

## Flirtacious 811

### Chapter 811 Opportunist

Cooper knew how tired Genevieve had been from searching for Armand since his disappearance. She pursued every clue so relentlessly that her anxiety caused her insomnia.

As she had been injected with Curb.emotion, Genevieve had no feelings of romance toward Armand. Even his faked death did not affect her at all. Even so, he had gone too far this time.

*Even if he had matters to attend to, he should not have kept me worrying.*

Cooper handed Genevieve a piece of tissue. As he was about to say something, she wiped her tears and said coldly, "Forget it. It's not worth being sad over a scoundrel like him. I am rich and beautiful. Why should I get hung up on an old man who is almost forty years old?"

Cooper was amused. He did not know if he should feel sorry for Armand for being cast so quickly aside.

The children's birthday party drew to a close at eleven that night.

Harry gazed mournfully at Genevieve upon noticing the darkness outside the window. "Jesse went to Baykeep, Genevieve. There's no one at home, and it's still raining outside. Can I spend the night here?"

"Let Harry stay, Mommy." Amanda tried to put in a word for him.

Though Genevieve was unwilling, she did not feel good about sending him away on a rainy day at the thought of all Harry had done that night for her sake and how far away from home he was.

moment to raise his objection. "You can't. This is Daddy's house. No guests have ever lived here aside from Mommy. Even Mr. Sullivan

"Special situations necessitate special measures," Harry said petulantly as his eyelashes quivered. "I won't be able to hail a taxi in this rain anyway. I want to spend some more time with Amanda and tell her a bedtime story."

Amanda's eyes lit up, but upon receiving her brother's hard gaze, she pouted her lips and said nothing. left. "Harry says he can't hail a taxi, Uncle Cooper. Send him to the hotel, will you? All right. I'll send him out."

After hanging up, Lucian flashed Harry a grin. "My uncle is waiting in the car outside. He said he get going." Genevieve heaved a secret sigh of relief when her son resolved the delicate matter for her.

Sending Harry out the front door, she handed him an umbrella.

Harry did not expect the usually reticent Lucian to be

As his plan of spending the night fell apart, he could only reluctantly bid Genevieve farewell.

Amanda awaited Genevieve's return to extract a paper bag from the pile of opened presents and hand it to her mother.

Genevieve pursed her lips at the unpleasant memory of the kidnapping. "Did he come

## Chapter 812 Paper Cranes

Lilian sounded calm on the other end. "Helt Corporation keeps him busy enough, and he's not short on money. Jack told me he is happy to have spent those five years with Lucian and Amanda. The children gave him a period of happiness, and he gives them a gift in exchange. You don't have to feel uncomfortable to accept it."

*It was not just the children keeping Jack company for the past five years. Jack, too, has helped me out so much.*

At the thought of his companionship in the past, Genevieve's calloused heart melted somewhat. She even forgot all about the period when he had imprisoned her.

"How's his injury?" Genevieve asked as she pursed her lips.

"Are you referring to the stab wound you caused?" Lilian asked. "He lost some blood. I bandaged him up that night, and he did not even go to the hospital. It's been over a month, and the scar on his stomach has almost faded. Would you like to speak with Jack? I'll put him on."

"No need." Genevieve felt relieved upon hearing that Jack was fine and that he seemed to be getting on well with Lilian.

"Genevieve," Lilian said in a quiet voice, "you've lived with Jack in Dartan for five years and have raised children together. Did you... ever love him?"

Genevieve was puzzled as to why she would suddenly ask something like that.

After a prolonged silence, she answered slowly, "I met Armand when I was nine. After going around in circles until

Lilian smiled. "I understand. Wish the children a happy birthday for me."

"I will."

After the call ended, Genevieve walked to the living room and lifted her daughter, who

"It's half-past eleven, Little Princess. You should be taking a shower and preparing for bed."

Amanda pouted in

with dark circles under your eyes, and your cheeks will turn yellow. You'll be a little witch and no longer a little

"No." Amanda shook her head fervently. "I must protect my adorable face."

smiled as she pecked her daughter's soft cheeks.

upset about her father not celebrating her birthday with her, but the kid might have forgotten about it due to the excitement of the birthday celebration. At last, Genevieve decided not to mention it for fear of her question being a reminder

returned to the master bedroom she and Armand once shared and discovered a bottle of paper cranes

### Chapter 813 I Do Not Want That Old Man

As she thought of the thousand paper cranes in the glass jar being folded by hand one after another, Genevieve was touched. She felt warm and tenderhearted. Soon, another matter came to her mind.

Since Steven delivered the item for Armand, it meant that he knew Armand's latest whereabouts.

*Why did he insist he knew nothing?*

The scenes in the resort that night passed through Genevieve's mind one after another. Her face suddenly sank, and she carried the jar of paper cranes into the walk-in closet.

Lucian followed her into the closet slowly.

He folded his arms across his chest and leaned against the door, watching his mother tuck the jar of cranes into a corner and cover it up with a piece of cloth. "Mommy, I overheard everything you said to Uncle Cooper. First of all, I didn't mean to eavesdrop. My hearing is just too good."

Genevieve laughed while feeling angry at the same time. Seeing the kid's face that closely resembled Armand's, she walked over to hold and rub it as she remembered his father with some resentment. "I feel miserable today, being bullied by your father and his new love."

It took Lucian a lot of effort to pull his mother's hands away from his face.

of resentment, you might hurt yourself. You have to look

even though your daddy has a new love, I'm not supposed to be angry?" Genevieve asked

a sigh, Lucian pointed at

"Even if Daddy has a new love, I am his biological son. Even if he's in a position of power, I will still be his son. With him helping me pave the way,

stared blankly at

like Armand,

"His genes are good

bully you now. Don't worry. When I do it,

extremely moved. Holding her son in an embrace, she stroked him. "You're the best. You love

mother on her

go find yourself a boyfriend. Mandy and I

too. I'll find someone young and handsome to be your stepfather. Who wants an

many men around. Who wants an old

the night, Johanna was awoken by

### Chapter 814 I Will Watch While You Sleep

Timothy noticed her eyes were red, while the child's body was flushed.

"Asel is having a high fever." At a glance, Timothy recognized the child's symptoms. He took her from Johanna's arms and loosened her clothes a little. "Let's go to the hospital."

Johanna did not even think about how he had entered the house. She was only concerned about the child. Hence, she swiftly followed him to the hospital.

Timothy kept looking at the rearview mirror whenever he heard Asel cry. Though he was anxious, it was raining, and the road was slippery, so he did not speed.

Upon arriving at the hospital, Timothy hurried to the emergency room with the child to find his doctor friend.

Timothy used to work in the cardiac surgery department of General Hospital, and now he had become a major shareholder of the establishment. The doctor did not dare neglect Timothy's child when he saw Asel suffering from a high fever.

With the doctor's help, Asel's high fever subsided after three minutes, and she stopped crying as she began to breathe evenly.

Only then did Timothy feel relieved.

Considering that it was raining, and the weather was cold, he asked the doctor for a VIP ward.

Entering the ward, Timothy placed the child on the bed.

eyes were red and swollen. He recalled that when they were in the car earlier, Johanna shed tears as well upon hearing her daughter's

soaking a towel in the hot water, he was about to wipe Asel's face when Johanna took the towel from his hand. She

lay beside her daughter, totally

that Johanna did not send him away, he gingerly went to

"You get some sleep," he whispered. "I'll watch over her.

was indifferent as she continued to

being so worn

quietly and covered her with the blanket, that had slid

They both slept in a similar peaceful sleeping position as if they were carved out of the

his fingers, he gently brushed the hair from Johanna's cheek behind her ear

that incident, he had not seen Johanna and

always busy in the studio, so when he parked his car outside her small

time, when Lucian and Amanda celebrated their birthday, Timothy knew that he would spoil things for them if

him in, he would not have had

Asel playing with a lock of her hair while looking at her with her

me by pulling

### **Chapter 815 Because You Bullied My Child**

Mindy laughed. "I heard the nurse saying that Mr. Jensen's child has a high fever, so I came to visit."

She barged in on her own. When she saw how adorable Asel was, she praised, "How cute! Her eyes are just like Mr. Jensen's. She looks quite energetic too!"

Without saying anything, Johanna lowered her head and glanced at the medical report that Mindy was holding.

Noticing Johanna looking at her medical report, Mindy smirked. "My period is irregular, so I came to the hospital to check on it. Don't misunderstand anything, Ms. Joule. Why don't I show you my medical report?"

Johanna was not the least bothered by her disgusting words. She asked flatly, "Is there anything else?"

"No." Mindy glanced at the packed bags on the bed. "Are you leaving, Ms. Joule? I drove over. Do you want me to send you back?"

"There's no need for that."

Mindy did not continue insisting. Drawing circles in the air, she played with Asel. "Mr. Jensen's eyes are very pretty. If this child's a boy, he'll be even better-looking than Mr. Faulkner when he grows up."

her sentence, she sighed

Johanna put headphones over her ears and kissed her. "Sweetie, wait

her child on the bed

Johanna spun around and strode toward Mindy. Gripping her hair, she slapped Mindy's cheek forcefully. Then, she swung her hand in the opposite direction, landing

few seconds later, Mindy could feel her

resist. However, Johanna was extremely strong. She slapped Mindy a few more times before

and mighty just because you slept with a man?" Johanna rolled up her sleeves and glared at Mindy, who was looking extremely pathetic. "You're dumber than a pig. I've already divorced Timothy, so I have no objections to both of you sleeping together every day. I hit you because you bullied

were born from a surrogate mother, you wouldn't have existed without a woman's eggs. Or are you feeling sad that you

were the

born through surrogacy, you're still a woman, so why are you so sexist?" Johanna swung her away. "If you

and entered the ward, holding some

and saw Mindy

"Why are you here?"

### **Chapter 816 Utterly Dumb**

Mindy was about to scoff at what Johanna said when the latter turned around and shot a look at Timothy. "If you still want to be Asel's father, remember what I said."

"I'll instruct someone to do it right now," replied Timothy quickly. He then turned around and left to make a call.

This time, Mindy's cheeks turned pale.

After Timothy divorced Johanna, their relationship became strained, and they even severed their ties. *Why is Timothy still siding with Johanna, then?*

Johanna stared at Mindy disdainfully. "Do you want to know why I called you dumb earlier? When you hooked up with Timothy, you took photos and posted them on Instagram. Everyone knew about it. Yet, you didn't know how to grab that opportunity. Other women have better tricks up their sleeves than you. Now that you've come to provoke me, you seem even dumber!"

Not wasting any more time with her, Johanna carried her child and left the hospital ward.

Coincidentally, Timothy had just finished his phone call. Upon seeing Johanna leave, he quickly kept his phone and caught up with her. "It's been ages since I've carried Asel. Can you let me carry her?"

When Timothy fed Asel some milk in the middle of the night, he did not want to stop carrying her. However, he was afraid that his arm would make her uncomfortable.

Johanna

against Johanna's shoulders. When she saw her father at the back, she started calling out to

stretched his finger out, Asel grabbed it tightly, wanting to pounce

minutes," he

to the back, Johanna could barely hold on

emotions, she said, "You can carry her, but you must pay a million per minute. I only want

"Okay," agreed Timothy unhesitatingly.

quickly hugged her and kissed

kiss him but

Timothy did not mind at all. Wiping Asel's saliva from his face,

saying that it was inconvenient for Johanna to move everything while carrying Asel. Hence, he Asel found Timothy's platinum ring around his finger and coaxed, "You can't ring, she scoffed coldly. "We're already divorced. Are you wearing the wedding ring to make me feel sick? Or is it arousing

### **Chapter 817 Rip His Head Off**

Hector stared at Johanna, realizing that after he was overseas for a few months, the woman seemed even colder toward Timothy. *Did they fight again?*

"Asel is so cute!" Hector could not help but smile when he saw Asel's adorable face.

"Can I carry her?" he asked Timothy.

When he stretched out his arms to take Asel from Timothy's arms, she hugged Timothy's neck tightly. It was obvious how resistant she was.

Immediately, Timothy felt much better. *My daughter knows how to make me look good.*

"I'm sorry, but my daughter clings to me a lot. She doesn't want to leave me," replied Timothy in a slightly proud tone. "If you like children, why don't you marry earlier and let your wife have one for you?"

Johanna suddenly asked Hector, "Hector, how many girlfriends have you had?"

Even though he was puzzled, he replied, "Three."

"Did you date them for a long time?"

first girlfriend at university and dated her for two years. Then I dated my second and third girlfriends for three years each. However, we broke up because we were pursuing

treat each girlfriend seriously and put your heart into each relationship," stated Johanna,

revealed a sympathetic look. "Yeah. We were from the same university. If I paid more attention comparing Hector to

rebuke and say that he was better than Hector, but in the past, he had followed his guts rather than his heart when it came to relationships. It was true that he

she walked out of the bedroom, seeing the

"Where's Uncle Cooper?"

hasn't come yet." Amanda shoved a bagel

noticed the sumptuous breakfast laid out on the table. There were some beef tacos and oatmeal on the eyes, she glanced at

eating much more elegantly than  
even though he wanted to deliver breakfast over and  
something so romantic, like sending gifts and cooking delicious food to make her happy in the past,  
him for disappearing for a few months was  
other women in front of her and even pretended that he did not know

### **Chapter 818 A New Dad For The Kids**

At first, Genevieve did not want to interfere, but after considering Harry was only an adolescent and his relationship with Armand, she felt she needed to step in to prevent the issue from spiraling out of control.

After Cooper arrived, he took the children to the theme park while Genevieve drove to the hotel.

As she was stopping her car by the road, a car suddenly rammed into the back of her vehicle. Had she not fastened her safety belt, she would have hit the windscreen.

Pulling the brakes, Genevieve stepped out of her car with a grim expression.

The driver behind her had gotten down from his car. His face turned pallid when he realized the vehicle he rammed into was a luxurious Rolls-Royce. "I-I'm sorry..."

The driver, who was answering a call, accidentally floored the accelerator, thinking it was the brake pedal.

The impact was so strong that Genevieve hit the car in front. There were altogether five vehicles involved in the pileup.

After taking photos of the damages, she decided to rush to the hotel first instead of going to the workshop because she was worried about Harry. Yet, she could not start her car.

Frustration kicked in as she had no choice but to get out of the car. She then saw a Mercedes-Benz stop at a red light.

The man in the passenger's seat at the back winded down the window, revealing the upper part of his face.

Genevieve was doubtful that the man, who drove past her, did not notice she was standing by the curb.

Walking over, she knocked on the window. After the man winded down the window completely, she gave him a faint smile.

Before the man could reply to her request, she continued, "I hope you remember we were married once, Mr. Faulkner. Pretty sure you can do me a favor, right?"

"Unlock the door," Armand ordered the driver.

Glancing at the man from the rearview mirror before turning his attention to Genevieve, who

Genevieve grabbed her bag and got into Armand's car.

man from the corners of her eyes, feeling pissed. So he's doing me a favor just because we were married? Is he going to ignore me like this? He has been

Armand asked, "Where to?"

"Lovely Heart Hotel," Genevieve answered while moving away from him. She then fished out her phone from her bag and

Two minutes later, she received a call.

Accepting the call, she said, "Yes, this is Genevieve. I'm sorry, I got into an accident and am in a hurry to check out a sick friend at a hotel. I'm afraid I can't reach the café by eleven o'clock later..."

### **Chapter 819 Came To Collect Your Body**

Upon hearing her snarky remark, the driver felt he should not have unlocked the car and let her in. *What a vicious woman!*

Yet, Armand was not mad at her. He merely hummed in acknowledgment and continued to ignore her.

Fury surged in Genevieve when she saw how composed the man was. She could not help but grit her teeth throughout the journey.

When the car arrived at Lovely Heart Hotel, she exited the car with a grim expression. After closing the door, she looked at the man in the car and uttered in a serious tone, "This time, I'll choose my husband carefully. Since the government wants us to have more babies, I'll ensure he's in his early thirties and fit enough to get me pregnant with another child!"

Genevieve then slammed the door and dashed into the hotel.

Instead of looking out of the window, Armand ordered the driver calmly, "Let's go."

"Yes," the driver replied. He was relieved that Armand paid no attention to Genevieve throughout the ride.

Meanwhile, Genevieve went into the elevator and reached the floor where Harry was staying. She rang the doorbell repeatedly in frustration.

A few minutes later, someone came to open the door. "Genevieve..."

disheveled, and he was still wearing yesterday's clothes. When he spotted Genevieve by

his pale lips. Anyone who saw him in such a miserable state would

body just in case the hotel refuses to take responsibility

instantly. He muttered, "If that's the case, I'll check out of

to his mouth,

cough was, Genevieve did not have the heart to reprimand him anymore. She immediately held him up when he began to wobble,

feel how feverish Harry was when she grabbed his

at the medicines on the coffee table and questioned him, "Why didn't you eat  
head lowered, Genevieve got furious. "Harry Hompton, you're eighteen years old now. Stop being so  
bullheaded. You can put your life  
a sudden, she thought of  
did not shower him with love, and his mother hated him. He  
Harry was a lucky young man. Charice doted on him, and  
the capsules. During my childhood, when I was down with flu, a housekeeper  
a little. "Why didn't you  
whenever I was down with a fever in the past, I would feel better after sleeping through the night."  
Harry placed his hands on his thighs and

## **Chapter 820 She Is So Gentle**

There was a pharmacy near the hotel. After Genevieve bought the fever medicine, the lunch prepared  
by the hotel was ready too. Hence, Genevieve picked up the lunch as well.

When Genevieve returned to the suite, there was no one in the living room.

"Harry?"

Vaguely hearing Harry's voice coming from the bedroom, she hurriedly went there and found Harry  
walking out of the bathroom, his face twisting in pain.

"What's wrong?" Genevieve stepped forward quickly. When she touched Harry's arm, he inhaled sharply  
in pain.

Genevieve quickly retracted her hand. "Did you hurt your arm?"

"I wanted to go to use the toilet just now, but I was a little dizzy. I fell down in the bathroom when I  
wasn't paying attention. My right arm hit the sink," said Harry, enduring the pain.

It was supposed to be a sad story. However, Genevieve wanted to laugh when she imagined the scene.

After returning to the living room, she asked Harry to sit on the couch. Then she tore open the medicine  
box and handed two tablets to Harry.

Harry obediently swallowed the tablets and took a sip of warm water.

When Genevieve took the spray from her bag, she found a plum candy. Removing the candy wrapper,

"Okay." Harry lowered his head and directly bit the candy from the wrapper.

Genevieve could feel his warm breath on her fingers, but she did not put

Rolling up his sleeve, she saw a few bruises on his arm. Then, she aimed the spray at the bruises

As Harry lowered his head, he saw Genevieve's pink lips. At that moment, the sweetness of the plum  
candy spread from his mouth to his heart.

She is so gentle.

When he saw Genevieve stand up, the excitement in Harry's eyes quickly subsided. He flashed her a bright smile and said, "Thank you, Genevieve."

If it were someone else, Genevieve probably would not even bother.

he uttered

"Use your left hand."

to pick up the lunch box on the table. However, he had difficulties opening the box with only one hand.

Seeing that, Genevieve sighed and helped him to open the lunch box.

Initially, she wanted to just pass the spoon to Harry. However, she felt her heart soften seeing him pursing his lips, looking pitiful and helpless. Sighing deeply, she picked up a spoonful of pasta and fed it to his mouth.

opened his mouth and ate it. "Thanks, Genevieve," he said with a broad smile.

"I'm a mother of two five-year-olds. I feel as if you're a kid too when taking care of you." Genevieve don't look like a mother at all," said Harry with his clear and pleasant voice, smiling.