

Flirtacious 781

Chapter 781 I Want To Spoil You

Genevieve retorted, "Don't you have hands?"

"Mommy, you have hands too, but you don't eat on your own either." Amanda sniffled and said indignantly, "You used to fly back to meet Daddy quite often. On the other hand, I only got to meet Daddy today."

"That's not true. Didn't he accompany you when we went to Horbah to ski?" Genevieve protested.

Amanda cocked her head to a side and asked, "Really? Why don't I remember that?"

"Yeah." Genevieve lowered her head and ate her beef pie. Then, she turned to Armand and asked with a mouthful of food, "Didn't you go to Horbah?"

Armand appeared quite defeated as he said, "You might want to think that over."

Genevieve then recalled that Armand actually went to Rodunst as Bruce to film his movie back then, and they met by chance at the skiing venue. Hence, it was true that Amanda had not met him before.

"We did bump into a very handsome uncle at the skiing venue," Amanda said. "He spent the day playing with us."

However, she hurriedly explained herself, "Daddy, even though the uncle was a really handsome celebrity, I still think you're the most good-looking man! You have to be careful of that handsome uncle, though. He likes Mommy a

Genevieve was amused by her daughter's words and leaned against Armand's arm, giving the latter a sideways glance. "Have you heard your daughter's warning? A lot of handsome men like me, so you

Armand lowered his head and pecked her on the cheek as he smiled. "I'm going to spoil you until no one else will be able to tolerate you."

"Sir, since when did you turn this bad?" Genevieve teased.

Amanda widened her eyes at them in curiosity when she heard Genevieve calling Armand that.

"Mommy, why are you calling Daddy 'Sir'?"

Genevieve patted her daughter's cheek and

Amanda mumbled a response and stretched out her arms to hug Armand. In an indignant manner, she grumbled, "Daddy, I want a hug too. Are you not going to love me because you love Mommy?"

"You are my little girl, Mandy. Of course, I love you too." Armand encircled Amanda in his embrace and said, "What do you want to eat? Let me get it onto your plate."

Then, the little girl pointed

to her seat. Meanwhile, her son was eating in an elegant manner. Genevieve picked some food for him and said, "Sweetie, I love you."

"I don't want it," Lucian declined with furrowed brows. "I am used to eating on my own."

Chapter 782 I Am Yours

Armand turned solemn at Amanda's mention of a future boyfriend.

He unshelled a prawn, fed her, and said gently, "Mandy, I do hope I can accompany you longer. You don't have to grow up so quickly. That way, I may continue to cook whatever you like for you. You have to remember that people out there are evil. They're really good at lying. You're only going to be safe and sound under my protection. Do you understand?"

"Yes." Amanda nodded seriously.

Armand smiled and continued to feed his daughter. "Isn't my cooking the best? Nobody else can beat me, right?"

"Yes, it's so delicious!" Amanda said animatedly. "Your cooking is better than Michelin-starred chefs!"

"Of course. I shall be your personal chef from now on, Mandy."

Amanda made no mention of looking for a boyfriend after Armand's indulging remarks. After all, Armand was handsome and rich, not to mention he was really good at cooking too. Nobody else would be able to surpass her father.

By the end of the meal, Amanda was so stuffed that she lay on the couch and caressed her full belly.

them in the sink. All of a sudden, he felt a bit

kitchen island. After he took a deep breath,

out as she padded into

that he felt and turned to look

"Hm?"

coquettishly. "You've never sweet-talked me before. I thought it was because you didn't know how to. Apparently, I was dead wrong. You were suave when you doted

yet she's already mentioned looking

let

again and took out an orange from the fridge. He washed the orange and cut it into slices as he said, "Let me be done with the dishes first. I'll

plate of oranges and went to

Amanda after going to the living room and whispered a few words into the latter's

noticed that Amanda

was a brown-colored violin in it. It looked brand new, and judging by the looks of it,

violin!" Amanda's eyes glinted.

Chapter 783 Shall We Live Happily Ever After

After discussing with Lucian, Amanda settled on a piece of romantic classical music. As the music played, Genevieve placed her hand into Armand's large palm, allowing him to put his on her waist. The both of them started to dance slowly around the living room.

Armand touched his forehead against hers. There was no one else in his eyes except her. "In the past, I had never dared to imagine that I would ever have such a blissful life like this."

The earlier years of his youth were filled with a sense of loss and emptiness, and his heart had always been as hard as a rock. He had never once thought that he would meet a woman who would love him to bits and that they would have two adorable children together.

Genevieve had given him her all, allowing his world to be filled with color and hope for the future.

With a soft laugh, Genevieve replied, "We will make you feel even more blissful in the future, not to mention more tired from having to make breakfast for us every day, send the kids off to school, and bring us out. Are you willing to do that?"

"I wouldn't wish for anything else." Armand looked at her lovingly.

After dancing for a while, Amanda brought over a small box and gave it to Armand before running off to dim the lights.

"All right. You can get down on one knee now, Daddy."

a pair of silver rings inside.

Genevieve noticed it, she made a sound of realization as she remembered where the rings were from. "I think you won these at

discovered the pair of rings by chance when she went to look for the

to do it the day before yesterday," Lucian quickly

and give Mommy the ring, Daddy. Once she wears it,

a ring but did

on one knee in front of Genevieve and looked up at her. "Will you marry me, Darling? And live happily ever after with me?" His eyes were soft as he looked

years old now. What do you think?" Genevieve playfully scoffed as she extended her

it on her finger before Genevieve did

silver band. "You'd better start saving. I

arms and kissed her. "I'll scour the Earth for the prettiest

"Daddy, it's all thanks to Lucian and me for preparing such a romantic proposal for

Chapter 784 Do Not Want Her To Worry

In the afternoon, Armand and Genevieve stayed at home and played with the kids. They had fun playing hide-and-seek and guessing games, and Armand ended up with a face full of ink from a marker. Amanda giggled nonstop when she saw him.

When dinnertime rolled around, Armand cooked steak for them.

"It's amazing to have you here, Daddy. We won't have to eat Mommy's burnt cooking anymore," Amanda gushed with her cheeks puffed out, filled with food.

Genevieve teased, "I'll be in charge of cooking tomorrow at the beach, then."

"No!" A look of horror appeared on both Amanda's and Lucian's faces.

At ten o'clock at night, Genevieve carried Amanda into the shower and helped her wash up. Once she was done, she came back and noticed that the lights in the living room were still on. It turned out that Armand was keeping the kids' toys away.

"Since she made this mess, just let her clean up tomorrow," Genevieve said.

"It's all right. I'm helping my daughter anyway, not outsiders," Armand replied. "I like doing this."

After Armand put away the toys and washed his hands, Genevieve opened her arms toward him. He walked over to her and kissed her before carrying her toward the bedroom. "This condominium is too small. Let's move to Swallow Garden in a few days."

she massaged his neck. "Is it tiring to play with the kids, Sir?" she asked after kissing him once more.

"Not at all. I'm more than willing to live like this with

the bathroom, Genevieve did not want to let Armand go and tilted her head to kiss him. The latter carefully placed her on

They continued until the early hours of the next day. Only then did Armand clean Genevieve up, help her put on her nightgown,

"Sir..." Genevieve trailed off as her arms were still firmly wrapped around Armand's

Armand turned off the lights and lay down on the bed with Genevieve in his arms, lowering his head and Genevieve hummed softly.

After a long while, Genevieve's even breathing could be heard.

Genevieve before gently pulling her arms away from his neck. He then pulled the covers over her and got out of bed to put on his clothes.

The moment Steven received the call, he quickly rushed over to Regality Gardens, where he found Armand sitting in the car with a pale face.

"What's wrong? Where's Mrs. Faulkner?" he asked worriedly.

"It's just a small cough. I don't want her to worry." Armand threw the keys to Steven before the former suddenly coughed a few times. "Don't call Timothy. Bring me to a private hospital." His voice was already slightly hoarse.

more questions and quickly started the engine, rushing Armand to the private hospital.

After having breakfast the next day, Armand prepared everything and personally flew Genevieve and the kids to the beach in a helicopter.

Chapter 785 Roger That

After landing the helicopter nearby the beach, Amanda changed into a floral swimsuit. While holding a pail, she ran on the beach barefooted.

Since the sun was rather unforgiving, Genevieve was afraid that her skin would get burnt. Hence, she lazed on a beach chair and drank her watermelon juice.

She then watched Armand running around the sandy beach with Amanda sitting happily on his shoulders. After that, he took a pail and followed Amanda around to dig up seashells.

At some point, Lucian accidentally kicked some sand toward Amanda's body. She yelled out and chased him around.

Genevieve felt blissful when she saw the events unfold before her eyes. However, she soon remembered the conversation she had in the private room the other day. *Charice sounded despicable, and Jack seemed calm. Lilian said she had already returned to Dartan. I wonder if Jack had followed her there.*

That evening, Armand set up the barbecue pit before taking the skewered meat and vegetables out of the cooler. After a while, the smell of barbecue wafted in the air. The family sat together and had a delightful meal.

Amanda had even gotten on her feet and danced with Armand happily.

They set up tents under the starry night sky and slept there. The next day, Armand flew the kids to an amusement park.

The amusement park had a futuristic theme. Even Lucian, who was never fond of amusement parks, was delighted. He was so happy that

On the third day, they flew to the biggest zoo in the country to check out all the animals they could only see in their books prior to

On the fourth day, they went to the biggest oceanarium in the country.

Their exciting trip continued for the next few days.

Armand brought the kids to all the fun places in the country.

The kids were over the moon. Every day, they would just ask Armand where he planned to bring

Genevieve could not hold it anymore. She drove them to Cooper's and said, "Your daddy and I have things to attend to. Stay with Uncle Cooper for a few days!"

When she got back into the car, she glared at Armand aggrievedly. "The kids aren't going away, okay? You can spend time with them all you want in the future. Now, you have to spend time with me. I'm the person who needs you the most."

Chuckling softly, Armand leaned toward her and kissed her on her

Giving it some thought, the woman replied, "There's an auction next Monday, and they have a diamond necklace I like."

there, then." Armand helped her fasten the seat belt and smiled. "They're also organizing a fashion week in Marsingfill next week. Would you like to go there to shop?"

Chapter 786 Broken

Genevieve blinked and looked deep into his eyes. "I see myself in there."

"Yes. You're right." Armand smiled. He then led her hand into his shirt and placed it on his chest. "My heart beats for you, and it's telling you how much it loves you."

Letting out a laugh, the woman replied, "Where did you learn all these cheesy words from? They're working on me, though."

Armand kissed her and said, "I love you."

"Yes. I know." Genevieve stood on her tiptoe and kissed him with all the love and affection she had for him. They ended up in each other's tight embrace.

Meanwhile, in a high-end condominium in Jadeborough, Sylvie had just woken up from a nightmare as she suddenly sat up in shock.

The young man sleeping next to her woke up as well. Leaning toward her, he asked, "Do you still feel unwell?"

He then reached out his hand, wiping the sweat off Sylvie's face.

Confused, Sylvie only recognized the man after staring at him for

"You fainted yesterday afternoon during filming. Your temperature was through the roof, so your assistant sent you to the hospital to get treatment." Zayne took a

Sylvie vaguely remembered how unwell she felt last night due to the fever. As her head was buzzing, she randomly called someone. When she returned home after getting treatment, the person she called had even made dinner for her. I didn't know Zayne

on the jacket and got out of bed hurriedly. While pushing him out the door, she said, "I'm fine now. You should leave."

"You still look pale to me." After getting pushed all the way to the entrance, Zayne turned toward her and said, "I'm worried about you. Let me stay the night and leave tomorrow morning."

“That's not necessary. Leave!” Sylvie roared, pushing him out the door with all her might.

Zayne could not figure out why she was suddenly mad at him. Right before the door was closed shut, he blocked it with his hand, resulting in the door clamping

Zayne was in so much pain that he had to take a deep breath.

Stunned, Sylvie instantly opened the door and scolded, “Are you crazy! Didn't I ask you to leave? Why did you block the door with your

Within a few seconds, Zayne's fingers were all swollen.

Chapter 787 A Mess

Sylvie hugged her knees and cried silently. That was when she recalled seeing Zayne's reddened and swollen fingers. Right then, her heart ached for him.

After a while, she stood up and looked through the peephole, only to find Zayne still standing outside.

Before she could react, her hand had already reached out to open the door.

When Zayne turned toward her, she asked, “Didn't I ask you to leave? What are you still doing here?”

“I'm worried about you. Since it's already five in the morning, I thought I should just leave when your assistant arrives.” Zayne then noticed her puffy and reddened eyes. Instantly, he looked concerned as he asked, “Why are you crying?”

Sylvie simply wiped the tears off of her face and said, “Don't mind me. Come on in.”

She would always get injured when she filmed, so she used to keep cold medications and medicines for bruises in her condominium and minivan.

After finding the swelling and pain-relieving spray from the first aid kit, Sylvie went to the living room, spraying the medication on Zayne's reddened and swollen fingers.

“I'm sorry,” Sylvie uttered softly.

“It's all right. I was careless.” Zayne pursed his lips. His heart was fluttering when he felt Sylvie's delicate touch.

he suddenly grabbed her and sat her down on his lap. In order to stop her from getting away, he wrapped his arm around her

“I like you.” Zayne looked into her eyes and added, “This is not sympathy. I really like you, and I want to be with you.”

Having endured all those years in the entertainment industry, Sylvie knew long ago that Zayne was into her. Now that she had directly received his confession, her mind was a mess.

Taking a deep breath, she suppressed her anxiousness and said, “I'm not the one for you—”

“How would you know that if you've never given it a go?”

"I don't have to. In terms of age and all the other factors, we're not suitable for each other." Sylvie pushed his hand away. "You should leave."

his embrace. This time around, he hugged her from behind and placed his head on her shoulder. "So what? Didn't I take care of you when you

"Zayne, let go of me." The more he confessed his feelings to her, the more she was reminded of how filthy she was. "You should be loving women

Chapter 788 Love Me

For a long while, she didn't hear a response after she was done talking.

Pursing her lips, Sylvie tasted her bitter tears. When she turned around, she was suddenly engulfed in a hug.

Zayne lowered his head and kissed her tears away tenderly. "Why would you say you're not worthy?" he whispered. "I want to take care of you, and I'm willing to go through everything with you."

Sylvie froze for a few seconds before burying her head in his embrace, crying silently.

After a while, she held Zayne's face and kissed him while still crying. She then bit his lip and murmured, "Love me, okay? Love me forever."

Zayne swallowed her tears and answered tenderly, "Okay."

For the first time, Sylvie had sex without feeling disgusted and without taking painkillers. Hugging Zayne tightly, she immersed herself in his kisses. She wished for nothing more than to be with him forever.

At around eight in the morning, Zayne carried her to the bed. By then, he had hickies all over his chest.

"Sleep. I'll make you breakfast," he said.

not hungry." Sylvie held him tight. Although she had just had the happiest few hours of her life, she was also extremely anxious.

The moment she closed her eyes, she could see Jane and the other dead people.

Holding Zayne's face, she pleaded, "Zay, could you bring me out of here? Anywhere will do."

She was willing to sacrifice money and fame just so she could be with Zayne and be loved by him.

After saying that, she mumbled, "No. You have a bright future ahead of you. How could I be so selfish—"

"My uncles and cousins are incredible enough. The Zeigler family doesn't need me." Zayne wiped her tears away and uttered gently, "No matter where you go, I'll keep you company. Would you like to go to Danontand? It's a small country. We can live there."

He then brought some clothes from the wardrobe for Sylvie to change into. After gathering their documents and valuable assets, they left for the airport in a hurry.

While they were waiting in the departure hall, Sylvie

how tightly Zayne was holding her hand. In a soft voice, she asked, "Will you regret this?"

Gently rubbing her cheek, Zayne answered, "Why would I regret loving someone?"

Sylvie smiled faintly and leaned her head on his shoulder.

Suddenly, she felt a throbbing pain in her heart, and she could barely breathe. Before she went unconscious, she saw Zayne's anxious expression.

When Sylvie woke up, she found herself lying on the hospital bed, with Zayne's voice faintly heard outside the door.

A few minutes later, Zayne opened the door and walked in. Seeing that Sylvie was awake, he hurried over to put a jacket over her. "Sylvie, are you feeling better?"

feeling better. However, when she saw Zayne and thought about him, she felt pain in her heart

Chapter 789 Retribution

Zayne knew the medication was taking effect. Prying away Sylvie's fingers, he hastily went to look for the doctor. When she was saved, he let out a sigh of relief.

"Please inject her with some sedatives," Zayne pleaded with the doctor.

If Sylvie regained consciousness, she would think about him. At the thought that she might not be able to be saved again during a subsequent cardiac arrest, he had no choice but to let her sleep.

Zayne found a caregiver to take care of Sylvie.

He did not know where Genevieve was. After obtaining Timothy's number from the doctor, Zayne contacted the latter. "Mr. Jensen, I am General Zeigler's grandson, Zayne."

"Oh. What's the matter?" Timothy asked impatiently.

"I know Forlisle Medical's research lab must have invented Curb.emotion's antidote." Zayne gulped, adding in earnest, "I hope you'll sell me one vial of the cure."

Upon hearing Zayne's awareness of the medication, Timothy seemed to have had a hunch. "If you want the antidote, you'll have to look for Cooper at Specter Corporation."

With that,

with Jane. Zayne realized even if Cooper had the antidote, the latter would never give it to him because Sylvie had caused Jane's death.

However, upon remembering Sylvie's condition when she endured the agony of a relapse, he gritted his teeth and hailed a cab to Specter Corporation.

Coincidentally, Genevieve was at Specter Corporation too at that time.

their return to the country. Armand merely left Genevieve a message on

Genevieve called and messaged him, but he did not reply. Feeling ill at ease, she went to look for Cooper.

don't know what matter he's handling. Armand is a brilliant man who always thinks and plans ahead. You don't have

Genevieve frowned as the uneasiness

She was also familiar with Armand's wittiness. Still, she thought it was unlike him to just leave her a message on WhatsApp and leave in a hurry that early in the morning.

At that moment, Bertilla knocked on the door and entered. "Mr. Sutton, a Mr. Zayne Zeigler wishes to meet with you. He's waiting downstairs."

aback, Genevieve asked, "Coop, why is he looking for you?"

"I don't know." Cooper got up and picked up his suit jacket on the chair. Putting it on, he said to Bertilla, "Ask him to wait for me at the cafe beside our

"Yes, Mr. Sutton."

Inside the elevator on their way downstairs, Cooper informed Genevieve, "I instructed my men to keep an eye on Sylvie. All this while, Zayne had been keeping her company. They were preparing to travel abroad this morning, but Sylvie suddenly fainted. Before you arrived, Timothy called me and told me Zayne contacted him to request Curb.emotion's antidote."

Chapter 790 Bear Her Sins

"I love her." Zayne's eyes shone with determination. "I cannot deny nor defend her for all her errors and murders. However, I'm willing to shoulder the consequences with her."

Upon hearing that, Genevieve was astounded. *Sylvie is so fortunate. After all the terrible things she has done, she could still meet a man who loves her so deeply.*

"I can give you the antidote," she uttered coldly. "All you have to do is ask Sylvie to bring Jane back to life. She has also caused my friend to nearly become comatose for life. I want to settle this score with her as well."

Bring Jane back to life? That's impossible.

With that thought in mind, Zayne knew Genevieve would not provide him with the antidote. He turned to look at Cooper, wearing a stony expression, and said in an undertone, "I'll use my life to compensate for Jane's. I hope you two can let Sylvie live."

Zayne was not a child. He had vaguely sensed Sylvie was merely using him, but he could not help sacrificing himself for her because he had fallen deeply in love with her.

When Zayne sent Sylvie to the hospital the other day, he began paying attention to her as she lowered her gaze and gradually recounted that story to him. In the end, his affection for her intensified and spiraled beyond his control.

If everyone could clearly define why they loved another person, there would not have been so many inexplicable gatherings and partings of people, whether in joy or sorrow.

Genevieve and Cooper were stunned upon listening to him.

At that moment, Sylvie arrived at the cafe in time to hear Zayne's words.

Tears brimmed in her eyes as she ran up to Zayne and hugged him tightly. "No. I did those things, and I am the murderer. You have nothing to do with my wrongdoings."

As Zayne had requested the doctor to sedate Sylvie before leaving, he did not expect her to

He was afraid her heart might start hurting, so he urged her

suffocated her, she still refused to release the hug. "I don't want you to make that deal with them. I don't want you to die. I'll bear the consequences of my sins myself..."

At that moment, an unprecedented amount of love for Zayne surged within Sylvie, and she slumped against his body.

"Sylvie?" Noticing her labored breathing, Zayne turned to plead with Genevieve in panic, "Ms. Rachford, I beg you. Please give me the antidote. I'll offer you my life. I'm willing to do

Alas, Genevieve merely gazed at them indifferently.

Zayne hastily laid Sylvie on the floor and called the ambulance, requesting for a doctor to tag along as well.

with his hands, preventing her from seeing him. Then, he coaxed her gently, "Don't think about me. Try to direct your attention elsewhere. The doctor will be here soon."

To enable herself to speak to Zayne, Sylvie put forth