

## Flirtacious 931

### Chapter 931 Why Are You So Smart

It was then that the doorbell suddenly rang.

Cooper figured that the dinner from Golden Restaurant had arrived. Since the ring had interrupted the amorous atmosphere, he climbed up from Sally before going to get the door.

At the same time, Sally tucked her fringes aside before strolling up to the dining room and taking her seat.

Taking into consideration that Sally should have something nutritious to help with her recovery, he ordered steak and mushroom soup for her.

Tearing up the plastic wrap, Sally retrieved the cutlery inside. "With regard to what happened at the cruise ship, I had my men leak fake information to Armand. This is something I haven't shared with him yet."

Cooper turned his head to look at her. "Being Genev's bodyguard isn't your true goal at all."

Cognizant of how intelligent Cooper was, Sally didn't deny it. "The Carlo family will make a move on Genevieve again. Also, their core members must be in Jadeborough too."

"Are you using Genev as bait?" Cooper's expression darkened abruptly.

Stuffing a piece of steak into her mouth, Sally maintained an icy expression. "I'll do my best to protect her."

Before anger overwhelmed Cooper, she added, "The Carlo family are relentless when it comes to killing their enemies. Regardless of how capable Armand is, he still has a lot of responsibilities and can't be by Genevieve's side all the time. Therefore, in contrast to having five to six bodyguards follow her everywhere or not being able to travel overseas due to the fear of having her safety threatened, my plan

Cooper knew that Sally never told Armand about it because he would never agree to let Genevieve act as bait.

"The bait doesn't necessarily have to be Genev." Cooper, too, wouldn't put her in danger. "Considering that the Carlo family tried to kill me in broad daylight, they clearly harbor just as much animosity toward me."

into laughter. "Cooper, I'm impressed by how sharp you are."

Instead of replying, he flatly remarked, "Going forward, you should stay by my side so that we can investigate the Carlo family together. As for Genev,

going to protect you from now on, I'll have no choice but to live here with you."

No sooner had Cooper furrowed his brows than his phone rang. It was Bertilla on the line, checking on why he hadn't reached the office yet.

It was then that Cooper remembered he was due in the office to handle some matters.

After glancing at the time, he told Bertilla it was getting late and he would take care of them tomorrow morning. As for the staff that worked overtime, he gave them the

another message: Send me the pictures of the male hosts at Imperial Club.

At the other end of the line, Bertilla was shocked.

Not only did her boss not return to the office, he even requested pictures of male hosts. Thus, it was hard for her

Nonetheless, she didn't dare question him unnecessarily as she slipped off to check with the club manager.

After dinner, Cooper received a bunch of pictures from Bertilla. He curated a few of them before forwarding them to Sally.

### **Chapter 932 I Have Feelings For You**

Cooper was startled for a while before he scolded coldly, "Untie me now!"

Sally grabbed Cooper's shoulders and pinned him on the carpet. Then, she leaned over and said, "I didn't have feelings for you back then, but now I do. How much is your price?"

Cooper looked at Sally in shock, for he didn't expect the seemingly aloof lady to say something like that.

"The Carlo family is targeting you and Genevieve. I can't protect you for free," Sally said, patting the man's cheek.

Cooper sneered, "Sally, I'm not an idiot. You and the Carlo family must have grudges against each other. As such, you only want to use Genev or me to bait the core members of the Carlo family."

Suddenly, Sally leaned closer and almost pressed her lips against his. "Cooper, you're as smart as Armand."

When Cooper tried to turn away, Sally clasped his chin tightly to stop him from avoiding her.

She then said gently, "Don't you know Armand is now Mr. Zane's godson? My dad likes him too. They both hope that I can marry Armand."

"I don't think Armand is so incompetent that he can't handle the matter," Cooper replied coldly.

do you want to place

darkened, for he

the Zane family. Despite Armand's reluctance, Genevieve would agree to all conditions Sally proposed as long as Armand could

senses, Cooper gazed at Sally and asked,

all, you're a clever

the necktie around Cooper's

pinned Sally on the carpet. After staring at her for a few seconds, he leaned in to

Genevieve woke up, she realized the other side of the bed was empty. Thinking that Armand had probably left for quite some time, she yawned and got out

the bathroom, she grabbed her phone from the nightstand and saw

who targeted her on the cruise ship were related to the Carlo family. Hence, he wanted her to ask Jack if his godfather's thugs had grudges with the mafia

*Mafia.*

she recalled the man she saw when she was thrown into the sea. He was leaning against the

he related to the Carlo

mother standing motionlessly. The little girl

and answered, "To

### **Chapter 933 Thank You For Your Service**

Amanda puffed up her cheeks and looked at Genevieve unhappily. "Mommy, Lucian is showing off his intelligence again."

Lucian scoffed. "I don't need to show off my intelligence. I am indeed smarter than you."

Genevieve chuckled lightly and put a scone on Amanda's plate, silencing her with food.

After taking a bite of the scone, Amanda turned around and asked Lucian, "Is the poem mainly about eulogizing Wintersweets that only blossoms in winter?"

"Um. You're not that stupid, after all," Lucian replied.

Amanda widened her eyes as she looked at Genevieve and exclaimed, "Wow! Daddy dotes on Mommy a lot! He can even make a flower that only blossoms in winter to bloom during summer! He's much better than Uncle Tim. During our stay at Aunt Jojo's, Uncle Tim would hug her and call her 'Darling' every day, but he has never gifted her flowers."

Genevieve raised her eyebrows proudly. "Of course! Your mommy will never settle for a mediocre man. Sweetie, send your Uncle Tim a text message to reprimand him."

"Okay," Amanda muttered and took out her phone to send a text message to Timothy while munching on her scone.

Meanwhile, Genevieve narrowed her eyes after staring at Lucian's hair for seconds. Then, she walked to her son's side and ruffled his hair before saying in shock, "Luc, did Uncle Tim bring you to style your hair?"

Lucian looked at Genevieve speechlessly. "My hair is curly by nature. You just didn't notice it because it used to be short."

"Is that so?" Genevieve turned to Amanda and asked, "Why isn't your sister's hair curly?"

"Mommy, my hair is curly too!" Amanda grabbed a few strands of her hair and showed Genevieve the ends. "However, mine

With that, Amanda searched for pictures on her phone and showed them to Genevieve.

Lucian's face fell. Just as he was about to snatch the phone from Amanda, Genevieve beat him to it. She looked at her son's curly hair, which was incompatible with his aloof face, and thought he looked super

Genevieve burst into laughter and ruffled Lucian's hair. "I didn't notice you have curly hair. Hahaha, you're so cute! I shall send these pictures to your daddy."

"No!" Lucian murmured.

Despite Lucian's protest, Genevieve forwarded the pictures to her phone and sent them

Several minutes later, Armand texted her back: Luc is handsome.

Genevieve quickly replied to his message: Why didn't you notice your son has curly hair? Why isn't your hair curly? Is he even my

Armand was rendered speechless for a while. He texted back: My hair is curly too. You didn't notice it because I always trim my hair before it gets too long.

Genevieve replied: Wow! The two of you are similar in so many ways! You have the same personality and thoughts, and you both like keeping your hair short. But don't trim your hair so

Armand: I don't look good with curly hair.

What if someone notices that Lucian has curly hair but you don't and thinks

Armand was rendered speechless by Genevieve's stubbornness

### **Chapter 934 Lunch Is Delivered**

Armand phoned Steven to have the latter handpick two bodyguards for Genevieve's protection.

"One last thing, Mr. Faulkner..." Before he hung up, Steven told Armand, "I've sent the pictures of the traffic accident you were involved in that day to some experts, and they are of the opinion that this accident might have been premeditated. I'll go have someone look into it."

As though he had been reminded of something, Armand scowled and replied blandly, "Just drop that, because you'll only be wasting your time. Nothing is going to turn up."

"Are you suspecting..." Steven asked.

Armand merely went on to issue an instruction, "Let the housekeeper at home and the nanny over at Johanna's know that they are not to allow Harry into the house should he ever visit."

Initially, he had considered getting Steven to discard the gifts Harry gave to Amanda, but he thought the better of it when it occurred to him that the little girl, being very fond of those items she was given, might get upset if he were to suddenly get rid of them.

Massaging his own forehead, Armand then said, "Check the presents he gave Amanda and Lucian one more time and see whether there is anything more to them."

"Understood." Steven ended the call before he proceeded to follow through with the man's orders.

Moments later, someone came knocking at the door to inform Armand that his meeting would commence at ten. Responding with a hum, he went on to wrap up whatever he had on hand before he headed over to the conference room.

The meeting lasted until eleven, after which Armand returned to the office to resume his work.

Although his posting at the Department of Public Information was a formality for the most part and required him to only hang around for a while, he was by no means occupying that position for the sake of it. There were many matters that he needed to attend

he was expected to perform now almost too easy compared to the sort of heavy brainwork he was

Feeling his vision a little blurry, Armand placed his fountain pen down and lifted a hand to lightly massage the bridge of his own nose.

Just then, there was a knock on his office door.

"Come

Shortly after, someone walked in and closed the door behind her. Following that, she approached his desk and placed a food carrier on top of it. "Your lunch is delivered, Mr. Faulkner."

The workers from several buildings had all headed for lunch at the cafeteria, but he had not asked any of them to help him bring a takeout.

Finding her voice to be rather familiar, Armand lifted his head to regard the woman standing in front of the desk. She was wearing a light green dress suit paired with a ruffle dress that accentuated her slender

Her hat and mask ensemble left only a pair of fetching eyes exposed which she used to wink at the man when she caught him looking back at her.

Armand was pleasantly surprised

pushed the office chair back a little and beckoned toward Genevieve before lifting her onto his lap.

"How

"Mind you, I had strolled in very openly," replied Genevieve with a snort. "An old friend of Granddad's who also works in the Department of Public Information asked for my help with getting two bags of coffee beans as gifts for his guest. It was the elderly gentleman himself who brought me in

### **Chapter 935 You Should Watch Less Soap Operas**

Something finally clicked for Armand after he helped himself to some pasta. Afterward, he turned to regard Genevieve. "You obviously made this pasta, so why did you ask me to choose from amongst the rest of the dishes?"

"Pasta is considered a dish on its own too. How could you try to put that on me when you couldn't get it right yourself?" replied Genevieve adamantly.

That rendered Armand speechless.

Feeling that the pasta she had prepared herself was a tad undercooked and hard to stomach, Genevieve decided that she was done with it after a few mouthfuls. She then scooped the remainder of what she had left into Armand's plate and helped herself to more servings of pork loin to satiate her belly.

After Armand cleaned up the table after their meal, Genevieve went to brush her teeth and also rinsed off an apple while she was at it.

Since the building employed a centralized cooling system, the temperature in the room could not be adjusted. Out of concern that the lightly dressed woman might catch a cold, Armand retrieved a blanket from a cabinet which he subsequently used to cover Genevieve's legs.

Once she was done paring the apple, Genevieve sliced off a piece of it and fed it to the man.

Armand held her close and stroked her hair. "What made you decide to drop by?"

Chewing the apple in her mouth, Genevieve mumbled. "The weather is too hot outside, so I couldn't take the kids out to play. If they stayed in, they'll surely come to demand that I take sides should they end up fighting. I've no interest in getting mixed up in all that, and that's why I thought that I might as well send you some lunch."

"With that being the case, I suppose that I really should thank you for keeping me in your thoughts," replied Armand light-heartedly.

then asked in confoundment, "What's going on with Sally? Didn't she say she'd be my bodyguard? Why has she been replaced by two male bodyguards today?"

airport that day, was she..." Genevieve sprung up from Armand's embrace. "Expressly there to see you?"

"Something came up unexpectedly for her, so she won't be able to serve as your

herself?" Genevieve's diminutive face grew solemn while she regarded him in wariness. "Is there something going on between the two of you?"

"Stop being jealous," Armand laughed. "You know that I only have eyes for you."

Genevieve leaned over, pressed her ear against his chest, and listened to the man's stellar heartbeat.

Ethan, right? Sally and Ethan were childhood sweethearts and were very much in love with each other. Do you really have no feelings whatsoever

Armand let out an exasperated sigh. "Human memories are stored in the head, not in the heart. You should really watch less of those melodramatic soap operas going

"I'm just curious, that's all," replied Genevieve, pursing her lips.

Armand took the small knife and apple out of her hands. "She's over at Cooper's place at the moment. He was the one who told me that she can't make herself available right now."

Briefly stunned, Genevieve then widened her

"I'm not sure what Sally wants to do, but... Mr. Sutton's a great guy." Armand pulled out a napkin to help her clean her fingers. "I really have to take my hat off to him."

Genevieve did not know how to respond to that.

Desiring to hang around the office to watch Armand work and also to keep him company, Genevieve went on to ask whether there was anything that he needed help with. It just so

### **Chapter 936 Are You Lost**

"Hugh's invited a few investors and producers he knows for dinner," said Genevieve after hanging up. "What time do you get off work? Do you want to come along?"

Armand glanced at his phone. "I have to join Robert for dinner with some finance ministers."

Aware that it was an important event, the woman said nothing.

As she left the information office at half past five, a bodyguard drove her to Johanna's place so she could wait for the latter to finish packing up before leaving together.

Hugh had asked to meet up at Jazona Clubhouse.

As one of the most top-tier clubhouses in Jadeborough, it was located in the renowned Kushburn Alley. Many celebrities and high-ranking individuals would dine here.

Being Cooper's friend, Hugh knew not to mess with Genevieve, let alone Johanna.

Despite Johanna and Timothy having been secretly married for a few years and then divorced in the past, everyone within the circle knew that the couple had a daughter whom Timothy loved to bits. He would also go home to accompany his wife and child after work.

people Hugh had invited

entering the private room and seating

had been decided

moment she received

from her company. That meant if he didn't have enough of a budget, he could still ask Cooper for some investment funds. He also knew what Armand was currently doing and was hoping to make use of

had decided to leave all the designs to Johanna because of her husband's identity.

knew

to his abilities, and he still had the title of best actor. Moreover, all his followers were die-hard fans who were more than willing to splurge on anything

production company's popularity, and more so if he were to win another best

the script, Johanna leaned toward Genevieve. "I think the script's pretty good. I'll take

Johanna had the same aspirations as others in her chance to earn some cash and unleash her creativity, why wouldn't she project, Hugh magnanimously allowed Johanna to name her price, even going as far as to assure her that no investor or producer would get in her

### **Chapter 937 Give Me What I Want**

Back inside the private room, Genevieve was in the middle of a conversation with Hugh when her phone screen lit up.

It was a text message from Jack: *My godfather knows the Carlo family, but they've never had any business with each other in recent years. What's up?*

Upon reading his text, the woman felt something amiss.

Yet, the room was so buzzing that her thoughts were quickly cast aside. *Since Jack's godfather and the Carlo family never had any business with each other, there's probably no bad blood between them.*

Now that Jack and Lilian were together again, Genevieve didn't want him to come back to Chanaea out of concern, so she chose not to explain anything.

She then received a phone call immediately after responding to Jack's message.

It was from Harry.

As Genevieve hesitated to answer the call, the man hung up and sent her a text instead: *Hey, Genevieve. I'm at Jazona Clubhouse too. I'll be waiting for you in the courtyard.*

The woman was taken aback.

I've only told Armand where I'd be going. Besides, it's not like Hugh and Harry know each other.

She thought back to how the man was usually well-behaved and never did anything

Feeling her heart soften, the woman got up and headed to the courtyard after informing Hugh.

over six hundred square meters wide with a magnificent view containing man-made mountains and lakes along with fields of exquisite greenery.

Genevieve arrived to find Harry standing by the lake and feeding the fish.

"Did you run into me when I came here?" she asked, walking toward him.

The man turned to her. Standing at nearly a hundred and ninety meters tall despite only

"Nope," Harry replied with a grin. "I came over after tracking your location."

Genevieve stilled briefly and glanced at her phone. "You installed a tracker on my phone?"

replying, the man gazed into her beautiful pair of eyes with excitement and

few steps forward, he closed in on Genevieve, his mature demeanor a stark contrast to his youthful face.



"I like you, Genevieve," he declared solemnly.

Genevieve stepped back to widen the gap between them. "You only like me because you crave affection, Harry. I can treat you

There was always a pure look in Harry's eyes whenever he

Perhaps it was because he grew up without much love from his parents, so he needed an older sister figure in his life.

"But I really like you," the man repeated, bending slightly and placing his hands on his knees to meet her gaze. "I want you to have eyes for only me."

### **Chapter 938 I Suggest You Not To Do That**

Lucian frowned and was about to start a fight with his sister.

Yet, Genevieve came to the living room, picked Amanda up, and headed back out while asking the housekeeper to watch over Lucian.

"Where are we going, Mommy?" Amanda asked, visibly perplexed.

"To the hospital," Genevieve responded, forcing a smile and suppressing her nerves. "Didn't you say you have a sore throat? Let's get that checked, shall we?"

"Okay," the girl replied, finding the situation odd.

*Don't people go to the hospital during the day? Why is Mommy in such a rush to take me there now?*

Johanna called while they were on the way to the hospital.

Only then did Genevieve realize she had taken off from Jazona Clubhouse in such a hurry that she left Johanna on her own there. Thus, she told the latter that Amanda was unwell and asked her to head back on her own later.

The woman then arrived at the emergency department and requested a CT scan, citing that her child was sick.

Given that the hospital had just received a new set of medical equipment and Genevieve was well-acquainted with Timothy, the medical staff quickly tended to Amanda. Then, the scans were ready in less than an hour.

"There seems to be something inside the child's

Genevieve gazed at where the doctor was pointing to. This was probably the miniature bomb Harry was talking about; it was barely the size of a thumb and particularly easy to overlook.

He wasn't joking.

At that very moment, the woman felt as though all her blood had left her, and she gritted her teeth.

"Could you please arrange for a surgery—"

Her phone suddenly rang while she was speaking to the doctor.

suppressed her rage as much as she could and walked toward the window to answer the call.

"I suggest you not to do that, Genevieve," Harry began. "Mandy's got the latest mini bomb inside her head. It's so unique that it'd explode if you try to take it out."

The doctor was already using his own phone

Harry sighed as he overheard the conversation. "You'll be sorry if you don't believe me, Genevieve. Mandy's going to have her head blown into pieces inside that operating room."

"Shut your mouth!" Genevieve was on the verge of breaking down.

whether or not Harry was just messing with her head, it was true that there was something inside Amanda's ear, but

returned to the

Amanda waited outside in the hallway and skipped over as she saw her mother

"Are we getting some medicine, Mommy?"

"There's no need for that." Genevieve picked her up and

The little girl beamed upon learning that she didn't have to take any bitter medication, but she quickly realized how pale her mother looked.

"What's wrong, Mommy? You don't look so good," she remarked when she noticed the

### **Chapter 939 A Madman**

Upon returning to the courtyard of Jazona Clubhouse and seeing Harry still standing next to the fishpond, Genevieve strode over and slapped him across the face.

She struck him so hard that her hand turned numb, and there was soon a handprint on the man's cheek.

"She's only five! Don't you know how much she loves everything you give her? How could you do this to her?" Genevieve exploded, glaring at him in anguish. "If you have something against me, direct it toward me instead! Why do you have to go after a child?"

"I'm using her to blackmail you, of course," Harry responded truthfully, his eyes laced with a hint of wickedness.

Feeling her body tremble, the woman smacked him across the cheek again, this time tilting his face to one side.

Yet, Harry merely licked the insides of his mouth, looking completely unbothered.

Seeing how furious she looked, he tried to placate her. "I was wrong, Genevieve. Don't be mad at me, okay?"

He tugged onto her hand, only for her to shake him off instantly.

In an attempt to prevent herself from losing her mind, Genevieve gripped her fists so tightly that her nails dug into her palms. "Turn off that bomb inside Mandy's ear."

“Sure.” Harry bent over and smiled. “Mandy will forever be safe as long as you

As soon as he was done speaking, he felt something sharp being pressed against his chest.

The man looked down to see Genevieve holding a knife over his body. The sharp blade had already pierced through his clothes and skin, and his shirt was now stained with his own blood.

Yet, instead of cowering with fear, he only grew excited as he glanced back up. “Are you going to kill me, Genevieve?”

“Turn that thing off, and I'll let you live,” the woman ordered. She had come back under the presumption that Harry was carrying a device used to control the bomb.

If he refused to hand it over, she would kill him and then tell Timothy about this.

it, Timothy was an exceptional neurosurgeon, and Forlisle Medical provided the best neurosurgical instruments in the world.

as long as Timothy

green dots now. The bomb inside Mandy's ear is connected to the one inside mine. If

Genevieve stared at him with quivering hands.

figured I'd make sure my life is linked to Mandy's. What a

He gripped her hand, pushing the weapon deeper into his

his expression or voice, but the words

Not daring to take the risk, the woman withdrew her knife forcefully to preserve Harry's life.

“You're a madman!” she hissed through gritted teeth while staring at him as though he were a monster.

## **Chapter 940 Playing With Fire**

Genevieve was seething, but she dared not continue running her mouth at Harry in case he were to do anything outrageous.

“Turn off the switch to the remote,” she requested, taking a deep breath. “If you do that, I'll do whatever you ask.”

“The bomb can't be turned off once it's been turned on.”

“You said Mandy would be fine as long as I did as you asked!”

Harry shrugged. “I only said she'd be okay. I didn't say there'd be a switch to turn the mini bomb off. Don't believe me? Check it out for yourself.”

The woman snatched his phone and realized that it only showed the bombs' current locations. There was no switch to deactivate them.

She blinked at the screen.

Harry's lips curved upward as he saw that. "Are you thinking of getting a doctor to find out how to get that bomb out of Mandy's ear safely?"

were incredibly expensive to make. They don't just track a person's location; they also act as a tapping device. I can hear whatever

the world, whether it be to alter surveillance camera footage, a citizen's personal information, the internet, only

news article that had made her a trending topic was now gone, nor was there

has pictures of you or screenshots of any article about you, I've made sure they'd be hit by a virus the moment they try

after looking up her own name, she was indeed unable to

had taken with her children and Armand had vanished from her

back and stared at

intricate computer system wouldn't be capable of getting rid of information from someone else's computer or phone. How

want you to do anything rash. I can wipe out every single detail about a person in a matter of ten seconds and make it seem like they never existed. For example, yours, or maybe even

in on Genevieve and continued, "I can even frame Armand as an international spy. Wow! He wouldn't just be

the deviant

having dinner here at Jazona Clubhouse. That explains why he could hear everything the doctor said even when I wasn't standing so