

Flirtacious 821

Chapter 821 Want To Shoot Him Dead

"My right hand feels better now. Thank you for taking care of me. Let me buy you dinner. I'm going back to Xedells for school tomorrow morning," said Harry while swinging his right arm gently.

Since Genevieve had accompanied him the whole afternoon, she thought it was fine to accompany him for dinner, too. "Yeah, you should really buy me dinner. Let's go for barbeque!"

The two chatted while eating at the barbeque restaurant, and they did not leave until almost eight o'clock.

Walking out of the barbeque restaurant, Harry pointed at the light in the distance and asked, "Genevieve, is that famous?"

Looking at where he was pointing, Genevieve spotted a beautiful Ferris wheel.

It reminded her of her excitement when she first saw the Ferris wheel a long time ago. She had driven there and bumped into Armand, who was using the identity of Bruce. They then rode the Ferris wheel together.

"Yes. It looks even prettier at a closer look," the woman replied.

"I've never ridden a Ferris wheel. Can you take me there and let me take a few photos?" begged Harry.

Genevieve had no choice but to drive him there.

out to play at this hour, so the small amusement park was full of people. Harry

the side. Scanning the

Armand?

she looked again, the figure disappeared. At the same time, Harry came back

ran over to join the crowd as well. After a while, he came back with a lollipop, handing it to Genevieve.

"This is your reward for accompanying me

the lollipop without

booths, Harry asked Genevieve, "Does anything catch your eye, Genevieve?"

him and paused

front of a shooting booth, there was a 3D puzzle of

like this kind of beautiful little

interjected, "Hello, how do I get

sounded familiar to Genevieve, as she

man's coat outside.

a gentleman! Genevieve sneered

when she went to Sally's birthday, she witnessed the two's intimacy. Today, he even put his coat on booth had a real gun so

Chapter 822 You Must Win For Me

Genevieve was glad that Harry was better than Armand by tenfold.

Patting Harry on his shoulders, she requested cautiously, "You must win for me! I will treat you to a luxurious meal when you come to Jadeborough next time!"

Harry flashed her an "okay" sign.

While the two were chatting, Sally had already picked up the air rifle on the booth and fired a few shots to get the feel.

After a round of testing, Sally stood behind the yellow line and fired at the balloons on the wall with her air rifle.

Her posture in holding the gun was perfect, and she did not miss a shot. Soon, almost half the balloons on the wall disappeared.

Harry leaned closer to Genevieve and told her about Sally's background, "Her family has a special training course, and she grew up holding a gun. She might look delicate, but her skills are not any inferior to the male special forces. Two years ago, she managed to wipe out a team that tried to assassinate her uncle."

Genevieve stared at Sally with wide eyes. From the latter's appearance, one totally could not tell that she could break a person's neck with one hand.

Many years ago, she had held a real gun. Under the guidance of Patrick, she learned how to shoot. However, she was only able to shoot at close range.

For the first time in her life, Genevieve felt frustrated

In terms of family background, Sally's was far greater than hers. Sally was on a level that she almost could not reach. In terms of appearance, Sally was a cold beauty, and Genevieve

seconds passed quickly, and there were only three balloons left on the wall.

Staring at the three balloons, Sally frowned. "Mister, the three balloons are obviously not fully filled

"I filled the balloons with tools," the owner refuted sternly.

Without another word, he quickly filled the wall with balloons again.

eyes glinted. Turning to look at Genevieve, he asked, "Can I have the lollipop?"

"Sure." Genevieve handed

his mouth and walked up to try the gun. Then, he pointed

seconds, all the balloons on the wall were blown up by him.

was it? I just won you the prize that you wanted.” Harry turned around and gave Genevieve a smile of victory.

“That was incredible!” Genevieve gave him a thumbs up.

what he was going to do next. However, she did not expect him to have such an amazing skill.

had no choice but to give the prize to Harry.

Chapter 823 You Just Like To Bully Me

Everyone came to the amusement park because of this Ferris wheel. There were a lot of people queuing for it. Genevieve and Harry waited for a few minutes.

When the Ferris wheel slowly rose, it seemed that the stars on the horizon were all within reach.

Harry took out his phone and smiled like a child. “I have been to the amusement park many times, but I have never been on the Ferris wheel. The scenery is so beautiful from up here!”

Genevieve gave a perfunctory hum. She was still thinking about the scene at the balloon booth earlier, and she felt gloomy.

Why is he with Sally? Is he in love with her?

Suddenly, Genevieve felt that the Ferris wheel had stopped moving, and soon, she heard a series of panicked screams.

“Why is the Ferris wheel not moving?”

Before Genevieve came back to her senses, Harry, who was sitting opposite, suddenly walked over and sat beside her. He put one hand on her shoulder, and another hand on her eyes.

Leaning toward her, Harry whispered warmly, “It's okay. I'm here.”

hummed, knowing that she was not alone.

However, when she heard those screams and thought of herself falling down from nearly one hundred meters in

She did not expect that such an unfortunate event would happen to her.

are under maintenance every night. It's dark outside, and I believe there is a power outage in this area because they haven't managed to start the

“W-What if someone in the capsule runs around in fear, causing the screws to loosen and the capsule to fall?” Genevieve's voice trembled as she thought

“If there's a slight chance of getting into an accident, I'll be with you too. You'll be all right,” said Harry.

If I could die with you, I would be very happy too.

At that moment, Genevieve's phone rang.

She fumbled through her bag and fished out her phone. She even asked Harry who might be calling, but the latter did not reply. Her finger then slipped, which accidentally made her answer the call.

did not put the phone on the loudspeaker, Harry could clearly hear the other party's voice.

When Genevieve heard Armand's anxious voice, her eyes turned teary. "Oh, so you still can think of calling me, huh? Aren't I your ex-wife you divorced years ago?"

Armand heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing her loud scolding. "Stay calm. There is a power outage, and something's wrong with the amusement park's backup generator. The staff is urgently trying to start the generator now."

"Harry is by my side. He just comforted me and told me the same thing, too." Genevieve put the phone on her left ear.

Chapter 824 You Are Mine

Under the Ferris wheel, Sally snatched over Armand's phone and ended the call.

When Armand looked back and saw it was Sally, the worry in his eyes quickly disappeared. He then reached a hand out to her. "Give me the phone. I have something urgent."

"I know you just called Genevieve. It's just a power outage at the amusement park. Are you afraid that the Ferris wheel's capsules would fall?" Sally stared at Armand, not returning the phone.

"Anyone hanging in the sky like that would be afraid."

"But she's on the Ferris wheel with Harry. Armand, don't you think you're caring too much about your ex-wife?" said Sally.

Armand just kept quiet.

Armand and Sally looked at each other for nearly a minute. Letting out a sigh, the man then uttered, "Sally, you know I'm not him."

"I know, but all of his things belong to me. Since you've taken his things, then you're mine." Sally stepped forward, raised her hand, and stroked Armand's face. Her eyes were gentle.

Armand wanted to swat her hand away, but he did not do so.

Their intimacy lasted for a few seconds before Sally put the phone in the coat she was wearing and held Armand's arm.

Thinking that Genevieve was not alone up there, Armand decided to leave the amusement park with Sally.

In less than two minutes, the backup generator of the amusement park started. Under the operation of the staff, the Ferris wheel descended slowly, and everyone was relieved.

After the capsule's door opened, Genevieve left in a hurry.

She looked around for Armand in the small amusement park and shouted "Mando" many times.

"Stop shouting, Genevieve. You've searched the amusement park twice, but you still can't find him. I think he left with Sally," stated Harry helplessly as he grabbed Genevieve.

"We came here by chance, but he came here to accompany Sally," Harry added.

When Genevieve heard those words, her heart sank.

Back then, she went abroad with Jack for the sake of Armand. Other than that, she never used any other man to anger him.

What about him?

First, he contributed so much to Marilyn. Now, Sally was in the picture. His intimacy with this woman made Genevieve feel extremely devastated.

Genevieve thought of Charice's words. If he's willing to stand on my side, I'm willing to die with him."

Sadly, Armand did not stand on her side and did not care about her at all.

"Are you okay, Genevieve?" Seeing Genevieve's pale face,

Shaking her head, Genevieve mumbled, "I'm just tired. Let's go."

On the way back, Harry tried to make Genevieve happy, but the latter merely grunted halfheartedly in response. She sent him back to the hotel

Chapter 825 Gift From Him

The corners of Genevieve's lips lifted into a smile.

She casually plucked the petals of the flowers, one by one. After a while, all that was left of the bouquet of bellflowers were barren stems and lonely leaves. The ground beneath her was carpeted with velvety petals.

"You clearly know he's not dead. In fact, you know exactly where he is! Why did you keep insisting that you didn't know anything?"

"Mrs—Ms. Rachford, I really didn't know where Mr. Faulkner was before this," Steven said earnestly.

"He only contacted me yesterday morning and requested that I collect the gifts that he had prepared."

Looking straight at Genevieve, Steven added slowly and sincerely, "If I'm not telling the truth, I swear I—"

"Okay, okay, I believe you," Genevieve quickly interrupted Steven before he could swear any oaths.

me breakfast or flowers or anything at all, just throw them all away. I can afford to buy myself a hundred airplanes. Do you think I need or

With those final petulant words, Genevieve turned

undiscerning eyes, the two little rascals seemed to be playing with a puzzle. However, in truth, they were straining their ears to eavesdrop on

her." Amanda leaned over to her brother and whispered

Lucian tapped his chin thoughtfully for a moment. Then, he murmured quietly into Amanda's ear. Her eyes lit up as she nodded vigorously.

Genevieve threw herself onto the bed as soon as she reached her bedroom. She inhaled the woody, masculine

She walked over to the closet, pulled out fresh pillowcases, and changed out the ones that still smelt like Armand.

After she switched the pillowcases, it suddenly dawned on Genevieve that Swallow Garden was Armand's residence. Shadows of his presence lurked in every corner. What's the point of even changing the pillowcase? What I need is a new home, a new

her bedroom door and sauntered in with her chubby hands behind her back. "Mommy, aren't you curious why I wasn't upset that day when Daddy didn't show up for my

"Of course I'm curious." Genevieve knew how much Amanda wanted to see

Chapter 826 Forgive Him

"Mommy, don't be upset!" Amanda tugged at Genevieve's arm. "If you don't want to wait for Daddy, we'll follow you to Mr. Valentine's house!"

"Really?" Genevieve gazed at her daughter. "Then, let's go abroad tomorrow. What do you think?"

When Amanda heard Genevieve's response, she could no longer control herself. "Come on, Mommy! Daddy has broken so many of his promises to me, and I have already forgiven him! You're a grown-up! You should be more forgiving than me! Let's wait for Daddy to come home! I'll let you have fifty of my hundred favors from Daddy! We'll punish him together!"

Genevieve rubbed her cheek, lost in thoughts. Suddenly, she burst out in anger, "He keeps saying that he cares about me, but why does he only write letters to you guys and not to me? Am I not worthy?"

"But Daddy folded a thousand paper cranes for you," Amanda muttered. "The birthday gifts that Daddy has given to me and Lucian are not as cool as yours! We're still jealous of you, Mommy! Daddy also makes breakfast for you and sends you flowers. Why didn't he send an extra bouquet for me? Mommy, you're clearly Daddy's favorite!"

With each word that came out of her daughter's mouth, Genevieve's heart melted and melted until finally there was no more anger or resentment left. Planting kisses on Amanda's face, she replied, "Okay, okay, I'll give Daddy another chance for your sake."

She decided that she would simply forget about the incident at the amusement park earlier that day.

a bouquet again. He had not forgotten how angry Genevieve

downstairs and greeted Steven, "Good

"Good morning."

in a good mood

expression of surprise and delight lit up her face. "I've seen many kinds of
to grow them as they only survive in very specific
was planted by his own hands. If he's unable to tend to them, then only will he request me to do so. He
wants
gazed down at the bouquet of
planted fifty seeds, and in the end, only these eighteen roses
from yesterday's bouquet?
Steven nodded.

valued sincerity and thoughtfulness in their lovers. They also loved roses which, to them, represented
romance. If a woman were to receive a flower grown especially for her by her beloved, she would surely
show

Chapter 827 For Me Only

Genevieve couldn't help but feel all warm and fuzzy inside. When she saw Amanda hopping down the
stairs, she quickly beckoned the latter over.

"Sweetie, do you think these flowers are pretty?"

"Wow! Those are bi-color roses!" Amanda exclaimed. "They're so beautiful!"

"That goes without saying! Your father planted them himself!" Genevieve said proudly. "Did you know
he built a few greenhouses to plant flowers just for me? Are you envious?"

"Very much so!" Amanda replied with a pout. "Doesn't Daddy love me the most? Why isn't he planting
flowers for me too?"

Genevieve playfully pinched her daughter's nose. "That's because I'm his wife, and his roses are for me
only. When you grow up, there will also be someone who'd do the same for you."

"I doubt it," Lucian muttered as he strutted down the stairs, dressed coolly in sports attire. "Given how
much of a crybaby she is, whoever marries her must have the heart of a lion."

"I'm not a crybaby!" Amanda whined. "Mommy, why was I born a minute later than Lucian? If I were the
older twin, he wouldn't be able to bully me!"

Lucian pursed his lips. "Even if you were born earlier than me, you'd still be an idiot."

Unable to put up with the siblings' bickering so early in the morning, Genevieve brought the roses into
the dining room and placed them in a vase.

Steven had long laid out a breakfast spread, and thankfully, the food was still piping hot from having
been kept in a thermal bag.

"Steven, have you had your breakfast?" Genevieve asked

"I've eaten at Golden Restaurant."

Genevieve was happily savoring a scone when she suddenly recalled something and looked up at Steven. "By the way, Steven, do you have a girlfriend?"

"No," the latter replied, his mouth twitching ever so slightly. "I like my life the way it is now."

Before Genevieve could say anything else, Amanda interrupted in her sweet, saccharine voice, "But isn't it better to have someone by your side, Mr. Sullivan? It'd be just like my daddy and mommy! Mommy always said Daddy was lonely until he had us."

"Only two people truly in love will be happy together," Steven explained while pouring a glass of warm milk for the little girl. "Unfortunately, there isn't anyone I love. Besides, I like spending time with you and your brother."

"I like you too, Mr. Sullivan!" Amanda remarked with a megawatt smile as she gave him a

Genevieve, on the other hand, couldn't get over how heart-rending the conversation was.

She knew Armand had always regarded Steven as family and vice versa, but she still hoped the latter

"That reminds me, Mrs. Faulkner, I've sent you Mindy's information earlier," Steven added.

"Okay," she answered as she unlocked her phone and skimmed through the material. "Ah, so she's a top graduate from an arts college in Petalgrove. No wonder those photos went viral so quickly on Instagram."

Chapter 828 Heartbroken

Amanda, who had been listening intently, was baffled. "Mr. Sullivan, what will Uncle Tim do? Also, who's Mindy? Why was she looking for Aunt Jojo?"

"That's enough questions, Sweetie," Genevieve gently chided as she handed her daughter a scone.

"Come on, eat up."

"Okay," Amanda muttered before tucking into her breakfast obediently.

After glancing at the adorable little girl, Steven turned to Genevieve. "Lucian and Mandy are now five, aren't they? Shouldn't it be time to send them to school?"

Growing up in Dartan, the twins had started taking language and music lessons from private tutors when they were around two or three years old. With their classes running daily from Monday to Friday, it really wasn't any different from attending a mainstream school.

Moreover, the knowledge they had acquired thus far easily surpassed their peers, so Genevieve had never once thought about sending them to school.

"Yes, you're right," she replied. "Does that mean they'll have to attend kindergarten first?"

Upon hearing that, Lucian furrowed his brows. "I don't want to go to kindergarten. The kids there are crybabies and way too childish. I want to be in first grade."

Genevieve instantly burst out laughing. "Weren't you also like them when you were three or four?"

Instead of replying, Lucian merely tapped away on his tablet and handed it to his mother. "This is a list of all the private and public schools in Jadeborough. The six private schools don't have any minimum age requirements, so even five-year-olds are allowed to enroll in first grade."

"If Lucian doesn't want to attend kindergarten, then neither do I!" Amanda chimed in.

Genevieve browsed through Lucian's list of schools and handed the tablet to Steven. "Can you check out these schools when you're free, Steven? Let me know which are the better ones."

"Sure."

When everyone had finished their breakfast, the children scampered off to play

"Genevieve?"

"Yes, it's me. Good morning, Mr. Zeigler," Genevieve greeted, making a point to lower her voice when she heard the hint of annoyance in the man's tone. "Is this a bad time to talk?"

Yuvan perked himself up, albeit reluctantly. "Is there something I can help you with?"

"Yes," she mumbled, gaze darkening as she sipped her water. "You're the only one who can help me with this

Three minutes later, the call ended.

Genevieve returned to the living room, only to see that her twins had almost completed their model kit of the Petalgrove Cathedral. "Sweeties, I'm going to Baykeep and might have to be there for a day or two. Where do you guys want to stay during this

Amanda's hand immediately shot up. "Aunt Jojo's! I want to play with Asel. She's so cute!"

"Very well, then," Genevieve said with a smile.

After packing her clothes and travel documents, she sent the children to Johanna's and promptly left for the airport.

been too troublesome to wait for the pilot of the private jet, so she decided

Chapter 829 Undeserving

Armand breathed a sigh of relief and tried to kiss Genevieve, only to have the latter duck from him.

"Did you kiss Sally with those lips?"

"No."

"Oh? I saw what she did that night, though," Genevieve scoffed. "She was beside you the entire time, talking and pawing at you, so who'd believe you didn't make a move on her?"

"I really didn't," Armand uttered with exasperation. "How do you want me to prove it to you?"

"I'll believe it if you cut your tongue off!"

When she saw how much more helpless Armand looked, Genevieve couldn't help but burst into laughter. Before he could ask anything else, she wrapped her hands around his neck and kissed him.

It was as though she had done everything intentionally, from hugging him to letting her fragrance rub off on him. After the kiss, she even went so far as to bite his bottom lip until she drew blood.

Genevieve smirked as she wiped off the blood on Armand's lip. "If you dare kiss Sally or let her kiss you, I'll dump you!"

Armand merely murmured his assent and ran a hand through her long, windblown hair.

"Go on, take a good look. See how much of my hair has turned white from the stress of searching for you," Genevieve said with a snort. "You

found several white strands nestled with the rest of her jet-black hair and felt a

Genevieve asked as she narrowed her eyes. "Are you saying I should be with Jack instead of looking for you? Have I ruined your plans with Sally?"

sighed. "No. But Jack can take better care of you guys..."

Genevieve angrily slapped his hand away, her expression darkening with every second. "I asked what you were doing with Sally, so why are you deflecting my question and bringing up other

Unbeknownst to her, Armand had a lot that he couldn't say out loud. "Genev—"

should've let you grow old and die alone! A scumbag like you doesn't deserve to have a wife and children!"

With that, she walked away in a huff and

Armand, however, didn't go after her. He was an emotional wreck as he watched the shuttle bus drive toward the airport terminal, and even his breathing was ragged.

He stood in the cold wind for what seemed like an eternity until one of the airport staff walked up to him.

"Mr. Faulkner, there were more than fifty pieces of luggage in the cargo, and we've checked them thoroughly. We didn't find any dangerous

made a false report," Armand uttered, his expression even more menacing than before.

"I've already informed the Communications Department to trace the number," one of his subordinates reported as a chill ran down his spine. "Could it be Ms. Loake?"

shuttle bus in the distance, but his gaze had become so terrifyingly calm that it

Chapter 830 Collecting Debt

"Drink some water first," Yuvan said as he handed a bottle to Genevieve.

The next second, he leaned back in his seat and shared his story. "Since last month, my grandfather's health has been deteriorating. He had made six hospital visits in total, but when he returned home, he

started coughing up blood again. It got so bad that he could only stay in bed most of the time. At Grandpa's age, it doesn't help that his old problems are acting up, and he's been so gloomy and depressed. The doctor said that if his mood doesn't improve, he might only have three months left..."

One thing was for sure—there was no hiding the quaver in Yuvan's voice toward the end.

Although Genevieve had only met Herbert Ziegler a few times, she knew he was a warm and kind person.

He wasn't even eighty years old, yet his body was already in such a terrible state. That, without a doubt, made her incredibly sad.

"I'm so sorry..." Genevieve said softly. "I shouldn't have exposed Sylvie in front of General Zeigler that day."

Even after his wife passed away from the pain of their loss, Herbert never gave up searching for their long-lost daughter. If he hadn't learned that Sylvie was a fraud, he wouldn't have become so sullen and moody.

Of course, it was never Genevieve's intention to hurt Herbert, but at the same time, she couldn't let Sylvie wreak havoc by taking advantage of the Zeigler family.

"If you truly feel sorry, show it with your actions," Yuvan replied. "Come stay at the Zeigler residence for a few days and spend time with my grandfather."

For a moment, Genevieve was stunned. "Why me? Don't you have many female cousins?"

I've only met General

"Our driver said Grandpa really enjoyed talking to you the other time, probably because you and Grandma share the same personality traits. Did you know that she used to be a diplomat?"

"Yes. Your grandfather has mentioned it before. However, are you sure he'll feel better with me around?"

"I have no idea either, but it's worth a try," Yuvan answered with a bitter chuckle. "My cousins and I have taken turns looking after him, yet no matter how hard we try, we just can't seem to cheer him up."

After pondering for a moment, Genevieve took out her phone. "Does your grandfather have any hobbies?"

"Oh, yes. Grandpa loves walks, fishing, chess, and reading foreign language books. However, for the languages he doesn't understand, he'd need someone to translate for him..."

As Yuvan went on, Genevieve made it a point to note everything down out of the car window, only to realize they were now in the city.

She rattled off a restaurant's address to the driver without further ado. "Please take us there first."

residence, it was already four in the afternoon. When they stepped into the house, it just so happened that Zayne was also making his way down the stairs.

However, as soon as the latter's eyes fell on Genevieve, his grip on the railing instinctively tightened.

"I'm the one who invited Ms. Rachford over," Yuvan announced as he handed his coat to the housekeeper and glanced at his cousin. "What's past is

lips curled into a sneer. "If she didn't show up at Grandpa's birthday party, he wouldn't have ended up the way he

Genevieve remained unfazed. "If I hadn't shown up, Sylvie