## **My Flirtacious Husband**

## **Chapter 19**

Although Specter Corporation wasn't as well known, it was still one of the top hundredth major-listed companies in the nation. The other companies wouldn't have that much money even if they wanted to acquire it. Yet Armand said he would get Specter Corporation back for her in half a year. Genevieve was in dire need of backing at that point, and Armand was undoubtedly the best option. Hence, she wished she could agree to his request immediately. However, the moment she calmed down, she recalled the rumors about him and clenched her fists slightly. She heard that he had married twice, but both ended with the bride dying a day before the wedding. Though none mentioned it upfront, people were secretly gossiping that he brought about the death of his wives. A while later, Genevieve couldn't help but ask, "Why me?" Indeed, even if both Armand's marriages were unsuccessful, the Faulkner family was undeniably a great, aristocratic family. Whoever married into the family would surely get to live a life of luxury. Many women would still want to try their luck despite knowing they might die. "Since you have no family background and relatives, you won't pose a threat to me," Armand answered flatly. Genevieve was at a loss for words at his reply. Shortly after, she remembered that his first fiancée was the youngest daughter of the cruise ship tycoon in Xedells. The tycoon was so upset upon hearing the news of his daughter's death that he got admitted to the ICU twice. It took two billion from the Faulkner family to quell this incident. The second woman was the daughter of the chairman of a famous food company. Her death had allowed the chairman to reap a sum of money from the Faulkner family too. It was then that Genevieve realized why he had been kind to her and helped her multiple times. Since I have no family background and relatives, I'm easy to control. He doesn't need to worry about getting a request for a sizeable amount of compensation from the Rachford family if I suddenly die. Upon figuring out the scheme underneath his calm voice, Genevieve instantly felt shivers down her spine. After taking a deep breath, she replied with a look of determination, "All right, I'll marry you." As long as he can help me avenge myself, I'll even offer my life to him without hesitation. Armand's cold expression finally turned warm. "I'm free tomorrow morning. Bring along your household registry. We'll head to the City Hall to register our marriage." Hearing that, Steven, who was driving, glanced at Armand from the rearview mirror in shock. Didn't Mr. Faulkner say that it would be a fake marriage? I've even got someone to prepare a fake marriage certificate already. But now... "Okay." Genevieve had nothing against his arrangement. Since she had agreed to marry him, naturally, they would need to register their marriage. Soon, they arrived at Swallow Garden. Genevieve followed Armand upstairs. When she saw him close the door after entering his bedroom, a sense of relief washed over her instantly and her nervousness dissipated. Upon returning to the guest room, she took a shower and went to bed. Unfortunately, she didn't have a good night's sleep. As soon as she closed her eyes, she recalled her deceased parents, Winifred's cold corpse in the ward, and Cooper's cold gaze. All of those were like a massive weight pressed down on her chest, suffocating her. The next day, she woke up feeling slightly dizzy. When she came downstairs after washing up, Armand was already sitting at the dining table, enjoying his breakfast with Steven waiting at the side. "Morning, Ms. Rachford," Steven greeted her. "Morning." Genevieve smiled and sat across from Armand. The breakfast was then swiftly served to her by the housekeeper. Genevieve ate the bread absentmindedly. Occasionally, she would raise her head and sneak a glance at Armand. He was having his meal gracefully with a tablet in one hand, not making any sound. After a moment of deliberation, Genevieve piped up, "Mr. Faulkner..." "What?" When he saw the troubled look she wore upon sweeping a glance across her face, he continued, "Are you regretting it now?" "No..." Genevieve mustered up her courage and uttered, "Before we get our marriage certificate, can we sign a contract? If I pass away in an accident after our marriage, you'll need to take back Specter Corporation within half a year as per contractual commitment and manage it in the name of the Rachford family. As for the earned money, donate them to the children's emergency fund." "Is that all?" Her words seemed to amuse Armand as he broke into a few chuckles. "Yes, that's all." Slightly embarrassed, Genevieve pursed her lips. She knew Armand had helped her several times before and was aware that it was shameless for her to make such demands when she could offer nothing in return. However, everyone was afraid of death, and she was no exception. Armand instructed Steven, "Get the lawyer to prepare a contract and send it over." "Yes, Mr. Faulkner." With that, Steven went to get it done immediately. Since Armand was downstairs early, he had finished eating before the contract was sent over. Putting down the napkin, he looked at Genevieve, who was sitting opposite him. Abruptly, he said, "You won't die even if you marry me." I will never allow that to happen.