Flirtacious 1371

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1371 Feeling Of Being In Love

Charlotte rubbed her aching temples and sighed. "I'll talk to her tomorrow. If we really can't work it out, I'll borrow another dress from somewhere else."

After talking to Genevieve about this matter, Charlotte suddenly thought of something.

She placed the cup on the table and asked Genevieve in surprise, "A few days ago, I went to Imperial Club to look for Zander and he mentioned your name. Do you two know each other?"

Genevieve swiftly recalled the weekend when she took her children to the hot spring holiday resort and ran into a few old classmates.

"Yes, he's my high school classmate," Genevieve said, looking up at Charlotte. "You mentioned that you knew a senior executive at Ingenuity Entertainment. Is it Zander?"

Charlotte's face was filled with shock. "You guys were classmates?"

Genevieve stared at Charlotte's shocked expression and vaguely guessed what was going on.

Meanwhile, Armand, who was standing nearby, seemed to have guessed something as well. He appeared to be in a good mood as he said to Charlotte, "Not only was he my wife's high school classmate, but he also pursued her and sent her a love letter with roses."

That day, everyone was playing poker together. When Armand found out that Zander was not married yet, he thought that the latter was still unable to forget Genevieve and it made him feel annoyed.

did they realize that Zander was not

when she heard this, and it took her a while to find her voice again. "Genevieve, did he manage to

his wife. "She doesn't think highly of those kinds

a few sips of the floral tea to calm herself down. "Genevieve, you were right not to accept Zander's courtship. He really can't compare to Mr. Faulkner. Mr. Faulkner and

why did

it because Mr. Sutton is such a gentleman that he makes people's

"Then, why don't you

dare." Charlotte knew her own limits and was well aware of them. Besides, she just enjoyed the feeling of being in love and didn't want

gentle, he was extremely

to those classmates, let alone Zander. She was indeed surprised to learn that Charlotte had talked to

was only this big. Hence, it was

to seeking the traditional gown master's contact information from Genevieve, Charlotte had another

"I know," Genevieve responded.

then turned to Armand. Her lips

politics, he was still an influential figure. I believe there are plenty

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Chapter 1372 Not What She Wanted

Charlotte suddenly realized that loving someone so deeply, having children with that person, and waking up every day with their company seemed like true happiness.

She told Rosa not to bother sending her off. As she stepped out of the house, she wrapped her coat tightly around herself and jogged to the car. Once seated, she took out her phone and began browsing the news.

The news about Jerry assaulting someone has completely disappeared. In fact, even the related keywords are gone.

Finally, Charlotte felt at ease.

When Charlotte logged off Twitter, the scene she had just seen kept replaying in her mind. She also thought of last night's dinner at Jazona Clubhouse and the angry look on Jerry's face.

She opened WhatsApp and called Joash.

"Ms. Benson." Joash seemed to be not busy, as he answered the phone quickly. Puzzled, he asked, "What's the matter?"

"Has Jerry contacted you?"

Joash replied, "No, I sent Jerry a few messages this afternoon, but he hasn't replied yet. Ms. Benson, are you worried about him?"

ex-girlfriend. Shouldn't I

Joash could only acquiesce.

moment and said, "It's not a big deal if he doesn't reply to your messages. Why don't you

where's Jerry's home in

for him in Xedells?" Charlotte was nearly speechless. "When you get to Xedells, send him a message saying you're worried about him and ask him

replied honestly, "But I'm not worried about Jerry. You're the one who's worried about

four or five days. As a result, Joash had grown accustomed to the former's trips and habit of not replying to

about

an assistant not follow their artist? Buy a ticket to Xedells right now, or I'll

after being threatened by her, had

On the kitchen island, there was a dinner prepared by her private chef. It featured all

felt that the condominium was spacious and roomy, but today she discovered that the floor-to-ceiling windows were pitch black outside, and the room was filled with a tranquil silence. A sense of

father passed away, she only felt numb. She had

felt that she hadn't gone out to have fun in a long time, so she opened WhatsApp to invite a few friends to

sent, showing their indulgent expressions, deeply lost in the enchanting world of entertainment. She inexplicably felt disgusted

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Chapter 1373 Call Out Again And I Will Stitch Your Mouth Shut

Charlotte sneered, her voice dripping with disdain. "Let the results speak for themselves, whether I could keep them. Empty talks serve no purpose. If you continue pushing your luck, I'll also poach your artists. Let's see who will be at a disadvantage!"

Camilla was taken aback, momentarily stunned by Charlotte's words, but she chose to remain silent.

After all, who didn't know about Charlotte's romantic escapades? Her exes were scattered throughout the entertainment industry, each one still pining for her incessantly.

It was rumored that Charlotte had the power to captivate any man she desired.

Camilla had a group of promising young male artists under her wing, all in their twenties, brimming with youthful energy and potential. She was determined not to let Charlotte interfere and snatch away her valuable assets.

As the meeting concluded, Camilla swiftly followed Charlotte's lead, trailing behind her as she organized her files and headed out.

Charlotte cast a frigid glance in her direction. "Is there something else?"

Camilla met Charlotte's gaze with a meaningful look and inquired, "Truthfully, did you have a relationship with Jerry?"

Despite never having been married, Camilla had experienced a few romantic entanglements in her life, with one even reaching the stage of contemplating marriage.

Over the course of many years since Jerry's debut, there were hardly any scandals associated with him. He rarely indulged in creating gossip about being involved with his co-stars in his works, and his film and TV productions almost never included any intimate scenes. Despite his projects consistently receiving high praise, it was quite perplexing that not a single one of them featured even a hint of flirtation with his female co-stars. had once overheard a staff member at the film studio mentioning that a wealthy young

inside the car,

experience, it seemed that Jerry and Charlotte had an argument. On the day she went to the magazine

as Charlotte arrived, their heated exchange began.

gaze at Camilla, her beautiful eyes narrowing slightly. "Did you call him

can't I call

Camilla's coquettish voice, Charlotte felt an intense aversion. She took two bold steps forward and declared, "That's right, you can't!

ahead and say it once more. Let's

shop later, so she wore sneakers for a comfortable stroll. Despite that, she still stood taller than Camilla, exuding a commanding and fierce aura that

but ultimately kept

a disdainful snort before retreating to her own

merely a private room without a

change. As she rounded the corner

seemed oddly familiar

woman standing by the sink to swiftly remove her phone from her

greeted the woman courteously before entering one of the

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Chapter 1374 He Was Not The True Sacrificer The delivery person contacted Charlotte and informed her that the package was left at the company's receptionist. Charlotte swiftly dismissed the matter and made her way to the receptionist's desk to retrieve the package before heading to Timothy's house.

Asel had wanted Timothy to play with her, but Timothy had not gone to the office in the morning and had planned to go in the afternoon.

Ever since Loraine's incident, Timothy had grown less trusting of the housekeepers and had decided to retain only a driver, a nanny, and a cook.

The house emanated a cold and desolate atmosphere.

Upon hearing the doorbell, Timothy scooped up Asel and approached the door, unveiling Charlotte standing outside with items in her hands. Asel had seen her before, so she recognized her immediately.

As Asel spotted the enormous Lots-o'-Huggin' Bear in Charlotte's hands, she danced with joy, exclaiming, "Bear, bear!"

"I bought this especially for you. Do you like it?" Charlotte handed the items to Timothy, her intention being to embrace Asel and hold her.

Initially, Timothy hesitated and asked suspiciously, "Are you capable of carrying her?"

"Hey, I have nieces too, you know? I've even changed their diapers!" Charlotte rolled her eyes at Timothy and enveloped Asel in her arms.

The child emitted a faint scent of milk, which was quite pleasant. Charlotte couldn't resist giving her a couple of kisses.

in the living room. The person was draped in a beige

Charlotte greeted her, but she appeared

to me either. She doesn't hug

cuddle her, her Mom remained indifferent. And when her impatience grew, she would cry out in grievance. Yet, it was always the nanny and her

that her mother no longer liked her, so she

made his way toward the living room, his gaze swept over the absent-minded Johanna, and a sense of

"She's

in a prolonged period of depression. Only recently had she managed to regain her composure and immerse herself in her work, unaware

indicated that something

Kenneth and Jess invited you to dinner that day, you seemed troubled. Did

answer but instead inquired, "How are you adjusting to working at the

also one of my

peeling a piece of candy, and feeding it to Asel. "If you ever need money or

that, Charlotte sighed and expressed her gratitude, "Timothy,

Benson family had a favorable relationship with the Jensen family,

the Jensen

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Chapter 1375 Blatantly Awful

"I don't want to." Charlotte, a hedonist, and believer in not getting married, answered Timothy's question almost instinctively.

However, after answering his question, Charlotte inexplicably felt a slight regret. She had no idea where it stemmed from, though.

"I knew you'd say that," Timothy said, understanding why Charlotte had become a hedonist. "It's been so long since you were cheated on. Why are you still holding on to that incident?"

Charlotte shrugged. "I've long forgotten about it. I just don't like being tied down by relationships. After all, being in love is enough, isn't it?"

I'll find a boyfriend that is easy on the eyes and enjoy the love and pampering he gives me without being too excessively in love with you. Then, I'll find another boyfriend after I get bored of him. That way, I ensure my relationships never run out of steam! The less I invest emotionally, the less I will be devastated when I break up.

Timothy laughed in frustration. "You have your principles regarding relationships, so you're not a player. You don't make two men fall in love with you simultaneously. But you're not loving either. You always set an expiration period for every one of your boyfriends."

"Charlotte..." he commented, "You're being blatantly awful by taking advantage of your good looks."

him, replying irritably, "I'll save you some face before Johanna and Asel. Do you think you used to be a good person? We are birds of

couldn't refute Charlotte's

Lots-o'-Huggin' Bear while Charlotte opened the

a limited-edition booklet from Desiree. It features the haute couture works of their previous senior

sitting beside Charlotte, lost in her thoughts when her gaze fell upon the fashion booklet on the table,

Johanna reached out, grabbed the fashion booklet, and placed

ever since Johanna returned, she was like

in the living room for a long time, only getting up to go to the kitchen

went over to Johanna's side. Noticing that Johanna was flipping through the fashion booklet, he asked gently, "Darling, do you

few of them." Charlotte quickly unwrapped the other design booklets and placed them

to Timothy but lowered her head to look at the booklet. However, her action thrilled Timothy

loves designing clothes. Why didn't I consider buying a design booklet for her

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Chapter 1376 Do You Agree To The Deal

Inside the tailor shop, a glasses-wearing Leila was busy working at the sewing machine. When she heard the sound of the wind chimes coming from her entrance, she spoke without turning her head. "We're not open for business today."

"Ms. Joule. I'm not here to buy fabric. I specifically came to see you."

Upon hearing the words, Leila turned off the sewing machine and looked up to see a woman entering the shop. The woman was tall and slender with bright eyes and an air of arrogance. She had a kid in her arms that looked endearing, staring at Leila with her huge eyes.

Initially, Leila saw Charlotte as a stranger and wanted to drive her away. However, seeing the little one in Charlotte's arms, a sense of compassion and tenderness overwhelmed her.

And so, Leila voiced politely, "Why are you looking for me?"

Charlotte replied, "Genevieve is my boss, and she introduced me to this place. I know you are a famous traditional gown master. I want you to make a formal male attire for me!"

"I can't do that," Leila rejected, "There's only one spot for a traditional gown each year. I already made an exception for Genevieve last month."

Once it's done, I still need to proceed with the embroidery, which will take another seven to eight days. I have to give Genevieve the finished traditional gown by the sixteenth of this month, so I don't have time to

"I've heard stories about Mr. Norton from Genevieve.

grandma had always been sick and had passed away before she was born. Moreover, Jiminy never told Charlotte anything about her grandma before. The only real thing from

the most important thing Charlotte learned in socializing is that no matter the topic, one should always speak of what the opposite party wants most to hear. That way, the discussion will yield

used to frequent Norton Tailor Shop, a touch of warmth seeped onto Leila's face. "Yes, my husband is a skilled man, but as you know, he's in jail

them reintegrate into society in the future, and of course,

was stunned as she stared at Charlotte without

prison, and you can ask him

only knew people in the entertainment industry, so she couldn't arrange

the latter wanted to do was to clear Joshua's name and have him released

visited Joshua in prison after incarceration. The two could only express their longing for each other through the back and forth

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1377 Driving Her Mad In Public

"Don't worry. You won't just get to meet Mr. Norton," Charlotte went on, "But I will also cover the cost of the formal attire, and I will make sure that Mr. Norton is well taken care of in prison."

Leila shook her head, "I'm not short of money."

"What do you want then?" Charlotte asked, "As long as your request is not unreasonable, I will do my best to fulfill it."

Still in Charlotte's embrace, Asel played with the buttons on the woman's coat. Then, she glanced at the coffee table and kicked her legs excitedly. "Charlotte! Superman!"

Charlotte also saw the toy on the table. She coaxed, "Be good. I will get you one later."

"I want Superman!" Asel wrapped her arms around Charlotte as she begged. She was only a year old, so she was at the stage where she wanted the toy she saw regardless of the situation.

The little girl's persistence wore out Charlotte. At the same time, she didn't know why Leila put toys in her tailor shop.

and walked towards the table, picking up the Superman and handing it to Asel. Asel was overjoyed as she

stated, "I will buy this toy from

her phone,

gaze on Asel. She whispered, "I have something your kid can

hard to do?"

take Asel to the children's amusement park for fun and visit Leila to make

Ms. Rachford." Leila didn't hide

lately. But she didn't dare to act recklessly, fearing that if Joshua's case was overturned and the police found out someone orchestrated it, all her efforts would be in

at the toy in Asel's

in Asel's hand was new, not

words, she understood what Leila wanted to achieve. Charlotte knew Leila wished

Charlotte didn't want to agree to Leila's suggestion because they had to use a kid as bait, and she felt like Leila was despicable for coming up with this plan. But at the same time, Charlotte also knew whoever wore the clothes made by the famous Leila and Joshua would undoubtedly become the center of

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Chapter 1378 Indifferent

Soon, not only did Joshua's ex-wife see her son in her dreams, but she also saw him playing in the house during the daytime. Nearing a nervous breakdown, the woman quickly changed her residence to no avail.

The hallucination of her son followed her around like a shadow, repeatedly saying, "Mom, it hurts so much. Why did you abandon me?"

Joshua's ex-wife began to suffer from frequent insomnia, and no matter whether she closed or opened her eyes, the image of her son would always appear before her. She didn't believe in ghosts or spirits, so she went and bought a bunch of melatonin. At first, she would fall asleep quickly and sleep well without nightmares after consuming the pills. However, within a few days, her son reappeared.

Joshua's ex-wife even dreamt that she had jumped off the building as her body shattered into different pieces. There was pain all over her body, but multiple hospital checkups indicated she was fine, while the doctor suggested that maybe she should consider visiting a psychiatrist.

After Joshua's ex-wife returned from her doctor's visit, she was afraid to close her eyes for fear of dreaming about her son, and she had insomnia all through the night. The woman wanted to stroll in the mall, feeling like her son wouldn't follow her with so many people everywhere. Who knew she would see a kid holding a Superman toy in the end?

Joshua's ex-wife's gaze followed the Superman toy in the child's hand as it spun around. Slowly, she raised her head, only to be startled by the sight of the familiar face of her son.

Her son waved the Superman toy at her excitedly. "Mom, thank you for buying me this toy. I love it so much!"

you let me go?" His tone changed, and he looked at Joshua's ex-wife with reddened eyes. "It hurts

ex-wife staggered backward as her face paled. "It's not me. It's your

me sick so Dad would marry you again!" Her son cried,

many days, so she

might as well be dead! If I can't have your dad, no other

woman suddenly yelled at something ahead, startling the passerby surrounding her.

her bag and charged toward the woman holding

bag, let alone that the latter

acted on her instinct and turned around, protecting Asel. But a few moments passed, and there was no stabbing pain in her body as Joshua's ex-wife

so thick that a knife couldn't cut

his back toward her. Then, she saw Joshua's ex-wife lying on the ground with a broken

saw the child in Charlotte's arms.

to get up, but Jerry kicked her knee. Soon,

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Chapter 1379 Visiting to Cheer Someone Up

Leila quickly came to find Charlotte and told her that her arranged housekeeper had already replaced the melatonin of Joshua's ex-wife. Joshua's ex-wife had been on edge for a while, and today's Superman incident was the last straw that broke her.

Just now, Joshua's ex-wife admitted in person that she accidentally killed her own son, and she even recorded a video of herself going crazy and wanting to kill someone.

Leila apologized to Charlotte, "I'm really sorry. I didn't know she had a knife in her bag. Was that guy just now your friend? Please tell him thank you for me."

If it weren't for Jerry's help, that stab would have definitely drawn blood from Charlotte.

Charlotte was not in the mood to chat with Leila. After giving her a perfunctory response, she said goodbye and took Asel to the children's amusement park to have fun.

She couldn't stop thinking about Jerry's injured hand. She took out her phone and sent a message to Joash, asking if he had taken Jerry to the hospital. After a while, Joash replied that he hadn't.

Joash texted: Jerry is wrapping the wound with a towel. I'm taking him to the entertainment magazine for an interview.

Charlotte replied unhappily: If the wound isn't disinfected, it can easily get inflamed. Go to the drugstore and buy iodine solution. Even if we don't go to the hospital, we still need to take care of his wound.

Joash: I'm sorry, Ms. Benson, Jerry asked me to delete you.

exclamation mark appeared in front, indicating that she

for Jerry to ask his assistant to

deleted her as well. Throughout their on-and-off relationship over the

She threw her phone into her bag, no longer caring whether he was in pain from his injuries or

Asel to the mall and played for an entire afternoon, buying her quite a few toys. When they drove out of the underground parking garage, they didn't

also came home

great time, while Charlotte looked rather gloomy. Timothy asked, "Why are you making that face? Did Asel bother you

in a bad mood." Charlotte waved her hand. "Well,

stay for dinner,

humid, and the warmth inside the car made it even stuffier. Charlotte took off the scarf around her neck, but the sight of it suddenly reminded her of the incident that took

bloody back of

was in the wrong for getting angry at Jerry earlier and considering that he was grieving the loss of a loved one and not in the mood to

and she drove to

Jerry's condominium was better than her own. It was filled with his scent. She used to visit him often, and even the security

only was Charlotte beautiful, but she was also quite generous

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1380 Are You Seeing Another Woman? After she finished speaking, she sneezed. The damp clothes clinging to her skin made her feel a bit uncomfortable.

Just as Charlotte was about to lose her patience and kick the door, it finally opened. Jerry's tall figure blocked the light at the entrance, making it impossible to discern his expression.

Jerry lowered his gaze to look at her. "What are you here for?"

"I missed you, so I came over," said Charlotte as she complained about the cold and swiftly bent down to enter the room through Jerry's waist.

However, the heating in the room wasn't turned on, and it wasn't as warm as the central air conditioning outside.

Charlotte treated this place like her own home, effortlessly making her way to the bedroom. In the walkin closet, almost half of the clothes and jewelry were items she had previously arranged to be brought here.

She took off her wet clothes and changed into a nightgown.

Jerry followed her inside, picked up her wet clothes and threw them into a bag, then handed the bag to her.

had turned into indifference, and his mischievous smile was gone. She wasn't used to it, so she walked up to him, wrapped her arms around

for saying the wrong thing? Are

to come find you, and I missed

said, "What do I have to be

forcefully pulled Charlotte's hand

not angry, I'll do anything you

the main entrance. This infuriated Charlotte, who yelled, "Jerry Pann, don't cross the line! I've already apologized! How can you be so petty as a man? It's not like we haven't argued before. When have you ever treated me

want to argue with her, so he opened the door, intending to

the man's arm, not letting him throw her down, and angrily asked, "Which

Jerry said, "Let go."

"I won't let go."

so he could have a rendezvous with another woman in his own home, she felt a burning rage inside

said, "Tell her to get lost immediately. If she dares to come,

peak. He stormed back into the room, throwing Charlotte onto the couch. "You're the one who deleted me