

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 400 The Only Exception



When they arrived at a large mall in the city center, Genevieve got the driver to wait outside as she went shopping one floor after another with Jane.

Jane began to bare her soul when she was certain that there was no one else around. “To be honest, I don’t want to marry Xavier at all. But the children of the Faulkner family don’t have the luxury of choice in marriage.”

Genevieve couldn’t resist asking, “Why does your father still want to marry you off to him considering the Wood family’s dire circumstances?”

From the few interactions she had with Peter, Genevieve was cognizant of how important power and status were to him. She was surprised that Peter would approve of Xavier although the Wood family was bankrupt.

“I didn’t meet Mando today just for lunch...” Jane held her chest when she was interrupted by a cough while speaking.

Genevieve stopped shopping as she helped Jane to a chair.

When the latter opened her bag, Genevieve saw that it was filled with many bottles of medication.

Jane took one of them out and popped two tablets into her mouth.

Once her heart felt better, she continued softly, “Two days ago, I overheard Xavier speaking to someone from an investment firm on the phone. The party wanted to invest two billion to revive the project at Willowbank. Also, they were willing to lend Xavier a billion to clear his debts.”

Genevieve was shocked, for she had assumed the project had bankrupted the Wood family without any chance of revival. She did not expect that someone was willing to help him by throwing money into a bottomless pit.

Who in the world has such financial bandwidth to invest billions into helping the Wood family?

Genevieve inquired deeper, “Does that investment firm have a close relationship with the Wood family?”

Jane shook her head. “I’m not sure. I even heard Xavier asking whoever it was to get Marilyn out of prison.”

“He must be dreaming.” Genevieve’s eyes darkened.

She had risked her life to get Marilyn locked up and would definitely not allow the latter to be released.

Jane smiled wryly. “Initially, I thought I wouldn’t need to marry Xavier after the collapse of the Wood family. Unfortunately... I’m aware that Mando has been working behind the scenes to prevent Marilyn from returning to Xedells. That’s the reason why I shared the information with him. I hope he can help stop my marriage to Xavier.”

“Why are you telling me this?” Genevieve asked in puzzlement.

“I think Mando likes you.” Jane sounded certain. “When I was young, I would spend the holidays at the Faulkner residence and would often run into him. He had always been someone cold and would barely show any emotion even when he was angry. However, when I saw how Mr. Valentine tried to get on Mando’s nerves during lunch, Mando looked as if he was going to punch Mr. Valentine in the face anytime.”

Genevieve didn’t notice it at all, as she was annoyed at that time.

“Also,” Jane continued with her lips pursed, “all my cousins, including my own brother, had to marry for the sake of business alliances. The only exception was you and Mando’s marriage.”

Genevieve was taken aback. “We weren’t really married. It was due to—”

Shaking her head, Jane cracked a faint smile. “That’s because Mando hid his intentions so well that you failed to see through him. He is smarter than we thought, and he doesn’t need anyone’s help. If he is unwilling to get married, he cannot be forced to do so even if Grandpa comes back to life.”

Genevieve had to admit that she had always failed to understand Armand’s motivations and actions.

Upon hearing Jane’s words, she was filled with mixed emotions.

“Please don’t take my words too seriously. You’re free to like whoever you please,” Jane added in envy before holding Genevieve’s hand. “Come, let’s pick out some clothes for you.”

Staring at Jane’s ashen face and seeing how feeble she looked, Genevieve asked, “Are you really feeling all right?”

“I’m fine,” Jane answered with a deathly look in her eyes. “I’ve been this way for years. I would have died if it was anything serious.”

Genevieve felt Jane’s icy cold hand, and her sympathy for the latter deepened.
