

Flirtacious 1391

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1391 Dance On Top Of My Waist

Seeing Charlotte reject him, Jibson grabbed her cocktail glass and brought it to his lips, and took a sip of the cocktail from the area marked with her lipstick. "I can lend him to you, but what are the benefits?"

"I'll pay him double his daily wage."

Jibson pouted, placing one hand on the bar, and leaned almost intimately close to her. "I'm asking what my benefits are."

"What benefits do you want?" Charlotte paused before adding, "Besides sex."

Jibson's intentions were thwarted by her, and he felt a bit unsatisfied. He grabbed her hand and tried to sneak underneath his clothes.

"Lottie, don't you want to dance on top of my waist?"

Charlotte felt disgusted by his greasy words and pulled her hand away. "Can you just be a decent ex-boyfriend, please?"

Jibson reluctantly withdrew his hand and after a while, said, "Isn't the king's tomb in your country very famous? Take me to see it tomorrow. If you don't accompany me, I won't lend Kurt to you."

Charlotte chuckled, "Kurt used to be under me. If you don't lend him to me, I'll just give him a call."

"You can try it."

blame her own blindness in the past or the fact

was, and

argue with Jibson and handed him the cocktail he had been drinking.

won't stay in hotels below five

Charlotte was speechless.

chatted for quite a while before reaching an agreement. Due to the dim lighting and the crowded dance

Joash stood beside Jerry.

we going to the private

making it easy for the bartender to mix drinks and see the faces of those sitting at

the man's gaze and quickly spotted a familiar

wall,

with a handsome man by her side, men would still approach her from time to

Jerry stopped. It's because he saw

the man beside Charlotte and quickly recognized him. "Isn't that the exclusive male model from Chanel? He's quite famous in the modeling industry. I didn't expect

Chapter 1392

Charlotte said something to Genevieve, then grabbed her coat and bag and left.

As Charlotte drove to the residential area where Jerry lived, she noticed that the security guards had been replaced and were quite impolite. Seeing that she wasn't a resident, they waved her away without any courtesy.

Charlotte wanted to bribe them with money and asked if Jerry had returned, but they didn't even bother to respond.

She drove back home with a heavy heart. Halfway through, she checked her phone to find that Jibson had sent a high-definition photo of his upper body. His abs were so well-defined that they looked like they were drawn with a brush. Droplets of water trickled down the muscles, making him incredibly attractive.

His message read: Lottie, do you really not miss me?

Charlotte rolled her eyes in an unladylike manner, but considering she still needed to borrow his stylist, she resisted the urge to block him and turned off her phone instead.

The next morning, Charlotte greeted James and took Jibson to Attlewich.

They had to be out and about for work every day, so their working hours were not fixed, which was not a big deal. As long as they met the company's monthly targets, everything was fine.

had just boarded the plane when Genevieve arrived

year's Celebrity Charity Gala was co-hosted by Spring Rain Foundation and Jadeborough Foundation. After the collapse of Central Group, many projects were transferred to Specter Corporation, including Spring Rain

for organizing charity galas to raise funds for

to know which artists the company had arranged to attend the

and headed to her office. As she pushed open the door, she found someone

"Why are you here?"

for her, but Faye seemed

stood up from the chair, turned to face Genevieve, and spoke with her usual insincere smile, "I saw Ms. Petterson was

off her coat and hung it on the rack. "You should consult

matter, my agent couldn't handle it, so I came to look for you, Ms. Rachford,"

"What's the matter?"

want the traditional

did you know her traditional gown was

Later, Sienna opened it for us to see.” Scarlett crossed her legs and leaned back in her seat. “I’ve seen people wearing Ms. Joule’s dresses at

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Chapter 1393 What Exactly Does She Have On You

“If I had any objections against you, I wouldn’t have signed you up,” said Genevieve. “Why would I bring you to the company just to annoy myself?”

Upon hearing that, Scarlett leaned forward and looked at Genevieve. “Yvonne is someone you stole from Ingenuity Entertainment. She’s talented and beautiful, and it’s right for you to support her. However, I don’t want to be just another pretty face either. Why don’t you take a gamble on me? If I look terrible in a traditional gown, I’ll let the company assign me tasks in the future and never fight for jobs again.”

Genevieve did not mind discussing terms with others, and Scarlett indeed had the capital to do so.

In the end, she agreed.

She agreed to bet on Scarlett for two reasons. First, Yvonne had already accumulated a considerable amount of popularity, and her acting skills were widely recognized in the industry. Even if she could not make a stunning appearance in a gown at the charity dinner, the company could still market her based on the amount of her donation.

Scarlett was a newcomer with no work to her name, but she was quite beautiful. If she could gain enough attention at the charity dinner, jobs would certainly come pouring in.

Genevieve’s ultimate goal was to make money. Whoever had the greater potential to earn money would receive the best jobs.

Genevieve personally went to find Yvonne, asking her to exchange her traditional gown for Scarlett’s haute couture. Additionally, Genevieve offered Yvonne the opportunity to become a global ambassador for a high-end jewelry brand. Only then did Yvonne reluctantly agree.

Then, Genevieve took Scarlett’s bust and hip measurements before taking the traditional gown personally to find Leila Joule.

custom-made traditional gowns, but this time, she made

just in time, as the next day was the day of the retrial and sentencing for Joshua’s case. Leila Joule would

finishing all the work, Genevieve was completely exhausted and asked Armand to pick her up from the tailor shop. As the sky was getting dark, Armand hurried over. He took a taxi so

so lightly?” He wrapped the scarf around Genevieve and embraced her

about her negotiation with Scarlett. She wondered, “I don’t think she’s the ambitious type who wants to climb

looked at Armand. "What is she doing she wants to have some fun and enjoy the feeling of being the center of day? The paparazzi know every detail of their pursuits," Armand said. "You can have your assistant feel sorry for feel sorry for her?" Armand was baffled by her abrupt question. "I just think it's too cold outside, a hard time, just to look at the man, "I didn't want to ask before, but now I'm really curious... What kind of never. Right from the beginning, you are the only woman in "What about Marilyn?"

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Chapter 1394 Talking Too Much Makes One Obnoxious

The Lovely Heart Hotel was a property under the Specter Corporation, and the charity dinner was jointly organized by the Spring Rain Foundation, which was also under the Specter Corporation, and the Jadeborough Foundation. Therefore, the hotel's security measures were extremely well-implemented.

Outside the hotel, there were hardly any journalists. The invited reporters had arrived early in the afternoon on the eighteen and gathered in the hotel's large banquet hall.

The celebrities also entered their assigned rooms directly from the underground parking lot.

Charlotte first took Scarlett to the hotel, and as soon as they arrived at the room, she asked the stylist to help Scarlett with her makeover. Meanwhile, she used Faye's phone to call Joash.

Charlotte asked where Joash was.

At first, Joash did not recognize Charlotte's voice. He then instinctively replied, "Three more minutes to the hotel."

"Alright, I'll send the formal attire to your room first." Charlotte walked towards the elevator while making the phone call. Unexpectedly, the elevator doors opened, and Jibson stepped out.

The man wore a black suit with nothing inside. He appeared innocent yet enticing and exuded an air of casualness mixed with a hint of wildness.

Jibson whistled and said affectionately, "You look really beautiful today."

Charlotte quickly hung up the phone and looked at his clean face and limp hair. Annoyed, she said, "Didn't I tell you to do your makeup earlier? I need you in three minutes!"

she asked, noticing that Jibson came up a few more minutes before he arrives. Don't worry,

him say that, Charlotte's
would turn against him on
doors opened once again, and Charlotte
his long eyelashes drooping. "Don't you want to know if I've made any
that, but I don't." Charlotte ruthlessly pulled
stayed were all arranged by the event organizers. As Jerry's manager, Charlotte could obtain a
enter, she saw Camilla in the
asked irritably, "How did you get
Charlotte, her eyes shifting as she spoke in a coquettish tone, "If you can get a card from the front desk,
why
"Are you his manager?"
the charity dinner, we'll
like engaging in a war of words
on the bed. "I borrowed this from Chanel. Several male celebrities wanted to borrow this suit, but the
person in charge only lent it to me. This suit is the finale piece from their haute
the box in Charlotte's hands. "What kind of outfit did you prepare for Jerry? Let's take

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Chapter 1395 The Formal Attire Was Ruined

Charlotte called Kurt to pick him up at the underground parking lot.

Yesterday, Jibson already told Kurt about the matter. As Jessica used to be Kurt's boss, and Charlotte even offered to pay double the salary, Kurt was quite happy to take on the job.

When Charlotte came to Jerry's room again, Camilla had already left. Charlotte opened the lockable briefcase.

Even Kurt, who had been in the fashion industry for over a decade, was amazed by the green traditional attire Charlotte took out. "Oh my God, it's so beautiful! I already know what makeup I'm putting on him."

"It's a masterpiece from a master tailor. How could it not be beautiful?" Charlotte raised her eyebrows and said.

Kieron, who directed Besieged, was also present at the charity gala. Upon learning that he had arrived at the venue, Charlotte asked Kurt to wait for Jerry's arrival while she hurried over.

Taking advantage of her free time, she chatted with Kieron briefly, knowing he wouldn't have time for her later.

Jerry himself was already well-known in the industry, and being awarded best actor, the controversy stirred up by Brody had not affected his endorsements and job.

Kieron, Charlotte learned about the screen test time and

Kurt called and exclaimed anxiously, "Lottie, you

Kieron and hurriedly left the

him sitting at the table, his long legs stretched out. He gently rubbed the bridge of his nose with his talking to Kurt while scratching the back

out to her. Only then did she reluctantly retract her gaze from Jerry, walk over, and ask, "What's wrong had prepared for Jerry was too small,

the bed. At the same time,

masterpiece, just like

clothes for several seconds, then angrily asked Kurt, "Didn't I give you the clothes? How did they

chat with Jibson for a while. When I came back down, the formal attire looked like this. I saw both of them there when I

Kurt pointed at Joash.

the briefcase to be very beautiful. It was only when I picked them up that I

wouldn't ruin the clothes she had worked so hard to prepare just because of a fit

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Chapter 1396 What Right Do You Have To Dislike Him

After Camilla gloated over Charlotte's misfortune, she comforted her, "It's just a formal attire. Leave it. You still have time to ask someone bring another one over."

Charlotte glanced at her coldly. "You're still refusing to admit it?"

"Charlotte, are you out of your mind?" Camilla's tone was no longer gentle. "I said I didn't do it. Why are you trying to pin the blame on me?"

"Fine. Let's find out who ruined the formal attire."

Charlotte approached the bedside table and removed a green hidden camera from the colored glaze table lamp. The camera was aimed precisely at the bed.

Camilla looked at the object in Charlotte's hand with some surprise but showed no signs of guilt.

Charlotte showed everyone the hidden camera. "To prevent any accidents with the formal attire, I purposely placed a camera on the table lamp. Whoever admits to cutting the formal attire now, I'll have a nice talk with them. Otherwise, I won't tolerate it!"

Seeing that no one spoke up, Charlotte opened the app connected to the camera on her phone. After checking the surveillance footage, she looked at Kurt in disbelief.

walked toward Kurt and showed him the replayed surveillance footage, which captured

never thought you would put the blame on

excuses. He decisively admitted, "Yes. I cut the clothing because he doesn't deserve to wear something

indifferent to their quarrel, as if

make for me. Whether he's worthy of wearing it or not, what does it have to do with you, the stylist? I'm paying you to style him, not to criticize him! He's a global ambassador for top luxury brands, and

been sharp-tongued and good at talking back, she made Kurt speechless

of your other exes, he's far behind. How are you attracted to him? His name also

his desk several meters

more furious than when she found out the formal

care about being elegant, took off her high heels, and fiercely threw them at Kurt's head. Her ruthless attack left Kurt curled

to the fire by saying, "Lottie, would

desk, where Jerry stood

sharp

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Chapter 1397 Lottie Courted Me For Two Months

"He's an artist under my management, and my salary depends entirely on him. As his agent, it's my duty to protect him. Your stylist damaged someone else's property, and I have to hold him accountable," said Charlotte.

Jibson placed his hand over Charlotte's and stopped her from making a call. "Lottie, at least I'm your ex. Can't you let this pass for once? Just tell me how much I owe you, and I'll repay it."

"The masterpiece of a master tailor can't be bought with just money," Charlotte replied firmly, without backing down. "If you can have someone deliver an identical dress within an hour, I won't pursue the matter."

"Handmade gowns take the longest time to make. Are you deliberately making things difficult for me, Lottie?"

Jibson placed his hand on Charlotte's shoulder, embracing her intimately, and whispered in her ear, "Lottie, things are different now compared to the past, so I want you to think carefully."

Upon hearing this, Charlotte's face instantly darkened.

She was no longer the person who could make everyone do her bidding with a wave of her hand.

She had no support from her family, the Benson family, and no money.

was the designated model for Chanel, while his uncle was the creative director for Desiree.

industry was still predominantly controlled by Apea and

even if it meant falling out with

might still be able to appear in major domestic magazines. However, for foreign luxury brands, whether it was being their spokesperson or

If she acted recklessly, relying on her relationship with Genevieve, it could lead to other artists under the company losing the opportunity to

crises that would be brought about after falling out with Jibson forced Charlotte

formal attire to me right

Camilla's eyes widened, and she commented in a coy voice, "That formal attire of yours is just a piece of fabric, and it doesn't have any diamonds on it. How can it be

you a parrot? You only know how to talk non-stop! Can't you just shut

of sympathizing with others, then come, you

Camilla silently

laughed heartily, "I never thought that besides being charming, Lottie

money to this card." Charlotte

at him for even a second longer, finding

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Chapter 1398 You Want To Date Me

With only two hours left before the red carpet event, Charlotte kicked Camilla out of Jerry's room. She then searched through her WhatsApp contacts to find a styling team and offered them a high price to come and help.

After finishing the phone call, she immediately contacted various major brands, asking to borrow a set of formal attire from them.

While Charlotte was making a phone call in the corridor, Genevieve happened to see her. After asking Charlotte a few questions, Genevieve learned about everything that had happened in the room.

Genevieve led Charlotte to the parking lot and took a set of formal attire from the car for her.

This was a suit that Genevieve had ordered for Armand early in the month, made by a famous master tailor. However, in the afternoon, Armand received a phone call and had to attend a meeting in another state, so he couldn't make it.

Charlotte was extremely grateful to Genevieve, and she hurriedly took the dress to Jerry's room. In the meantime, the styling team had already arrived.

Upon seeing Jerry wearing the sapphire blue suit prepared by Camilla, Charlotte came over with another formal attire in hand. "Wear Camilla's suit for the red carpet, and change into this one for the group photo on stage."

"Didn't I tell you that day? I won't wear any formal attire you get me," Jerry said flatly.

to leave first. She leaned forward with her hands on the chair and

silent and didn't even make eye contact

apologize to you that night? And even if I were the angry one, I wouldn't

the silent treatment, I was the first to give in and called to apologize. However, you blocked me, and I

had placed on his knee for support. Instantly, Charlotte's body swayed, but she took this opportunity to straddle his thigh. Then,

to

grabbed his face

you know how much effort I put into preparing this attire for you? It's bad enough that you didn't comfort me when the attire was

who ruined the formal attire?" Jerry

and face without a hint of a smile. Her eyes narrowed slightly. "So, are you blaming me for

Charlotte's words and coldly pushed her away

icy cold, sending a shiver down Charlotte's spine as he

what kind of person you are. Moreover, it's not like I'm the only one who saw what you

Charlotte was completely furious, and she glared at the man. "I never questioned your past relationships, so what gives you the right to question mine? Do you think you're so pure? Are you untainted? If you're oh-so-pure,

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Chapter 1399 I Also Have A Temper

At seven o'clock sharp, the celebrities, who were already waiting at the side of the venue, walked the red carpet in the order of the name list.

The charity dinner hosted by Spring Rain Foundation and Jadeborough Foundation was also a fashion event and attracted many celebrities from the entertainment industry.

Soon, Scarlett, dressing in a dark green traditional gown, walked the red carpet gracefully.

For the sake of the charity dinner, the studios where the female celebrities belonged had contacted all major brands to borrow outfits. Almost all haute couture from several top luxury brands could be seen worn by those female celebrities.

Scarlett, however, was the only person wearing a traditional gown.

She had striking facial features and very fair skin. The traditional gown was as though tailored specifically for her. It perfectly showcased her stunning figure while exuding a hint of innocence amidst her enchanting charm.

Every smile of hers was tinged with an enticing charm that made it impossible for the others to take their eyes off her.

Meanwhile, Charlotte was watching the celebrities on the red carpet from afar. Momentarily stunned by the sight of Scarlett wearing a traditional gown, she asked Genevieve, who was standing beside her, "Isn't that Yvonne's traditional gown?"

She had been busy accompanying Jibson to see the king's tomb the day before and was also occupied on that day. After arranging a stylist for Scarlett, she left immediately, thinking that Scarlett would wear the haute couture she had prepared.

"Yeah, but she thinks the traditional gown suits her better, and it's indeed true." Genevieve also noticed Scarlett on the stage.

the stage were focused on Scarlett. Her

indeed had made a wise choice this

while, Genevieve felt a bit tired. She took Charlotte to the banquet

mood and asked, "Why did

she took a sip

cheek and looked

that formal attire. Not only did he give me the cold shoulder, but he also indirectly

sight of Charlotte being sharp-tongued when scolding others. "You're frustrated because you care about him. Otherwise, you would have beckoned your ex-boyfriend

never talk to him again. He has a temper, and so do I! Why should

did not know the inside story, she would have thought that Jerry was in the wrong. However, she knew had the same

get angry mostly because Charlotte was still entangled

staff at Imperial Club informed Genevieve that Charlotte and Zander had visited the club one morning and chatted in a private room

that day, Charlotte's ex-boyfriend showed up at the

ever tolerate that

mistresses and would never be a two-timer. There

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Chapter 1400 Apologize To Me

The charity dinner raised a total of fifty million and garnered more attention than any previous charity dinner.

Moreover, the photo of Scarlett wearing a traditional gown went viral.

The netizens recognized the embroidery on the traditional gown as the work of Leila Joule, the traditional gown master. Coupled with Scarlett's unique and stunning appearance, her newly registered Twitter account gained hundreds of thousands of followers in less than a day.

As her agent, Charlotte received various endorsements and producers' invitations,

Even Kieron, the director of *Besieged*, personally called Charlotte, saying that Scarlett suited the role of a character in his film and gave Charlotte the screen test address.

Charlotte hired a personal assistant for Scarlett and wanted the assistant to accompany Scarlett for the screen test. In the end, it was still herself who brought Scarlett over.

The screen test was held at Langfield Hotel.

It took over a year to complete the script of *Besieged*. Since Kieron was aiming for awards, he was particularly meticulous about casting. Many actors had submitted their resumes to his studio.

the car in the hotel's basement, she

the elevator, she raised her head and saw two people walking toward her from afar. The man

recognized the coat at a glance. It's the matching set I custom-made from Chanel! So that jerk is giving me the cold shoulder, yet he's still wearing the clothes I bought

and pressed the close button desperately. Just as the door was about to close,

I already waved my hand at you, asking you to wait for us," he muttered

I didn't notice it,"

gaze from Jerry to him and mumbled under his breath.

there with her legs slightly apart, not intending to step back. Left with no choice, Joash squeezed toward the back

Although the distance between their arms was less than twenty centimeters,

"Lottie, are you in

at the elevator door. However, her gaze fell on

temper Ms. Benson has! I wonder how Jerry can stand it.