

Gary Stu 401

Chapter 401 Try To Like Me Genevieve entered the store to find loose clothes that could cover her bulging belly because of her pregnancy. However, Jane thought that loose clothes were simply her preference, so she could not help but say, "Ms. Rachford, you have such a great figure, so don't cover it up. Try out a dress like this." Genevieve could not stop her, so she took the dress and went into the dressing room. Just as she took off her clothes and put on the dress, she vaguely heard footsteps outside.

Thinking that Jane was there, and since she was having trouble zipping up the zipper at the back, she said, "Ms. Jane, please help me pull the zipper up." In the next second, Genevieve felt a hand on her shoulder as another hand pulled the zipper up. The hand on her shoulder felt dry and rough. It did not feel like Jane's hand. Startled, Genevieve shoved off that hand and spun around. Then, she froze when she saw the towering man behind her. "This is the women's dressing room. How can you be in here?" The man stared at her for a few seconds before cupping her face with his hand. Then, he leaned over to kiss her, his masculine scent wafting up Genevieve's nose. Subconsciously, Genevieve clenched her teeth and pushed him away.

Nevertheless, a beat later, she kissed him back. Armand was not rough as he pried open her mouth and kissed her. The faint wooden scent coming from him infatuated her. Their breathing was the only sound in the small dressing room. A long while later, Armand moved away, but he did not straighten up. He continued to let Genevieve rest her arm on his shoulder. As he caressed her soft lips, he hoarsely asked, "Why didn't you continue to fool me? Didn't you say that you enjoy sleeping with me? Didn't you say that you want me to continue serving you, hm?" When Genevieve breathed in the fresh air, her mushy brain sobered up. She pushed the man away with determination and put a distance between the two of them. "I've already done everything I want to do; I don't want to keep playing this game with you anymore."

At that, Armand grabbed her arm and pushed her backward before pinning her against the wall. "I asked you about this in the past, and you didn't say you like Jack. So why did you marry him?" "So you're getting a random man to take revenge on me because of Patrick's death?" Genevieve gave him a small smile. "Mr. Faulkner, I've already given you an answer, so why are you still making wild guesses? It's best that you don't think too highly of yourself." As she tidied up her clothes and messy hair, she continued, "I'm not sure if I like Jack, but I know he likes me. What's wrong with choosing a man who likes me very much?" Armand gulped. "You can try to like me..." "How am I supposed to do that? Am I supposed to try that out with my life?"

Genevieve questioned. "If I had known that you were this forgetful, I would have soaked the embryos of the two children in formalin. That way, I could show them to you every time you forgot about the incident." Those two children were an impenetrable wall that divided them both, and they could never

get rid of it. The warmth and sweet scent on his lips slowly faded away. He then clenched his teeth and stared at Genevieve gloomily. On the other hand, Genevieve calmly looked at him, her expression tinged with ruthlessness. Right then, the sound of footsteps came from outside the dressing room. "Ms. Rachford, does the dress fit you?" "Yes," Genevieve replied as she took the clothes off the hook. She then walked past the man and left the dressing room. Once she was outside, Genevieve smiled at Jane.

"This dress is quite nice. I might as well keep it on." Genevieve took the other clothes to pay at the counter, but when she took out her purse, she realized that she only had Armand's card. It was then she recalled that she had always used Armand's money to buy things. After their divorce, she rarely went to the mall. Genevieve then took out her phone, but she realized that there was a sign on the counter stating that no mobile payments were available. Instantly, she turned speechless.

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Child Of Mando At that, Jane took out a card and handed it to the shop assistant. "Use this." "Thank you," Genevieve said. "I'll transfer the money to you later." "It's nothing much." Jane smiled. "It's quite troublesome to make transfers, so why don't you just treat me to something nice later?" Genevieve smiled. "Sure." After buying the clothes, Genevieve took the shopping bag from the shop assistant and left with Jane. She ignored the fact that Armand was still in the dressing room. The two then headed upstairs to the shoe section to pick out a few shoes. Time passed by too quickly. By the time they were done shopping, the sky outside the mall was already dark. Behind the mall was a square.

The two sides of the square were full of food stalls, and they were selling authentic Xedells foods. Moreover, the square was a much livelier place than the mall. Jane was not in good health, so she had to watch her diet. Most of the time, she was watching Genevieve eat. Near the end of their food trip, Jane ordered some grilled octopus snacks. The snacks were made with a variety of ingredients, such as squid and other garnishes. When Genevieve smelled it, her stomach began churning. She then quickly opened her bag and took out the cranberry from inside. However, she accidentally pulled out the bottle of folate as well, and it fell to the ground. Jane crouched down to pick it up. When her eyes scanned the label on the bottle by accident, she froze. Then, Jane handed the bottle back to Genevieve.

When Jane saw Genevieve scrunching up her face, she immediately understood what was going on. Promptly, she threw the grilled octopus snacks away and brought a bottle of water back. Genevieve opened it and took a few sips. The sourness of the cranberry flowed into her stomach along with the water, and soon she felt much better. Jane could not help but ask, "Is it Mando's?" "No," Genevieve replied after pursing her lips. "Jack secretly came to Jadeborough to look for me a long time ago. When I realized I was pregnant, I decided to get a divorce from Mr. Faulkner. Why else did you think that Jack was in such a rush to marry me?" Jane had witnessed how much Jack cared about Genevieve on the news and when he was having lunch with her. He was considerate and gentle when he was with Genevieve, taking good care of Genevieve. Jane did not doubt Genevieve's words.

“Congratulations, Genevieve.” “I hope you’ll pretend not to know about my pregnancy,” Genevieve said. “It’s not too good for Armand to find out that he has been cuckolded, right?” Jane nodded. “Okay.” The two were still strolling when Jack called and told Genevieve that he had reached the mall. When they walked out of the square, Genevieve saw the driver’s car parked at the side of the road, and Jack was leaning against the hood of the car. Once Jack saw Genevieve and Jane, he walked over. “Thank you for keeping Genevieve company today,” Jack said as he took the bag from Genevieve. “I’ll treat you to a meal another day.” Jane chuckled. “I rarely come out of the house, so it’s thanks to Genevieve that I got to shop quite a bit.” She then waved at the two before entering the car behind her. After Jack put the shopping bags into the trunk, he entered the car. When he came close to Genevieve, he took a sniff. Seemingly smelling something, he leaned closer to her and said, “Genevieve, there are other kinds of perfume on you.” “It’s probably from Jane,” Genevieve muttered before inching closer to the car door. However, Jack shook his head and narrowed his green eyes. In a slightly vicious tone, he said, “Jane always wears perfume with a floral scent. Few women like the scent that you have on you.” Then, in a gentler tone, he continued, “Who did you meet? Mr. Faulkner?”

“Stop the car!” Genevieve said to the driver. Once the driver stopped the car, Genevieve reached out to push the car door open. “I’ll take you to the mall right now, and we’ll walk from the lowest floor to the highest floor. Let’s see how many kinds of perfume I’ll have on me by the end of the trip.” Just as Genevieve opened the car door, Jack reached out to close it. He then held her hand and kissed it as the look in his eyes softened.

“You could have just told me that there are many people in the mall and that their perfumes ended up on you.” Genevieve retorted, “Would you believe me if I were to say that?” Noticing that she was mad, Jack decided to drop the topic. As he ran his fingers through her hair, he asked, “Are you hungry? Do you want to find a restaurant to get some food?” “No. I’m full.” Genevieve pushed his hand away and leaned back against the seat.

#### Chapter 403

The Impressive Genevieve Rachford Xedells was close to the sea, so the weather in all four seasons was warm. However, there had been typhoons recently, so the temperature had dropped drastically. The next day was only fifty degrees Fahrenheit—it was freezing. Fortunately, Genevieve had bought a thick jacket and scarf when she shopped with Jane the day before. Hence, Genevieve put them all on before heading out with Jack after breakfast. The Faulkner family had a plot of land for their family cemetery, and that was the place where all the Faulknors were buried after death. When the car reached the Faulkner family’s cemetery, Genevieve turned to look out of the window. There were countless luxury cars outside, and some of the cars had a piece of white cloth tied to their rear view mirrors. Genevieve then came down from the car with Jack before walking up the stairs. Soon, they arrived by a grave. That was Cesar’s grave.

The names of his three wives were already carved on his gravestone. Once they were dead, they would be buried alongside him. The host and the staff members were all busy. Moreover, there were many

people surrounding the grave, and they were all big shots of Xedells. They had all taken time to attend Mavis' funeral. Many of the attendees had a piece of white cloth tied around their arms. There were old and young people among the group of attendees. Genevieve guessed that they were members of the Faulkner family. While she was silently scanning her surroundings, Samantha, who was chatting with others, spotted them and quickly walked over. "Mr. Valentine." "My condolences." Jack shook her hand before putting an arm around Genevieve's shoulders. "This is my wife, Genevieve Rachford."

Samantha turned to Genevieve and said, "Ms. Rachford, you're quite impressive, aren't you?" Just as she thought that Genevieve was going to stay in Central Group and be with Armand, Genevieve suddenly and swiftly lunged into the arms of Jack Valentine, the gifted director. The woman had married thrice, and every one of her husbands was some kind of terrifying figure. Samantha thought that Genevieve was really impressive to have achieved that. Nevertheless, Genevieve did not feel uncomfortable upon hearing Samantha's words. She smiled and replied, "You're too kind." As Samantha had to greet the guests of the funeral, she only talked with Jack for a while before leaving. When it was time for the start of the funeral, another guest arrived. The expressionless man was wearing a black suit with a piece of white cloth on his left arm. It was as if the man could perfectly blend into the cold air around them with his icy demeanor.

Anyone who came close to him would start to shiver, and it would not be because of the cold weather. The guests and the Faulkners all turned to look at Armand with varying expressions on their faces. However, no one, including Peter, dared to say a single word about his presence. The man's unfazed expression and domineering demeanor made everyone wary of him. Once the ceremony was completed, Mavis' urn was put into the grave and sealed up. The host then guided the guests to step forward for their prayers before putting the flowers in their hands in front of the gravestone. After putting down the lily, Genevieve noticed Jack staring at the gravestone intently. The lily in his hand nearly snapped in half, and animosity was pouring out of his eyes. Genevieve tugged at his sleeve. Immediately, Jack returned to his calm self and put the flower in front of the gravestone before walking to the side with Genevieve. Jack mocked, "How lucky Mr.

Faulkner is to have three wives. When they die, they'll still be with him, and he's enjoying his time even in the afterlife." Genevieve lowered her eyes and quietly asked, "How many more are you going to kill?" "Genev, I'm no executioner; don't describe it as 'kill'," Jack said as he adjusted the scarf around her neck. He then hunched over and whispered in her ear, "He has to pay off his debt." "He's dead," she said. "Yes, he's dead, so someone else has to do it for him instead." A faint smile appeared on Jack's attractive face. "Don't worry. I won't break the promise I made to you." As the cold wind brushed against her face, Genevieve's heart sank. Ever since Jack announced his decision and rapidly set up a car accident to kill Cesar's first wife, Genevieve realized how insane and cruel he could be. Yet, there was nothing she could do about it.

Chapter 404 Handmade Music Box That day was Christmas Eve, so after attending the funeral, Jack thought about taking Genevieve around for a stroll. However, on his way back, he received a call that

summoned him to deal with some things. When the car came to a stop in the metropolitan area, Jack patted Genevieve's head and gently said, "It's really cold today, so stay in the hotel. I'll come back to have dinner with you later tonight." "It's fine. Focus on your work." Genevieve wished he would not return at all. After Jack stepped out of his car, he went into the jeep behind him.

Meanwhile, the driver brought Genevieve back to the hotel. Genevieve guessed that her pregnancy and the winter were what made her sleepy, for sleep almost overcame her in the car when she was dealing with matters on her phone. By the time she returned to the hotel, she swiftly went to the bed. A long while passed after that when the phone on the bedside table rang. It was a call from the reception. The receptionist said, "Ms. Rachford, Ms. Jane has asked someone to send something to our reception. Would you like me to send it upstairs to you?" Genevieve's sleepiness slowly dissipated at that as she muttered, "Yes, thank you." After taking a glance at her phone, she realized that she had been sleeping from noon until after five in the evening. The sky outside was starting to darken, and Christmas carols could be heard. Other than the work-related messages that Bertilla had sent to her, she had also received a message from Jane half an hour ago. Jane's aunt was buried in the morning, so the Faulkners had many things to busy away about. Moreover, Jane could not leave the house, so she sent someone to send the Christmas gift to Genevieve instead. Genevieve thanked her. Just as she went out of the bedroom, someone rang the doorbell. After opening the door, she took a shopping bag from the hotel staff. There was a Santa Claus doll and a Christmas hat inside the bag, along with a gift box.

Genevieve then undid the lace on the gift box, guessing that Jane had probably gifted her with a brooch or something similar. To her surprise, a dark green music box was inside the gift box. It was made of wood, and it looked handmade. When Genevieve opened the lid, a figurine of a pretty girl with a violin in her hands popped out. After she twisted the wind-up key at the side, the girl began playing the violin, and soft music played. Genevieve loved trinkets like these, so she fell in love with the gift right away. The night was still young, so Genevieve changed her clothes before rushing to the mall, planning to get a Christmas gift for Jane as well. Then, she asked someone to send it to the Faulkner residence. Just as she returned to the hotel, Jack came back. He came down from the jeep that he went on at noon, and he seemed like he was in a good mood. When he saw Genevieve by the doorway of the hotel, he hurriedly walked over and took off his gloves for her to put on. "Why aren't you staying in the hotel?"

"Jane gave me a Christmas gift, so I went out to buy one for her in return," she replied. It was then Jack recalled that it was Christmas Eve. He smiled and asked, "Did you prepare anything for me?" No. Such a thought has never crossed my mind. Seeing that Genevieve remained silent, Jack leaned over and gently said, "It's fine even if you didn't prepare anything. You're the best Christmas gift I've ever received." Genevieve continued to remain silent. "You must be hungry. Let's go and have dinner." Jack then held Genevieve's hand and walked over to the car by the roadside. He had reserved a spot at a famous Ferropenian restaurant. Once the two were in their seats, a server walked over with a cart, and a bouquet of roses was on the cart.

However, it was no ordinary bouquet of roses. The rosebuds had been removed, and every stalk of rose had a diamond as large as a pigeon's egg in it. There were dozens of shiny diamonds in pink, blue, green, and other colors. In fact, even the chandelier above their heads dulled in comparison. Genevieve stared at the beautiful yet extravagant roses. She wondered why Jack loved diamonds so much, for he kept getting diamonds for her. As Jack handed Genevieve the diamond roses, he uttered, "Merry Christmas Eve, Genev." Genevieve softly hummed in response before taking it. As she stared at the brilliant diamonds in the roses, she was reminded of the green roses Armand had brought home the other night. With that thought in her mind, her eyes dulled.

#### Chapter 405 Bird In A Gilded Cage

☒ Soon, a server came over to whisper in Jack's ear.

☒ "Genev, it's Christmas Eve tonight. Before we eat, I have another gift for you." With that, Jack stood up.

☒ He then walked to the stage in the center of the restaurant before sitting down in front of the piano and opening its lid.

☒ Jack's fingers danced across the keys as the classic Für Elise reverberated in the room.

☒ Genevieve looked at the man in a black turtleneck and long hair that reached his shoulders as the light cast a glowing blanket on him.

☒ He was quiet and elegant—he looked like he was a child of light. His extremely pretty face and beautiful green eyes would make anyone's heart race.

☒ The female patrons were all staring at him with wonder in their eyes. They wistfully thought, If I could get a kiss from him, I'd be fine with dying on the spot.

☒ Once the last note was played, Jack placed his hands on the keys.

☒ A few seconds later, the patrons in the restaurant returned to their senses and began clapping for him. Genevieve applauded his flawless performance as well.

☒ When Jack came back, Genevieve said, "I never thought that you could play the piano as well as you could direct a movie."

☒ Jack shook his head and gazed at her. "I don't like playing the piano. I only learned it because I wanted to play it for you. I remember that the antique shop across the street where we first met was playing Für Elise. It's also the only classical piece I like."

☒ Jack could still remember the coldness of that fateful day. The temperature had been around forty-six degrees Fahrenheit below zero, and Bellridge had been snowing heavily.

☒ Back then, he had lost everything and had been walking in a daze in the snow. When he could not walk anymore, he sat down beside a trash can. At that time, he thought, I'll be better off ending this crappy life of mine. At least I won't suffer anymore.

☒ Then, he let the snow cover him.

☒ Right as he was about to lose his consciousness, an umbrella was held above his head and stopped the snow from falling onto him.

☒ “Are you okay?”

☒ Jack raised his head and wiped the snowflakes off his face. Then, he was greeted with the most beautiful face and the gentlest smile in the world.

☒ Her eyes were so pretty, and he, who was reflected in her eyes, looked disheveled and pitiable.

☒ When the young woman saw the thin clothes that Jack was wearing, she dragged him to a nearby store and bought him clothes and a scarf. In fact, she even bought him warm food and drinks before bringing him to a church.

☒ The young woman told him, “Life is unpredictable and always changing. Come to the church when you’re unhappy and talk to Jesus.”

☒ The young woman had saved him at that time, and from then on, she became the one he believed in.

☒ He had wished to find her more than anything else.

☒ He had tried his best to get into the University of Southern Saspiuburg and become a film director. He had tried his best to climb up the ladder of the social pyramid and gain power. He wanted the young woman to see the film he made, and he wanted to reunite with her.

☒ Genevieve picked up the glass of lemon water and took a sip. “I forgot.”

☒ Frankly, she had completely forgotten about meeting Jack. She had only vaguely remembered encountering a young man trembling in the cold at the side of the road when she was studying in Dartan after Jack told her about the place and time.

☒ She had bought him clothes and food, and she had encouraged him to think about things in a different way. However, she had only done that out of kindness.

☒ She never thought that Jack would remember that.

☒ The miserable man back then had now turned into a powerful man in Dartan.

☒ “It’s okay if I’m the only one who remembers.” Jack smiled. “I’ve thought about this a long time ago. If I can meet you again, I won’t let you leave anymore. I’ll share everything with you.”

☒ He then reached out to Genevieve and caressed her face. “Genev, once I’m done with everything, I’ll bring you back to Dartan. I’ve bought a castle at Bellridge, and I’m sure you’ll like it.”

☒ However, Genevieve was unfazed by his devotion.

☒ In fact, she felt that Jack did not see her as a person—he saw her as a bird in a gilded cage.

☒ He had locked her in the cage with chains and forbade her from flying away.

Chapter 406 I Will Stay Here

☒ After dinner, Genevieve and Jack went back to the hotel.

☒ As it was Christmas Eve, Jack sent someone to buy a Christmas tree and other decorations. Then, he put the Christmas tree in the corner and hung up the LED lights.

☒ At night, Jack was reluctant to leave, so Genevieve forced him to leave.

☒ While Genevieve was washing up in the bathroom, Johanna called. She then talked to Johanna for a while and told her that she would be going back to Jadeborough the next afternoon.

☒ The moment she left the bathroom, someone rang a doorbell.

☒ It was the hotel staff. He had a red apple and a glass of beverage on his tray, and he said, “Mr. Valentine asked me to send you this.”

☒ “Okay, thanks.” Genevieve took over the things and closed the door.

☒ The drink was a coconut drink, and it smelled good.

☒ Coincidentally, Genevieve was hungry. After finishing the drink, she placed the empty glass on top of the bar.

☒ While she was applying skincare products, her heart suddenly skipped a beat. She felt that she had a dopamine rush as if she had drunk coffee.

☒ However, the feeling was not too strong, so Genevieve did not pay much attention to it.

☒ Just as she was about to tuck herself in, someone rang the doorbell again.

☒ Genevieve was annoyed, but her legs moved on their own, bringing her to the door to open it.

☒ In the next second, Jack was greeted with the sight of Genevieve in her nightgown, her hair cascading down her shoulders.

☒ Perhaps because she had taken a shower, her eyes seemed watery, and she looked even gentler than usual.

☒ Jack’s eyes darkened. He smiled and asked, “Genev, are you going to sleep soon?”

☒ “Yes, I’m a little tired.” Genevieve’s voice was soft and pleasing to the ear, making the listener’s heart melt.

☒ She then blinked and looked at the man. “Is anything the matter?”

☒ “I can’t sleep.” Jack caressed her cheek.

☒ Genevieve did not move away. Instead, she let him continue as her expression relaxed.

☒ It was then Jack noticed that something was wrong with Genevieve.

☒ Usually, Genevieve would either stiffen up or discreetly move away from his touch. Yet, she was strangely docile and gentle at that moment.

☒ As Jack stared at her, he tentatively asked, “Genev, can I come in?”

☒ “Sure.” Genevieve opened the door for him.



- ☒ Upon entering the room, Jack instantly spotted the empty glass on the bar and a red apple.
- ☒ Genevieve followed his gaze and softly said, “The coconut drink you sent tasted great, but I’m too full for the apple, so I left it there.”
- ☒ Jack did not send her anything.
- ☒ However, he could guess that something had been added to her drink, judging from how meek Genevieve had become.
- ☒ Jack then leaned back against the couch before beckoning Genevieve over. Then, like a teased kitten, she ran over to him.
- ☒ He brushed his fingers against her soft lips as the look in his eyes darkened. “I’ll stay here tonight, okay?”
- ☒ Genevieve nodded without hesitation. “Okay.”
- ☒ “Good girl.” Jack let out a low chuckle. He then wrapped his arms around Genevieve’s waist before sitting up on the couch. At the same time, he made Genevieve sit on his lap before leaning toward her to kiss the corner of her lips.
- ☒ Her tender lips and faint fragrance nearly made him go mad.
- ☒ Meanwhile, Genevieve had her eyes lowered as she obediently let him kiss her.
- ☒ At ten at night, Armand, who had been working the whole day, returned to Camphor Hotel.
- ☒ Just as he came back to his room and took off his jacket, Cooper called.
- ☒ Cooper was swift. On his second day in Dartan, he had already found out certain things about Jack from various sources.
- ☒ Cooper said to Armand, “Jack grew up in Dartan. I’ve found numerous photos of him as a child in Dartan, but I can’t find anything about his parents. The place where Jack used to live is now a tall building, and I can’t find any of his neighbors...”
- ☒ Hearing that, Armand narrowed his eyes.
- ☒ He never thought that Jack was actually capable of concealing the matters concerning his parents so well.

#### Chapter 407 Already Divorced

- ☒ Cooper added, “But Jack’s parents died many years ago. I can’t find out who his parents’ relatives are, and I don’t know how he lived after his parents passed on. Later on, he returned to school with the help of the community and successfully enrolled in the University of Southern Saspiburg with fantastic grades. I want to stay in Dartan for a few more days to see if I can find out more things about him.”
- ☒ Armand hummed in agreement.
- ☒ Just as he ended the call, the doorbell rang.

☒ Steven was outside, holding onto his phone with an anxious face. When he saw Armand coming out, he immediately walked toward Armand and showed him the screen of his phone.

☒ “Mr. Faulkner, please take a look at this.”

☒ Steven had just received a video message from an unfamiliar number. He gloomily clicked onto the video, only to see that Genevieve and Jack were in the video.

☒ Frightened, he quickly stopped the video and went to Armand.

☒ Armand played it. A few seconds into the video, he narrowed his eyes and turned the video off before clicking on the link below it.

☒ A live footage popped up.

☒ In the video, Genevieve was wearing an ashy gray nightgown and was making out with Jack.

☒ Like a kitten asking for attention, she was leaning against Jack, kissing him and letting him take off the jacket of her nightwear.

☒ Then, her fair skin was exposed.

☒ The amorous scene nearly drove Armand mad. He tightened his grip on the phone and squeezed Steven’s phone until it was out of shape.

☒ His terrifying force sent a chill running down Steven’s spine.

☒ I always thought that Mr. Faulkner was not good at combat and needed my protection. Well... It doesn’t seem like the case, though.

☒ Steven steeled himself and called out, “Mr. Faulkner?”

☒ “Genevieve and I are divorced. How can I intervene in this?” Armand hoarsely said.

☒ He then threw the squashed phone at Steven. “Even if she has ten men in her room right now, I have no right to question her about her actions.”

☒ She chose to marry Jack. An outsider like me is in no place to stop the married couple from making out.

☒ With that said, Armand closed the door.

☒ Steven could only hold his phone and stand by the doorway, dumbfounded.

☒ Right. He has already divorced Genevieve. He can’t interfere in her life anymore, can he?

☒ Steven sighed. Just as he was about to leave, the door in front of him opened again, and Armand came out gloomily.

☒ “Which room is she in?”

☒ Jack’s fingers traced Genevieve’s smooth skin. He enjoyed caressing her, and her soft lips only made him desire her even more.

☒ When Jack lifted his head, he suddenly realized that there seemed to be something in the decorative flower on top of the cabinet.

☒ He narrowed his eyes. Just as he was about to find out what was in there, loud knocks came from the door.

☒ Then, with a loud bang, the door was kicked open, and it slammed into the side wall.

☒ The next thing Jack saw was a furious Armand storming in.

☒ Jack quickly took the nightgown jacket and draped it over Genevieve. “Mr. Faulkner, what are you trying to do by coming into someone else’s room in the middle of the night? Need I remind you that you’ve already divorced Genev? She’s now my wife.”

☒ “I don’t need your reminder,” Armand snapped. When he turned to look at Genevieve, who was in his arms, he spotted the hickeys on her collarbone, and that made his eye twitch.

☒ Almost losing his sanity, Armand shouted, “Come here, Genevieve!”

☒ Even though he had said that he would not intervene in Genevieve’s matter—that he would give her the freedom—the very thought of her kissing another man and waking up in another man’s arms made jealousy and anger surge in his chest. Those feelings nearly drowned him.

☒ I shouldn’t have agreed to the divorce back then.<

#### Chapter 408 Babies For You

☒ Genevieve was like a mindless robot. She did everything that anyone told her to do.

☒ Thus, she immediately pushed Jack away to climb off him.

☒ However, Jack swiftly grabbed her hand and coaxed, “Don’t go anywhere, Genev. Stay by my side.”

☒ “But he asked me to go over.”

☒ Armand had been with Genevieve for a long time, so he knew well what kind of character she had.

☒ Genevieve’s meek response and obedient demeanor alerted Armand at once. Instantly, he rushed over to pull her out of Jack’s arms.

☒ Once he pulled Genevieve to a side, he threw Jack to the ground and punched him.

☒ “You’re a f\*cking beast, Jack Valentine! How can you use disgusting tricks like this on her?”

☒ If I had come any later, Jack would have defiled Genevieve while she’s under the influence of drugs... That thought made Armand’s sight turn red with fury.

☒ He kept punching Jack in the face, using all his force in every punch he delivered.

☒ Nevertheless, Jack was no feeble man. After avoiding Armand’s attack, he, too, swung a fist at Armand’s face.

☒ The two were entangled in a fight.

☒ Nevertheless, Jack was still not a match for Armand. After taking a few hits, Armand regained the upper hand and kept hitting Jack.

☒ Every blow Armand dealt was a devastating one, and he broke several of Jack's ribs. Armand kept hitting Jack to the point Jack was retching blood and did not even have the strength to lift his hand.

☒ Armand then wiped the blood away from the corner of his lips. He pulled Genevieve along as he walked out of the room. When he saw Steven in the doorway, he instructed the latter to send Jack to the hospital half an hour later.

☒ After entering the elevator, Armand lowered his head and looked at Genevieve. "Do you feel unwell anywhere?"

☒ "No," Genevieve answered.

☒ Armand could see that Genevieve's face was not red, and she was not turned on either. In fact, she was obedient and gentle.

☒ Hence, he guessed that she must have consumed a kind of drug like liquid ecstasy and in only a small amount. The effects of the drug would go away in hours.

☒ Therefore, he did not bring her to the hospital, and he brought her to his room instead.

☒ After entering the room, Armand went to the bar to take a bottle of mineral water and opened it for Genevieve.

☒ Genevieve took a few sips from the bottle. Some of the water seeped out from the corner of her mouth and fell to her collarbones before rolling further down.

☒ Armand's eyes darkened as he uttered, "It's for you to gargle, not drink."

☒ Genevieve nodded obediently. She then took a mouthful and gargled before spitting the water out in the trash can by her leg.

☒ After five times of gargling, Armand stopped her.

☒ He then pulled her to the bathroom for her to shower. However, as he turned to leave, he suddenly recalled the scene he had seen on the surveillance footage—the scene of Genevieve wrapping her arms around Jack's neck and kissing him.

☒ Armand turned around and re-entered the bathroom. At that moment, Genevieve had taken off her nightgown and was about to take a shower.

☒ In the next second, Armand lifted her onto the sink and started kissing her.

☒ He "sanitized" her by kissing her from her lips to her collarbones before moving back up again.

☒ As if taking revenge on her, he bit down hard on Genevieve's shoulder.

☒ Genevieve whined in pain and reached out to push the man.

☒ Only when Armand tasted blood in his mouth did he finally let her go.

☒ Looking at the bite marks on Genevieve's shoulder, he gently wiped off the blood before lowering his head and kissing her lips.

☒ "Genevieve, don't be with other men. I'll be jealous."

☒ If he had known that he would lose his mind when he saw her with other men, he would have done everything to keep her by his side.

☒ Genevieve licked her lips and hummed in agreement. "Okay."

☒ Even though Armand knew that Genevieve was only saying that because of the drug in her, he still liked her response.

☒ He then unlocked his phone and started recording. In a hoarse voice, he asked, "Darling, do you love me?"

☒ "I do," Genevieve sweetly said as she bobbed her head.

☒ She wrapped her arms around the man's neck and rubbed her nose against him. She then added, "I love you so much. I want to give birth to your babies."

☒ Armand's heart melted.

☒ He pulled Genevieve into his arms and lowered his head to kiss her lips. He wished he could drown in her sweet lies.<

Chapter 409 Why Are You In My Room When Genevieve woke up, she didn't even know what time it was. She sat up in bed and saw Armand sitting in the chair next to the bed. He seemed to be working on his phone. Hearing the rustling sound, Armand lifted his head. "Why are you in my room?" Genevieve asked in confusion. The hotel rooms looked almost the same, so she assumed Armand was in her room the moment she woke up. Armand gave her the once-over and confirmed she was in high spirits before revealing, "You drank the liquid ecstasy which Jack gave you last night. You're in my room now."

Genevieve didn't remember what happened after she finished the drink. Thus, Armand's words caused her to go stiff. "What do you mean? What is liquid ecstasy?" "It's a type of club drug that makes you do anything that others tell you to do," Armand explained solemnly. Genevieve's face turned dark as she gripped the covers. She recalled how Jack had refused to leave after installing the Christmas decoration in her room. No wonder he arranged for a food delivery late at night. I was a fool to trust him. I knew he was shameless enough to do anything but didn't put my guard up. "Genevieve, can you open your eyes wide when you pick a partner? Are you seriously going to marry someone like him?" Armand jeered.

"Don't tell me he's your type." She would be doomed if he hadn't kicked the door open and rushed in to rescue her. Genevieve ignored his mocking comment. Afraid that the drug would affect her children, she pulled the covers away and hopped off the bed. Before she could run out in her nightgown, Armand caught her and demanded crossly, "Where are you going?" "It's urgent. Let me go!" Genevieve shoved him away forcefully. Genevieve spotted her phone on the bedside table. She ran over to get it and grabbed her jacket on the bed before dashing out. As she left in a hurry without even changing her

clothes, Armand thought she was worried about Jack. Scowling, he remained in his room instead of going after her. Outside the hotel, Genevieve called Jane and asked for her help. Afraid that Armand or Jack would send someone to follow her, she told the driver to take a detour. She waited until Jane's text arrived before she told the driver to head to Marie Hospital. Jane was waiting at the entrance.

After Genevieve arrived, she hurried over and took her hand. "I've arranged for a doctor," she said. Genevieve nodded and followed her to the obstetrics and gynecology department. After learning from Genevieve that she had taken liquid ecstasy without realizing it, the doctor told her to get a urine test and a blood test. When the results came back, the doctor told her, "Everything looks all right. Your blood sugar is a little low, so it might affect the fetus' growth. Remember to not skimp on meals. Don't worry. The liquid ecstasy had been diluted in the drink, and you didn't drink too much of it. You should be fine." Hearing that, Genevieve could finally relax. She thanked the doctor before leaving with Jane. In the elevator, Jane finally asked, "Did Mr. Valentine feed you the drug?" Genevieve neither admitted nor denied her words.

Knowing Jane was quite observant, Genevieve was afraid she would misspeak. "Thanks for helping me early in the morning." "It's fine. I'm used to waking up early," Jane responded. As Genevieve didn't answer her question, she stopped asking questions. Glancing at Genevieve's flat tummy from her peripheral vision, Jane mused to herself, Jack's in a hurry to marry Genevieve, so I thought he was deeply in love with her. However, he was careless about their children. Mando might be indifferent, but he's way better than Jack.

Chapter 410 Could Not Afford To Take The Risk After leaving the hospital, Jane was about to bring Genevieve to breakfast when her father, Peter, called. Jane asked, "Genevieve, do you need me to give you a ride back to the hotel?" "No need." Genevieve shook her head. "The hotel is in the opposite direction of your house. I can take a taxi." Jane took off her gloves and offered them to Genevieve. The latter was pregnant and had to keep warm. Genevieve hailed a taxi by the road and headed back to the hotel. A short while later, the taxi rolled to a stop when the light turned red.

Without warning, a brute man wearing a beanie scurried toward the taxi. The driver realized that he didn't put up the hired sign and immediately did that. He also wound the window down and waved at the man. "I'm occupied!" he declared. Before the driver could say anything else, the man pulled a gun out of his clothes and pointed it at the driver's head. As he released the safety, the driver paled in horror. Genevieve was glancing out of the window when she realized something was wrong. Her entire body stiffened. The doors were locked, so she couldn't get out. She spotted two men coming over to stand on both sides of the vehicle. The person who was pointing the gun at the driver's head cocked his head and ordered, "Get out!" As his life was at risk, the driver had no choice but to raise his hands as he got out of his car.

The men standing outside immediately got into the backseat, so Genevieve was stuck between them. There was no way for her to escape. The man wearing a beanie pocketed his gun and got into the driver's seat. He floored the accelerator, and the car sped off. It only took them thirty seconds when the light was red to hijack the taxi and drive away. Knowing that they were targeting her, Genevieve kept her cool. None of them uttered a word. The taxi sped all the way out of town before the man sitting on Genevieve's left broke the silence. "Do you know that your dad owes us a lot of money?" "My parents died over a year ago," came Genevieve's answer. "I think you got the wrong person." The man snorted and fished out a photo from his pocket to show it to her. "Your dad gave us this photo. He also told us you are in this taxi and asked us to get the money from you. If he wasn't your dad, why would he know your whereabouts?" It was indeed Genevieve's photo, but she had no idea who knew her whereabouts this well. The man showed her another IOU.

"Your dad borrowed a total of eighty million from us. He wrote this himself. If he can't pay us back on time, we can take you as collateral." Genevieve saw Yorick's name on the IOU. Even though Johanna acted ruthlessly, he still refused to change and continued gambling. A leopard cannot change its spots, huh? I should've taken action and sent him to the police station. The man observed Genevieve and flashed a devious smile. "You're prettier in real life. You should be worth around eighty million." Genevieve initially wanted to say that she didn't know who Yorick was. However, she was scared that the men might realize she was Armand's ex-wife if she were to tell them her real name.

They might take her life, as they were afraid Armand would take revenge on them. Even if they only had the notion of killing her, she couldn't afford to risk herself and her children. After contemplating briefly, Genevieve looked down. "He is addicted to gambling for a long time, so our family is in poverty. I can't give you eighty million at once..." "Fifty million will do," the man told her. "You can pay off the remainder within a week. That's the best we can offer. Otherwise, we'll sell you off to get the money back!"