

Flirtacious 891

Chapter 891 How Shameful

Sally turned to look at Cooper. "Didn't you understand what I said? I don't want a nurse. I want you to take care of me. You owe me. If I cheer up later, I won't do anything to Specter Corporation again. I'll ensure you're the first to know if the government has any projects. But if not..."

She sneered before continuing, "I only promised Armand that I wouldn't cause trouble for Genevieve anymore. As for whether Specter Corporation survives or tanks, I won't care at all."

Cooper knew how ruthless Sally could be. *She only had to contact a few people to shut down Specter Corporation's branch office to push me to my wits' end. She didn't even have to get her hands dirty. If she really goes to take the company down, there won't be anything I can do about it.*

For Specter Corporation's sake, Cooper could only suppress his feelings of discontent. "Very well. I'll take care of you. What do you need now, Ms. Loake?"

"I need to get out of the hospital. Go and handle the discharge procedures," she instructed frostily.

Without wasting any time, Cooper went to look for Sally's attending doctor. He settled the discharge procedures quickly, and when he returned, he saw that the male bodyguard outside the ward was gone.

He packed Sally's clothes and personal documents, then led her out of the inpatient department.

Sally received a call as soon as she got into the car.

Cooper got in and drove out of the hospital. It was quiet inside the car, and there was less honking outside since they were still in the hospital's vicinity. Hence, he could hear the sound

up, he suddenly asked her, "Are you looking into

on her production company. The culprit clearly wants to pin the murder on me, so of course, there's no way I'm going to take that sitting down. I want to know who dares to use me for their

can seek the help of practically everyone in Jadeborough's municipal government. Compared

brows and started being a little friendlier to Sally. "Where

care of me, so we're going

take you to

hands, don't you? Can't you cook?"

darkened. In an exasperated

lunch. You're a man, yet you can't cook. How shameful!" Sally retorted

men can't cook. How is

reminding himself to be patient for

stayed in, he texted Golden Restaurant

the corridor and entering a bedroom with its door open. The warm and intoxicating smell of tobacco

Chapter 892 Jealous Boyfriend

Sally was a cold and aloof person with no empathy for others. Hence, after Cooper's voice trailed off, she merely left the room impassively.

"Aren't you going to cook? I'm hungry."

He shifted his gaze away from the photo and followed her out of the bedroom. Just then, Genevieve called him on his phone. "Coop, is Sally making things difficult for you?"

He glanced at Sally's retreating figure and slowed his pace. "Nope."

On the other end of the line, Genevieve sighed in relief. "That's good, then. Are you free tonight? Let's have dinner together."

"You guys go ahead. I have some work to do." With Sally staying at his, he was worried she would call him as soon as he went out and order him to return.

I just need to bear with it for now.

Just as he hung up after chatting with Genevieve for a little longer, the doorbell rang. He went to open the door and saw that it was the delivery person from Golden Restaurant.

requested for the restaurant to send the food over on plates so that it looked as though the dishes were homecooked.

He opened the bag and tore the tinfoil cover off the plate, revealing the steaming hot pork ribs that looked as though they were fresh out of the pot. Placing a fork next to

She lifted her gaze and looked at him with dissatisfaction. Nonetheless, she remained silent and picked up the fork.

Jerry's contract. Although they had blacklisted Jerry, they knew about Specter Corporation's relationship with Genevieve and that she would have deep pockets. Hence, they wanted to pressure Jerry into coughing up a large sum of money, citing that it was because his contract had not yet ended. Genevieve also contacted Charlotte in private, which led to the latter spreading the word among her circle of friends that those who aided Jerry would mean going against her.

while under the company until his contract ended. He also wanted to make a profit, so he took the initiative to

Coolplay Entertainment in the morning, Jerry went to Genevieve Orsi a little after three o'clock in the afternoon to sign a new contract.

Genevieve asked her secretary to put away the contract safely, then said to Jerry, "I'll send you the list of managers later. You can pick who you want. There's also an excellent assistant named Joash, who we've assigned to you."

Joash when he was going under the alias of Bruce.

She thought Joash was a nice guy, so she signed

“Okay,” Jerry replied, having no objections to her arrangements. “By the way, are you very close with Harry Hompton?”

“I know him well enough, I suppose.”

She had only met Harry several times. However, she found him gentle, adorable, and adept at comforting others. Hence, she had quite a good impression of him.

The light in Jerry's eyes flickered briefly. “You should probably stay away from him. You

“I know what my boyfriend's character is like, and he understands me

Chapter 893 Is The Seatbelt Broken

Genevieve noticed one of her best friends had sent her a screenshot of another group chat.

One text read: *I heard from a friend in Xedells that Harry was kidnapped by Hans' gang when he was still a kid. Apparently, it was planned by Dylan Hompton. Nigel divorced his ex-wife because of Harry's mother, Yara. That was why Dylan hated Harry.*

Another read: *Harry was kidnapped again a few months ago. Dylan seemed to have something to do with it as well.*

Someone typed: *I also heard that the kidnapping became a huge trauma to Harry. He had to stay at home for a year before finally gaining the courage to return to school.*

A text read: *Could Harry... be the cause of Dylan's death?*

The text below it read: *Stop coming up with conspiracy theories, guys. Harry's still studying and is always hanging out with Evan and the others. How is he capable of doing that?*

The final text read: *I think his brother was too cruel. Nigel has already helped him become a politician. With his political achievements, he could easily become a chief executive. Still, he plotted to kill Harry twice.*

Genevieve believed the contents of the conversation were likely to be true.

In the past, Hans' gang only kidnapped celebrities and tycoons. Harry was the first child of a government official they kidnapped.

They've been surviving in Xedells for a long time. Don't they know the consequence of messing with the government?

Dylan's death. Perhaps Dylan's private life was a mess, and he let down his

she recalled their previous kidnapping incident where Harry had smashed the kidnapper's face, causing it to be covered in blood.

ruthlessness was just like

When she lowered her head to glance at the screen, she saw that it was a WhatsApp

read: Genevieve, I'm in Jadeborough. Are
tasks on hand. Seeing it was already past five
long after, Harry sent a location to her
at Harry's location. He was standing beside
short-sleeved shirt and a pair
side of the road, rolled down the window,
he glanced at the car and put away his phone before entering the
Genevieve caught a faint whiff of citrus and coffee fragrance.
could not pull it
these days. It's fine as long as I've fastened it," Genevieve said
response. "By the way, I saw the news over the past
fine. Sally won't attack my

Chapter 894 It Is My Honor

The man was taken aback as he never thought a weak woman like her could counterattack.

Before he knew it, Genevieve gave him another kick. She wanted to open the door to the passenger seat when the latter took out an army knife and swiftly aimed it at her throat.

At that critical moment, the man was ambushed from the back. Hence, he had no choice but to give up on Genevieve and fight the person behind him.

The man was not only strong, but he was also a trained fighter. Sadly, Harry was basically no match for the former. As they were fighting, the attacker slashed Harry's arm using his army knife.

Blood spurted out.

Right then, Genevieve successfully entered the car and triggered the alarm. She then removed one of her high heels and slammed it on the attacker's head when the latter was not paying attention to her.

The man was worried that the alarm might attract the attention of the nearby security guards, so he kicked Harry in the stomach and fled.

Meanwhile, Genevieve could not be bothered to run after the attacker. Seeing the deep cut on Harry's bloody arm, she quickly grabbed a towel from the car and wrapped up his wound.

She then helped him into the car and sped to the hospital. On the way, she called Steven to watch over the children.

The moment they arrived at the hospital, Harry was brought to the emergency department.

up his wound while observing Harry's complexion. "It's a good thing you brought him here early. The consequences will be

Worried Harry would have a fever or other symptoms, the doctor suggested that the former stay in the hospital for a night.

She then remembered Harry had not had his dinner, so she went to the hospital's cafeteria to get

When she returned to the ward, she saw pale-looking Harry lying on the bed, looking nothing like the sunny boy she saw in the afternoon.

She asked gently, "Are you feeling better?"

"The wound hurts a little once the anesthetic wears off. Thank goodness you're

brought a chair over and sat on it. "Why did you go to the parking lot?"

Harry answered, "Asel left her pacifier in the car. I was worried she'd cry without it, so I went there to get it. That's when I saw someone attacking you."

would've been done for if it wasn't for you," Genevieve said softly.

Harry beamed, revealing his

Genevieve removed the lid of the oatmeal's packaging, scooped a spoonful, and blew on

Surprisingly, he did not seem to like it. As soon as he saw the spoonful of oatmeal, he frowned and cast Genevieve a pitiful gaze. "Genevieve, can I not eat it?"

"You've lost too much blood. The doctor says you've got to eat something to replenish your body. Just half of it will do," Genevieve said.

Harry pursed his lips. "Can you stay with me in the hospital, then?"

Chapter 895 A Threat In Disguise

"Thank you," Armand said to Harry.

"Genevieve is my friend too. I'm just doing what I should do. I'm feeling a little tired..." Harry mumbled sleepily.

Seeing that, Genevieve pulled Armand out. "You should go home. I've promised to keep him company tonight."

"You're my wife. There's no difference if either one of us stays back. Besides, you should go home and take care of the kids. I don't think the nanny can handle them," Armand said gently, caressing her face.

He then said to Harry, "Anyway, it'll be easier to have a man take care of you. My wife will go home and take care of the kids. Is that okay with you?"

Armand's eyes were pitch black, looking as if they could see through every hidden intention Harry had.

Harry pursed his lips and said, "Sure."

"Okay. I'll go home now." Genevieve wanted to give Armand a kiss, but with an outsider in their presence, she merely tidied his outfit and left the room.

Once the door was shut, the two men did not exchange a single word, causing the room to fall silent in an instant.

Armand strolled over to the bed, pulled up a chair, and sat on it. "You knew?"

"What?" Harry was confused by Armand's sentence, which had no context.

Armand fixed his dark eyes on Harry for over ten seconds before smiling. "Nothing. Do you want some water?"

Harry shook his head. "I want to sleep."

bed. The bed lowered slowly, and Harry pulled up his blanket with one hand, burying his head in it.

send Jerry a text. However, too many things had happened recently, and it was too much of a hassle to text each one personally. In the end, he decided to create a group

open-air parking lot and

Cooper immediately replied: Is Genev okay?

was slashed, so I'm spending the night at the

Jerry asked curiously: Did your wife offend someone?

Cooper: Zayne once asked me for Curb.emotion's antidote to save Sylvie, but I didn't give it to him. He watched Sylvie die in his arms.

suspected Zayne was taking it out on Genevieve for Sylvie's death.

think of a more plausible answer to the situation. Moreover, he was constantly by Genevieve's side. There was no way he did not know about it if she had made enemies along the way.

Jerry: I have a friend who's acquainted with Zayne. I'll get him to lure some information out of Zayne.

Chapter 896 Scrub Your Back

Armand lowered his gaze and read the messages in silence. At the same time, he recalled some matters that had been neglected.

Truth was, he did not tell Genevieve about him becoming Robert's godson. *As long as Robert doesn't make any sudden appearances and Steven keeps quiet about it, Genevieve will never know Robert is still in Jadeborough. Then again, Harry brought Genevieve to Sally's birthday party the other day, and Genevieve witnessed Sally getting intimate with me. Then, that encounter at the amusement park. How can there be such a coincidence? Harry and Genevieve arrived right after Sally and me. It's as if Harry wanted Genevieve to see all that.*

Armand then recalled the incident where Genevieve was supposed to go to Baykeep. Suddenly, someone informed him that there was something dangerous on the plane, which made him rush to the airport to look for her.

Ultimately, he found out that one of Sally's housekeepers was on the same plane and had sent Sally pictures of him being close to Genevieve. Even so, he could not help but feel that there was something

amiss about the matter. It was as if someone had a bigger motive instead of merely playing a trick on him.

Armand glanced at the bed. As he stared at Harry, who hid under the blanket, his gaze darkened.

Just like Cooper, Armand felt Harry was not as simple as he looked.

When Genevieve had fallen into a deep sleep, she felt a hand scratching her waist.

"Sweetie, stop messing around," Genevieve mumbled, adjusting her posture. She slept with the two children that night. Hence, she thought Amanda had woken up and was messing around.

However, the hand continued exploring Genevieve's slender waist.

Sensing something amiss, she stiffened and opened her eyes. When she saw Armand's smiling face and his hungry gaze, she sighed with

Punching him gently, she scolded, "You gave me the shock of

Armand lowered himself and kissed Genevieve several times, forcefully prying her lips open.

Genevieve was about to say something but was interrupted by Armand.

When the kiss ended, Armand saw her looking around anxiously, and he chuckled. "I've brought the kids out long ago."

"Tsk. Couldn't you have said that earlier?" Genevieve glared at
bright, but

"What time is it? Why did you come back from the hospital?" she asked.

"It's already six-thirty." Armand kissed her on the cheek, but she gave him a push because of the stubble on his face.

Armand pulled her into his embrace, saying, "Let me hug you for a while. I'll make breakfast for you and the kids later."

the energy to play until midnight. I had to give them a scolding to make them go to bed. Lucian's the best. He

Chapter 897 I Get Jealous

Thirty minutes later, Armand carried Genevieve out of the shower stall. At that time, the bathtub was already filled with water.

He placed her gently in the bathtub.

Though Genevieve's arm was feeling slightly sore, she remembered the promise she had made earlier. She went to Armand's back, got to her knees, squeezed some shower gel onto his back, and began rubbing it.

The restlessness in Armand's heart returned when he felt her soft hands rubbing against his back.

Suddenly, he let out a chuckle.

Genevieve poked his back and raised a brow, asking, "What are you laughing at? Is it because of my amazing service?"

Armand said, "I thought of the time when you first took off your clothes in front of me."

Genevieve froze for a few seconds before remembering the incident he was referring to.

That was the time when she wanted to help him shower, to thank him for bailing her out of the police station. However, he rejected her offer.

With that memory playing in her mind, she lowered her head and bit Armand on his shoulder. "You obviously wanted to bed me that time. Yet, you had to humiliate me. If you were more brutal back then, you wouldn't have me as your wife today."

"I just didn't want you to think of other men while hugging me. I'll get jealous," said

Genevieve raised a brow, feeling a lot better

When she was done with his back, she scooted to the front. Her knees hurt a little from kneeling on the porcelain bathtub. Hence, Armand let her sit on his thighs.

As she used the showerhead to wash away the foam on his chest, she saw the horizontal scar near his heart.

Coincidentally, it split the Genevieve Orsi tattoo

Genevieve's smile faded, and she traced the scar. "Why does it look so dark? Why didn't you go for a scar

Armand answered, "I don't want to. If I went for a scar removal surgery, the tattoo you like will be gone. Besides, I can't simply get tattoos on this area ever since I had the heart transplant surgery."

so be it. The scar looks so horrible here,"

"It's fine. You're the only one who sees it, anyway."

He's got scars from the gunshot wounds on his back and his chest. And now, there's another one from the heart transplant. He's so young, yet he's covered in scars.

Genevieve's nose stung. She felt bad for the pain her

She lowered her head and gently kissed the scar near his heart. She did that

the other hand, felt a burning sensation in the area where she kissed. He called out hoarsely, "Darling—"

Genevieve held his face and pressed her forehead against his. "Don't call me darling all the time. Use something else. You can call me Babe, Sweetie, or Wifey. I like these better."

However, Armand could not bring himself to use something else, for he was too used to calling her "Darling."

However, Genevieve did not like his old-fashioned ways. She insisted, "Isn't it normal to give your wife a more intimate form of address? There's no need to be so shy. Hurry up. Call me Sweetie."

Chapter 898 He Suspects Me

Lucian twirled his fork to pick up the spaghetti while answering in an innocent yet serious tone, "No idea. I think he left after making breakfast."

Genevieve hummed softly and walked over to the dining table to find a bouquet of pink roses sitting in the basket.

The petals were soft and had dew on them as if they were just sent over from the florist.

The faint fragrance of the roses lifted Genevieve's mood.

Amanda looked at Genevieve, saying, "Mommy, I haven't seen Daddy in ages. Is he coming back today?"

"Yep. If he isn't too busy, we might be able to have his cooking dinner," Genevieve replied.

Hearing that, Amanda said happily, "I hope Daddy isn't busy today. I want him to make me a beef pie! Anyway, are you going to the office today, Mommy? Mr. Sullivan says the weather is great, and he's taking us to the orchard."

"Yes. I've got some things to deal with. Enjoy yourself. Don't forget to put on a hat. I don't want this little face of yours to get sunburned." Genevieve patted her head.

"Okay!"

Once breakfast was over, Steven came over to take the children and the nanny to the orchard.

after Genevieve and Jerry signed a contract, the operations department made an official statement on their social media accounts while the business department pulled some strings to make Jerry an ambassador and get some resources for him.

Charlotte, too, was incredibly supportive by sending intimate pictures of her and Jerry to the media companies.

Charlotte was a well-known social elite. Besides her family owning a real estate business, she also had an uncle who was involved in the entertainment industry.

She had always been silent before such a major event happened at Genevieve Orsi Productions. Now that Jerry had signed up with Genevieve Orsi Productions, rumors

Moreover, there were even some newbies who were still in film school who tried sending

was feeling utterly regretful. If he had known about all that earlier, he would have re-discussed it with Genevieve and possibly earn a large sum of money from it.

In the meantime, Genevieve was busy working in her office when she received a WhatsApp message from Harry that read: Genevieve...

Coincidentally, Genevieve was feeling a little tired from reading all the documents. Hence, she put down her pen and replied to

Harry: Yeah. I accidentally stumbled onto a table, and it reopened.

how deep his wound was, Genevieve guessed he must have bled a lot. Genevieve texted: Don't simply move that hand of yours. You can get the nurses to help you if there's anything you need.

Harry: Genevieve, if you're coming over in the afternoon, can you bring me a matcha-flavored crepe cake? I'm craving it.

Several seconds later, Harry sent another text: I've asked the doctor. He says desserts are fine.

knock on the door when he had just sent the last text to Genevieve.

He quickly turned off his phone and put it under his pillow.

The visitor was a doctor in a white coat who had no ounce of gentleness in his demeanor.

Chapter 899 I Know You Miss Me

Jesse stopped peeling the orange and stared at Harry, who said nonchalantly, "But she's just an accomplice... I just need one of her eyes to be dug out and her tongue cut off. If my beloved father is unwilling to do it, then you'll need to get someone to do it."

It was at that moment when Jesse realized Siena Hompton was involved in Harry's kidnapping when he was a kid.

Harry was only four years old when Jesse came to know him.

Back then, Jesse looked down on Harry because the latter was still a child. However, he stopped feeling that way ever since he witnessed Harry's terrifying schemes.

Jesse really wanted to find out what Harry had experienced during those couple of hours of his abduction that he transformed into such a ruthless character. In fact, Harry was willing to wait until the very moment to get his revenge.

Suddenly, Jesse noticed Harry frowning as if the latter wanted to vomit. Hence, Jesse quickly handed him the trash can.

Harry threw up all the food he had that morning. He then rinsed his mouth and tossed the cup into the trash can as well.

Jesse merely thought Harry was feeling nauseous from the pain of his wound.

tons of young and pretty girls. Why do you only like Genevieve? Why do you have to torture yourself like that just to make her pay more attention to you? Aren't you worried about the consequences?"

Two dimples appeared on Harry's face, making his smile cute yet mesmerizing. "Because she's pretty. Her eyes are like marbles. I really like them, but they'll rot if I take them out. So, I want to make her mine. I want to be the only person she sees."

Jesse shrugged as he could not understand Harry's unique fetish.

Jesse threw a piece of orange into his mouth before reporting, "I've sent someone to look into the cruise ship incident. They found nothing even after threatening the other party with violence. It's as if the

latter doesn't know anything. My guess is that there's only one person behind this attack against Genevieve. But..."

Harry opened his eyes and glanced at Jesse.

of the biggest mafia family in Lostaria.

Harry gazed at the handsome, mixed-blood man in the picture for several seconds. "What was he doing on

"That day, the cruise ship was booked by a dating company for some dating event. He must be there on a hunt for pretty girls," Jesse guessed.

He then bent over and whispered to Harry, "My informant tells me Osborn had a meal with an officer of Baykeep not long ago. Apparently, he wants to bring Felix down."

Harry raised his brow and asked in confusion, "He's a foreign mafia. What kind of grudge can he

"I'm not sure about that. It took a lot of effort for my informant to get such information. Evan seems to be quite close to Yuvan. Should we tell him about it?" asked Jesse.

"Find out who's the one who attacked Genevieve on the cruise ship. I don't care about the others," Harry said in an eerie tone.

Chapter 900 Your Mind Is Corrupted

Genevieve felt a sweet sensation in her heart. When she found out that he was not busy at work, she continued the conversation. Genevieve: *Are you the owner of the dessert shop?*

Armand: *Yes.*

Genevieve: *So, the dessert I ate every time was made by you?*

Armand: *Why? Are you craving it? I can make some for you tonight.*

Genevieve: *Sir, since when did you become so romantic? I want to kiss you so badly. I want you to feed me some cake using your mouth.*

Armand paused for some time before replying: *Your mind is corrupted.*

Though separated by a screen, Genevieve could imagine Armand rolling his eyes. She chuckled and rocked in her seat. However, she stopped messing around, worried she would be in deep trouble that night if she continued teasing him.

Around eleven-thirty in the morning, Genevieve left the office, packed lunch and a piece of a matcha-flavored crepe cake, and headed to the hospital.

Harry was lying in bed watching a movie on his tablet that was placed on the table in front of him. His sullen expression was instantly replaced by a smile the moment Genevieve entered the room.

"Hey, Genevieve," he greeted.

response and placed his lunch

was about to put a fork into his right hand when she saw the bandage

he had no choice but to take the fork

a chair and sat in it. "What

before answering, "I can be discharged anytime, but I shouldn't go home just like

book a hotel room for you. I won't have the time to take care of you since I've got to take care of three children these days. I'll get you a suite and get the hotel to find you

but he answered obediently.

to Lovely Heart Hotel

to the news, a certain intersection collapsed, causing two cars to fall into the sinkhole. Most

the footage, she realized the car plate of the first car looked familiar. To her dismay, it was

in her limbs and her heart

knocking over the chair in the process, and shot out of the

was still in the government

one answered the phone. It made

she stepped on the accelerator and sped to the collapsed intersection. In the meantime, she continued dialing Armand's

the hospital. When she arrived in the vicinity, she saw rows of cars stopped