

Flirtacious 951

Chapter 951 Self Directed Play

"He's my type." Rebecca was straightforward in her reply. "If he's still single, could you please do me a favor?"

Genevieve was surprised. "But you only met him once. Is this love at first sight?"

Rebecca nodded.

Genevieve whipped her phone out, about to share Steven's contact with her cousin, but then she remembered something. "As I said earlier, he's older than my husband by a few years, meaning he's older than you by more than a decade. I'm sure you also know about Renee and Landon. Uncle Phineus disapproved of their marriage, and the father and daughter are still on bad terms as a result."

Although Herbert was very open and flexible about who his grandchildren dated and fell in love with, given the Zeigler family's status and background, not anyone could marry his granddaughter just like that.

Hence, with Steven being a lot older than Rebecca and his background so plain that it was almost next to nothing, Genevieve reckoned that Felix would disagree.

"He may be older than me by ten years or so, but that's not a problem." Rebecca, however, was not bothered at all. "Besides, my father is a reasonable man."

In the end, Rebecca achieved what she wanted as Genevieve sent her Steven's contact.

was retrieving a hairband from her bag, she used the opportunity to remove something else, hide it by

"I need to use the restroom. Do you want to come?"

Rebecca waved her hand and turned Genevieve down.

Genevieve headed toward the restroom according to the directions on the signboard. Out of a sudden, darkness descended.

startled by the sudden event. She remained still for a moment to quickly calm herself down before removing a ring from her pocket when she failed to hear any footsteps around her.

The ring had been coated with fluorescent paint, so the faint glow it emitted lit up

With her breath held, Genevieve quickly located the target room. She swiftly twisted the doorknob and drew the gun she

Opposite her was a bed, where someone was

soon as she thought of her daughter. She then pointed the gun at the head of the lady sleeping on the bed. Closing her eyes, she fired a shot before hurriedly throwing the weapon away and leaving the room. Through the glow emitted by the ring, she paced quickly toward a restroom not far away.

Just as she entered and closed the door to the restroom, footsteps sounded just outside.

Meanwhile, Genevieve was shaking badly at the thought of what had happened just now. Her anxiety almost had her falling to her knees. However, she bit her lower lip and used the pain to pull herself back to her senses. After entering a cubicle, she

A moment later, a shriek suddenly came from the outside.

herself even harder so the pain she felt could keep her together. Based on her instinct, she slowly walked in the direction of the

The next thing Genevieve knew after she woke up was that her

Chapter 952 Welcome To Hell

Before Genevieve could speak, Rebecca had wrapped her arms around her. "You can do it right here. I'm her cousin."

The two bodyguards were shocked by her words, and so, too, was Evan's aunt.

The Zeigler family's grandchildren all kept a low profile in their daily lives. However, they were all in Baykeep, and the children of the rich and influential families were all from the same circle. Hence, the bodyguards recognized Rebecca.

Despite that, they were confused by Rebecca's claims about her being Genevieve's cousin.

Seeing how Rebecca was protecting Genevieve, and because Rebecca was Felix's daughter, the bodyguards could not forcefully take Genevieve away with them.

"Ms. Rachford, did you see anyone on your way to the restroom?"

After all, from the surveillance footage, they saw Genevieve walking out of the room and heading toward the restroom a few seconds before the blackout.

However, when the power supply cut off, the surveillance cameras went out as well, right when she was still in the hallway.

Meanwhile, the stinging pain on her forehead had Genevieve trying to rub her head. However, she was quickly stopped by Rebecca. Upon hearing the bodyguards' question, she replied, "No, I didn't see anyone. I was already at the entrance of the toilet when the power went out. I finished everything in the dark, and I was not afraid at all. At least, not until a shriek rang out."

for

a thought

cold and unflinching gaze locked

this? You think she's the murderer?" Rebecca found it absurdly hilarious. "The murderer must be familiar with the layout around here to be able to commit the murder so quickly. Today, however, is our

you should know that the hands of a

fair. There was not even a single callus

to the bodyguards. "I just got my hands on the surveillance footage of the footage, Genevieve was seen walking toward the restroom, and power was cut off when she was almost at the restroom said, it was still possible idea. This was because Genevieve's hands had no calluses, which meant that she had never used a gun before. Besides, the gun into a new set of clothes, there would still be the smell of blood on for the inconvenience caused." After learning everything murder is not a minor accident, so, naturally, they needed to investigate thoroughly. It's fine duo then changed into a new set of clothes beauty salon and the bodyguards' best efforts to cover it up, word about the murder of Nigel's wife spread quickly

Chapter 953 She Was About To Go Crazy

Genevieve hung up the phone abruptly.

She was sure she had shut her eyes while shooting at Charice. However, she could not stop her mind from imagining the bullet piercing Charice's head, the blood splattering onto the bed and walls...

Feeling something rise from her stomach, she leaned over the toilet bowl and started throwing up violently to the point that she even vomited bile.

I killed someone... I killed someone...

Her limp body slumped onto the floor. Gazing at her hands, she saw that they were trembling. It even seemed as though she could still vaguely see the gun in her hands.

The first time I held a gun, it was Patrick who taught me how to do it. At that time, the men Marilyn hired were chasing us down. Hence, he taught me so I could protect myself. I shot and killed someone back then, but I felt no guilt because that person was an assassin. However, the person today was Armand's mother. Even though she didn't raise him, they're still related by blood. I killed the mother of the person I love!

Genevieve felt as though she was about to go crazy. Just as a shriek was about to escape her lips, she immediately lowered her head and bit her wrist, forcing herself to suppress it.

Her entire body shook from head to toe, and even as her teeth broke her skin and blood began to flow, she did not feel a thing.

down and realized that her phone had dropped there. The phone was still working despite its shattered screen, and Johanna was calling her at that

phone with trembling hands and held

been running a fever on and off since last night. Medications and drips haven't worked, and she even fell unconscious this morning. After a careful examination, the doctor found that she has myocarditis, and it's

Genevieve to her senses. She leaned against the wall for support

thought Armand called

that Amanda was unconscious, Genevieve ended the call, grabbed her personal documents, and running a fever. I'm going back to

However, Rebecca placed a hand on his arm and stopped him. "Grandpa, you should

was on the couch, she then hurried

there were no flights scheduled around that time. Seeing how anxious Genevieve was, Rebecca

residence and took them to Jadeborough at once, landing on the rooftop of

was too distressed to speak. However, Johanna eventually managed to say through

Rebecca. From afar, she could see Johanna, Cooper, and

Johanna saw that Genevieve had returned, she rushed

Chapter 954 She Will Wake Up Soon

Genevieve stumbled forward and grabbed at Timothy's shirt. "Is Mandy okay..."

Her voice trailed off as she looked past Timothy into the emergency room behind him to see a nurse shifting Amanda's small body from the operating table to the gurney and draping a white cloth over her.

"No!" she screamed, rushing into the emergency room and throwing herself at the gurney.

Swatting aside the cloth in the nurse's hand, she saw Amanda lying on the gurney. The little girl's eyes that would curve into half-moons when she smiled were closed, and she showed no signs of life.

Genevieve touched her daughter's face with trembling hands. "Mandy, open your eyes..."

Her cheeks used to be soft and warm, and she always loved rubbing her face against mine. But now, her face is pale and icy. Her body is so cold that even her fingers have gone stiff.

"Mandy, look at me... Open your eyes to look at me, okay? I promise I'll never get angry at you again. You can eat anything and go anywhere you want. Whatever you want, I'll give it to you. I'm begging you, don't leave me," Genevieve pleaded. Her tears fell onto Amanda's face, and her lips trembled. She was practically on the brink of a breakdown.

Then, she held onto the nurse as if she were her last hope. "Please save my daughter. She was only running a fever. How could she... How could she..."

The nurse gently pried her hands loose and said softly, "I'm sorry for your loss."

When Johanna walked into the room, the sight of Amanda's lifeless body hit her like a ton of bricks. She staggered and fell into Timothy's arms.

It was only a high fever.

she grabbed at Timothy's shirt and shook him hard. "Aren't you a doctor? Why couldn't you save your goddaughter?"

"I..." Timothy opened his mouth, but words eluded him. All he could do was let her vent her emotions.

After a long while, Armand finally walked into the room.

looked calm and composed. However, the second he entered and saw Amanda's cold body, he nearly broke down. His feet felt as though they were nailed to the ground. No matter how hard he tried, he could not move them.

When he finally made his way over to Genevieve, who was still leaning over Amanda's body on the gurney while sobbing bitterly, he pulled her away and

Genevieve flung the cloth aside. "Don't! She's not dead! She's just asleep! After a while... After a while, she'll wake up. I'm going to wait for her to wake up."

Grabbing her hand and staring at her emotionlessly, Armand uttered, "Genevieve Rachford, what else do you know how to do apart from crying and causing trouble?"

felt a chilliness descend over her as he gazed at her. "Do you think I killed her?"

Without waiting for him to respond, she mumbled, "It's my fault. I didn't protect her well. I should've

Armand did not look her way again. Instead, he used the white cloth to cover Amanda's body, then

Harry back to the Hompton residence

Chapter 955 Kill Me

After accessing Genevieve's phone system, Harry clicked on a hidden monitoring software program and played what it had recorded.

He heard Johanna calling Genevieve to say that Amanda was still suffering from a persistent high fever. After that, he heard Genevieve rushing back to Jadeborough, followed by the sudden news that Amanda was in the emergency room and had passed away. Finally, the sound of Genevieve's heart-wrenching cries and her conversation with Armand played on the recording.

After checking his phone, Harry realized the explosive device inside Amanda's body was no longer working and could not determine her coordinates.

That type of explosive device was very unique. When one dies, one's body temperature drops quickly. As a result of the low temperature, the device planted inside that person would lose its ability to function.

Harry stared at his computer screen, dumbfounded.

He blamed himself a little. *I know Armand is intelligent. That's why I kept wanting to pit our abilities against each other. I thought he must've discovered the bomb and faked Mandy's death. However, a ploy like that may trick me, but it can't fool the computer. Now that the device inside Mandy's ear isn't functioning anymore because of her body's low temperature, that must mean she did indeed die. All I wanted was to use the little girl to threaten Genevieve. I never wanted her dead. But after hearing Genevieve's anguished cries, I can't help feeling upset and flustered.*

After turning off his computer, Harry bought a flight ticket and rushed to Jadeborough.

orders, Jesse kept a close eye on Armand. He reported to Harry that Armand did not cremate Amanda. Instead, he had her body sent

sudden death of his daughter was a

to spasm painfully, and he nearly collapsed.

transplant. Even though it was compatible with his body,

Amanda stayed in the previous night, not allowing Armand or anyone else to

her sitting on the cold floor and leaning against the wall. She held

her

respond, still

Harry to see her looking as though she was dead inside. I hate seeing her like this. Even the light in

only wanted to use Mandy to threaten you so that you'd care more about me. I didn't think she'd run a high fever

minutes, Genevieve finally

was. Despite that, she did not even have the strength

Chapter 956 She Cut Her Wrist

Johanna brought Genevieve back to Swallow Garden. Like a ghost, Genevieve walked up the stairs and into Amanda's room mindlessly.

The image of Amanda running around in her room floated in Genevieve's mind. She remembered how Amanda would lie in bed every morning, refusing to get up, or how Amanda would ask her for help when putting on her clothes.

Devastated, she slumped onto the rug and began bawling her eyes out.

For the next few days, Genevieve stayed in Amanda's room, neither eating nor drinking. Even when Johanna forced a spoonful of soup into her mouth, Genevieve would spit it out the next second.

Seeing that Genevieve was starting to lose weight, Johanna felt her heart ache. "Genev, Mandy's death has nothing to do with you. Please eat something, okay? What will Lucian do if something happens to you?"

When Genevieve heard that, a glimmer of light seemed to appear at the far back of her hollow eyes. She took the bowl from Johanna and began to take small bites of the fish stew.

As she swallowed, she turned to look at Johanna. "I'm craving sweet corn pie."

"All right. I'll ask the housekeeper to bake you one right away." Johanna let out a breath of relief to see that Genevieve had finally got herself together. Without hesitation, she hurried downstairs to ask the housekeeper to bake the pie.

When Johanna returned to the room once again, however, she saw Genevieve lying on the floor.

Genevieve had smashed the bowl into pieces and used a shard to cut her wrist. Fresh blood had stained Genevieve's clothes

scream before rushing forward and wrapping up Genevieve's bleeding wrist with towels.

been tightly wrapped up by towels, fresh

The doctors immediately rushed Genevieve into the operating room and commanded the nurses to get blood from the blood bank.

and broke down. "I-It's all my fault.

Timothy was feeling

"There's still some of Marilyn's blood left," Timothy comforted Johanna as he stroked her head gently.

"Genev will be fine. Don't cry."

Once the blood transfusion was done, Genevieve's blood loss was

Nevertheless, Genevieve was stuck in a nightmare. The memory of her killing another person and Amanda's passing kept resurfacing in her mind. The emotional torment caused her breaths to be unstable when she was unconscious.

Harry had been at the hospital all

not enter the ward Genevieve was in. However, through the listening device on Johanna's phone, he knew

Harry. If he had not let Genevieve go to Baykeep, she would have remained by Amanda's side. That way, Amanda would not have lost her life to a high fever.

Jesse also mentioned that Armand had suffered from a heart arrest because of Amanda's passing and was being treated in the military hospital.

Chapter 957 Someone Wants To Kill Cooper

Genevieve felt as though she was about to suffocate. Her heart squeezed as she stared at the scar on her wrist. Within seconds, tears began streaming down her face.

Tracing her cheeks, the tears trickled off her chin and fell onto her wrist.

Cooper was afraid that her healing wound would be infected. He quickly pulled her arm away, disinfect her wound, and bandaged her wrist once again.

Wiping the tears away from Genevieve's face with his fingers, he scolded her amidst the heartache.

"When you were committing suicide, did Lucian cross your mind? You still have a child. What will happen to Lucian if you die?"

"Mandy's gone..." A lump formed in Genevieve's throat. "I didn't take good care of her. I'm not fit to be a mother..."

She had willingly made a deal with Harry to kill Charice so that Amanda would live. However, now that she had blood on her hands, Amanda had still passed away.

"Mandy died because of high fever and bleeding in her lungs. Her death has nothing to do with you," Cooper comforted her. "Lucian still has no idea about Mandy's death. Genev, you need to pull through. Lucian has lost her sister, and he's still young. What will he do if he loses you too?"

Despite his mature and calm attitude, Lucian was only five years old.

He still needed his mother.

breathless body and ice-cold skin, she felt as though knives had pierced her

to say something, but in the end, he merely pursed his lips in

a towel to clean her face before feeding her

done eating, Genevieve tried to get out of bed. "I'll go back

fine." Cooper pushed her back onto the bed. "You're not feeling well right now. The wound on your

her face gently. She imagined she must look exhausted and might even frighten Lucian by her appearance if she were to see him

she resigned and lay back down

anywhere. Instead, he remained in the ward with

some fruits from the hospital supermarket. Before he

when he saw a message from Sally saying that she would be going over around seven

to accompany her. He sent a quick text

Carlo family had not tried to harm him. It was as though they had vanished without

out something was amiss. He snapped his head up to

the trigger. He only needed to make one small movement, and it would be the end

Chapter 958 Looks Like You Know Me

Genevieve paled. She quickly put on a pair of shoes and rushed out of the ward. From Cooper's phone, she found Sally's contact and dialed the number.

To her dismay, no one picked up the phone.

Meanwhile, Cooper had his hands tied behind his back and was abducted to Goodwill Cemetery by the men.

Even though it was only four in the afternoon, the sky was dark and gloomy. From the looks of it, it was about to rain.

The overcast sky loomed over the empty cemetery.

As he walked up the steps, Cooper noticed a few people standing in front of a grave from afar.

All of them were also dressed in black as they stood in two lines side by side with their hands behind their backs.

A man stood silently in the middle. His eyes were lowered and focused on the gravestone. The man was tall. Even though he did not move, he exuded an overwhelming aura, causing others to be instinctively terrified of him.

As he approached the men, Cooper suddenly remembered whose grave that was. Yet, he had no clue as to whom those men dressed in black suits were.

The people who had tried to kill him the other time were also dressed in black suits.

Are they members of the Carlo family?

of them, he could feel the full extent of the man's imposing aura, as well as the man's murderous over and

languages. He could not understand what the bodyguard was telling the man, but he

features with dark eyebrows. He looked like a handsome

on the edge of his eyes,

eyes as he looked at Cooper. In a deep yet cool voice, he said, "Were Wayne Rachford and

in

He did not expect the man to be a friend of Wayne and Mia.

one who killed them?"

the man had already investigated their deaths. Thus, he

the man in front of him. All of a sudden, he remembered where he had seen

a photo. Even though the photo only showed his side profile, Cooper was certain that he was the

in front of him was the previous head of

increased. As he raised his hand, the bodyguard next to

gun, Silas walked behind Cooper and shot the latter in both

of bones breaking almost caused Cooper to faint. With a muffled moan, Cooper fell in front of the
the gun at
from afar

Chapter 959 How Can I Kill You

Surprisingly, Silas was not upset by her actions. Instead, he lowered his hand and gave Cooper a scowl.
“He killed your folks. He deserves to die. Why are you protecting him?”

“He was tricked by someone and that's why he mistakenly killed my parents,” explained Genevieve.

Silas pointed the gun at Cooper once again. “Even if it was a mistake, he still killed them. An eye for an eye!”

Genevieve stepped in front of the gun. “He knows his mistake. He will be indebted to the Rachford family until the day he dies. I have already forgiven him. He will always be my brother.” She looked Silas dead in the eye. “If you want to kill him, you'll have to kill me first.”

Silas quickly lowered his arm in fear of firing accidentally. He sighed. “Your mom is the woman I love the most, and you're her daughter. How can I kill you?”

Just then, a gun with a silencer attached was fired. A bullet suddenly hit one of the bodyguards.

As a reflex, the bodyguards immediately protected Silas.

More than ten men dressed in black charged toward them in all directions. A few bullets hit the bodyguards around Silas as two others fell to the ground.

at the incoming men.

hands and pressed them behind her back before pressing the

killed off the others and pointed

Realization dawned on Silas.

two bodyguards could take him out at any second. However, Genevieve was held hostage

woman he loved most. As cruel as

the magazine from the gun and tossed it on

man of mixed parentage. When the man saw Silas, the corner of his lips lifted as he greeted,

know about Mia's death in a car

courtly to Silas and flashed him a warm smile. “I'm your son. My intelligence and cruelty are inherited blood. Even though his face was starting to pale,

he had been abducted to the cemetery. Zephyr's appearance was the final piece that Cooper needed to piece the puzzle

Chapter 960 Bigger Fish To Fry

"When the baton was passed down over the generations, the previous leader would tell the new leader the location of the treasures. But my dear father, you didn't tell me." Zephyr sighed. "Guess I don't live up to my title."

"You're way too cruel, Osborn. You're willing to do anything to get your hands on money. However, drugs and firearms are not proper businesses." Silas knew that Zephyr was extremely intelligent, but he also knew that Zephyr was too merciless. He would kill even the people around him.

If he truly were to hand over the fate of the guild to Zephyr, drug abuse incidents in Lostaria would skyrocket. That would lead to the ultimate demise of the Carlo family.

Silas stated calmly, "I hope you can bring the Carlo family onto the right track."

"Haven't I?" argued Zephyr. "I have invested in real estate, tobacco, medicine, car manufacturers. I also want everyone to live a stable and safe life."

"That's just the tip of the iceberg," Silas said. "Your real plan is to sell firearms and drugs to all corners of the world."

Zephyr narrowed his eyes and pressed his finger on the trigger. "I'm not here to chit-chat, Father. If you want Genevieve to live, tell me where the gold is."

Silas to go away. After losing

fact

at Genevieve before laughing lightly. "The man in front of your eyes is your father.

much Silas

Genevieve the moment

he

by the chin so that Silas could take a good look at her. "She is the daughter of you and the woman you love

hollered in fury. "My

I laid my eyes on you, I knew you were my father's daughter. Genetics is truly miraculous. Don't you think so, Father?" Zephyr turned to look at Silas. "I wonder why

at Genevieve carefully. Genevieve resembled Mia a lot, but he could not

that she was his and Mia's

did not answer Zephyr, His face turned red in anger as he looked at his son.