#### Flirtacious 761

#### Chapter 761 I Am So Scared

Right after the taxi arrived at the university gates, Genevieve spotted Harry standing outside the gates with his head lowered as he looked at his phone.

"Harry!" She wound the car window down and called out to him.

Harry lifted his head, only to lock gazes with her. His eyes were ebony in color, and his long eyebrows were slightly curved upward, forming an alluring peak.

His eyes lit up when he caught sight of Genevieve, and he strode over to her.

Genevieve was stunned for a moment, a strange feeling rising within her. Without allowing her time to ponder upon it, Harry had already swung open the car door and climbed into the car. His clean and sweet aroma swept over her.

Seeing that she was spacing out, Harry waved his hand in her face. "Are you okay, Genevieve?"

"I'm fine." Genevieve swiftly snapped back to her senses and handed him a cup of milkshake.

Initially, they could take the subway straight to Baykeep. Unfortunately, that route was under maintenance that week, so they could only go by car via the highway.

Harry thanked her with a grin. Inserting the straw, he drank two sips of milkshake before he asked out of the blue, "Genevieve, I forgot to ask you this back then—do you have a boyfriend?"

"Nope." Chortling, Genevieve added, "But I have a husband."

Harry lowered his eyes, seemingly very much disappointed. Following that, he couldn't help asking, "I've never seen you calling him. Has your relationship with him fractured?"

Genevieve perceptively discerned something from his tone. Just when she was about to speak, the taxi took a hard hit.

was quick to react and held her arm back. Otherwise, her head would have slammed into the front seat.

Before they could compose themselves, the taxi had already been surrounded by several black cars.

gun at his head, so he tremblingly unlocked the car doors. At once, someone yanked the car door open and dragged

Even after they had been shoved into another car, Genevieve was still in

Jack's bodyguards had been following her after she arrived in Xedells. Upon arriving at the university, she saw another car, probably bodyguards sent by the Hompton family to protect Harry.

Why are the two factions gone?

head covered, so she couldn't see anything. She could only sense that the car drove for a while before stopping someplace.

They were pushed out of the car. After that, the sound of a steel door slamming shut rang out.

hear rapid breathing from beside her, one indicating a

"Harry? How are you doing?" Following the sound of the breathing, she scooted over.

His teeth chattering, he stammered, "It's so dark, Genevieve. I can't see anything... I'm scared..."

#### Chapter 762 Never Allow Anything To Happen

Harry grunted in acknowledgment. But still, he was terribly anxious.

At that, Genevieve couldn't help querying, "Are you averse to places that are too dark?"

Leaning against her back, Harry admitted uneasily, "I was once kidnapped when I was ten years old. They tossed me into a big iron bucket, and the air inside was very sparse... I was trapped there for a very long time. Later, fear struck me whenever I saw such big iron buckets, and I developed a dislike of dark places."

Genevieve recalled that he was seemingly tense in the elevator when they went to a restaurant for a meal the day before, glancing at the elevator lights every so often. Meanwhile, Evan kept talking to divert his attention.

## Ah, it turns out that he developed claustrophobia because of his kidnapping then.

Feeling distressed for him, Genevieve gently soothed him, murmuring, "That's already in the past. This time, I'm with you. As long as I'm alive, I'll never allow anything to happen to you. When the ransom has been paid, and they've released us, we'll go to Evan's house to have wagyu beef."

"Okay." Harry's breathing gradually relaxed.

Seeing that he was no longer that terrified, Genevieve urged him to help remove the hood on her head. When her eyes had adapted to the darkness, she saw that the shed was awfully small and even had a musty smell.

Thin air and sparse light slipped into the shed through the gap under the iron door.

casual subjects to alleviate Harry's apprehension. As the two of them were chatting, the door suddenly swung open,

who entered. His pupils constricted, and he buried

reaction, Genevieve reckoned that he was acquainted with either one

of the men as the renowned kidnapper in Xedells, Hans Ward. He once kidnapped the daughter of a wealthy businessman

years, he had robbed banks besides kidnapping celebrities and children of wealthy people, committing dozens

it was no wonder that he dared to face Genevieve and Harry without concealing his

appearance and even wore a smile on his face, not at all looking like a vicious

a phone call, he said to Harry, "It's a billion for the two of

#### A billion?

#### stunned at that astronomical

When Hans was making the call, Genevieve called out to him. She calmly uttered, "You kidnapped us for money. The Hompton family is in politics. No matter how connected his father is, he can't raise a billion in a short time.

but she knew that there

such, many people were currently keeping an eye on the Hompton family. If Harry's kidnapping were to leak

give up the money and

a string of numbers. "Phone my brother instead. He'll definitely be able to raise

## Chapter 763 Do Not Touch Her

As the man pounced on her, Genevieve slammed onto the ground. Excruciating pain shot up her right arm.

The man tore at her clothes while sniggering away.

Hans' gang was evil. They promised a safe return after receiving the ransom, but everything else wasn't guaranteed.

Right then, Genevieve also recalled that the kidnapped daughter of the wealthy businessman had been violated during captivity.

Alas, the wealthy businessman could only swallow the humiliation. If he were to pursue the matter, his daughter might be targeted by the kidnappers again.

Not only were Genevieve's hands bound tightly, but her right arm was also dislocated. Therefore, she couldn't struggle at all.

At the sight of that scene, Harry promptly charged over, wanting to use his body to knock the man away. However, he wasn't the latter's match at all. With a single blow, the man sent him flying far away.

Seizing that opportunity, Genevieve watched for her chance. She snapped her head up and bit the man's ear hard.

Forcefully yanking her away, he slapped her across the face. Then, he seized her neck ruthlessly with a hand while jerking at her jeans with the other.

"Don't touch her!" Harry roared. He scrambled up from the ground and rushed at the man once more.

that he resembled a furious little beast, the man cursed. He dropped his hold on Genevieve and swung his fist at

After Harry had been pummeled for a while, a burst of violence abruptly exploded from within him. His hands broke free from the loosened ropes, and he punched the man in the face. Pinning the latter to the ground, he rained blows on him.

"Didn't I tell you not to touch her? Yet, you didn't

With every hit at the man, the violence emanating from

Even the man, who lived on the edge every day, grew terrified. Fear showed in his eyes.

Grabbing the man's right hand, Harry twisted it viciously. Before the man could wail in agony, he took another hit to

Warm blood splattered into Harry's eyes. He lifted his hands and rubbed

Turning around, he saw Genevieve, who was lying on the ground, gaping at him blankly. He was likewise stupefied for a few seconds before realizing that his hands were stained

As he stared at his bloodstained hands, his face suddenly went pale. "I... I killed someone..."

even if you had killed him." Afraid that he would suffer a breakdown, Genevieve endured the pain and consoled him.

seen a similar

She then called him over to help untie her.

#### Chapter 764 Take It Easy

Likewise, Harry glanced over his shoulder at the man. "Jerry."

His father's bodyguards were from the Pann family, so he wasn't surprised that Jerry had found him so quickly.

In response, Armand murmured an acknowledgment. Seeing that Harry was clinging to Genevieve, he went green with envy. He marched over and reached out to pull him away. "Her hand is injured, so I'll send her to the hospital."

"Don't touch her!" Harry slapped the man's hand away hard, his voice threaded with fury.

Then, he removed his jacket and draped it over Genevieve before scooping her up carefully.

Clocking Armand's taut expression, Genevieve shook her head at him and mouthed, "He thinks that he killed someone and is on the verge of having a mental breakdown."

Armand swept a gaze over the man with a bloodied face on the ground. Realizing that Harry was the one who had protected Genevieve earlier, he suppressed the jealousy and wrath within him. He followed behind them and left.

After they arrived at a private hospital, Harry still refused to let go of Genevieve.

When he noticed Genevieve's face contorting in pain when the doctor set her bones, his expression turned feral. Before Armand could even say anything, he barked at the doctor, "Take it easy, okay? Genevieve is in pain!"

the two men's murderous aura. He couldn't help grumbling inwardly, How about

long last, Armand couldn't stand it anymore. With the excuse of Harry also having been injured, he tossed the man

Just when he wanted to send Genevieve to her hospital

Words eluded Armand.

After all, he was presently using Jerry's identity. Not only were Jerry and Genevieve mere acquaintances, but Harry had also been kidnapped. If he were to show too much concern for Genevieve only, Jack's bodyguards would undoubtedly suspect something.

escort Genevieve to her hospital room while he went to put on a show of concern for Harry.

when they were following behind the taxi in the tunnel. Subsequently, two cars hit them from the opposite direction. The Hompton

By the time they had dealt with the people who rammed into them and rushed out, Genevieve and Harry had already been taken.

had been searching for them both with the Hompton family's bodyguards.

tell the man about it but say that she was having fun in Xedells. She was afraid that he would be chagrined and push all the blame on Harry.

Genevieve merely had a fractured arm without any major injuries.

She was just about to ask the bodyguards to look in on

"Hello, Ms. Rachford. I'm the butler of the Hompton family, Seamus Schmidt. We apologize for involving you in the kidnapping this time." The middle-aged man's expression was solemn, but he was quite polite when he spoke to Genevieve.

"I'm fine. How's Harry?"

"Mr. Harry is doing great. In fact, he has just eaten. However, Mrs. Hompton is keeping him company, so he's unable to come and visit you. Nonetheless, Mrs. Hompton asked me

# Chapter 765 Are You happy Now

"It's me." Armand stroked her back gently, trying to make her relax. "Did I wake you up?"

"Yeah." Genevieve buried her head against his chest and sniffed his fragrant scent.

Hugging him and dozing for a while, Genevieve eventually mumbled, "There are bodyguards outside. How did you get in here?"

"By climbing through the window."

Stunned, Genevieve raised her head and looked at Armand's face, which was dimly lit by the moonlight. "This is the tenth floor! Are you kidding me?"

"I climbed in from the adjacent room. There's a beam outside," explained Armand.

"Don't climb in the next time. You can just call me." Although there was a beam outside, Genevieve was afraid at the thought that he might accidentally fall down and die.

Armand mumbled a soft acknowledgment before cupping her cheeks and kissing her.

He kissed her urgently yet gently.

Genevieve could feel Armand's fingers trembling as he held her face. However, without saying anything, she hugged his neck and returned his kiss passionately. Their breaths mingled together.

After a long while, Armand finally stopped. He buried his head against her neck and kissed it

"Yeah?"

"Darling."

No matter how many times he called out to Genevieve, she would respond patiently each time.

kisses. Trembling slightly, she asked in amusement, "You've always ignored me in the past. Why did you become so clingy?"

had a chance to see each other. Yet, even though he looked like someone else now, he still insisted on seeking her out.

softly, "It's horrible that Jerry was dumped by Charlotte because of you. Why

"If I don't use his identity, I can't come here." Armand bit her shoulder. "Can you stop thinking about other men?"

"Fine, I'll stop thinking about them." Genevieve twirled his hair. "I'll think about you, mister."

Genevieve could feel Armand hugging her even tighter. His heart was beating rapidly, as if he had not calmed down at all. "I've been kidnapped so many times that I don't feel anything anymore. Besides, I'm fine."

"I'll help you do anything that you want to do, okay?" said Armand hoarsely as

Jack's bodyguards were following Genevieve, she still got kidnapped.

The person who kidnapped Genevieve and Harry was Hans, a renowned kidnapper in Xedells. For the past few years, he had extorted quite a lot of money from corporations and rich families. He had

When Armand found out, he almost went crazy. He had been terrified that he would

Genevieve moved toward him and kissed him. "Carry me to the bathroom."

Armand carried Genevieve to

an arm around Armand's neck, Genevieve kissed him. Meanwhile, she fumbled around the wall and turned off the lights with the other hand.

## Chapter 766 Kiss Me

Since Genevieve had spent too much energy, she only woke up the next afternoon.

The bodyguard had entered once. When he saw that she was still sleeping, he thought that she was too exhausted and did not disturb her.

Curling up under the blankets, she sent a voice message to Armand. "You b\*stard. Did you leave after a one-night stand?"

"Stop using such vulgar terms," replied Armand in exasperation. "I'm in a hotel near the hospital. I've made some chicken soup for you. Do you want to eat anything else?"

Feeling hungry, Genevieve said, "I want to eat pork belly, beef tacos, steak—"

"Just chicken soup, then," interrupted Armand. "You need to eat bland food now. Let's leave pork belly to the future."

"Then what's the point of asking me?" retorted Genevieve unhappily.

Changing tactics, she wheedled cutely, "Can I please have some beef tacos? Your beef tacos are the best, Mando. I haven't eaten them in ages."

"Fine." Armand relented.

Before ending the call, he said, "Darling, kiss me."

just like Mandy? You want a kiss even on a call." Genevieve sent him a kiss through the

"Okay." Armand returned the kiss.

stave off her hunger. When she tapped on WhatsApp, she saw a

Although she had not had any nightmares, she was exhausted.

Just when she responded to the message, Harry immediately replied. He said that he had been sent home by his bodyguards in the morning, so he could not visit her.

Genevieve told him to rest well at home before ignoring the multiple messages

At three in the afternoon, a doctor brought a food jar into the hospital ward.

I ordered some food delivery." Genevieve glanced at the doctor before lowering her

After a few seconds, she realized that something was amiss. She raised her head and saw the doctor place the food jar on the table. As

Although he was wearing glasses and colored contacts, she recognized him instantly.

Staring at Armand's white coat, she exclaimed in shock, "There are surveillance cameras everywhere in the hospital! How are you

"I can't possibly impersonate a nurse, right?" replied Armand before wiping her hands with a warm towel.

Genevieve raised her arms. Knowing that she was feeling lazy again, Armand bent over exasperatedly to pick her up and carry

## **Chapter 767 Implying That I Am Blind**

Genevieve immediately looked at the man, inquiring through her gritted teeth, "What did you give away?"

"I've kept my trip to Xedells a secret, and only the Homptons know about it." Armand was also profoundly frustrated, wondering how Charlotte managed to find him.

Afraid that the latter would suddenly barge in, he put his mask on. He then sat opposite Genevieve and took out the notepad and pen from his pocket.

Genevieve was stunned when she saw him getting into character with seamless ease, feeling that her man's acting skills had surpassed Bruce's.

It did not take long before the door of the hospital ward was kicked open, and Charlotte marched in angrily.

Two bodyguards also entered, uttering helplessly, "Sorry, Ms. Rachford. We couldn't stop her..."

None of them dared to do anything to Charlotte carelessly.

"It's fine." Genevieve dismissed them with a wave before asking the other woman lazily, "What do you want from me?"

Charlotte strutted toward Genevieve in her high heels with a piercing gaze. "Where is he?"

"Who?"

"Jerry!"

friend. I hardly know him." Genevieve held a bowl of soup and sipped it leisurely.

that!" Charlotte's face reddened

fished out a few photos from her bag and flung them at Genevieve. "Did he go there to see you that night at Remark Bar? Such a scandalous pair!"

on her lap and discovered that someone was taking a selfie beside them when she and Jerry went to the restroom one after another and happened to capture them in the photo.

She was focusing all her attention on whether the surveillance cameras were turned off at that moment that she forgot there were other people in the corridor.

a hurry to go to the restroom. How was I to know that he happened to be heading there too? I'm

She smiled carefreely before continuing, "I would've made a move

Charlotte was stunned as she never expected Genevieve to say that.

Evan now and ask him whether I had paid any

with kids, you're still flirting

Hearing that, Genevieve felt extremely helpless.

You can't blame me for that, okay? I never wanted anything to do with Jerry. It's all because of Armand. He borrowed Jerry's identity and ended up causing so much trouble!

However, she could only bite the bullet and continue to pretend. "I'm not Genevieve."

"If you're not Genevieve, who is? Are you freaking implying that I'm blind?"

"She is indeed not Genevieve." Armand, whose existence was almost forgotten, spoke up.

## Chapter 768 Could He Be My Man

Charlotte frowned. She felt that what Genevieve said made sense, and even more so, that she herself had gone mad.

I've always been carefree and unrestrained. It's merely a boyfriend that can be easily replaced at any time. If I can't find one, so be it. Why should I be so anxious? Why must I get drunk and hurt myself after knowing that he was with another woman? A man able to make a living in the entertainment industry and willing to be supported by me has long been corrupted by money.

"Indeed. There are plenty of men around." Charlotte quickly thought it through, and the furrow in her brows relaxed. "Whoever likes him can have him. As if I can't find a replacement for a mere C-list celebrity."

She ruffled her hair and asked Genevieve, "There seems to be nothing wrong with you, so why do you need to be hospitalized? Coco is holding a dinner party in Baykeep tonight. Let's go together!"

"Ms. Rachford needs to receive treatment in the hospital." Before Genevieve could reply, Armand beat her to it. "She must stay in the hospital for these two days."

Charlotte pursed her lips. "Isn't it just a dissociative identity disorder? I think that Nathalia is also very interesting. What's the treatment for? Besides, why should a doctor like you care so much? You're acting as though you're her man."

Hearing that, Genevieve only had one thought in mind. Don't you think he may be my man?

"I would very much like to go out and have fun, but there are bodyguards outside." She shrugged. "If I did run away, I'll be locked up in a small dark room next time. Go ahead. I'll find you next time when I'm free."

"All right then." Charlotte felt very disappointed but said nothing.

door, something struck her, and she turned back to approach Armand with an inquisitive look. "Why do I think you look familiar? Take

Armand's hearts skipped a beat at

impatient and wanted to take off Armand's mask, Genevieve

to her. "Ms. Rachford, you

was still in shock, the phone in the bag rang. The caller was her friend. "Hey, Lottie. I managed to buy the stuff you wanted. Where

Charlotte said petulantly, "I'm moving on to another man, so

"Huh?"

mind after some thought. "I'm attending Coco's dinner party tonight. Come

Genevieve's sister down, Charlotte turned around and left, not

her fist to punch Armand. "If it

Armand felt helpless.

know that Charlotte would come over to

and said to Armand politely,

would get suspicious, Armand could

#### **Chapter 769 Yara Tanner**

She checked various information before confirming Mrs. Qualls' true identity, but Finn just told her that she had the wrong person.

He vowed, "I have good hearing and will never lie to you. The female voice in the recording you gave me to listen to is nothing like hers. I recorded it at the time, and I will send it to you now."

A minute later, Genevieve received his audio recording and immediately opened it.

Several women were talking and laughing in the recording. Although there were many voices, she quickly identified Charice's voice, which was the same as the one in that video.

She called Finn back and asked him, "Who is the owner of this voice?"

"Nigel Hompton's wife, Yara Tanner."

"Who is this Nigel Hompton?" she asked, perplexed. Why do I feel like his last name sounds a little familiar?

"There's only one person in Xedells with this last name." Finn reminded her, "You know who he is now, don't you?"

Nigel...

Genevieve quickly remembered that he was currently a candidate for Chief Executive of

any longer. Immediately after hanging up, she looked up Nigel and his wife Yara on the Internet. After looking through the political news for a long time, she

Charice might have been disfigured in the car accident as her current appearance was nothing like before after plastic surgery. Holding the arm of her husband Nigel, she had a gentle

Jack with hers and discovered similarities between the eyes of the three.

front of the university last

She held her phone and stared at it for a long time, utterly

and upon seeing Genevieve leaving the ward, they

"To the surveillance room,"

Outsiders were allowed to look at the hospital's surveillance footage, but Genevieve felt that Harry's condition the night before did not seem very good. Since she had not seen him, she wanted to go through

The people in the surveillance room reported it to their superiors, and only after obtaining consent did they show the recordings from the

From the surveillance footage, Genevieve noticed a beautiful and dignified woman rushing into the hospital after Harry was sent to the private ward. The worry

Yara stayed in the ward all night and came out with Harry and some bodyguards at around seven in the morning.

#### **Chapter 770 Heartbroken By Her Tears**

She thought of Jack and felt extremely bad for him.

"Ms. Rachford." The bodyguard noticed her reddened eyes and asked in a low voice, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine..." Genevieve discovered that her voice was hoarse when she spoke. She could not dispel the sadness within her, as if she could shed tears as soon as she blinked.

She returned to the ward with the bodyguards and found Jack inside when she pushed the door open.

He was wearing a black trench coat that complimented his slender figure and had brought some clothes and skin care products for Genevieve. He was just taking them out and placing them on the table when he looked back and saw her coming in. As soon as he saw her reddened eyes filled with tears, his expression turned grim immediately.

"What happened?" Jack asked the two bodyguards, "Who bullied her?"

The bodyguards felt their scalps tingling from the hostility of their employer, but before they could speak, Genevieve suddenly crouched down.

Jack cupped her face, only to find that in just a few seconds, tears were rolling down her cheeks. The sadness and despair in her eyes caused his heart to throb in pain.

"Don't cry. Okay?" Jack could not be bothered to chide the bodyguards. He carried Genevieve to the couch and gently wiped away her tears with a tissue. "My heart breaks seeing you cry."

He seemed to have noticed something and

Genevieve bit her lower lip but did not say anything.

Jack called the two bodyguards over and asked them again with a grim

One of the bodyguards related everything, "Ms. Rachford said she was worried about the son of the Homptons

Harry, and the latter's mother did not allow him to meet her again, so she cried out of misery.

His worry instantly turned into anger. He threw the tissue on the table and said coldly, "Remember. This body isn't yours. Should you dare to fool around, I'll kill you!"

It took a lot of

at Jack and kept her head down. "I'm a little sleepy," she choked out hoarsely.

"Has she eaten

"Yes. An hour ago, Dr. Lynch from the psychiatry department came to see her and brought her food," the

in acknowledgment. He carried Genevieve to the bed, bent down, and removed her shoes.

"Rest well." He tucked her in before stating casually, "I'll take you back to

Genevieve did not speak, merely burying herself in the quilt.

The nurse brought dinner, which consisted of pork stew and

He informed her on WhatsApp that he had to return to Jadeborough in advance and sent someone to bring over the dinner he had