

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 399 What Has Gotten Into Jack



“I was just asking.” Jack shrugged. “If you’re not related to the Faulkner family by blood, you’ll make a good match with the beautiful Ms. Jane.”

Jane pursed her lips. “Please mind your words. Mando is my cousin, and I, too, have a... fiancé.”

Unsure of whether she was imagining things, Genevieve detected a hint of reluctance when Jane mentioned the word “fiancé.”

Jack, who didn’t make any further comments, handed Genevieve the menu.

After throwing up on the plane, Genevieve was indeed hungry. Hence, she ordered some spaghetti with crabs on the side.

Unexpectedly, Armand instructed the waiter, “Other than soups, give us one of everything.”

Having placed his order, Armand threw Jack an indiscernible smirk. “Mr. Valentine, I hope you don’t mind me ordering even though you’re buying.”

“Not at all.” Jack cracked a faint smile.

Picking up the pistachios on the table, Jack cracked them one by one before placing the nuts on Genevieve’s plate.

At the same time, he asked, “Mr. Faulkner, since you grew up in Xedells, you must know the place very well. Can you recommend me a romantic place to go?”

Armand snapped, “You can find out for yourself by driving around the city.”

“I don’t have enough time for that since Xedells is huge.” Jack chuckled. “I would like to take Genev sightseeing in the city in the afternoon before retiring early in the evening with her.”

Almost choking on the water in her mouth, Genevieve slammed the table with her hand.

Upon realizing that she had startled the surrounding patrons, Genevieve took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. “I feel like staying in the hotel for the afternoon.”

Jack broke into a smile. “Sure. We’ll be staying at Camphor Hotel owned by Faulkner Group. I heard that there’s a huge indoor pool there. We can go swimming together in the afternoon.”

Holding the cup by her lips, Genevieve felt the urge to smash it onto the ground.

What has gotten into Jack?

Soon, all the dishes they ordered were served. As their table ran out of space, the rest of the dishes were placed on a separate table behind them.

The four of them proceeded to eat in silence.

After putting some clams onto a plate, Jack placed them in front of Genevieve. “Genev, you should eat more. You’re just too thin. I can barely feel anything on your waist.”

The moment he heard the comment, Armand clenched his jaw, and hairline cracks appeared in his cup.

As for Genevieve, she continued to eat as if she was oblivious to Jack’s remark.

By the time they were done, the dishes on the table looked as if they were untouched due to their sheer volume.

Thus, Jane instructed the waiter to pack up the leftovers.

When it was time to leave, Jack walked up to Genevieve’s side and held her jacket for her. With her lips pursed, she grudgingly allowed him to put her jacket on for her.

Her skin tingled when she, without looking up, felt the heat of someone’s gaze at her.

Outside the restaurant, Jane suddenly invited Genevieve, “Ms. Rachford, since you’ll be bored staying in the hotel, how about I take you to go shopping?”

“Sure. I didn’t bring any clothes on my way here,” Genevieve readily agreed as she felt the urge to stay as far away from Jack as possible.

Just before Jack could squeeze a word in, Genevieve preempted him, “Girls can shop for a very long time.”

“I’ll get the driver to send you, then,” Jack compromised as he handed her a black card. “If you see any jewelry or clothes you like, go ahead and splurge.”

After receiving the card and grunting in acknowledgment, Genevieve hurried into the car with Jane in tow.

Turning her head around upon closing the door behind her, Genevieve heaved a sigh of relief as she watched the two men disappear from view.

“Thank you.” She expressed her gratitude to Jane.

“You left with me just like that. Aren’t you worried that I will hurt you?” Jane’s eyes glowed. “I’m Xavier’s fiancée after all.”

Genevieve broke into a faint smile. “If you were on his side, you wouldn’t be having lunch with Mando.”
