

Flirtacious 901

Chapter 901 The Doctor Said I Am Fine

As Genevieve didn't see any bloodstains on Armand's shirt, she figured he was simply bruised and didn't follow him to the hospital.

While making her way toward the car, she had a strange feeling that she was being watched by a cold pair of eyes. However, she saw no one when she looked around her.

That was when she got a phone call from James asking her to sign a few documents at the office.

Genevieve then retracted her gaze and got into her car.

She spent the rest of the day at the office and went home at around five in the evening. Steven had already brought the kids home by the time she returned to the mansion.

They had a lot of fun picking tons of fruits at the orchard earlier that day. As Amanda mentioned that she liked rabbits, Steven took her to a farm and bought her two rabbits.

Even Asel started playing with the rabbits and kept grabbing at their ears.

After washing her hands clean, Amanda made her way to the living room and said, "Mom! Mr. Valentine hasn't called me in a long time!"

Since her return to Chanaea, Jack would give her a call every few days.

Dartan. He hasn't given me a single phone call either. I tried calling him twice, but Lilian answered both of those calls. Although Jack doesn't exactly treat me well, he has been very nice to the kids, so I don't want to ruin their image of

a lot,

through seconds later, and Lilian's

Amanda in a

went silent for a while before saying softly, "All right, you can

Amanda the phone while Lilian

Jack when he would come to

chatted for a little while longer before Jack said he had to go and ended

pout on Amanda's face when she handed the phone back, Genevieve patted her head and asked, "What's wrong? Was the chat with Mr.

Amanda shook her

to tell Genevieve that she heard someone crying while she was speaking to Jack but held her tongue

evening, Genevieve said, "I don't think your daddy is coming home tonight. What would you like

face fell when she heard that. "Is

to tell her about Armand's injury as she didn't want to worry her. Their conversation was then interrupted by the sound of

Mr. Faulkner," said the

Chapter 902 Completely Wrapped Around His Little Finger

Genevieve put Amanda back down, followed Armand into the kitchen, and stood in front of him as she asked, "Your face went pale from the pain when the fireman touched you lightly. How could you possibly be fine? Go wait in the living room. I'll make the food."

Armand gently caressed her cheek as he said, "I had the butcher cut up the beef for me, so all I have to do is stuff it into the dough. It's not back-breaking work. Don't you want some?"

Of course, I do! I don't even feel like eating the housekeeper's cooking whenever he's around! He has my appetite completely wrapped around his little finger!

With that in mind, Genevieve closed the kitchen door and watched him prepare the food. "You're going to make a cheesecake later, right? Want me to lend you a hand?"

"That won't be necessary. Desserts like those won't take long, so you just look forward to enjoying it."

Genevieve felt a sweet sensation surging through her heart but didn't dare touch him due to his injuries. Instead, she washed some grapes and fed them to him while he prepared the food.

"My boss gave me two days off to recover from my injuries," Armand said.

"I'm sure your daughter will be overjoyed when she hears that!" As much as Genevieve wanted to spend some time alone with him, she could only have him accompany the kids instead.

Armand shot her a glance and asked with a chuckle, "Are you seriously getting jealous of your own daughter?"

Genevieve snorted as she replied, "Oh, you want to go

"All right, all right, I'm sorry!" Armand bent over to give her

After cooking the pie, he had Genevieve serve it up while he continued making the cheesecake.

It was already nine by the time they finished having dinner.

After playing with the kids in the living room, Genevieve brought Amanda and Asel upstairs for a bath.

The two girls had so much fun in the bath that Genevieve had to drag them into

Upon returning to her bedroom, Genevieve hugged Armand from behind and ranted, "My mom said I was a good girl when

"But you do throw tantrums after growing up, so Mandy must've taken after you," Armand replied with a chuckle.

him a pinch on the waist in response.

Recalling that he was injured, she took his shirt off and gasped in shock when she saw the large bruise on his back.

"You call this fine?" Genevieve exclaimed angrily.

"Well, there are no internal injuries. I just have to apply the ointment on the bruise, and it'll go away in yet to apply the ointment, Genevieve retrieved a tube of ointment from the plastic bag. Noticing that there was a wooden box inside,

"This isn't medication. It's something I picked up from the store on

Chapter 903 Watching The Sunrise Together

Genevieve then climbed into bed and snuggled into Armand's embrace.

"You know, I've been losing sleep during your absence. I could fall asleep in three minutes with you by my side," she said, feeling at ease upon smelling his familiar scent.

Armand switched off the lamp and hugged her tightly. "Go to sleep. There'll be a surprise waiting for you when you wake up."

Feeling excited, Genevieve closed her eyes and buried her face in his chest. In less than two minutes, she had fallen fast asleep.

Armand took a quick nap before the vibration of his phone from beneath his pillow woke him up.

He then put a pair of noise-canceling headphones and blindfold on Genevieve before switching on the lights. After that, he got her changed into a dress and gently carried her out of the bedroom.

Steven was already waiting downstairs with the car engine running.

He drove the two of them to the helipad behind the mansion, where a black helicopter was parked.

The pilot started it up after the two of them were

As Genevieve was wearing noise-canceling headphones, the

As it was already four in the morning, by the time the helicopter landed near Quilton, the sky wasn't as dark anymore.

With the help of the employees working there, Armand took

his arms, he sat down at a pavilion where they could clearly see the sunrise.

After waiting for about thirty minutes, he gently patted Genevieve on the shoulder and called out to her, "Babe."

"Hmm?" Genevieve mumbled while nuzzling lazily against his chest.

blindfold and gave her a passionate kiss to help wake her up.

Still half asleep, Genevieve let out a yawn as she slowly opened her eyes.

Huh? Why am I on Armand's lap? Shouldn't I be in bed?

It wasn't until she looked up that she

Her eyes went wide with shock as she watched the sky turn golden yellow.

"I hope this sunrise didn't come too late," Armand whispered while running his hand through her hair which had gotten messy from the

Genevieve looked around her and soon realized where they were. "When did we get

Chapter 904 Where Did You Learn All These

"I contacted the site management last night and told them to inform the public that they're close for inspection and remedial works," Armand said with a faint smile. "Otherwise, you'll see photographers taking photos everywhere. If that happens, I don't think you'll be able to enjoy the sunrise in peace."

Genevieve stopped in her tracks when she heard that.

Armand, too, stopped walking. He tilted his head to look at her. "Are you tired of walking? Shall we take the cable car instead?"

Genevieve shook her head, looking crestfallen. "Sally is so much better than me. Not only did she come from a prominent family, but she's also prettier and more agile than me. I'm just a spoiled girl who likes to throw tantrums."

She looked at the man and asked, "I'm not a good match for you, huh?"

Armand put on a serious face and stroked her cheek with his fingers. "You are not Sally and will never be her, but you're just as pretty. You speak nine different languages and could easily secure a job at the Department of Foreign Affairs. Besides, You also know how to play the violin and are a capable businesswoman."

"I think I'm the one who's not qualified to be with you. All your suitors are the cream of the crop. I always get jealous whenever you're with them," he added.

Armand leaned forward and kissed her. "You're my one and only, Babe."

"I realized you've not only become a romantic, but you're also very good with words now." Genevieve found his sweet words endearing. "Where did you learn all these? Did you sign up for a special course just to master these tricks?"

"Yes." Armand wrapped his hands around her waist and walked down the hill. "I need to know don't want to go back to the mansion tonight. I want you to accompany me."

"Sure."

While heading back to Jadeborough, Genevieve ordered some ingredients online. By

house, Genevieve brought the ingredients to the kitchen. "Go read a book or watch a television program in the living room. I'll make you a bowl of nourishing fish stew."

Armand walked over and gave her a peck on her

Armand seemed to have some work to do, so he went straight to the study. Meanwhile, Genevieve started watching a video

Though she followed all the steps and observed the cooking time correctly, the fish stew was not as tasty

Genevieve also made mountain meatballs for Armand. By

Genevieve went to the study.

Armand sat in front of the desk while holding a beaded chain. It seemed he had finished connecting the beads on the ornamental chain as there were tools on the desk.

The man turned around and gestured for Genevieve to go over.

the beads on

Genevieve took over the beaded chain. "How beautiful. I've never seen this kind of moonstone before."

"At first, I wanted to go with emerald, but I feel the color seems a little too old for your age. That's why I went with top-grade moonstone and ordered a master to polish these one hundred pieces of moonstone and turn them into beads."

Chapter 905 I Will Not Go Back On My Promise

Armand's eyes darkened. He lowered his head, planted a kiss on the moonstone, and gradually slid his mouth to Genevieve's silky smooth skin.

Genevieve could not help but shove him aside as she was sensitive to his tickling. "Let's not rush it. You still need time to recuperate."

Armand chuckled. He then pulled the woman toward his chest and wrapped his arms around her waist.

However, his expression turned grim in the blink of an eye as he seemed to have recalled something unpleasant. "I felt like murdering Jack the other day."

Armand wished he could shoot Jack to death when he found out that the latter employed a tattoo artist to remove the tattoo on Genevieve's waist, causing her to be in excruciating pain. She was even rushed to the hospital because she had a high fever.

Fortunately, he managed to put a stop to his impulsive thought when he recalled how Jack had taken care of Genevieve and the children when they were in Dartan for five years.

Genevieve knew what Armand was talking about. She wrapped her hands around his hand. "Let's not dwell on the past. Do you want me to get a new tattoo?"

"No." Armand knew she did not have high pain tolerance. He kissed and gazed deeply into her eyes, "Darling, who am I?"

Genevieve was amused. "Why do you have to ask me over and over again?"

"You're the man of my life and the father to my kids." She cupped the man's face with her hand and pinched. "And you always will be."

Armand was relieved to hear that. He embraced her tightly and refused to let her go.

After pulling herself away from the man, Genevieve dragged him to the kitchen.

"I'll get it." Armand released Genevieve and walked to the door.

After he had served all the dishes on the table, Armand brought a man in a suit into the living room.

After sitting on the couch, the man took a few documents out of his suitcase and placed them on the coffee table.

He then asked Genevieve to come over and gave her a pen. "All the documents are ready. All you need to do is

"Document to recertify our marriage?" Genevieve glanced at the man before flipping through the documents.

When Armand faked his death, he transferred a portion of his assets to Cooper and hid the remaining assets overseas.

All the documents were related to Armand's assets, involving

Upon noticing how Genevieve stared at the documents, Armand grabbed her shoulder and said in a gentle voice, "It would be disastrous if people found out I still owned these assets. Just sign the documents. I've hired a professional manager to handle these assets, so you don't have to worry."

Chapter 906 Results Were Tampered With

Genevieve still didn't believe him. Tears were brimming in her eyes when she asked, "Why did you suddenly transfer all your assets to me, then?"

"What's wrong with that?" Armand said resignedly, "I can't start a business with my current identity. You're my wife. I'd have to transfer them to you in the end anyway."

Before Genevieve could say anything, Armand reached for her hand and tugged her toward the kitchen. "It has been so long since you've been in the kitchen, Mrs. Faulkner. Let me try the fish stew you made."

Genevieve stopped fretting over Armand transferring his assets to her at the change of topic.

After entering the kitchen, she removed the lid above the casserole on the dining table. The fish stew in the pot was still warm, sending a delicious smell wafting from within when she removed the lid.

Genevieve ladled the stew into a bowl and passed it to Armand. "I followed every step in the video just like you did. I gave it a taste earlier, and it didn't taste very good."

Armand scooped a spoonful of stew and blew on it

"I feel like I can recover completely in a few

She would've believed him if she hadn't tried the stew earlier.

Nonetheless, she felt a sense of fulfillment when he finished

They were having their lunch at the dining table when Genevieve started, "I went to the hospital to meet with Sally the other day and ran into Landon's wife, Renee, when I was leaving the building. She said I looked like her aunt and suspected my mom was her aunt."

The Zeigler family was living at Baykeep. Armand wasn't too sure about Baykeep's matters as he stayed in Jadeborough.

mother was Old Mr. Quinn's only daughter." The puzzlement in his tone was evident.

When I had dinner with Yuvan that night, I told him about it, and he showed me the DNA test he did for Old Mr. Zeigler and me. He said he had the same suspicion, so he went to investigate it, but... the report concluded I wasn't related to Old Mr. Zeigler in any way."

Armand narrowed his eyes at that.

a lot. Old Mr. Zeigler's expression was deadpan when his granddaughters took care of him, but his mood clearly brightened up when he was in my care. Yuvan figured Old Mr. Zeigler's attitude was strange, so he took a sample of our hair for

Armand contemplated briefly. "It wouldn't be noteworthy if Renee was the only one that said you looked like her aunt, but now a few others are saying the same thing. That can't be a coincidence. Why does Old Mr. Zeigler like you so much if you're not related to him? A person wouldn't favor a stranger over his granddaughters."

Chapter 907 Waiting To Be Fed

After lunch, Armand left the room after he dialed a number on his phone. Steven dropped by half an hour later. Armand handed him a clear zip-lock bag with hair in it.

Steven was shocked to hear Genevieve could be Herbert's granddaughter but didn't comment further on it.

Armand went back to the living room and took a seat beside Genevieve. He pulled her into his embrace. "After Steven has Old Mr. Zeigler's hair, I'll have him bring it to the hospital for testing and wait until the results come out."

Genevieve muttered an acknowledgment and reached for Armand's hand. She noticed the thin layer of callus on his palm.

Her fingers caressed the callus between his fingers. "Actually, I hope the outcome for this test will be the same as last time. If my mom really is Old Mr. Zeigler's daughter, that just proves my mom isn't Old Mr. Quinn's biological daughter," she muttered.

Old Mr. Zeigler had expended a lot of effort to find his daughter all these years. Everyone knew that. There's no way Granddad can miss the news. It shouldn't be a surprise then that I couldn't find any of Mom's younger photos in Granddad's house.

Armand lowered his head and kissed her ear. "Let's talk about this after the result of your test comes out. I'll always be right by your side," he promised gently.

"Okay."

Armand was addicted to kissing Genevieve's ear. He lowered his head further to kiss her lips. "Should I accompany you for a nap?"

"That won't be good." Genevieve struggled to break free

"They're just bruises. I'll feel better after a good night's rest." Armand felt his lust flare

Cradling Genevieve's face in his hands, he pressed his lips to hers, deepening the kiss this time instead of embarrassing for others to see the scratches on his body if they went to the hospital, so she merely bought some medicine to spray the affected area.

to touch her before he recovered, or she would sleep in a different bedroom.

Without a choice, Armand agreed resignedly.

leave the next day, he stayed at home and watched the kids.

so Genevieve volunteered to go into the kitchen to whip something up for her daughter. She spent over an hour in the kitchen and only came out with a plate of cookies.

Lucian tried biting one but felt like his tooth might fall out after a bite.

other hand, the cream puff and raspberry mille-feuille Armand made weren't only visually appealing but also delicious. Amanda praised the desserts her father had made as better than the ones the dessert shops were selling.

Genevieve decided to

Chapter 908 Are You Kidding Me

Genevieve's mind went blank. She didn't know how to react until Armand called for her the second time. She turned her head to glance at Armand, then showed him the photo.

Armand's gaze scanned through the entire conversation and the two photos. "It looks like your mom truly is Old Mr. Zeigler's daughter."

At that moment, Armand's phone rang.

He had to take the call. It came from the government. Armand asked Genevieve to tell Yuvan about the photos, then went to a quiet spot to take the call.

Genevieve inhaled a few breaths to calm herself before sending the photos to Yuvan.

A minute later, Yuvan texted her: *I've seen my grandpa's album before, but why didn't I see these two photos inside?*

Genevieve answered: *These are my mom's photos from when she was younger.*

The next second after Genevieve sent out her reply, Yuvan called her. "Are you kidding me right now, Genevieve?" he asked hesitantly.

"Why would I play a joke on you?" Genevieve sent him a screenshot of the conversation she had with Mrs. Roberts.

“Old Mrs. Roberts was a housekeeper who used to serve my granddad's family. She had never been to Baykeep before. Why would she have a photo of

In mere seconds, comprehension dawned on Yuvan. “The test results were tampered with.”

I've already asked the person I trusted the most to run the test. I can't believe I was still lied to in with Old Mr. Zeigler. I'll receive the report latest by tonight.” Genevieve didn't expect to receive the photos from Mrs. Roberts

the spot between her brow and mumbled, “This photo can confirm my mother is not Old Mr. Quinn's daughter.”

“I'll leave for Jadeborough immediately.” Yuvan said quickly, “Let's talk after we meet.”

After Genevieve ended the call, she toggled back to the conversation history with Mrs. Roberts.

She stared at the photo of the little girl. I can't understand how

after, Armand returned to the living room after finishing

“I've sent the photos to Yuvan,” Genevieve informed. “He said he is coming to Jadeborough to meet with me.”

Armand sighed. “He might not be able to come.”

Chapter 909 Fueling The Flame

Genevieve remembered a chronic illness that spread throughout the nation when she was eight years old. Schools were put on halt, and adults stopped working. She stayed in the house with her parents for the longest time. She was still young then, so she didn't understand the implications of it.

However, after going through all the news articles related to Baykeep's incident, she was frightened by how fast the virus was spreading.

Genevieve then texted Armand to be careful.

His heart is still too weak. It'll spell trouble for him if he contracts even a minor illness, but I can't stop him from working.

Two days later, Johanna arrived at Jadeborough in the afternoon.

Forlisle Medical was one of the largest medical groups in the nation. With the spread of the virus in Baykeep, Timothy, as Forlisle Medical's chairman and CEO, had to instruct the medical teams under Forlisle Medical to break down the virus and come up with a vaccine. That was why Timothy and Johanna urgently took a private plane back to Jadeborough the night before.

The tourists that took the train from Baykeep to other cities had been detained and quarantined after they arrived at their destination. Thanks to the quick response from the local governments, they managed to stop the wide spread of the virus.

Since Baykeep was an infected city, large numbers of infected patients had rushed to hospitals for treatment, causing a mass gathering. That had spiked the number of infected patients and mortality rate.

the cause of the disease from the first batch of patients—it was food contamination.

A few patients had suffered from diarrhea

When the Baykeep's Ministry of Health went to investigate the beef products in that restaurant, they Baykeep government as useless. After all, beef was a common commodity, so how could they carry such a scary virus? They were sure the inspection at the customs was done carelessly.

Felix had announced the appropriate measures they had taken to stop the virus that was spreading in Baykeep, but the public didn't want to listen to any of it. Moreover, there were others secretly adding fuel to the fire to

When Genevieve saw the news, she called Yuvan immediately. “Stay with Granddad these few worried Herbert's health would deteriorate when he saw the news.

Despite being busy with work, Armand didn't forget Felix would be his brother-in-law if Genevieve was Herbert's granddaughter. He hurriedly sent Steven, who was still in Baykeep,

Steven soon found out the beef transported into Baykeep had been identified as products that failed quality inspection. Felix's side didn't allow the beef product to pass customs. Yet, a few days later, the product had secretly made

Chapter 910 No Choice But To Give In

The outbreak in Baykeep was brought under control, and when order had been restored, Steven found the people responsible for the batch of contaminated beef.

Armand called Felix after getting a list of names.

Because of how long he had held his position, Felix had a lot of eyes on him. He was almost deposed when Herbert got sent to the emergency room back then.

The same thing happened to the man this time.

The incident involved many officials and even foreign forces. If all of them were to be dealt with, Baykeep's economy would take at least six years to recover.

Felix dared not make rash decisions, so he secretly contacted his superiors and discussed the matter with them from afternoon to midnight.

Only at seven the next morning did Baykeep's Department of Public Information report about the virus.

The general idea was that some customs officers made a mistake by allowing the contaminated beef in. Besides firing those responsible and destroying the contaminated meat, authorities also confirmed that Felix was uninvolved.

On top of that, Felix bravely risked his life to test the vaccine on himself, which resulted in him regaining his position.

Before long, the outbreak became a thing of the past.

Genevieve breathed a sigh of relief

"I haven't talked to Grandpa yet. We've been busy taking care of the victims, so we can't go to Jadeborough just yet," informed Yuvan.

"It's fine. I just hope everyone would not pursue the matter, regardless of why and how my mother became Old Mr. Quinn's daughter," responded Genevieve, pursing her lips.

Even though the woman had already guessed how it happened, she dared not

"That's impossible, Genevieve. You, too, know how my grandfather spent half his life looking for his don't agree to that, we can just refer to that

"Genevieve, do you seriously believe that the man hasn't read the news for all these years?" questioned Yuvan through gritted teeth on the phone.

Genevieve then walked over to the floor-to-ceiling window to look at the beautiful flowers in the backyard. "I know Granddad... Old Mr. Quinn's not someone who stays away from the news, but he may still have been uninformed."

and Mrs. Quinn loved my mother; they've never wronged her. They were also very good to me," added Genevieve in a lowered voice. "Sadly, they died

Genevieve knew Herbert missed his daughter, but she did not want the person who raised her mother to be reviled after they had passed away.