

Flirtacious 801

Chapter 801 No Longer Useful

Harry lifted his right hand, and it was as if he could still feel the warmth in his palm. He then clenched his fist to try to keep the warmth there.

After that, he whipped out his phone from under his pillow and made a call.

The next morning, right after Genevieve ordered takeout, Amanda called and grumbled, "Mommy, didn't you say you were going to have a picnic with Lucian and me? You can't go back on your word like Daddy."

"Uncle Cooper will bring you guys, okay?" Genevieve comforted Amanda. "I need to take care of a patient."

"Will you abandon Lucian and me and run away?"

Genevieve was amused. "No. Once the patient feels better and doesn't need me, I'll come back and make it up to you guys, okay?"

"All right, then."

to the hospital to visit Harry. When she arrived, he was already awake, and

"Hi, Genevieve," Harry greeted. His hair beside his temples was curled up, and he looked rather cute.

and blew on it before feeding it to him. "Harry, do you remember how you rode the motorcycle?" she asked tentatively.

"I do." Harry swallowed the food in his mouth and continued, "That day, I was riding the motorcycle along Riverdale Street. There, I saw a luxurious car driving fast, and it suddenly ramped into the guardrail and crashed. I quickly called the emergency hotline. I wanted

Harry's story was the same as what the police said. The authorities said that they did receive a call. So it was Harry

"After you fell, did you see the person inside the Maybach?" Genevieve asked anxiously.

Harry gave it some thought before shaking his head. "After I fell, I was in a lot of pain. The back of my head was throbbing with pain. I saw a bit of the

He then lowered his head and said in a remorseful tone, "I was so careless. If I had noticed the oil on the road, I wouldn't have fallen down. I should've waited until the police arrive before checking on the person."

about what they saw on the road. Not only did Harry call the police right after the accident, but he also tried to help the driver. If not for Harry's call, the police might only know about the accident after a long time.

Seeing how he was blaming himself, Genevieve

on Genevieve's face, Harry asked cautiously, "Genevieve, why did you ask me that?"

in the past. There's no need to drag Harry into it, so I'm not going to tell him about

Chapter 802 Pure Gold

"No. I have other things to attend to as well. My kids need me," Genevieve answered.

Harry didn't respond.

Amanda was eating next to Genevieve when the latter hung up the phone. Blinking her eyes curiously, Amanda asked, "Who was on the phone with you, Mommy?"

"That was the patient I was taking care of." Genevieve patted Amanda's head.

Seeing the doughnut in Amanda's hand, Asel crawled toward her. She was babbling and cooing as if she wanted the doughnut. At the same time, she was holding a toy in her hand.

"No." Amanda shook her head and uttered sternly, "You can't eat doughnuts, okay? You can only drink milk."

Amused, Genevieve held Asel up and played with her.

"Genev, let's go out for a meal today." Johanna rubbed her sore shoulders and entered the living room. "I've been so busy recently that I haven't even been out."

pocket money. I'll treat you to a seafood meal, okay, Aunt Jojo? Let's get you fed," Amanda chimed in.

Carrying Amanda, Johanna kissed her. "Thank you, Sweetie!"

"Let the housekeeper accompany you guys, okay?" Genevieve passed Asel to Johanna and added in a helpless tone, "I need to go to the hospital."

"What for?" Johanna asked.

take care of that patient, of course." Amanda pouted. "Mommy treats that patient better than she treats us. Don't you think so, Aunt Jojo?"

At that, Johanna's curiosity was piqued. "Who's in the hospital? Is it Jack?"

With the kids present, Genevieve couldn't reveal much to Johanna. "Let's go. I'll send you guys to the restaurant before going to the hospital."

Putting a jacket over Asel, Johanna saw the toy she was carrying. What a lousy toy! It

other hand, was very happy with the toy. While smiling brightly, she was showing

Noticing Johanna looking at the toy, Genevieve asked, "I gave her that. What do you think about it?"

"It looks shabby!" Johanna put Asel into a baby stroller and uttered, "Since Asel is going to be your future daughter-in-law, you should

"Fine, fine. I'll give her that next time!"

After sending Johanna and the kids to the restaurant, Genevieve drove to the hospital. When she parked the car in the parking lot, she bumped into

Yuvan stared at Genevieve for a while before asking, "Genevieve, is that you?"

Chapter 803 Drop It

Genevieve knew why he needed to thank her. With a smile, she stated, "If I need help in the future, I'll look for you."

"Sure!" Yuvan smiled.

After they were done chatting, Yuvan walked back to the parking lot and glanced at Genevieve again. "Will you be able to control your sister? Will she ever come out again?"

"What's wrong? Are you so eager to see her?" Genevieve raised her brows. "Should I tell her that?"

"Don't." The thought of Nathalia actually gave him goosebumps. "I shall make a move."

With that, Yuvan turned around and left.

When Yuvan got back into the car, Renee couldn't help but say, "Yuvan, I actually thought I saw Aunt Juliana when I saw Ms. Rachford."

In a helpless tone, Yuvan answered, "Renee, Aunt Juliana went missing when

"I have photos of her when she was little, though," Renee replied. "When you were standing next to Ms. Rachford, didn't you notice that her brows look like Aunt Juliana's?"

With that, Renee suggested, "When you go back later, get a strand of Grandpa's hair. Let's do a DNA test."

told about it, and they've been making fun of Grandpa. Some of them wanted to ridicule Grandpa, so they told him they know about Aunt Juliana's daughter and told him to do a DNA test. When Grandpa was young, he was injured during battle, and Grandma passed away rather early. After that, his only daughter went missing when she was still so little. I bet he was

Renee frowned, and she seemed to have something to say, yet was hesitant to speak. I only want to locate Aunt Juliana because I know how much Grandpa

"When I went home a few days ago, I noticed that Grandpa isn't doing very well. He was even coughing out blood." Yuvan sighed and added, "Renee, let's just assume Aunt Juliana is dead, okay? We should just stop investigating so that Grandpa can have peace in his twilight years."

Initially, Yuvan wanted to ask Sylvie about it. However, he changed his mind when he saw how bad Herbert's condition was and the information he got from the private investigator. Even if Genevieve does look like Aunt Juliana, it would be a huge blow to Grandpa if we get it wrong.

"Okay. I'll drop it," Renee answered.

After parting ways with Yuvan, Genevieve went to buy a tub of ice

Genevieve waited in front of the VIP elevator for a while. When the elevator doors opened, she wanted to step

Chapter 804 Guilt In Genevieve

Soon, the elevator came back.

The man stood aside and let Genevieve in. Again, in a cold tone, he stated, "I'm sorry for the trouble."

"It's all right." Genevieve went into the elevator with the tub of ice cream.

Since they needed access cards for VIP rooms, Genevieve whipped out her access card and swiped it on the monitor before pressing the button for the thirteenth floor. However, even when she pressed on it a couple of times, it was still not responding.

Genevieve swiped the card again and pressed the button for the twelfth floor.

When she arrived on the twelfth floor, she wanted to take the stairs to go to the thirteenth floor, only to see two burly men guarding the staircase.

Upon seeing Genevieve, one of them put his hands behind his back and tensed up.

Genevieve froze for a few seconds before saying calmly, "My friend is in room 1308 on the thirteenth floor."

Staring at Genevieve intently, the man replied sternly, "All the patients on the thirteenth floor have been transferred to this floor. Please ask the nurses for your friend's room."

"Okay." Genevieve got out of there quickly, and she was sweating bullets.

Although Herbert was a soldier, all the housekeepers in the Zeigler residence were ordinary people apart from the security guards who were ex-military.

Even when Herbert was throwing a birthday party, his sons weren't intimidating. When Genevieve went into the Zeigler residence, she felt as though she was just attending a normal birthday party for an elderly.

intimated by bodyguards twice, and she could feel a chill running down her spine. I guess the patient on the thirteenth floor is a big

With the help of a nurse on the twelfth floor, Genevieve found the room Harry was transferred to. She went there and knocked on the door before walking in.

Harry's bed was raised up, and he was leaning on a pillow while watching a movie on his tablet.

Upon hearing someone knocking on the door, he turned toward the entrance. His eyes lit up when he saw Genevieve walking in, but he quickly shifted his gaze back

Pulling a chair for herself, Genevieve glanced at him. "Are you still mad?"

Harry ignored her.

"I bought some matcha-flavored ice cream. I know you like them." Genevieve took back. "How did you know I like matcha-flavored ice cream?"

"I bought a milkshake for you the last time around, and you said you wanted matcha ice cream instead. Hence, I assumed that you like matcha-flavored food." Genevieve opened the tub of ice cream and scooped out a small spoonful of ice cream.

his mouth and uttered, "Since you're still not feeling well, you're only going to get three spoonfuls, okay? I'll leave the

Harry lowered his head to eat the ice cream and smiled.

While feeding him ice cream, Genevieve explained, "It's not that I have no use for you anymore,

Chapter 805 What A Useless Man

Harry answered obediently, "No. Truthfully, apart from Evan, no one knows who my dad is. Hans and others saw me when my mom picked me up from school, so..."

It wasn't until now that Genevieve realized why no one looked for Harry when something happened to him this time.

He dared come to Jadeborough to visit his friends because only a few know him.

After finishing three scoops of ice cream, Harry licked his lips and eagerly gazed at the ice cream box. "Genevieve, can I have two more scoops?"

"No," Genevieve declined his request coldly and put the ice cream box back into the fridge.

Harry felt a little aggrieved but continued to chat with Genevieve, "Genevieve, did you head to the thirteenth floor when you arrived?"

"No. The thirteenth floor is blocked. I can't even press the floor after swiping my card." While wiping Harry's hand with a warm towel, Genevieve continued, "I heard a prominent figure stays there."

Without hesitation, Harry replied, "It's Mr. Zane."

Genevieve asked in shock, "You know him?"

Nodding, Harry explained, "Yes, my dad knows Mr. Zane. He even attended my eighteenth birthday party. When I was transferred to the twelfth floor, I bumped into Mr. Zane's subordinate and overheard their conversation. They said Mr. Zane's right arm was injured, and thus he had to undergo surgery. Since the surgery was risky, the doctors in

Recalling the bodyguards at the elevator door and the staircase, Genevieve couldn't help but ask, "What is his position?"

"I think he's a military commander."

No wonder the doctors in the military hospital dare not carry out the surgery, and no wonder the security is tight in this hospital. It will be chaotic if something

Nonetheless, Genevieve wasn't bothered because she had nothing to do with it.

care of Harry. She would occasionally ask Cooper to have lunch and ask him if he had found Armand.

Unfortunately, Cooper's answers disappointed her every time.

if he's facing a problem? Why must he disappear without a trace?

and used to fake Armand's death, Genevieve believed Steven had at

However, Steven refused to say anything, no matter how hard she tried to question him.

How is it possible that you could find the car but not him?" The next moment, something terrible flashed through Genevieve's mind. "Could it be some wild wolves had devoured Mando after he fell off the slope?"

Chapter 806 I Wish To Meet Him

Genevieve sneered, "Oh, so you still remember you have a dad. I've almost forgotten about him since I haven't seen him for too long!"

Instantly, Lucian looked at Genevieve in shock. "So you guys—"

Genevieve gently patted Lucian and interrupted, "Don't make any wild guesses. He's your daddy's friend. Since his family members aren't available, I have to take care of him in the hospital."

Seemingly unconvinced, Lucian frowned and replied, "Why do I get the feeling that Daddy won't have such a young friend, given his personality?"

Genevieve stopped dwelling on the topic and took him into the ward.

Since Harry was young and had a good physical condition, he recovered a lot after lying on the bed for over twenty days. Now, he could get out of bed and walk like normal. However, he was not allowed to ride a motorbike or join any racing competition for now.

On the day Harry was discharged, a young man called Jesse came to the hospital to pick him up.

After knowing that he was Harry's friend, Genevieve could put her mind at ease and go home with her two children.

When they were in the car, Amanda fervently waved her hand at Harry to say goodbye. After that, she sat back in her seat and asked, "Mommy, when will Daddy come home? Next Wednesday is Lucian and my birthday."

Recently, Genevieve was busy taking care of Harry and even had to squeeze in becoming a model at Yuvan's studio. Hence, she was shocked upon knowing that her children's birthday was around the corner.

Moments later, she flashed Amanda a smile and responded, "No worries. Daddy will come home on your

I have no choice but to lie to them for now.

for Armand, there wasn't any news about him. Soon, the children's birthday had arrived.

As Amanda was excited, she woke up early to choose the dress she wanted to wear at night.

Genevieve couldn't bear to see Amanda upset when Armand didn't show up later that night. Hence, she decided to

Letting out a sigh, Genevieve was about to head to the kitchen to prepare breakfast when Harry called her.

"What is

I saw the person you mentioned," Harry informed over the phone.

His words jolted Genevieve. Anxious, she asked, "Where did you see

Since it was hard to explain everything over the phone, Harry asked to meet Genevieve at a coffee shop. After they took their seats, he showed her a picture on his phone.

"It's him, right?"

Tears began to well up in Genevieve's eyes once she saw the familiar figure in the picture. "Yes. Did you take the picture?"

"Someone sent it to me." Then, Harry pointed at the picture and added, "The man next to him is Mr. Zane's trusted subordinate. Judging from

Chapter 807 That Lady Is Sally

At eight o'clock at night, Genevieve drove Harry to a seemingly simple but exquisite resort.

Considering Sally's birthday party's guests were friends and family, Harry was in his casual wear.

Harry looked particularly tall in his black hoodie and with his black and short hair. Besides, his pair of pure eyes made him seem soft and gentle.

After getting out of the car while holding the gift, Harry walked toward the Genevieve's side.

While Genevieve looked up at the hotel entrance, Harry gazed at her beautiful collarbones for several seconds. Then, he withdrew his gaze and stated, "Genevieve, I still think it's better for you not to go."

"I'm already here. I might as well go in and try a piece of the birthday cake at least," Genevieve replied calmly and walked toward the hotel.

The hotel's manager on duty had received Stefan's call earlier. As Genevieve and Harry came closer, he hastily approached them to welcome them and led them to the banquet hall on the left.

Even though the resort design looked plain, the scenery around the place was breathtakingly beautiful.

The hotel in the resort had three floors—rooms were on the second and third floors, while the banquet halls and some private rooms were on the first floor.

The manager led them to the smaller banquet hall with seven

guests were mostly in their casual outfits. When Harry and Genevieve entered the hall, they were already seated at every table and chatting.

Sally's pictures, taken from when she was young until now, were displayed on the projector screen. On top of that, a red banner with the words "wishing my beloved daughter, Sally, a happy birthday" was put on the wall.

If there were no pictures of Sally and the banner, Genevieve would have thought it was just an ordinary gathering among friends.

way to the resort, Harry had told Genevieve that Sally was the daughter of a prominent family. As such, Genevieve was

However, it could also be that Sally's father was worried someone would leak the photos if he held an extravagant birthday party for her.

"Hey,

Once Genevieve and Harry entered the banquet hall, a young man came forward and punched

Harry breathed a sigh of relief. "I'm glad you're here. Otherwise, we'd

"This is my friend, Genevieve

almost instantly. "Oh, is that so? I haven't seen her before. Why didn't you introduce

Harry's eyes dimmed for a second before he responded helplessly,

"I see." Stefan was a good friend of Evan, and he made friends with Yuvan over lunch.

After greeting Genevieve, Stefan brought Harry and Genevieve to the table near the right side of the stage to

Approaching a young lady, Stefan uttered, "Sally, these are my friends, Harry and Genevieve."

Chapter 808 Why The Long Disappearance

Having run into Stefan when she entered, then being brought to the table where his sister was, Genevieve had no time to speak with the other guests.

Her gaze swept the tables on both sides of the aisle as she walked behind Stefan, and she quickly noticed the large, familiar frame seated at a table on the left side of the stage.

The table was packed with occupants—all men of uncommon status.

A middle-aged man, who had more white in his hair than black, sat on Armand's left. He was unsmiling to the point of appearing stern, and his lips moved while Armand listened with his head bowed.

Genevieve scrutinized him from head to toe.

Given that he can sit on the chair and raise his glass, nothing's wrong with him physically. By the looks of it, there should be nothing wrong with his brain, too. Since he seems alive and well, why did he disappear for such a long time?

Harry turned around and saw that Genevieve had stopped, though he did not know what she was looking at despite glancing around him. "What's wrong, Genevieve?"

"Nothing." She suppressed the anger within her and returned to her seat at Stefan's table. the table on the left side of the stage and watched doesn't seem to notice that I'm the right side of the table, rise and walked toward Armand. She placed her arm on the demeanor toward everybody else, she did away with her frostiness when she arrived with her hand and spoke sharply to the attendant, his shoulder when she bent down to speak to Armand. She even wiped the wine stains from the corner of his lips with her glass at that sight, imagining him. How dare this b*stard behave this intimately with another Stefan after rearranging her expression. "Could stood up. arrived at Armand's table with a glass of red wine. Sally's hand was still on have sensed something as he looked

Chapter 809 We Are Divorced

However, she knew that it was not the right occasion that day, as she would be the one embarrassed if she were to demand an explanation from Armand and rage at him.

Genevieve took a deep breath to suppress her overwhelming anger and smiled at Armand. "Yes, we got a divorce a few years ago. Since I've run into you today, Mr. Faulkner, I came to say hello as we were once married."

Glancing down, Genevieve saw Sally clutching the man's arm, but her smile did not falter. "You two look so intimate. Are you married?"

Armand gulped but said nothing.

Instead, Sally was the one to answer after a sideways glance at him. "No, but it would not be long until our wedding," she said breezily.

Would not be long before their wedding.

Genevieve almost fell over from a bout of dizziness. Biting the tip of her tongue hard, she used the pain to remain conscious and firm on her feet.

"Then let me congratulate you in advance, Ms. Loake." Genevieve raised her glass at Sally.

more. "Excuse me, Ms. Loake, for departing ahead of time. It's also my children's birthday today. Their father died after they were born, you see. I cannot miss this year, as I've always

taken aback. "Wish the kids a happy

be sure to convey the message.” Genevieve smiled before turning around that she was about to leave, Harry stood up and followed lost her composure once she exited the hotel. Even her eyes were her purse to call Cooper.

two vials of Curb.emotion's new formula. One was used on him, and the other on Sylvie. All the information on the

signed non-disclosure agreements. They would not dare expose information about the research even if they remembered

as though

did

the rain and walked down the

soaked to the bone, as it was pouring outside

caught up to her, he found Genevieve standing under the rain and hurriedly opened a large umbrella he

Chapter 810 He Crossed The Line

Recalling that she still had to celebrate the children's birthday, Genevieve could not afford to pine over Armand. Wiping her tears, she got into the car and dried herself with a towel before driving back into the city.

Upon arriving at Swallow Garden, Harry, too, wanted to celebrate the children's birthday. Genevieve agreed as she felt the more the merrier.

Crossing the threshold, she saw the living room had been decorated into a little fairytale paradise. Amanda was wearing a light blue dress and a party hat, and Steven was standing before her doing magic tricks.

Changing into slippers, Genevieve led Harry into the living room. “I'm sorry for returning late,” she announced.

“Mommy!” Amanda ran into Genevieve's embrace.

“Happy birthday, Sweetie.” Genevieve kissed her daughter tenderly and picked her up before glancing behind. “I brought Harry along.”

“Happy birthday, Amanda.” Harry handed her a gift.

Amanda tore the wrapper open eagerly and beamed at him upon seeing the crystal hair clip shaped like a butterfly nestled in the box. “Thank you, Harry, but I'm already wearing a hair clip. I'll wear yours another time!”

Amanda continued, “Since everybody is here, she watched her daughter

she wished to see her father that night. When Genevieve went to the resort, the child even asked if not disappointed that her father did not show

on the cake, Amanda hurriedly closed her eyes and made a wish. Then, your turn to make a

“I hope Amanda will be more obedient and adorable in the future and stop bullying do you mean, Lucian? Am I

feet and gazed up at Genevieve forlornly. “You see, Mommy? Lucian is telling lies about me. He is the one who has been bullying me! No,

Amanda finished speaking, Lucian blew out all the candles in a single breath and nearly made his Genevieve aside to the large windows for a chat. “You told Cooper what

flinch when he saw me. He even told Sally I'm his ex-wife he divorced years ago!” Genevieve became incensed at that recollection. “I called to ask because

we couldn't find him