

My Flirtacious Husband

Chapter 22

The little boy looked pale and sick. When the nurse poked his finger with a needle, he immediately burst into tears. Seeing that, Erica felt distressed and kept coaxing him as she held him in her arms. Erica cared about her son a lot. It was obvious that she loved Cooper deeply. When Genevieve saw Erica take off her mask, she quickly suppressed her emotions. After that, she pulled out her phone, clicked on the video-taking button, and aimed her phone at Erica. Meanwhile, Erica was so focused on her son that she did not notice Genevieve at all. She left as soon as she received the blood report. Not long after, Timothy returned. He printed Genevieve's blood report and took a look at it before he handed it to her. "Your platelet count is a little low, but everything else is fine." "Thank you," Genevieve replied politely. When she took the report from Timothy, she accidentally caught a glimpse of the pile of blood test report copies on the table. On the top report, the patient's name written on it was Leroy Sutton. Genevieve remembered that nobody else came over for a blood test after Erica left with her son. She had good vision, and she quickly scanned through all the information on Leroy's report. When she glanced at the blood type column, her eyes widened in shock. She wondered, "The child's blood type is..." "Ms. Rachford, what's the matter?" When Timothy saw that Genevieve was staring at the pile of reports, he hummed in understanding. "Don't worry. I didn't upload your blood test report into the hospital's system." Genevieve snapped back to her senses and shot him a smile. "Thank you, Dr. Jensen. Is there anything else you need?" Hearing that, Timothy bit his lip and pondered for a moment before he replied, "Nope. You're free to go." "I'll treat you to a meal next time." "Okay!" Later, Timothy stood at his spot with his hands in his pockets as he watched Genevieve enter the elevator. He was on the phone with Armand a while ago to tell him about Genevieve's health condition. "With her condition, she can't donate blood. Armand, doing so will put her life at risk." The man on the other end of the phone went quiet for a few seconds before he replied coldly, "I just need her to do a small favor." Upon hearing that, Timothy felt speechless. "How is that any different from ending her life?" "I made a deal with her. If I help her get her company back within six months, her life belongs to me." Timothy understood what he meant, so he said nothing more. Armand proposed a deal, and Genevieve could've rejected him.

However, since she has agreed to the deal, she will have to bear the consequences herself. Genevieve was in a hurry to send Maria to the hospital to check on Maria's waist injury, so she did not grab her household registry. Hence, after she sent Maria home, she grabbed her household registry. Seeing that, Maria asked curiously, "Ms. Rachford, what do you need your household registry for?" At that moment, Genevieve decided to tell her the truth. "I'm going to City Hall to register something with a man." "What?" Maria's eyes widened in shock. She thought that she had misheard Genevieve. "I told you that Dr. Jensen is a good man because I wanted you to consider dating him. A-Are you already getting married to him?" "I'm not getting married to him." Genevieve was nonplussed at her words. When she saw that Steven was calling, she knew that she did not have time to tell Maria the details. "Maria, I'll explain everything when I have the time. I have to go to City Hall right now." With that, she left in a hurry and left Maria standing there, dumbfounded. Twenty minutes later, the car arrived at City Hall. After Genevieve got out of the car, she immediately saw Armand standing by the trash can with a cigarette between his fingers. "I'm sorry, Mr. Faulkner. Something happened at home..." "It's okay. Steven told me everything." After that, Armand put out his cigarette, turned around, and entered City Hall. After taking a deep breath, Genevieve hurriedly followed behind him. As soon as Armand stepped into the lobby, a staff recognized him and greeted him respectfully. "Mr. Faulkner." When the staff saw Genevieve standing next to Armand, his eyes immediately widened, and he wondered, "Isn't she the girl from the Rachford family?" He was not the only one. When the other staff working behind the desk saw Armand and Genevieve standing together, they were all stunned. Two weeks ago, news about Genevieve sleeping with a man at a hotel had spread through the internet. Thus, all the staff at City Hall saw Cooper drag Genevieve in to file for a divorce. They never thought that in just two weeks, Genevieve would be together with the son of the Faulkner family, one of the most powerful families in Jadeborough. Seeing their surprised gazes, Genevieve was unfazed. She pulled out her household registry calmly and put it together with Armand's household registry. "We would like to register our marriage." "O-Okay." After the staff recovered his senses, he handed them the forms. Then, they filled in their information and took a picture. In less than three minutes, Genevieve and Armand received their marriage certificates. Genevieve opened the marriage certificate in her hand and saw the photo of her standing next to Armand. Armand's expression was cold, and she was smiling awkwardly. I can't

believe I got married for the second time two weeks after my divorce.
Furthermore, the man I married is the famous Armand Faulkner...