

Flirtacious 791

Chapter 791 Coward

Meanwhile, Genevieve was unfazed as she stared at Sylvie dying in Zayne's arms.

She had known about Sylvie's background a long time ago from Jack. Sylvie grew up in the slums, where the environment was filthy and unbearable. Due to her tragic childhood, Sylvie was determined and desperate to climb higher on the social ladder to obtain everything she had never had.

Sylvie was indeed pitiful, but Genevieve did not sympathize with her.

If Sylvie had not harmed Johanna or killed Jane, Genevieve might not have cared about interfering in Sylvie's ambitious plan at all.

On the other side, Cooper did not spare another glance at the couple on the floor. He pushed his chair backward and got to his feet. "I'll ask Steven to bring Lucian and Amanda out later. We'll have our meal at Golden Restaurant together. I don't have work in the afternoon, so we can bring them out to have fun."

Genevieve grunted in response. Then, she picked up her bag and left the cafe with Cooper.

They were walking along the roadside when a Rolls-Royce Ghost drove in their direction and came to a halt in front of them.

The door to the passenger seat was pushed open, revealing Jack's handsome, mixed-race facial features. He sat inside the car in his usual elegant demeanor, seemingly not disconcerted by that incident earlier.

Upon seeing him, Genevieve fell into a momentary daze. "You didn't go back to Dartan?"

Jadeborough today." Jack remained seated inside the car. "I'll send you back. I want to visit Mandy." Pausing briefly, he added, "May I?"

Genevieve felt a lump form in her throat.

In the few years at Dartan, Jack had not only witnessed the two kids' growth but also taken care of them. He had personally changed their diapers and fed them formula milk while holding

He had done almost everything within a father's

She knew how much he loved the two children. Jack was very fond of Lucian and Amanda, but

Suppressing her churning emotions, Genevieve uttered, "Of course. Mandy misses you too."

Before getting into Jack's car, she told Cooper she would bring the kids along during lunchtime later. "Go to Swallow Garden. We live there now."

"Okay." Jack then instructed the driver to

He turned sideways to look at her beautiful profile. Although he knew Genevieve would never love him, his affection toward her did not decrease even then.

"Is Armand keeping Mandy company?"

"No. He went out two days ago because he has something to do." Genevieve pursed her lips in hesitation. She could

Upon hearing her question, Jack laughed mockingly. "He's such a coward."

Genevieve was confident Armand had gotten in touch with Jack, so she anxiously probed further. "What do you mean? What is Mando doing, and why isn't he contacting me?"

Jack merely gazed downward at her and chuckled. "It's not a bad thing that he's not around."

Before she could make sense of his words, she felt a puff of mist sprayed on her face. Unknowingly, Genevieve breathed in a significant amount of that substance. She grew dizzy after a few seconds and quickly passed out.

Chapter 792 Not Qualified

After she hung up the call, Genevieve tried to push her luck by walking over to examine the floor-to-ceiling window. However, she noticed the sliding doors were also locked. Moreover, all the glasses installed on both levels of the mansion were bullet-resistant.

Genevieve planned to seize the opportunity to escape when the housekeeper opened the door to send her breakfast.

Unexpectedly, the housekeeper was not alone when serving her breakfast. Trailing behind the housekeeper were the two burly bodyguards who took care of her at Jadeborough. Their presence completely destroyed her hopes of escaping.

The housekeeper placed the breakfast on the table and bowed at Genevieve. "Ms. Rachford, please call the internal line if you need anything else."

Forcing a smile, Genevieve grunted in response.

She could not establish contact with the outside world because there was no cell phone or computer inside the room. There was only a traditional telephone that could only be used to call the internal line downstairs.

She wondered if Armand knew Jack had brought her to Dartan.

possible intention of kidnapping her to threaten Armand, Genevieve suddenly wished Armand would not come

agony of waiting inside the room by herself. In

daze, she heard footsteps outside the door. Genevieve hurriedly got up and switched on the lights inside the room. Then, she saw Jack entering with a tray of food in his

"Why are you locking me here? Are you trying to threaten Mando

the afternoon. You must be hungry now." He placed the tray on the table. "I told the housekeeper to sit down and have her meal, but she swatted his

We've spent four years together. Do you still fail to recognize that?" Genevieve did not want to hurt him, but she did not have any other choice. Staring at him, she enunciated, "I love Armand, and

like a heavy blow to his

times, Jack felt lost and confused

with Armand in every aspect, and he treated Genevieve better. He was also the one who accompanied the two children as they grew up, but why

to threaten Armand with you as leverage. The two children belong to him while you are mine. You'll stay by my side instead of

Chapter 793 Get Lost

Leaning in, Jack looked at Genevieve and murmured, "You're right, Genev. I have been driven mad by my urge to possess you and to imprison you in this room for eternity. With you by my side, I'll never feel lonely again."

"You're f*cking delirious!" Genevieve exploded.

While Jack wasn't looking, she used the opportunity to make a mad dash for the door. Unfortunately, it just wouldn't budge when she tried opening it.

Jack, who was sitting by the table with his legs crossed, cracked a faint smirk. "Genev, come over and have some food. Otherwise, you might not even have the energy to escape tomorrow."

Grabbing the plates, Genevieve flung them at him. "Get lost!"

Nonetheless, Jack wasn't angry at all despite having the warm tomato soup drench his shirt, leaving a sticky and disgusting sensation on his skin. "Since you've spilled your food, you'll have to go hungry till tomorrow morning."

"Get out!" she roared.

Jack swiftly left after ordering the bodyguards to open the door. As for Genevieve, she slumped into a chair, mired in exhaustion.

Knowing Jack, Genevieve was under no illusion that he wouldn't make good on his threat.

together with Armand and the children. Amanda would be wearing an innocent smile, while Armand would gaze at her with a gentle expression.

Longing for them, she couldn't wait to return to their side.

different occasion, she hit her head while bathing and bled on them to send

To stop her from hurting herself, Jack instructed the bodyguard to install a surveillance camera at the door so that she could be monitored around the

With the passage of time, Genevieve felt her energy being attrited away.

Previously, she did care for Jack and felt guilty over her actions. However, being locked up caused those feelings to be replaced

Curling up in her

The frustration from being imprisoned for such a long time brought her close to the brink of mental collapse. In fact, thoughts of smashing a glass to cut her wrist would creep into her mind, even though she had resisted them so far.

me, while Mando is worried sick. If I die, I won't be able to see

At that moment, the bodyguard let the housekeeper in.

After leaving a scrumptious breakfast on the table, the housekeeper advised, "Ms. Rachford, have some food. Otherwise, your stomach would suffer at the rate you're going."

day, she would either eat a little or none at all. Jack, after learning of the fact, would pry open her mouth

However, no matter how much she ate, she would puke it all out, and as a result,

Chapter 794 I Wasted Too Much Time On You

It was seven-thirty in the evening when Jack returned to the mansion. After receiving a delicious dinner prepared by the housekeeper, Jack brought it upstairs to see Genevieve.

"Mr. Valentine," the bodyguard greeted Jack before unlocking the door.

Despite standing in front of the door, Jack wasn't in a hurry to open it. Instead, he calmly ordered the two bodyguards, "Both of you go on downstairs for dinner. I'll take it from here."

The bodyguards nodded in acknowledgment.

Cognizant that Genevieve was physically weak from barely eating and the fact that their boss knew martial arts, the bodyguards weren't worried about the prospects of her escaping.

When Jack pushed the door ajar, he was surprised that it was pitch black inside.

Before he could say a word, he heard the sound of chaotic footsteps bearing down on him. The very next instant, all he felt was a sharp pain in his abdomen, followed by someone crashing into him.

The impact caused the plates he was carrying to slip off his hands and smash onto the ground.

Startled by the commotion, the two bodyguards rushed back up to check.

Meanwhile, Genevieve, with the help of the corridor light, saw that she had stabbed Jack in the stomach. Stunned by what she had done, she stood frozen with her hands trembling uncontrollably.

Lying in wait inside the room, she had planned to ambush Jack at knifepoint so that she

to apologize, she heard the flurry of footsteps that heralded the bodyguards' return.

In that instant, she realized that was her only chance to escape.

Steeling herself, she pulled the bloody knife back out three seconds before the bodyguards' arrival and into view, she threatened, "Stand where you

When the guards saw that the knife had cut into Jack's neck, they felt a chill down their spine. Neither of them dared to make a

Holding his bleeding stomach, Jack let out a sudden smile. "Genev, you never fail to surprise me."

The woman who was only capable of slapping him when she was at the peak of her temper had just stabbed him with a knife.

"I want a pilot and a helicopter to take me back to Jadeborough." Genevieve maintained the pressure of her knife against Jack's throat as she

No sooner had she spoken than she bit down on her lip, hoping to

Truth be told, Genevieve wasn't feeling confident.

Ever since the beginning, she was the one Jack wanted. Even when she leveraged Amanda to soften his stance, he didn't give in. Instead, he ended up locking her in the room.

As he was without any parents or loved ones, Genevieve was sure that Jack didn't fear death and would deny her request.

Chapter 795 If We Could Do It All Over Again

Only then did one of the bodyguards regain his senses and rush off to make the call.

Despite Jack's words, Genevieve had no illusions about his character. Stubborn and ruthless, he would never easily let something he coveted go.

As a result, she remained vigilant while holding Jack at knifepoint.

Before she knew it, Genevieve could smell the stench of blood in the air. It was then that she realized Jack's shirt was already covered in blood.

As the blood dripped onto the ground, it was enough to form a small puddle.

In her panic, she felt the urge to allow the remaining bodyguard to bandage Jack's wound. Unfortunately, she discarded the idea when his predatory gaze betrayed his intention to seize her weapon.

Upon the arrival of the helicopter, Genevieve continued to hold Jack hostage as she exited the mansion and walked toward the helipad.

No sooner had she released Jack from knifepoint than she entered the cockpit with the pilot's help. It wasn't until the helicopter had soared into the sky that the tension in her body was finally eased.

At the sight of her blood-filled hands, she was worried that Jack might die from losing too much blood.

chose to cast those thoughts

the helicopter gradually disappear from his sight as if the bond he and

been searching for a woman to love him, but in the end, it was to the huge amount of blood he lost, Jack's face turned pale while rushed to the helipad. At the sight of Jack's towering figure collapsing onto the ground, she stood up from her fitted with prosthetic limbs, she preferred to remain in the wheelchair most of kit she brought, Lilian took out a bandage and began to stop Jack's bleeding with it. "The bodyguard told me into a smirk. "Why should eyes, Lilian, filled with sudden rage, threw the bandage aside. "In that case, what's the meaning of this? Did you get me to come just to pick course I want to taste that Leroy of 93 with you." Jack let out whisper something in her ear. Before he even finished, Lilian looked away, her eyes reflecting coldly, "In your dreams. I won't help well aware that I do not have any relatives. Hence, other than you, there's no one else." Running his fingers across her cheeks, he added in a gentle tone, "Just think hand away. Despite not saying a word, her eyes were already could relive that day, I wish that I had died then. Genevieve, I wouldn't have fallen

Chapter 796 Daddy Did Not Keep His Word

Initially, Cooper had assumed that Armand was tying up loose ends from faking his death. Little did he expect the latter to vanish without anyone's knowledge.

In spite of Cooper's intelligence, it was still impossible for him to figure out Armand's intentions without any clues.

As a look of disappointment descended upon Genevieve's face, she pondered a moment before suddenly asking, "Do you think that Jack might have set a trap for Mando when he invited the latter out?"

"No." Sensing Genevieve's pessimism, Cooper reassured her, "Armand is a lot smarter than you give him credit for."

After Cooper learned that Armand faked his death and was close to the Pann family, he realized that Armand wasn't just smart but was also extremely resourceful to the extent few could rival him.

Subsequently, Cooper brought Genevieve to Johanna's house to see the children.

To keep up the charade, he even purchased gifts from a shop that sold goods from all over the world for Genevieve to bring back to the children.

Meanwhile, Mandy was in the living room, entertaining Asel with a soft toy in her hand.

The adorable Asel was already capable of crawling on the carpet. When she saw the toy in Amanda's hand, she scrambled forward with her eyes gleaming with excitement.

was sitting on the couch,

the living room and called out

and charged toward her mother like a bullet before hugging the latter's

"Mommy!"

Amanda's pink cheeks, she could feel all the sorrow and exhaustion within her gradually

up her cheek. "Quick, give me

Genevieve, Amanda peppered the former

seemingly in search of someone.

glistened. "He's still stuck

"Daddy promised to take me camping on the grassy plains

faintly remember waking up that fateful morning to be kissed by her father. He had vowed to spend time with her upon his return but ended up being bogged

Amanda's nose and pacified her, "Mandy, didn't you have your eye on that princess castle? Since it's really expensive, your

want Daddy back by

sense of

anguish within her, Genevieve added, "Daddy loves you the most and will buy you anything that you fancy. So, while

arms wrapped around Genevieve's neck, Amanda asked with anticipation, "In that case, will Daddy be back in time for

Chapter 797 That Is Your Father In Law

During lunch, Johanna asked Genevieve, "Didn't you go overseas together with Armand? Where is he?"

"Daddy is busy making money to buy me a castle!" Amanda declared cheerily, causing Johanna to be lost in thoughts.

Woah! Your dad can afford to buy you a small country, let alone a castle. Moreover, Uncle Cooper is so filthy rich that he can buy you a castle made of diamonds if that's what you want.

Nonetheless, when she noticed the grim look in Genevieve's eyes, she didn't press on and changed the topic instead.

In the midst of their lunch, the housekeeper came into the dining room through the main door, her hands filled with shopping bags. "Ms. Joule, these are toys and clothes bought by Mr. Jensen for Ms. Asel—"

"Throw them out!" Johanna interrupted with a frosty expression.

With an acknowledging grunt, the housekeeper did as she was told.

Genevieve couldn't help but ask, "Didn't Charlotte explain herself to you? She uttered those words while intoxicated, while it was her father who arranged for the press to release the news. Thus, she has nothing to do with Timothy at all. Do you still not trust him?"

When Charlotte, upon receiving Genevieve's call, realized she was the source of the conflict between Johanna and Timothy, she hurried to clear the

Preempting Johanna, Cooper replied with a wry smile, "It isn't

"What

"Yeah, yeah." With her widened eyes, Amanda looked at Cooper. "Uncle Cooper, why is Aunt Jojo mad at Uncle Tim? Hurry up and tell me!"

Lucian gave her head a knock. "Kids shouldn't stick

Amanda, with a pout on her lips, gave him the side-eye and explained, "I just want our godmother and godfather to reconcile. Otherwise, Asel would be sad if she can't see her daddy. I'm sorry. Uncle Tim isn't Lucian's godfather; he should be Lucian's father-in-law instead."

When Amanda covered her mouth to hide her laughter, Lucian responded with a snort.

Once lunch was over, the nanny pushed a pram with Asel inside and led the children out into the garden for a walk.

Genevieve softly, "Timothy slept

At that, Genevieve's hand, with a coffee cup in it, froze.

Imperial Club, telling him

to a thunderstorm that fateful night, he instructed the manager to watch over Timothy because he had

Little did he expect to receive a call from the same manager the next morning with news that Timothy had refused to be sent home by his driver. Instead, he brought a woman to a hotel.

Filled with a sense of dread, Cooper rushed to the hotel, only to discover that the situation was worse than he thought.

Chapter 798 Armand Is Still Missing

Given the irrefutable evidence provided by the surveillance feeds, Genevieve's faith in Timothy was irrelevant. Furthermore, it was easy for a man to act on impulse when under the influence of alcohol.

Pinching her forehead, Genevieve rued not telling Armand of her plan from the very beginning.

If he hadn't borrowed Jerry's identity to look for her in Baykeep, he wouldn't have run into Charlotte, and none of that would have happened.

Consequently, she felt that she and Armand were to blame.

Meanwhile, Cooper answered his phone when it rang. A few seconds later, he put it away and looked up at Genevieve. "The police just informed me that they have found Armand's car..."

Genevieve could feel the blood drain from her cheeks. "What does that mean?"

On their way to the police station, Cooper explained to Genevieve, "There was an accident at Riverdale Street. Through their investigations, the police found out that the car involved belonged to Armand. However, there was no sign of him, so he should probably be fine."

Unfortunately, Genevieve could only hear the ringing in her ears instead of Cooper's entire explanation. The only words she caught were "car accident" and "no sign of Armand."

By the time they arrived at the police station, her legs were wobbly, and she could only step out of the

The officer who gave Cooper a call invited them into his office, where he showed them pictures taken from the scene.

the Maybach skidded on the oil and failed to brake. The momentum caused the car to veer off the road and charge down the slope. As there were bloodstains in the car, we suspect that someone got hurt."

Amidst her glistening eyes, Genevieve took a while to find her voice. "Where is he then?"

"I'm sorry. We didn't find him." The officer let out a sigh. "The accident occurred at five in the morning. As there were barely any cars using the road, it wasn't until ten o'clock that we received a call from the public. After leading a team to comb the surroundings and checking the surveillance cameras, we still couldn't find any sign of Mr. Faulkner."

Genevieve's lips were pursed tightly.

Cooper put a hand on her trembling shoulder and reassured her, "Given how much Armand sticks out in a crowd, there's no way the police would miss him if he was flung down the slope together with the car. Therefore, it's likely that he has woken up and gone to the hospital."

biker, a young man, hit his back on a boulder, resulting in multiple fractures in his body. He was subsequently sent to the hospital in the morning. From the tracks of the vehicles, the investigation team surmised that the bike

Armand when he fell down the slope, Genevieve asked

"The kid is in General Hospital, albeit in a coma. Hence, we don't know his name yet."

With that, Cooper reminded the officer to monitor the situation closely and to update him of any developments before taking

After checking with the nurse, they quickly found the

Chapter 799 I Will Take Care Of Him Here

After he had moistened his throat from half a glass of water, Genevieve asked softly, "Are you feeling better?"

"Mmm-hmm."

Placing the glass of water back on the table, Genevieve inquired, "How did you wind up in Jadeborough?"

"I came at an invitation from a friend who had just opened a bike shop," Harry answered obediently. "As he had just completed modifications for a new bike, I borrowed it for a spin."

"Did you also see a Maybach crash down the slope at Riverdale Street?" Genevieve asked anxiously.

"I think so—" Suddenly, Harry grimaced in pain. "My head hurts. It feels as if someone is piercing my brain with needles."

After retching a few times, he ended up vomiting.

Caught by surprise by his sudden symptoms, Genevieve hurriedly wiped the corners of his mouth with a tissue.

Before long, the doctor who examined Harry returned and quickly gave the anxious Harry a sedative to calm him down.

shattering of his spine and the concussion he suffered from the impact, forcing him to remember

force the issue when she saw the

said softly, "Coop, you should go home. I'll stay back and take care of

that she must have suffered during her time there. "You should go home and rest. I'll

I'm just more worried about Mando." Pursing her lips, Genevieve added, "When Harry wakes up later, I want to

related by blood, she was obligated to look after the

it was futile to try and dissuade her, Cooper was left with no choice

Harry's attending physician and got him transferred into a

took out his phone, intending to give the Hompton family a call, she recalled the surveillance feed showing how much Charice cared for Harry. If she comes to look after him or brings him back to Xedells, I

the end, Genevieve decided

the spots on Harry's face that weren't covered by medication. When she was done with

fingers twitched before he grabbed Genevieve's hand so hard that

and saw him furrowing his brows with cold sweat beading out of his forehead as if he was having a nightmare. In order to calm him, she played some light music on her phone and placed it

the soothing music echoed through his ears, the tension between his brows began to ease. Nevertheless, his grip on Genevieve's

away, Genevieve had no choice but to let him continue

Chapter 800 Are You Not Leaving

Timothy was dressed in a white shirt and black pants. The languid look in his eyes had been replaced with one that was weighed down by extreme exhaustion.

After closing the ward door behind her, Genevieve chatted with Timothy in the corridor.

"Cooper told me everything in the afternoon." Timothy unbuttoned his collar to relieve his breath. "If you need anything, just let me know."

Genevieve replied, "Harry has suffered from a mild concussion but will be fine with some rest."

Observing Timothy briefly, she lowered her voice and asked, "What happened at the club?"

"I don't remember anything." Knitting his brows, Timothy explained in an agonizing tone, "That night, I felt inexplicably frustrated and reserved a private room for myself to drink. Even though I had a little too much, I was sure I was sober when I left...."

However, after he ran into the woman named Mindy who said something to him, his memory from how they went to the hotel until he awoke the next morning was nothing but a blur.

No matter how hard he tried, he just couldn't recall the events.

Nonetheless, the surveillance feeds from the club and the hotel, together with the naked woman in bed with him when he woke up were impossible to refute.

in the past, he would have readily admitted his mistake, for he was, after all, no longer a child. Unfortunately, it had never crossed his mind

panic, he planned to hire someone to suppress the matter

Little did he expect Cooper to have told her about it. Before he was even awake, Johanna had already seen the pictures.

even if she was upset from arguing with you? The last time both of you fought, she dragged me out to drink at the club. It wasn't until you arrived that she flirted with the two men just to get on your nerves. When Coop checked with

grim as he moved his lips in an attempt to defend himself.

relief. "If you had done it while being married, not only would you have hurt Jojo but also Asel."

flashback in Timothy's mind, where he declared in front of his father that he wanted to set an example for Asel.

In the end, he had committed such a terrible act.

"My love for Jojo is true, and so is my affection for Asel." Closing his eyes

The urgency of the situation wasn't lost upon him. In the event Johanna chose to disappear, he would never be able to find her again.

it was any other mistake. But how am I going to help you with something like that?" Smiling wryly, she continued in a grave tone, "Timothy, to be honest, I'm in no better position than you are. Considering how long Mando has vanished, we have only found his car so far. Asel is

Timothy apologized, "I'm sorry."

Waving her hand, Genevieve collected her dejected self and suggested, "For the time being, don't bother Jojo and Asel. Whatever it is,