

My Flirtacious Husband Chapter 101

Chapter 101 She Had Underestimated Genevieve

Marilyn had done a background check on Genevieve previously. She concluded that the latter was a useless woman based on the widely spread news about her divorce with Cooper since she had lost everything to her ex-husband and could only rely on Armand. However, Marilyn noticed Genevieve had become a completely different individual when they met again that day. The latter knew how to attack one's weaknesses and was good at throwing flattery words, causing Harriet to like her.

Harriet's fondness toward Genevieve now was authentic and was no longer because she was married to Armand.

Ever since Marilyn got pregnant, she would frequently visit Harriet and tried her best to please the latter. However, months had passed, and Harriet's attitude toward her was still the same.

In contrast, Genevieve managed to use a few minutes to win Harriet's heart.

Marilyn couldn't help suspecting Genevieve had purposely taken classes to learn how to win an elder's heart when she found out that she had to meet Harriet.

Other than that, she couldn't think of any other explanation.

After Genevieve left for the kitchen to cook dinner, Harriet ate the oranges peeled by Genevieve in the living room.

Meanwhile, she turned to Armand and asked, "Armand, since you and Vivi have gotten your marriage certificate, when do you plan to have a wedding ceremony? Eventually, you'd have to inform your uncles and the public about your marriage."

"Grandma..." Marilyn reluctantly opened her mouth while gripping her shirt.

"I'm talking to Armand. Who are you to interrupt us?" Harriet rebuked while shooting a glare at Marilyn. Her voice was stern.

Armand took a sip of his coffee, lowered his gaze, and answered, "I did ask Genevieve about having a wedding ceremony after we got our marriage certificate. She said no."

He then added, "She's my wife, Grandma. I will respect her decision."

Harriet was an intelligent woman, and she knew that Genevieve wasn't willing to announce her marriage with Armand to the world.

She decided so because, one, her family had fallen, and she would have to face a lot of doubts from the public if they announced the marriage; and, two, she had to be considerate of the Faulkner family's reputation and Central Group's share price.

This girl is exceptionally brilliant.

With such a thought, it was impossible for Harriet not to be increasingly satisfied with her granddaughter-in-law. She then glared at Marilyn and warned, "Vivi is my granddaughter-in-law, and I like her very much. If anyone has bad intentions against her and harms her, I will not let the person off easily."

Marilyn knew well that the warning was directed to her. She lowered her gaze and bit her lips in frustration.

The Faulkner family had many descendants, yet Harriet managed to eliminate all her opponents and help Armand rise above others. Though Armand was a capable man, one shouldn't ignore Harriet's incredible finesse.

Hence, no one in the Faulkner family dared to offend the elder.

Marilyn fell into deep thought. It seems that I have underestimated Genevieve

previously. She is not someone to be taken lightly since she could win over Old Mrs. Faulkner's heart, the trump card of the family, in such a short time.

"Armand," Harriet called out after ensuring Marilyn took her warning seriously. She turned to her grandson and continued, "You should take good care of your wife."

"I will, Grandma," Armand replied.

Genevieve had only learned two dishes from Maria.

While searching for the necessary ingredients in the kitchen, she video-called Maria, begging the latter to check whether she had done it correctly.

Since she had roasted Marilyn in the living room and even left a threat, it would be particularly embarrassing if her dishes tasted awful.

With Maria watching over every step she made and the help of the Faulkner family's cook, Genevieve finally successfully cooked a broiled salmon dish and a plate of stir-fried beef while the housekeepers served the other dishes on the table.

Stir-fried beef was Harriet's favorite dish.

Genevieve personally placed two plates of dishes on the dining table. "Grandma, my stir-fried beef might not be as good as the chefs. I hope you won't mind it."

"You're very thoughtful." Harriet smiled and added, "I don't expect you to remember my favorite dish."

Then, Harriet remembered something. She turned to the housekeeper and asked, "Didn't Samantha inform us that she would be coming home for dinner? It's late now. Why isn't she here yet? Call her and ask her about it."

"Okay." The housekeeper left the dining room, ready to place the call.

"That won't be necessary, Mom. I'm home." A slightly deep female voice traveled into the dining room from a distance away.

Genevieve had already pulled a chair and was ready to sit next to Armand when she heard that. She turned her head and saw a figure entering the dining area.

The lady's long, silky hair cascaded down her back, exposing her beautiful forehead.

Fine lines could be seen around her eyes, demonstrating that she was no longer young. However, her skin was still snowy and stunning. There was a beauty mark at the corner of her eye too.

She was wearing a long-sleeved shirt and a pair of pants. Even though her figure was slender, the aura she exuded was aloof.

She looked like a tough woman who always acted quickly and decisively.

My Flirtacious Husband Chapter 102

Chapter 102 Care For His Wife

Genevieve had followed her father to attend all kinds of events in the past and met with various career women. She had also seen capable women with influential family backgrounds when she went for overseas negotiations.

However, she realized none of them compared to this woman before her.

"Aunt Samantha."

Armand stood up and greeted that woman casually. Then, he walked to the other end of the dining table and pulled out a chair to help her get seated.

"That's enough. You don't have to be so courteous next time," she said while taking her seat.

Her voice sounded a little hoarse instead of cold. To put it in other words, she had a husky voice.

Harriet gazed at the woman affectionately. "You should get plenty of rest since you're back, and you could have just asked Armand to deal with those matters."

Then, Harriet turned to Genevieve and introduced the woman. "Vivi, this is my youngest daughter, Samantha Harriet. She's been occupied with work overseas and had only recently returned to the country."

In fact, Genevieve had already identified the woman prior to Harriet's introduction by the way Armand had addressed her.

"It's nice to meet you, Aunt Samantha." Genevieve stood up as well and picked up the coffeepot.

She poured Samantha a cup of hot coffee from across the table. "My name is Genevieve Rachford."

Samantha looked up and glanced at Genevieve. "Oh. You are much prettier in person than in pictures. Take a seat. You don't have to be so formal since we're having a meal together as a family."

"Okay." Genevieve sat down obediently.

She was under the assumption that Armand's aloof personality and domineering presence were unique only to him. At that moment, she came to a realization that everyone in the Faulkner family shared those characteristics.

Samantha seemed to have a relatively well first impression of Genevieve. She would occasionally chat with the latter throughout the meal.

After she was informed of Genevieve's current occupation as an employee in the translation department of Central Group, Samantha said, "I've read some news about you on Twitter previously, so I know that you studied in a prestigious school. If you feel bored staying in Central Group, you can always request to join my company."

"Thank you for the offer, Aunt Samantha, but..." Genevieve glanced at Armand and slightly pursed her pink lips. "The main reason I'm staying in Central Group is that I get to meet with Mando every day, aside from working."

"Fair point." Samantha smiled. She lifted her cup and took a sip of the coffee.

Genevieve unintentionally looked up and saw the lights from the chandelier atop reflecting off Samantha's face. The flickering of the lights brought focus to the mole at the corner of Samantha's eye, giving her an icy and captivating exterior.

Genevieve would not have thought Samantha was already over forty years old. Judging by Samantha's face, Genevieve figured she looked just over thirty years old.

Perhaps it was because the coffee did not taste good, Genevieve noticed Samantha slightly raised her brows.

That subtle gesture prompted a blurry figure to resurface in Genevieve's mind due to the similarity. Her pupils constricted instantaneously as she accidentally dropped her fork on the tabletop.

Armand turned his head sideways to gaze at her. "What's the matter?"

"Oh, it's nothing." Genevieve picked up her fork and regained her composure. "I think a mosquito bit the back of my hand just now."

Armand remained silent.

The temperature inside the house is cool, and we even sprayed some unique mosquito repellent, so how can there be a mosquito inside the house?

Marilyn had already lost her appetite because Harriet was fond of Genevieve. At that instant, as she took in the attentive way Armand cared for Genevieve, jealousy surged within Marilyn.

“Genevieve, I heard that you stumbled into your ex-husband, Cooper, at the hotel while attending Central Group’s orientation a few days ago, and he nearly took advantage of you.” Marilyn paused briefly before asking concernedly, “Are you all right?”

“Marilyn, why did you bring that up?” Harriet said in displeasure.

Marilyn pursed her lips. “That incident spread like wildfire on the internet. Everyone saw the news, and so did I. I’m asking Genevieve in person since she’s here today.”

“Thank you for your concern, Marilyn.” Genevieve took a piece of fish and placed it on her plate. She carefully removed the fish bones while chirping, “Mando was at the hotel too that night, so I wasn’t hurt. He even helped me teach Cooper a lesson, alleviating the grievances I felt.”

“I heard about that incident as well.” Samantha’s eyes gleamed. She smirked. “I thought Armand was a distant and passionless man. Surprisingly, he cares deeply for his wife.”