted: *There's a basketball game at the stadium on the sixth, Genevieve. Are you interested in going to watch the game?*

Genevieve hesitated for a moment before she replied in the affirmative.

After chatting with the man at the bar for over an hour last night, she had a basic understanding of him. He was the type of person who was enthusiastic and impetuous. As long as someone had similar interests to him, he would regard the person as a friend and extend an invitation to tag along when there was something fun.

Genevieve agreed to go because she knew that Evan and Harry were good friends. Evan also liked basketball, so he would undoubtedly be going as well.

Soon, Genevieve flew over to Baykeep and booked a long-term stay at a hotel. Not only did she watch the basketball game with Harry and the others, but she also watched gaming tournaments with them. Harry's vacation started on Friday, so they all chartered a plane and flew to Ferropene to surf.

the energetic bunch for a period, she discovered that

Despite her exhaustion, she had luckily gotten herself familiar with Evan and the others.

Evan added her into a group chat that was similar to the group Charlotte had added her to. There were only a few friends who were quite close in the group.

Evan sent a message in the group that read: Someone gifted my dad a box of top-notch wagyu beef. Would

The instant Genevieve saw that message popping out, she immediately ended her video call with Armand and replied: I heard that your mother learned cooking from a Jetroinian chef. Do we have the privilege to have

Harry: I want to have a taste, too! I only have one class this afternoon, so I'll go to Baykeep and look for you after class.

Genevieve: It so happens that I went over to Baykeep to buy

Evan: Do come. I'll let you all taste my mother's cooking tonight!

Apart from Genevieve and Harry, the rest of the people in the group were in other states. They all had something to do and couldn't return to Baykeep, so they could only watch from afar.

up the phone, Genevieve promptly showered and changed before rushing over to Xedells.

to make it believable that she came over to Xedells to buy some things, she went as far as going to a luxury retail store and choosing a few handbags and clothes.