

# My Flirtacious Husband

## Chapter 5

"Ms. Rachford, Mr. Faulkner has paid the medical bills for your grandmother," said the driver as he handed some receipts to Genevieve. Genevieve took the receipts with shaky hands. Her heart relaxed once she saw the purchase of the medicines listed on them. "Was Cooper the one who sent you to fetch me?" she asked expectantly. She knew that there were surveillance cameras installed at the front doors. Cooper could be looking at her right now! The driver shook his head. "Mr. Sutton was the one who took everything from you and treated you like a dog. What are you still hoping for?" He pulled open the door of the back seat of the car. "Please, Ms. Rachford." Genevieve raised her head. She noticed a man sitting in the back of the car with his legs crossed. He was holding a cigarette in between his fingers, looking very unapproachable. "I don't know him..." "Mr. Faulkner will tell you everything you wish to know," said the driver. "And by the way, he doesn't like waiting." Genevieve understood the hidden meaning behind the driver's words. She had no idea who this man was or where he came from, but she wanted to know the truth. She gritted her teeth and crawled up from the ground. The instant she moved, the wound on her leg opened and began bleeding. The driver quickly bandaged Genevieve's wound and handed her a bath towel. She limped into the car and sat beside the man. The car roared to life not long after. With the help of the light in the car, Genevieve studied the man's flawless side profile and thought he looked familiar. Genevieve pursed her lips. "What do you want to tell me?" The man did not answer. He turned his head and glanced at her coldly, then fixed his gaze on her neck. "Return the necklace to me." His raspy voice was low and cold. Genevieve reflexively touched the necklace on her neck. When she heard the word "return," she quickly understood that the necklace was left by this man that night and began shaking with anger. "Y-You were the man from that night!" I've seen his side profile in the photo before! "Were you also the one who sent me the message?" Genevieve asked. She raised her hand, wanting to slap him. "You beast!" "It wasn't me, but I was the one who booked that room." The man raised his eyes and looked at her. "Do you want to know why you entered my room that night?" Genevieve's hand stopped in mid-air. She recalled that she had walked to the door and was about to knock on the door when someone pushed her in from behind. "What are you going on

about?" Genevieve laughed out of exasperation. "If you booked the room, who else would have messaged me other than you? I have no beef with you, so why are you trying to ruin me?" Armand Faulkner snorted. "What an idiot!" Before Genevieve could reply, Armand yanked the necklace off of her neck and wiped it with a handkerchief. "Go to the hotel. I want to show Ms. Rachford the truth." "Yes, Mr. Faulkner." Before long, the car arrived at the underground parking lot of the Langfield Hotel. The hotel did not bring back good memories for Genevieve. When she recalled the events of that morning, a chill ran down her spine. The bandage wrapped around her leg and her soaking wet body made her seem as if she had seen better days. She entered a room with Armand. With the bath towel clutched tightly to her body, Genevieve asked, "Where is the truth?" Armand gave his driver a sideways glance, and the latter immediately grabbed the remote control to turn on the flat-screen monitor on the wall. A live video feed of a room appeared on the screen. Genevieve watched as a pair of familiar figures entered the room. It was Cooper, who had just divorced her, and her best friend Erica! "Coop, congratulations on getting what you wished for." Erica hugged the man from behind. Her delicate hands explored his body as she continued, "But you sure are wicked. You didn't leave any money for Genevieve at all. I heard her grandmother's medicines are very expensive!" "An old person is better off dead," said Cooper ruthlessly. He turned around and gave Erica a deep kiss. "It's all thanks to you that I could finally get my hands on the shares of Specter Corporation from the shareholders and take down Specter Corporation in one fell swoop." "Well, you are my boyfriend. If I don't help you, who will?" Erica hit the man softly. "I've already settled matters at the police station. Genevieve won't be able to investigate anything even if she survives. But have you always been so ruthless, Cooper? You even made a move on your adoptive parents." When Genevieve heard Erica's words, her mind went blank. Her body wobbled before she fell on somebody's wide chest. My parents didn't die in an accident! Cooper murdered them!