

## Flirtacious 771

### Chapter 771 The Impressive Genevieve

A few days later, Jack wanted to return to Dartan to manage the affairs of Helt Corporation and, simultaneously, visit the two children. Before leaving, he called Cooper.

During this period, Genevieve had been receiving WhatsApp messages from Harry.

Frustrated, Harry questioned the reason behind Genevieve's cold treatment. *Is she angry because I did not visit her?*

Genevieve only replied to Harry after Jack left the country. She mentioned the injury he caused and implied that Harry and his mother should treat her to a meal.

Fearing that his mother would not show up, Genevieve asked him to make the reservation without mentioning her name.

Genevieve showed up at Xedells on the day of Bruce and Sylvie's wedding. The netizens and media were all waiting anxiously for their arrival. Eventually, Bruce and Sylvie announced that the wedding had to be postponed because of work, which entailed a slew of reprimands against the couple.

After arriving at Camphor Hotel, Genevieve saw Harry at the entrance.

He was standing there in a gray sweater and pants, mindlessly scrolling through his phone. A few strands of hair could be seen protruding from his sideburns, accentuating his cuteness and youthfulness.

He looked up and noticed Genevieve entering the hotel. His eyes twinkled, and he strode toward her before uttering with his

Genevieve hummed in response. Thinking about his relationship with Armand, Genevieve could not resist the surge of anxiousness within her heart.

While on their way to the elevator, Harry, upon noticing her troubled look, asked, "Genevieve, are you not feeling well?"

"There's nothing to worry about." Genevieve smiled. "Is your mom here?"

"Yes, she's in the private room." Harry pressed the button for the sixteenth floor after entering the elevator. "My Mom is an easy-going person. She'll be delighted to meet you."

Knowing that she managed to gain Harry's trust and fooled the latter into thinking it was an appreciation dinner, Genevieve was swarmed with guilt.

She had used Harry to achieve

all, she was not fond

Arriving in the private room, Genevieve said softly, "I feel like having the toasted bread

"All right, sure." Harry nodded.

He turned around before quickly turning back and passing Genevieve a bag. "Genevieve, can you help me carry

Genevieve nodded and retrieved the bag.

Genevieve pulled out her phone and texted Armand. Then,

### **Chapter 772 Why Did You Use Jack**

Shocked, the woman's pupils dilated. However, she did not sound affected when she said, "You're not dead?"

Genevieve pointed at Charice and told Armand, "She's Mrs. Hompton, and also Charice."

Armand was dumbfounded.

Armand was brought up by Isabella ever since he was young. While he subsequently found out who his mother was, his memory of her was murky at best, given that his recollection was from a worn-out, yellowish photograph of his mother.

Obviously, the woman before him looked different from the photo.

Knowing that Genevieve must have discovered something, Armand said softly, "Jack said that she died in an accident."

"She faked her death." Genevieve walked toward him and hugged his waist. "After knowing that Charice is not dead, I've been investigating her whereabouts. I figured that there must be some misunderstanding between her and Cesar."

Armand did not expect this to be the information Genevieve had been hiding

With an aching heart, he kissed Genevieve. He pulled out his phone and played a recording for Charice. "This is

the misunderstanding between Cesar and Charice from the conversation.

To protect Charice, Cesar faked her death to send her overseas. However, he did not expect Charice to get into an accident while she was leaving the country. While Cesar was still alive, he never gave up on looking for

Charice relaxed her brows but remained glacial. "So what if he had his reasons? It is undisputed that he ruined my life!"

it to protect her. That night, Charice pleaded with Cesar to give her back her child and to think from her perspective. Nonetheless, he ruthlessly told her he had never loved her before, shattering her heart into fragmented pieces. The damage was irreparable, causing her

hate toward Cesar grew deeper and deeper as the years went by. All she wanted was to seek vengeance against him and

Yet, she returned to the country only to find out that Cesar was dead.

stared at Charice. "Even if Cesar wronged you, I would understand if you were just going after the Faulkner family. But why did you use Jack?"

"He thought you were dead and wanted to commit suicide back then. Then, you told him that Cesar wronged you and to seek revenge, causing him to kill Cesar's three wives and others from the Faulkner family..." Genevieve gritted her teeth, almost losing

Jack blamed himself because of Charice's supposed death.

Many nights, Genevieve witnessed the nightmare that Jack had to endure. In his sleep, he mourned Charice's death

### **Chapter 773 You Are The Foolish One**

Genevieve rested in Armand's arms as he held her hands tightly.

Meanwhile, Jack's cold glare swept across Armand's face.

He did not ask Genevieve how her alter ego disappeared nor questioned Armand why he was not dead.

In the end, his eyes were fixated on Charice. "I have always hoped that you're still alive so that I won't live miserably or have any more nightmares... It's been so long, but I'm glad to be able to see you again," he said in a calm tone.

Genevieve could not imagine how difficult it was for Jack to say those words. With tears in her eyes, she retorted, "Charice, you don't deserve to be a mother!"

She continued, "Did you really think that Cesar desired to separate you from your children? Had he not done that, both you and Mando would have been dead. Yet, you resented him for giving Mando away to Isabella. When Isabella discovered the truth, she attempted to kill Mando.

Then, she pointed at Jack and pursued the matter further. "What about him? What does Jack owe you? You're putting all the blame on him just because you've experienced a mishap? You hated them for ruining your life. Hence, you used Jack and escaped to Xedells after faking your death. Later on, you married Nigel and bore him a son. How could you love that child of yours

Genevieve had suspected Charice's evil plan and set up a trap in the hope of exposing her viciousness while intentionally keeping Jack in the dark.

To her surprise, he showed up at Charice's request.

"Samantha used Cooper as her pawn because it was unbeknownst to her that the latter was her son. She thought that Zachary had abandoned her and started anew with his own family. Who would have known that she was actually sabotaged by Old Mr. Faulkner?

kept claiming that Cesar did you wrong, and you wanted to take revenge on him.

Armand lowered his head and kissed away the tears on Genevieve's face. "Don't cry, Darling."

did not expect Charice to mistreat him so badly. She had never acknowledged him as her son, let alone

Regardless of what Genevieve said, Charice was unfazed.

## Chapter 774 Till Death Do Us Part

Apart from consoling Genevieve, Armand said nothing.

Jack was absolutely right. Both of them were more powerful than anyone could ever imagine.

If he wanted to, he could easily make the Homptons disappear from the face of Xedells within a day.

Jack removed the amulet he had been wearing since he was young and tossed it at Charice. "Since you've changed your name, I'll take it as you've passed on. You know, I'm a mad man... You'd better not lay a finger on Genev. Otherwise, I don't know what I'll do."

With that, he turned around and left.

Armand went after the man and stopped him outside the elevator. "Genev did all these to prevent us from killing each other. I'll never forgive you. Nonetheless, I'll let bygones be bygones."

Armand knew Genevieve's intention in doing all that. Hence, he tried to be the better man.

"I don't need your forgiveness nor sympathy. It disgusts me!" Jack said scornfully.

Once the doors of the elevator opened, Jack entered immediately.

Through the gap between the doors, he stared into Armand's eyes and smirked. Right before the doors shut again, he commented, "Armand, I didn't expect you to be so weak, to the extent that you resorted to suicide upon

Armand did not respond to him. He merely waited till the elevator doors shut completely before returning to the lounge.

That evening, he reserved a suite for Genevieve to put up a night at the hotel.

hungry, he requested permission from the hotel to use their kitchen to make oatmeal and bagel for her. When he brought the food back to the room, Genevieve was nowhere to be found.

He tried calling her, only to realize that her

Armand searched the room and noticed that the bathroom lights were switched on. There was also the sound of running water. He walked to the door and knocked on it. "Darling, are you taking a shower?"

A silence ensued.

then found a drenched Genevieve sitting in the shower while leaning against the cold wall and staring blankly

His heart ached to see her in such a devastating condition. All he could do was sit down quietly beside her and keep her company.

Moments later, Genevieve rested her head on his shoulder. She said between sobs, "Although Jack is quite vicious to have murdered many people, he has never once hurt me. On the contrary, he loves me a lot. He even loves Lucian and Mandy too. I just wanted to find out about Charice's death. I didn't expect that it would lead to this dreadful outcome with Jack knowing everything... Mando, did I make a mistake?"

## Chapter 775 A Gift From Genevieve

Genevieve caressed his face as tears glistened in her eyes.

She knew Armand did not have it easy. After all, both she and the children were the biggest part of his life which kept him going.

*Without us, how could he survive all these and continue living?*

At that thought, Genevieve leaned forward and kissed him. The woman channeled all of her unspoken words into that one passionate kiss while she hugged him and secretly vowed not to let him go again.

Armand was worried that Genevieve would catch a cold. After the kiss, he quickly grabbed a towel to wipe her dry and put on a bathrobe for her. Subsequently, he carried her to the living room, where he served her some oatmeal and a bagel.

Like a cat, Genevieve snuggled up against her man as he fed her.

A few mouthfuls of food later, she felt much better.

She ran her fingers over the dark stubble around his lips and asked, "What did you say to Jack when you ran outside to catch him?"

"I told him that I was going to drop the matter." He took a bagel and fed her. "I was afraid that Jack would do something impetuous. It turned out that my fear was totally unnecessary, for he was more composed than me."

get a grip once I found out that my mother had been

where Jack was headed thereafter. Instead, she sat

who loathed receiving sympathy

full

the remaining food before carrying Genevieve into the bedroom and helping her blow her hair dry. Afterward, they went

Lucian and Mandy up from Dartan." He caressed her face and said under his breath, "I'll always be with you,

the affirmative before diving into his embrace, where she felt safe and

had been entirely booked by someone. A melodious classical piece, "For Elise," was played in

He had his eyes shut while sitting upright in

closer to the stage and admired

was a gentleman who always wore a polite smile on his face. His appearance and gestures made

knowledge, intellect, and mannerism, so when Jack proposed to her, she said yes without second

able to compare to his looks, intelligence, and

was over, Jack gradually opened his eyes and turned to Lilian. "Was  
did not respond to

### **Chapter 776 She Just Could Not Love Me**

When the waiter served them two hot cups of coffee, Jack was so sweet to add milk into Lilian's. "Could you share with me the deal you made with Genev when you abducted her?"

Lilian had been with Jack for quite some time. Yet, she had never seen him so calm and composed, to the point that it terrified her.

She took a sip of coffee to ease her anxiety. "Genevieve told me to kidnap her and dump her at a motel. In exchange, I could gain access to the tracking device and know your location anytime, anywhere..."

Upon hearing so, Jack connected the details with what he had overheard at the private lounge in the morning. Finally, he was able to figure out Genevieve's plan.

At the realization, he let out a wry and self-mocking smile.

*If Genev doesn't love me, why did she need to go through the trouble to set things up in order to expose Charice's wickedness without letting me know? Her intention was to shield me from getting hurt. She even rebuked Charice for my sake. However, can I really say that she loves me? I actually don't have a place in her heart, and she hates having any physical contact with me.*

to you once that your family was my springboard, but I've never hurt

an envelope over to him, which he placed in front of Lilian. "Take a look at  
of documentation and

turning page. Disbelief was written all

that he valued his relationship with his siblings, your grandfather was afraid that Helt Corporation would be ruined in his hands, so I made a deal with

a man

he got when Lilian attacked Genevieve, he merely killed a few of Lilian's servants. He had no intention of  
her to

pause, Jack continued, "I didn't kill your father. Nobody wanted you to know the reason behind his death, including your grandfather and

Corporation fell apart, she turned a deaf ear to everything and insisted that Jack was the one who

### **Chapter 777 That Woman Stole My Heart**

Lilian gazed at Jack's dejected face. She had never thought that a person as cruel, heartless, and crafty as him could actually love a woman so dearly.

It was just like how she had loved and trusted him without any hesitation.

His honesty appeased her resentment. Her heart would still skip a beat for him, just like how it used to be when she first saw him. However, she also felt bad for what he had to go through.

She put the agreement on the table and said softly, "Come back to Dartan with me. Helt Corporation needs you."

Jack smiled and shook his head.

"What if..." Lilian pressed her lips and looked straight into his eyes. "What if I said I needed you? Would you come with me?"

He saw a sincere declaration of love through her eyes and was stunned for a moment.

Then, he covered his face with both of his palms, chuckling and sighing at the same time. He felt that Lilian was just as pathetic as him; they were both fools for love.

rose to his feet and bent down before her. Cupping her face, he kissed her on

coldness of his lips startled

and gently brushed her lips with his finger. "You see, there's no temperature on my lips. I'll never be able to fall for any other woman because she stole my heart a

silly. You're yearning for someone you shouldn't even think about. You should go back now." After leaving her with that, Jack grabbed his jacket

watched him disappear from

she touched her face and felt none of the warmth that he left behind, she

days later, the news about Bruce's sudden

been suffering from late-stage cancer for a long time with no hope of recovering. Apart from his relationship issues with Coco, the fact that he

past few months, Bruce had pulled himself together and focused on filming movies just so

fans heard the bad news, they all cried. Some of them even initiated a witch-hunt against Coco

Coco learned

recalled her past memories with Bruce. Regardless of what she did, he would spoil her most of the time. Back then, he agreed not to reveal their relationship to the public because she had not risen to stardom. He even exhausted his contacts to get the best resources to support her career. However, the ungrateful Coco

## **Chapter 778 Missing You Terribly**

*I love you. I love you...*

She paused the video at that precious scene and stared at the man's face intently. It suddenly dawned on her that she was so stupid to have indulged in a life of luxury and chosen to ignore a man who had given her his all, especially in the complicated entertainment industry.

Coco held her phone and wailed like a child for having lost the love of her life.

The next morning, Coco's assistant came to her place and knocked on the door.

Since no one answered, the assistant quickly opened it by using the spare key. Upon entering the house, she found Coco on the bed with Bruce's photo placed next to her still body.

Alas, the news of Coco's suicide due to sleeping pill overdose spread like wildfire.

Perhaps the impact of cyberbullying had weighed her down or perhaps she was consumed by guilt for what she had done to Bruce. Anyhow, the netizens were of the opinion that she deserved it. They still did not forgive her because she had destroyed Bruce at his best.

After settling Bruce's affairs, Armand accompanied Genevieve to the airport early in the morning.

parking lot elevator to the main airport lobby, Armand checked his reflection in the mirror. Then, he turned and asked Genevieve, "Will

handsome. If you get

back. When the elevator doors opened, they

while before Armand spotted Steven and the

was wearing a light blue coat, and her signature long black hair was cascading

raised her arm and waved at the

met her mother's. Soon, she focused her attention on the towering man who was

from Steven's grasp

arms and signaled Amanda to run slower. Surprisingly, Amanda stopped right in front

and stared at the man.

lips. He then carried her up and planted a kiss on her soft and supple

not wait to remove Armand's sunglasses. After seeing his face, she gasped in astonishment before wrapping her arms around his neck

in

instantly upon hearing his own daughter addressing him dearly

## **Chapter 779 Am I Not Your Little Darling**

Since Lucian was unaccustomed to being close to others, he hesitated for a while before throwing himself into Armand's arms.

Carrying both children effortlessly in his arms, Armand kissed Lucian on the forehead and said gently, "Thank you for looking after your younger sister."

Pouting, Amanda turned to him and whined, "He didn't look after me. All he did was bully me. Not only did he pull my hair, but he also added something spicy to my orange juice!"



Lucian pursed his lips, momentarily dumbfounded. "That happened so long ago. Besides, you were the one who started it."

"I didn't! You were the one who bullied me!"

Armand stared at them wordlessly as they started arguing. In fact, they probably would have gotten into a tussle if he had not been carrying them. Nonetheless, he could not help feeling amused by their behavior.

*Siding with either of them won't do any good, so it's better to remain silent.*

"Now that you have a father, both of you have clearly forgotten about your mother. Why don't the three of you go home together, then? I'm just the odd one out," Genevieve remarked coldly.

Amanda leaned over and kissed Genevieve, then said in her piping voice, "I love you the most, Mommy! It's just that we missed Daddy a lot because we haven't seen him in ages, so don't get jealous about that, Mommy."

Armand laughed. "What do you feel like eating when we get home? I'll make everything you want to eat."

Hearing that, Genevieve snorted. "Does that mean you won't make the dishes I want to eat anymore? What a heartless man you are!"

"I'll cook everything you want to eat too."

and ask Daddy to prepare them. If they taste bad, you can make him kneel for as long as you want. How's that?" Amanda suggested.

Genevieve broke into a grin and pinched the little girl's cheek playfully. "I've never seen anyone try to cause trouble for their father like you."

you to bully Daddy," Amanda replied solemnly.

"Okay. In that case, the three

seat belt before saying jealously, "You kissed the kids, but you didn't kiss me. Am I not your little darling?"

Armand leaned in and gave her a deep kiss, then kissed the corner of her lips as he pulled away.

in her babyish voice, "Look, Mr. Sullivan! They're bullying you by showing off their affection in front of you."

Steven merely stroked her head in response. I'm already used to it by now.

While in the car, Amanda listed the dishes and desserts she felt like having. Armand had Genevieve jot them down, then took them to buy the ingredients once they arrived at the shopping mall near Regality

Steven had no wish to intrude on their long-awaited family reunion, so

**Chapter 780 Will You Leave Us Again**

After a while, Lucian went into the kitchen, pulled a stool over and climbed onto it, then rolled up the sleeves of his sweater.

"I'll help you, Daddy."

"Sure," Armand responded with a grin. He washed a radish and cut one slice as a demonstration. "This is how you do it. Cut it into slices first, then into strips. Finally, dice the radish and put it into a bowl."

After watching the process, Lucian nodded. "Got it."

"Be careful when you're using the knife. You don't want to injure your fingers," Armand cautioned as he handed him the knife.

"Okay."

Although Armand busied himself with the other preparations, he could not help checking on his son out of the corner of his eye. He saw the latter skillfully handling the knife in no time, swiftly cutting up the radish and filling a bowl full of the diced vegetable.

After that, Lucian also helped with marinating the beef. As his head was lowered, he suddenly said, "Daddy."

"Yes?"

again?" Lucian's

Amanda was just happy to see Armand and did not bother about anything else, Lucian had always been bright and intuitive since he was little. I know a lot must've happened between the time when Daddy passed away in that aviation accident to reappearing

to glance at Armand. "Do Mandy and I still need

the three of you. You don't have to return to Dartan. I'll ask Mr. Sullivan to choose a school for

curved upward when he heard that. "Daddy, you owe me and Mandy

his laughter. "Well, how

didn't bother to ask around about her, nor did I

thought about it." Perhaps because Lucian was Armand's flesh and blood, the boy

father-son duo continued chatting happily as

with her building blocks for some time, Amanda ran to the refrigerator to get some strawberries with

hand, her obsidian-black eyes glinting as an idea popped into her head. "I'll

smarter nor taller than me, yet you have the audacity

indignantly, "I'll grow taller