

My Flirtacious Husband

Chapter 14

"Finding a parking spot took me quite a bit of time," the man explained. The man was none other than Steven. "Ms. Rachford, do you have your eye on any of the clothes here? If not, we'll visit another shop." On the floor, Erica endured her pain and hollered, "Don't be deceived by her looks! Your girlfriend is no good! She's dirty!" Steven did not spare a glance at her as he faced only Genevieve. "Let's go, Ms. Rachford." Soon after that, they left the boutique. When Erica saw both of them leaving just like that, she was so angry that she felt like screaming. Subsequently, she whipped out her phone and called the police. Alas, she was told that the deputy police chief was currently outstation, and the surveillance cameras at the boutique were not operating. This meant that there were no actual recordings of the incident, and the police couldn't do anything to Genevieve without proof. Do I just let her leave like that? The more she thought about it, the more upset she became, and eventually, she ditched her friends and went to Specter Corporation. Cooper was going through some documents when he heard a knock on the door. When he raised his head, he saw Erica. "Why are you here?" "Coop," Erica whined. She walked over to him and sat on his lap. "I saw Genevieve just now in the shopping mall. I talked to her, but she did this to me..." Erica removed her mask and revealed a swollen face. Even though she had tried an ice compress on it, it was still inflamed, and she looked terrible. Cooper frowned. "She did this?" Erica nodded. "Do you remember the last time I told you there was someone who bailed out Genevieve from the police station? I found that that man is someone's driver. He's about thirty years old... Don't you think she shouldn't resort to such methods even if her family is gone? "I gave her money because she's my friend. I wanted to dissuade her from doing those kinds of things so that she won't betray her deceased parents' expectations. But not only did she not take my money, she even slapped me and yelled at me!" A cold glint flashed across Cooper's eyes as he listened to her recount. Although Cooper had said nothing, he had tacitly consented to how Erica visited Genevieve's grandmother and said something to aggravate her sickness until she died. Additionally, he had also acquiesced to Erica sending people to torment Genevieve in the police detention room. The Rachford family had owed him too much, so much that they couldn't repay him in full even after dying. He did not

want Genevieve to live a comfortable life either. However, when Erica recounted how far Genevieve had fallen, such as submitting herself to an old man because she wanted to be posted on bail, Cooper felt a twinge of agitation. At that instant, Erica felt the hand grabbing her shoulder increase in strength. She could not help but call out to him, "Coop, you're hurting me." "Apply some ice packs on your face to reduce the swelling," Cooper said coldly as he let go of her shoulder. "There's an exclusive banquet tonight at eight. You go with me. The attending guests are influential people in the business world, so don't embarrass me." "Okay." Erica tactfully stopped whining when she saw that the man wasn't in a good mood. At seven o'clock at night, a Maybach stopped in front of the Lovely Heart Hotel. Lovely Heart Hotel was the only six-star hotel in Jadeborough. It was where banquets for receiving international guests, parties, and even weddings were held. Before the car even reached the hotel, Genevieve could already recognize that this was the hotel where she and Cooper had had their wedding banquet. As the images of her past surfaced, she felt her chest tighten. It was suffocating. Subsequently, she suppressed her raging emotions. Pursing her lips, she questioned, "Is this the place Mr. Faulkner said the banquet would be held?" Steven had received a call from his employer when they were about to return home after picking up her clothes. Armand's orders were to notify Genevieve that he wanted her to attend a banquet with him tonight. Therefore, Steven had accompanied her to pick up her formal dress and do her hair before sending her here. "Yes, it's Ballroom 3." Steven handed over the invitation card to Genevieve. "Mr. Faulkner is currently busy with his work in the office, and I need to pick him up. So please enter the ballroom first, Ms. Rachford." What a coincidence... It's Ballroom 3. Smiling bitterly, Genevieve received the invitation card. "Okay, stay safe on the road." She got down from the car and entered the hotel. When she reached the entrance of the ballroom, she couldn't stop herself from recalling the past. Images of the time during her wedding banquet flitted through her mind. Amid the crowd's cheering, she remembered how she had a blissful smile on her face when she kissed Cooper. When the server noticed Genevieve's pale face and staggering gait, he couldn't help but ask, "Miss, are you all right?" "I'm okay." Genevieve shook her head. As she remembered her dead parents and grandmother, and Cooper's cold gaze, she pursed her lips tightly and walked into the ballroom in large strides. All the bliss that existed during her time with Cooper was replaced with hatred now. People were holding drinking parties in the ballroom, and the atmosphere was vibrant and lively. During this period, Genevieve had gotten thinner. But being born into a wealthy family, she knew

how to carry herself with elegance. Coupled with her good looks that accentuated her overall beauty, she stole the attention of almost half the people on the floor with her back tube top and slitted dress. The banquet lights shone on her shapely shoulders and her dipping yet long lashes, all of them creating an impression of a fragile flower. As she stood there silently, her beauty shone. All the men in the ballroom stared at her in a daze. They couldn't help but mutter, "She's so beautiful..." "What's the point of being beautiful?" a woman exclaimed sarcastically. "She should have been contented with being married and not cheat on her husband!" "That's right! It makes you wonder how a woman like her is a daughter of the Rachford family."