

## Flirtacious 941

### Chapter 941 Do Not Touch My Man

Suddenly, Genevieve's phone rang.

Genevieve felt a lump form in her throat when she saw it was Armand calling.

Instead of answering the phone, she lifted her gaze toward Harry. "Don't touch Mandy and my man. I'll give you everything you want."

Since Armand had just survived a heart transplant, Genevieve didn't want anything bad to happen to him again.

"Don't anger me, then, Genevieve." Harry smiled. "From now on, you must answer my phone calls and reply to my texts."

"Okay."

"Also, no matter where I ask you to go, you must go."

Genevieve tightened her grip on the knife. "O-Okay..."

Harry was satisfied with Genevieve's answers. "I'm staying at Continental Hotel. Come over to see me tomorrow morning. Now then, give me a smile, Genevieve."

Genevieve took a deep breath and forced a smile. "May I leave now?"

"Bye!" Harry waved at her.

If I look at him for one more second, I might end up stabbing his face! Genevieve turned around and left. She only called Armand back after she exited the courtyard.

Armand picked up the call rather quickly. In a gentle tone, he asked,

"I'm—" She suddenly heard footsteps approaching. When she raised her gaze,

Armand hung up when he spotted Genevieve.

Genevieve lost her composure and ran across the corridor to hug Armand. At that point, she was on the verge of crying.

checked her body for injuries, and he was relieved to see her unharmed. "Why are your eyes been rubbing them the entire day, so now they're red." Genevieve wanted to rub her eyes again.

Armand quickly stopped her and said, "If you keep doing that, they're going to get inflamed."

He then held her hand and got

earlier today to bring Mandy to the hospital to get her throat checked? How did you end up in

"I lost my bracelet, so I came back here to look for it. Fortunately, I found it!" Genevieve showed him the emerald bracelet on her wrist.

had the waiters look for it. I can always come and collect it from them tomorrow.”

was so worried and anxious that I

“You always have to have bodyguards around you, okay? I don't think it's a good idea for you to be alone.”

Genevieve grunted in assent.

## **Chapter 942 Unreasonable**

Amanda was as good as Genevieve in acting coy, so Armand's heart softened right away. “I'll make two portions of caramel pudding. Go and ask your mommy and Lucian whether they would like to give you their portion, okay?”

With that, he kissed Amanda's forehead and went into the kitchen.

“I know you don't like desserts, Lucian!” She went to Lucian and held his arm affectionately. “So I'll help you eat your pudding!”

“No!” Lucian rejected her mercilessly. “I really feel like eating pudding tonight.”

Amanda pouted and tugged on Lucian's hand. In a cute tone, she asked, “Lucian, am I not your cute little sister anymore? Why don't you love me?”

Lucian pulled his arm back and said, “I can't hear you.”

“You're an idiot, Lucian!” Amanda grumbled.

“Mommy?” Amanda got onto the couch and climbed into Genevieve's lap. “I would love to have some caramel pudding. Would you give me yours?”

“Why should I?” Genevieve asked.

your sweetie, and you love

up her cheek.

kissed her

her mother's neck and

“Since you're being such a good girl, I'll give

little disappointed. Half? How is that enough? Well,

ear but

Amanda in an instant, Genevieve shivered and held her daughter tightly. Harry isn't only crazy, but he's also smart! He could even tell what was on my mind. What should I do?

pudding on the dining table. As promised,

fairly quickly. That night, however, she was eating very slowly to savor it. She only went to bed after she

Armand went to their bedroom

tiptoes and kissed Armand because she wanted him to carry her  
on your shirt?"

and sniffed. Indeed, there was a scent of perfume. "The Chief of the Ministry of Finance  
her perfume end up on your shirt? Also, wasn't it supposed to be a business dinner? Why

### **Chapter 943 Stepmother**

The next morning, Armand unlocked the bedroom door with a spare key after he was done making  
breakfast. When he entered, he saw Genevieve sprawled on the bed while the blanket was on the floor.

He picked up the blanket and leaned in to kiss Genevieve. "Babe, I was wrong. I shouldn't have allowed a  
woman's perfume to get on my body. Forgive me, will you? I've made your favorite pasta for breakfast.  
Wake up and eat, okay?"

Genevieve shoved him away and buried her head under her pillow.

*Normally, she would be okay once I've coaxed her. What's wrong with her today? Why is she still  
ignoring me? She's still angry, isn't she?* Armand checked the time and realized that he had work to do,  
so he left.

Not long after he left, Genevieve got out of bed to wash up. When she arrived downstairs, she saw the  
food on the dining table. There was even a vase with a bouquet of bell orchids in it.

While peeling an egg, Lucian raised his gaze toward Genevieve and asked, "Mommy, did you and Daddy  
have a fight?"

"He did wrong by me," Genevieve answered coldly. "He was sitting so near a woman during dinner that  
her perfume got on his shirt. When I asked him about it, he said I was being unreasonable!"

Lucian shook his head. "Jealous women are scary."

slammed her utensils on the table and glared at Lucian. "What? Your daddy did something wrong! Do  
you want a stepmother? Is that it?"

Lucian shrank back in response and kept mum. Mommy is scary when she's angry.

After breakfast, Genevieve brought her kids to Johanna's house.

Johanna saw how grumpy Genevieve looked when she arrived and how she didn't say a word before  
leaving.

Puzzled, Johanna asked Lucian, "What's with your

"Mommy is angry because Daddy went out for dinner last night and came back with a woman's

Johanna scoffed and said, "How could that happen if he didn't get close to a woman? If you ask

While those two were talking, Timothy walked in with a bouquet of camellias and asked, "What's the  
problem?"

Johanna turned toward him and asked,

Timothy chuckled and gave her the bouquet of camellias. "I lied! I went out to pick

he came to wake me up this morning, he asked me what flowers I like. I mentioned camellias, didn't I? Did he really go out to pick me a bouquet of camellias?

Johanna felt warmth rushing through her. A few seconds later, she looked at Timothy sternly and asked, "Why did you give me flowers all of a sudden? Did you do something wrong?"

Before Timothy could answer, Amanda chimed in, "That's because I see Daddy giving flowers to Mommy every day, and he plants them himself too! I thought Uncle Tim could be more romantic toward you, Aunt Jojo. That's why I told Uncle Tim to give you flowers. However, I didn't expect him to act so swiftly."

"Your dad plants his own flowers?" Johanna was

#### **Chapter 944 Make A Bet**

"In that case, what if I give you a paper crane every morning?" Timothy raised his brows and asked.

"My daddy gave my mommy a bottle of paper cranes before! He used fluorescent paper to fold them so they would light up at night!" Lucian waved and said, "He gave her one hundred and forty-three paper cranes!"

Timothy was shocked. "Are you sure that's your daddy and not an imposter? When was he such a romantic?"

"Unlike you, he loves Genev, and he's willing to prove it with his actions." Johanna scoffed. "Genev and Mr. Faulkner have been together for a shorter time than us, yet Mr. Faulkner is so much better than you. What do you know about romance?"

"I know everything he knows!" Timothy felt aggrieved. "However, if I do something he has already done before, you're going to say that I'm just copying what he does..."

Suddenly, Timothy added, "Since Armand is planting flowers, I'll buy flowers! I'll look for all the rare flowers around the world and get them to send them here by air freight. That way, you'll be able to see beautiful flowers every day!"

"Even if you're rich, there's no need to throw money away like that!" Johanna smiled. "It's all right. You just need to give me a bouquet every day."

"Your wish is my command, Darling!" Timothy lowered his head, wanting to kiss her.

Seeing that the children were there, Johanna pushed his

Timothy looked disappointed because he didn't get to kiss her.

Johanna then stood on tiptoes to whisper something into his ear. In an instant, Timothy's mood was lifted. "I'll get home early and have dinner with you and Asel!"

Amanda was curious because of how happy Timothy was when he left. "Why is Uncle Tim so happy all of a sudden?"

Johanna smiled in response

With the three kids playing in the living room, Johanna wanted to go to the greenhouse to work.

"Ms. Joule, I saw this at the entrance when I came in. I wonder if Mr. Timothy left it there."

given me a bouquet of camellias half an hour ago, no? Why would he put a rose at the entrance? Johanna waved dismissively and said, "Throw it away."

After leaving Swallow Garden, Genevieve drove to Continental Hotel and texted

While she was waiting for him in the car, Genevieve checked the webpage for a while.

After a few minutes, Genevieve saw Harry walking out of Continental Hotel. He was dressed in casual sportswear, and he looked youthful and sweet. Who would've known that a harmless-looking youngster like that would be a madman?

that, he halted in his tracks and smiled in

moment. When the car stopped right in front of him, a gust of wind ruffled his clothes. If those two

Harry walked toward the passenger seat and slowly opened the car door. "You're such a coward, Genevieve! Why didn't you dare to knock me down with your car?" he mocked.

## **Chapter 945 Tasty**

Just as he was about to drink the watermelon juice, Genevieve's gaze darkened. She hastily grabbed the glass in his hand before pouring the juice into the sand.

"The watermelon juice is no longer fresh after being left idle for so long. I'll buy a new glass of juice for you." She turned on her heels and strode toward the stall selling cold drinks.

After she left, Harry switched on his phone and saw the few pictures he had just received. He curled his lips into a smile and forwarded the images to another number.

The two of them played in Sunny Bay until around three in the afternoon.

After that, Harry dragged Genevieve to the arcade. He frequented places like that often, so he could effortlessly win a prize when playing the claw cranes.

Harry was young and handsome, so random girls would approach them from time to time, asking if he and Genevieve were a couple.

Genevieve refuted immediately and said cheerfully to the girls, "No, I'm his sister. He's still single. If you all are interested in him, do feel free to add him on WhatsApp."

The two girls glanced at Harry and hurriedly took out their phones.

He stayed still and swept his eyes across Genevieve.

Genevieve curved her lips up and flashed him a faint smile. "It's impolite for you to reject girls when they take the initiative to add you on WhatsApp. Hurry up and take out your phone."

Harry narrowed his eyes but still took out his phone.

Genevieve stared intently at his phone screen from the corner of her eyes when he unlocked the device. However, due to his tall build, broad palms, and slender fingers, she failed to see what his password was.

When Genevieve noticed other girls stealing glances at them, she would

She wanted him to repeatedly unlock his phone so that she could

long as she had his phone's password, she merely had to think of a way to knock the madman unconscious, unlock his phone, and delete all

sighed and said, "Genevieve, I'll get mad if you continue doing this."

him. "You are very good-looking, and these girls fancy you. I'm just providing them with an opportunity to start a relationship with you."

"I only like you."

She pretended not to hear him, turned around, and walked out of the arcade.

Harry's legs were long, so he quickly caught up to her. "I should treat you to a meal instead."

He led the way for a few minutes before they entered an

He had booked the whole place that day.

After she took a seat around the table, he took out a black silk ribbon from his pocket

"Genevieve, you are not allowed to take off this blindfold without my permission. Otherwise, the consequences will be dire if I am infuriated," Harry whispered beside her ear.

Genevieve clenched her hands, which were placed on the table, and stayed silent.

Her body tensed up, and fury churned within her. Soon, the sizzling sound of meat being grilled was heard. Gradually, she caught faint whiffs of the delicious aroma as the meat cooked.

After a long while, a fork was placed in Genevieve's hand, and Harry helped deliver a piece of meat to her lips.

"Have a taste."

## **Chapter 946 Tell You**

Harry continued cheerfully, "They booted the bucket from outside while I wailed inside. I was scared out of my wits at that time as the scampering rat left scratches all over my body. In the end, I caught that rat and bit it to death while crying. When they lifted the lid and saw the rat dead, those men told me that the dead rodent was my reward. One of them mentioned there was no need to torment a kid like me since they would acquire the ransom in a short while. Then, I witnessed another person take out a gun

and shoot the man who spoke dead. I was standing beside him, so his blood splattered on my face. I was terrified to the extent of being unable to shed tears.”

He turned around and gently combed Genevieve's hair with his fingers to reveal her fair and enticing neck. “Do you know what happened afterward, Genevieve? They threw me back into the dark room and sent over some things, informing me that those were my dinner. Someone held me at gunpoint, forcing me to eat. Those kidnappers did not want me to starve to death. But do you know? Those pieces of meat were raw and covered in blood. After I took a bite, the taste of blood filled my mouth...”

Genevieve felt her stomach churn. Unable to suppress her urge to throw up, she yanked off the blindfold and noticed the few bloody pieces of meat on the tray before her.

Fear overwhelmed her at that instant. She bolted toward the rubbish bin at the corner and vomited.

Genevieve puked until she felt drained of all strength and nearly collapsed on the floor.

Harry ambled over and handed her a bottle of water.

After drinking a few mouthfuls of water, she placed a finger in her throat to induce vomiting

their son. When I was eleven, I spent the whole year at home. During that time, I learned how to use a computer. By twelve, I could freely access anyone's computer or phone. Then, I hacked into Hans' phone and saw some information. Only then did I know my kidnapping incident happened because my stepbrother, Dylan, provided the necessary details to Hans' gang. Dylan did not dare to kill me, so he planned to drive me crazy through the kidnap and turn me into a gibbering fool.”

Genevieve rested until she felt better before standing up

“Of course. I deliberately spread the news regarding the reason behind Dylan's death.” Harry grinned, but his eyes glinted maliciously.

exposing Dylan by investigating the matter further, so he pardoned those

of Genevieve's neck. Then, he tugged her toward him and leaned down to look at her. “The kidnapping incident when I was

## **Chapter 947 Reluctant**

Genevieve's chest grew tight. “How do you know about Ethan—”

“Have you forgotten, Genevieve? I can freely access any phone or computer, even those that are secured with passwords. I'm able to acquire any information I want.” Harry arched his brow, looking slightly smug.

Previously, when he chatted with Jesse in the billiard room, Harry was also under the assumption that Armand became Robert's godson because the former had set his eyes on the Zane family's power, and that was why he got together with Sally.

After that, Harry spent some time hacking into Robert's secretary's phone and even installed a listening device. Then, he discovered some secrets which explained why Armand pretended not to recognize Genevieve when they met previously.

Genevieve knew Harry must have obtained some definitive information for him to dare mention that matter out loud.

However, she could not care less about the heart's owner at that moment, as long as Armand could live.

Genevieve played the sentiment card against Harry. "Harry, I know the kidnapping incident that happened when you were ten deeply traumatized you, but you've already eliminated those who deserved to die. Mandy is just an innocent five-year-old child. I know you have a safe way to remove that explosive. Why don't you install the bomb on me?"

Her voice grew softer as she begged, "If you don't like this world, then I can die with you."

She was truly on the verge of losing her

the one hand was her daughter, who was still so young. On the other hand was the love of her life, who had suffered so many injuries. Moreover, Armand had undergone heart transplant surgery. Even Genevieve did not know how many years he had left

She would rather the bomb be installed on her and

Harry leaned in and noticed Genevieve was weeping silently.

back of his hand and muttered, "Genevieve, I like your eyes the most. They are so pretty even when you're crying. I like you and wish you to join me in

dazed as she seemed to have realized something. She took a deep breath and uttered, "I'm willing to go through all those tortures you put up with when you were little in your stead regardless of how many times you want me to.

"Are you willing to do anything for Mandy

"Yes. She's my daughter, and he's my lover. I believe your mother would do the same for you." Genevieve's eyes shone with determination.

Harry shook his head and replied, "She won't. My mom does not love Armand, Jack, or me. If she could utilize Jack to carry out her revenge and turn him into a killer, she could do the same to me. The only reason she married Nigel was that she

the words hilarious as he burst into laughter. "She didn't protect me. Mom merely comforted me with a few sentences upon my return because the culprit was Nigel's son. She feared losing her position as Mrs. Hompton if she pursued that matter further. My mom was a dirty wh\*re who could betray even her soul for the sake of power."

## **Chapter 948 Done Talking**

"Shut up!" Genevieve bellowed with her lips trembling.

Harry saw through her thoughts. "You're lying to me, Genevieve. You're trying to play the sentiment card against me. After Mandy is safe, you'll settle the score with me instead of protecting me."

From the moment Harry placed the bomb inside Amanda's ear and threatened her, Genevieve hated his guts to the extent of having the urge to kill him.



She did not harbor a hint of pity toward Harry despite his terrible childhood.

"If you like my eyes, I'll give them to you now, all right? Let's go to the hospital immediately." She dragged him along toward the shop's exit.

After stepping out of the shop, Harry stayed still, forcing Genevieve to stop moving as well.

He suddenly beamed at her. "I can remove the bomb from Mandy's ear, but you need to do something for me."

Around eight o'clock that night, an exhausted Genevieve returned to Swallow Garden.

Armand had arrived home early that day. After having dinner with the kids, he played board games with them in the living room.

Armand asked his children to continue playing the game on

He noticed her face was pale. "Where did you go? Did I not tell you to

"I wanted to drive around and enjoy some time alone." Genevieve went to the kitchen and poured herself a glass of cold water.

Her stomach was still churning, so she did not have any appetite to eat.

drive around alone, or was it because you went somewhere

She jerked her head around and stared at him.

Armand unlocked his phone and handed it to Genevieve. Displayed on the device's screen was a picture of her

the picture merely captured their profiles, it still showed how close Genevieve was standing to Harry.

another picture was taken right after Genevieve handed the glass of watermelon juice to Harry, depicting him leaning forward to talk to her. The two

Genevieve was close to breaking down as she was troubled by so many problems at that moment.

I not allowed to hand a man a glass of watermelon juice? Do I need to get your permission to decide if I want to bring along a bodyguard with me whenever I go out?"

The kitchen was not far from the living room. As a result, their voices could be heard from outside.

kitchen. Then, he picked up a pair

Amanda looked up at her brother in surprise.

He handed her a game console and said, "I'll play games on the PS5 with you."

alone instead of letting her join. Since he was now taking the rare initiative to invite

## **Chapter 949 An Excuse To Pick A Fight**

"My ex-husband?" Genevieve forcefully drew her hand back. "You can be whoever you want to be. Anyway, it's been years since our divorce, and we're not remarrying each other either."

She squeezed past the man, left the kitchen, and headed upstairs.

In the meantime, a housekeeper came over as she wanted to ask if Genevieve had had her dinner or not. Upon unintentionally running into them fighting, the housekeeper hurriedly walked away.

As for Armand, he remained standing still in the kitchen for some time.

After recollecting his thoughts, he walked toward the living room, where he was met with the two kids playing video games.

Armand waited for them to finish their game before he said gently, "Your mommy and I will be busy for the next few days, so I'll send you two to Uncle Tim's. Is that okay?"

"Are you and Mommy going to visit Great-granddad in Baykeep?" Mandy said while wrinkling her nose.

"No. It's something else," Armand replied.

He pulled Mandy up from the ground and dusted her butt. "Go pick a few sets of pretty clothes and some dolls for yourself. I'll be sending you to Uncle Tim's later."

Mandy opened her mouth, and just as she wanted to ask why they weren't staying at home for the night, Lucian had already dragged her upstairs.

Meanwhile, a nightmare haunted Genevieve. She was entirely drenched in sweat when

wanting to calm herself in Armand's warm embrace, but no one was there. Judging by how clean and tidy the other side of the bed was, it was clear that he hadn't slept in the room last night.

Genevieve then brought her clothes into the bathroom. When she showered, the sorrow and sadness eating

She wanted to confess everything to Armand more than anything else, but how could she?

Harry had full access to her phone, as well as Armand's, Timothy's, and those around her. The man was capable of hacking into their phones, implanting

that the perfume left on Armand's clothes had been accidental. Genevieve merely wanted an excuse to pick a fight with him so that he would stay away from her.

mouth last night were probably quite toxic

composure. She retrieved her identifications from the drawer before putting them into her bag and descending the stairs, only to find no one around.

Genevieve asked, "Where's Lucian and Mandy?"

"Mr. Faulkner sent them to Ms. Joule's last night but did not return after that," the housekeeper replied. "I made some oatmeal and pies. Do you want some, Mrs. Faulkner?"

Genevieve nodded before she sat down

wanted to go and visit her children, she managed to suppress the urge to do so.

At ten o'clock in the morning, her plane touched down in Baykeep on time, and she immediately took a cab to the Zeigler residence.

Herbert was delighted to see his granddaughter.

"Genev, you must stay here and keep me company for a few days." Herbert took Genevieve to the living room. "The doctor says I'm doing well recently, so I'll be

Genevieve helped the old man sit on the couch and replied with a smile, "And that's why I'm here. Because I missed you."

The old man was very happy to hear that.

"Grandpa!"

### **Chapter 950 She Had No Other Choice**

"No idea, but I have to admit that restaurant we went to is pretty decent." Rebecca ate another fruit from the cooler. "Grandpa, didn't you say you won't interfere with who we are dating?"

Herbert replied, "I did say so, but you're not dating anyone. You're still single."

Pointing toward Genevieve, he continued, "Look at Genev. She's only a few months younger than you, yet she's already married, and her kids are already five years old. "

Genevieve hurriedly said, "Granddad, my case is special. It's not easy to find someone you would truly love."

"She's right." Rebecca nodded.

Hearing this, Herbert opened his mouth and wanted to say something, only to be stopped by Genevieve as she whispered, "Granddad, Rebecca specifically came to gift you fruits. You shouldn't piss her off."

"Fine, fine. I'll stop." Herbert sighed and waved his hand.

Soon, the housekeepers finished preparing lunch.

Grabbing Genevieve's hand, Rebecca dragged her to walk behind Herbert. "Thank you. If it weren't for you, Grandpa would be trying to set up a blind date for me again."

Herbert's food poisoning that put him in the hospital, Rebecca was not particularly fond of Genevieve.

However, after the truth was unearthed and the revelation that they were from the same family, Rebecca quickly changed her attitude toward Genevieve. From that point onward, she

smiled. "It's no big deal. That's just how the elderlies behave."

Rebecca, for one, had never had an interest in politics. She used to dream of becoming a professional ballet dancer, only to discover that the process was too tormenting. Eventually, she picked up classical dancing and became a teacher in Baykeep's theatre academy.

the students from elementary schools to universities on holiday, she, too, was on holiday.

at the table, she received a message on her phone. Her eyes darkened when she read it, but she replied to it regardless before putting her phone back onto the table.

For the next few days, Genevieve stayed in the Zeigler residence as she kept Herbert company and read him original edition books while waiting for more news.

knowing she was staying in the Zeigler residence. They would head out for a meal or go shopping, and their relationship improved quickly.

One day in the morning, Genevieve's phone rang once more.

When Rebecca visited in the afternoon, Genevieve said, "The weather is so hot that I'm not you like? Otherwise, there's a private beauty salon called Glamorous Beauty Salon. My friends said their services are pretty decent." "But I heard that we have to book in advance." Genevieve frowned.

"Hmm. I think the owner of the beauty salon is Evan's aunt. Maybe I could ask Yuvan since he's Evan's close friend."

With that, Rebecca dialed Yuvan's number.

Per their standards, the customers accepted by the beauty salon were all individuals from wealthy and

However, with Evan being a close associate of Yuvan, he immediately dialed his aunt's number when he learned that both Rebecca and Genevieve wanted to visit the beauty salon. When the ladies arrived, Evan's aunt even personally welcomed them.

glance at the lady that led them into the beauty salon while holding tight to