

Flirtacious 1471

Chapter 1471 A Slight Unease

Genevieve smiled, affectionately draping her arm around Johanna's shoulder. "Amanda and the boy are about seven years old now. I was thinking, once I finish my busy work, I'll be fine with going on a belated honeymoon with Mando. But since I have a talented designer by my side, I can't not make use of you... Jojo, could you help me design a wedding dress?"

As she spoke, she unlocked her phone and pulled up a picture of a coronet from her gallery.

Johanna bent down to examine the photo closely, "Is this a medieval coronet? It's so exquisite."

"I suppose so." It was something Armand had bought at a high price several years ago. Genevieve had worn it once to appease him, but since then, it had been kept in the jewelry cabinet.

Genevieve asked, "Is it difficult to design a wedding dress that matches this coronet?"

"It's not difficult."

Designing clothes is something Johanna is interested in, and she is extremely talented at it.

Johanna pulled out a sketchbook from her bag, and in just five minutes, she completed a quick draft of an armilla.

over it and found it to be

been sitting next to you all this time, I wouldn't believe you drew this in just five

a fundamental skill for a designer," Johanna said with a

much that I wish I could

follows is quite troublesome. Also, the skirt is too plain. I'll have to refine the wedding dress in a few will take at least a year for the finished wedding dress to be ready," she added.

busy with work for the next couple of years anyway," said Genevieve nonchalantly. "Whenever the wedding dress is ready,

ready, Genevieve and Johanna

to help serve the dishes. Armand looked at her, and when he noticed that she was all smiles, he couldn't help but smile too. "What did you talk about with your

beckoned the man with a flick of her

Genevieve kissed him softly on his thin lips, and with a mischievous smile, she

she turned around

playing with her older friends in Swallow Garden. By six or seven in the evening, her excitement finally wore off, and she fell asleep from exhaustion before

carried the

find an excuse to have Johanna stay the night, but Johanna, having spent every day at home with Asel, from the couch. "Rest. I'll go and hail a cab

Chapter 1472 Why Should I Let You Have Your Way

The new year holidays went by quickly, and everyone plunged back into their busy work schedules. Johanna was also occupied with finding the perfect location for her studio.

As Twilight Tower had many vacant spaces, Genevieve suggested to Johanna that she might as well set up her studio there. That way, she could simply take the elevator to the production company in the future. However, Johanna rejected the idea.

Johanna preferred places with fewer people and a quiet environment as it was more conducive to her work.

After searching for three days, Johanna came across an old street.

The street was lined with buildings from a bygone era, their red walls and green tiles exuding an old-world charm. The location was convenient for transportation, for it was close to both her residential area and Timothy's place. She was quite pleased with this location.

However, the old street was mostly inhabited by elderly people. Johanna had asked several of them about shop rental, but none had a shop for rent.

Just past four in the afternoon, when Timothy drove to the old street, he happened to see Johanna standing at the entrance of a hair salon, conversing with a middle-aged man.

Johanna was a fashion designer with an innate understanding of style. A simple pair of jeans paired with a coffee-colored camel coat, coupled with her slender figure, was already giving her an air of elegance.

She wore light makeup, and the corners of her lips were slightly upturned. Her eyebrows were finely drawn, and her appearance made Timothy's heart flutter as he watched her.

the car over and stopped. Then,

outside the car, Johanna finished her conversation with the man, who then turned

sneakers for a comfortable walk. However, Timothy, who was nearly a hundred and ninety meters tall, seemed to dwarf Johanna with his towering figure the second he came

took the bag from Johanna's hand and casually asked, "What were you talking to that

mind paying a bit more for the monthly rent, but the owner is unwilling to rent it to me," Johanna said, only

that, Johanna said, "Let me carry

he opened the passenger door of his car and said,

around to the driver's seat and placed her bag next

their way home, the two of them exchanged a few words. It was then that Timothy learned that Johanna wanted to open a design studio. She

salon. As soon as he got home, he sent a message for his subordinate to go and negotiate with

secretary told him the next day that someone

this shop, not realizing that the other person

he said, "Genevieve, would you consider

the other buyer. She scoffed and said, "Why should I

a

mother," said Genevieve confidently. "Mr.

to start a design

Chapter 1473 I Have Always Been On Your Side

After finalizing the location of the studio, Johanna was about to contact an interior designer to get the studio renovated as soon as possible when Timothy recommended a few WhatsApp friends to her.

They were all well-known heavyweights in the interior design industry.

Johanna did not reject the man's kindness.

She arranged separate meetings with these influential figures, taking them to inspect the shop. After reviewing their interior design models, she finally chose one to collaborate with.

The hair salon was a fairly spacious duplex. Johanna planned to use the first floor as a workspace while making the upper floor an exhibition area.

The interior designer understood Johanna's plans very well. It took him two days to design in the style that Johanna wanted, and then he promptly contacted the renovation company to start the work.

Genevieve had been chatting with Johanna on WhatsApp, keeping up with the progress of her studio's renovation.

Upon learning that Johanna wanted to take some oil painting classes and was planning to decorate the walls of the first and second floors of her studio, Genevieve said, "My cousin studied oil painting. He owns that Luna Art Gallery, remember? He's currently organizing an art exhibition in Jadeborough, so I'll ask him to teach you."

After finishing her call with Johanna, Genevieve sent a message to Yuvan.

toward the couch, where she saw Armand fiddling with

and handed his phone to Genevieve. "I'm

who are deeply in love apart, but if he and Jojo have come to this point, it's because he didn't care enough for Jojo. I'm quite happy that Jojo has managed to step out of her own

arms, kissing her rosy lips. "How could
say that the more I fear to believe
to the old street to check on the progress of the shop's
rusty, but she didn't want to rely on Timothy to drive her home every time she visited
practice, she finally had the courage to head
to Yuvan's fame, there were quite
strolled through
her name.
aback. She didn't expect Timothy to
darker turtleneck sweater. Over this, he wore an open woolen coat, revealing his extraordinarily
short, jet-black hair naturally fell across his
tall and carried himself with an impressive demeanor, not at all resembling a man
art exhibition that day. One of them, who happened to pass by, was so taken by Timothy's good looks
that

Chapter 1474 Do Not Act Like You Are Close With My Wife

Yuvan put in a lot of effort for today's art exhibition, bringing several of his treasured famous paintings
to be displayed at the art gallery.

Johanna also quite liked oil paintings. Among the exhibited masterpieces, there was one she was
particularly fond of. She started discussing with Yuvan the backstory of that famous painting and the
artist who created it.

As it turned out, the two of them got so engrossed in their conversation that they completely lost track
of their surroundings. Timothy stood to the side, unable to get a word in edgewise.

He stood with one hand in his coat pocket, turning his head to look at the woman beside him. As she
chatted with others, her face was adorned with a joyful smile. It was utterly charming.

It was only then Timothy discovered that Johanna had a fondness for oil paintings and enjoyed visiting
art exhibitions.

They had been married for many years and had visited numerous fun places both domestically and
abroad. He loved being with Johanna, yet he never knew that, besides fashion design, she had many
other interests.

After listening for a while, Timothy couldn't help but feel a bit upset. He interrupted their conversation
by saying, "It's almost twelve."

"Mr. Zeigler, if you're free, I'd like to invite you to lunch," Johanna extended an invitation to Yuvan. "We
can use the mealtime to discuss some matters about the class."

“All right then,” Yuvan readily agreed.

After informing the art gallery staff about his departure, Yuvan then left with Johanna.

of Johanna's car, Timothy swiftly approached. He opened the back door and

so please sit at the

eyebrow. “Didn't you drive

lunch?” Johanna didn't want to hear

quite cold in February, so Johanna took the two of them to Golden Restaurant for

first floor and are now working on the second. During this period, I'd like

art. With Yuvan's guidance, learning the basics of oil painting would

added, “If you're busy during the day,

being alone with Yuvan in a closed art studio at night made Timothy

saying, “It's not that I'm worried about anything, but painting under the light at night can accelerate
nearsightedness. Isn't it much nicer to paint under the sunlight during the day when we

Timothy kick Yuvan under the table, but he also gave the other man a look as if

the day recently, but I have plans every evening. You can come find me at my studio

a small

worth of painting

Timothy picked up slices of fresh beef. After shaking off the excess sauce, he carefully

slices of beef on her plate and said in exasperation, “Save it for yourself.

hand toward Johanna. “My hands are greasy, Jojo. Could

her lips, but she ultimately helped him roll up the sleeves of his

Chapter 1475 Take It As Her Class Fees

Timothy's gaze darkened, and he turned his head to squint at Yuvan. “You've only met my wife a few
times before, but today, your affectionate attitude toward her seems like a show you're deliberately
putting on for me.”

“Did Genevieve say something to you?” he then continued to ask, his probing gaze fixed on Yuvan's face.

Yuvan hadn't expected Timothy to be so sharp—to notice that something was off so quickly. “Genev told
me that Johanna is all alone in the world and asked me to take extra care of her.”

“What do you mean, 'all alone'?” Timothy's eyebrows knitted together. “I'm her husband, and she has a
daughter.”

Yuvan glanced at him. Taking pleasure in his misfortune, he said, "Didn't Genev tell me that Johanna wants to divorce you? When are you guys getting divorced? I think Johanna is a rather good woman. She's beautiful and exceptionally talented."

Timothy was a man, too, and he could tell that the second part of Yuvan's statement was a genuine compliment toward Johanna. It seemed like he was also hinting at his feelings for his wife.

Timothy said, "We will never get a divorce, and you are also not worthy of my wife."

"Do you think you're worthy?" Yuvan sneered, his tone laced with mockery. "I heard you drove a pregnant woman, months into her pregnancy, out of her home and didn't even bother to check on her."

relationship between Genevieve and his wife, he would

to badmouth him to everyone

was naive and trusted others too much," Timothy admitted, but he also counterattacked Yuvan. "But I'm better than you. You were manipulated by Eurydice. Doesn't

moment when his father ruthlessly struck his back with a stick, and

pale and speechless, Timothy felt

taken a liking to from Yuvan. Yuvan, still full of resentment from Timothy's earlier verbal attack, sold the painting to Timothy at a price several times

about Johanna having to attend oil painting classes with

extra money as my wife's class

to the old street, she quickly spotted a tall

have a suitable place for discussions, Johanna took the interviewee to

two of them chatted in the café for over an hour. Johanna was quite satisfied with him in all aspects. They added each

coffee shop, she

a message to Genevieve, telling her that she was heading straight to the mall where Asel and the other children were hanging out to pick them up and head back

saw a red light not far away. As she was starting to look away, she saw a

who rushed in front of her car fell down

Chapter 1476 The Bitterness Inside Bubbles Up

Right as Johanna was contemplating whether to spend the money to wrap up the incident, her phone in her pocket rang. It was a call from Timothy. "Jojo, have you arrived at the mall yet?"

The "elderly woman" with white hair realized that Johanna seemed indifferent to her own situation, so she raised her voice again, expressing her grievance. "Young lady, you ran into me. You have to take responsibility for this."

Glancing at Johanna's car emblem, she then said, "At the very least, you need to compensate me fifty thousand worth of medical fees."

Timothy could hear the loud voice of the "elderly woman" over the phone, and he grew nervous. "Jojo, where are you? Give me your address."

Johanna wanted to tell him it wasn't necessary, but Timothy had already hung up the phone and was asking for her location on WhatsApp.

At that, Johanna had no choice but to send over her real-time location.

After leaving the art gallery, Timothy headed straight to the mall. Johanna's car was only a little over seven hundred meters away. With his long legs, he ran fast and arrived in no time.

Timothy pushed through the crowd to get in, looking at Johanna from head to toe. "Jojo, where were you hit? Do you feel unwell anywhere?"

"No." Johanna looked helplessly at the "elderly woman" still lying in front of her car and told Timothy, "This woman is trying to scam me with a staged accident, and unfortunately, my dashcam wasn't on."

that it wasn't her who was involved in the car accident did Timothy finally let his

"elderly woman" glared at Johanna. "What do you mean by 'staging an accident'? It was

a chill

asked, "Do you

need some money to get an X-ray of my back," the woman grumbled, her head lowered. "If not, thirty thousand will

give

up, thinking to herself about how those who drove expensive cars were indeed afraid of trouble. They were sure to compensate with

over your legs. If you're unlucky enough to die, I'll give you

that Timothy would say such a thing in broad daylight and was so frightened that her face turned

pitiful state to escape. However, she was swiftly grabbed by Timothy, who

was then that the people around realized that it was

coldly said, "Aren't you supposed to be a seventy-year-old elderly woman with a broken back from an accident? You sure got up pretty

that Timothy was not someone to be trifled

there. Besides, she hadn't lost anything, so she decided to

to sit in the passenger seat while he took

the open-air parking lot near the mall, she suddenly asked, "How did you know it

he was too ugly,” said Timothy, “He doesn't

Chapter 1477 He Does Not Recognize Her Anymore

“Did you hire him?” Timothy asked.

“Yes. However, the studio is still under renovation. I'll have him come to work once it's ready,” Johanna replied with a nod.

Timothy felt even more upset after hearing that. He then turned his head to look at Johanna.

Johanna had a petite frame, fair skin, and a great fashion sense. Although she was nearly thirty and had a child, her delicate face was rich in collagen, so she looked like she was in her early twenties.

That was when Timothy recalled Yuvan telling him in the car that a beautiful woman like Johanna would always have men trying to court her even if they knew she was married.

Timothy wished for Johanna to regain her health. He had not interfered with her personal life ever since they parted ways.

However, she would be working alongside an unmarried young man, who was also a designer with whom she shared many common interests with.

The mere thought of the two getting along so well that they could develop feelings for each other made Timothy extremely upset.

It was the weekend, and the amusement park in the mall was filled with children. The kids were having the time of their lives in the amusement park when Timothy and Johanna arrived.

Lucian found the children too noisy, so he decided to play with his tablet in the lounge outside the amusement park instead.

Upon seeing her dad, Asel immediately slid down from the inflatable castle. She then hopped and skipped over and threw herself onto him, hugged his neck, and gave him several kisses.

the sweat from her forehead, “Mom's not busy today, so she came with me to pick you up.

glanced at Johanna, who was standing next to him, and pursed

to see her when you spoke to her on the phone, didn't you? Why don't you talk to her now that

calling out to her in a soft

placed Asel on the chair and helped her put on her boots before handing her over to Johanna. Just as he was about to fetch Amanda's shoes,

you to

store in this mall. Having finished them all, however, she wanted to go buy

took the escalator

was walking hand-in-hand with Asel in the front, lowered her head

and modelling clay. Oh, Daddy also lets me ride horses!” Asel was very smart. Not only could she remember what she did on a regular basis, but

Johanna smiled. “That’s nice.”

out of Johanna’s, turned around, and

arms around his leg as

your mom, hasn’t it? She misses

don’t want to walk, Daddy!” Asel

wrapped her arms around his neck and rested her head on his shoulder without looking

playing too much,”

She could tell that Asel was a bit tired from playing, but she

felt quite upset about that, but she didn’t know what she

Chapter 1478 You Would Definitely Have Married Me

Johanna glanced in the direction of the voice and saw a young woman walking toward them. She was dressed in a black, long-sleeved sweater and flared jeans, which complemented her tall and slender figure.

She looked quite beautiful, but her pointy chin and the obvious signs of plastic surgery on her face were also quite noticeable.

“I knew it was you! There’s no way I wouldn’t recognize such a handsome ex-boyfriend!” said the woman as she walked over and casually wrapped her arm around Timothy’s. It was a little hard to tell if she did it on purpose or if she was simply a very friendly person.

“Colton invited you out to have fun on New Year’s Eve. Why didn’t you come?” she asked Timothy.

After regaining his composure, Timothy brushed her arm off with a frown and distanced himself from her. “I’m a married man.”

Intimidated by his cold, stern gaze, she didn’t dare reach her hand out a second time.

“You told us several times before that you were getting married, but we’ve never even met your wife. How would we know if you were being serious?” she protested with a pout.

Things were pretty messy in that circle of theirs, and Timothy wasn’t all that close with them. There was no way he would ever introduce his wife and children to them.

for

to do so when he saw her indifferent expression. Instead,

is my wife,

her gaze toward Johanna. Suppressing the slight jealousy in her heart, she said with a

you do for a living, Mrs. Jensen?" she asked in an attempt to
of courtesy

she heard that. "What a coincidence! I'm an actress, and I always have to get in touch with various
design studios before attending events. Could you please give me your business card, Mrs. Jensen?

was, Johanna shot

I refuse to give her my business card, then it would seem as though I'm discriminating her

Timothy and wrapped her arm around his, Johanna was able to figure something out. "Have you two
been

lasted a year. I went to the same high school and university as Timothy,
cold glance. "You

to notice the coldness in his gaze and shrugged innocently. "Your wife asked me a question, so I had to
give her a clear answer. Otherwise, you could be in for a hard time

Johanna and continued, "Please don't overthink things, Mrs. Jensen. Timothy and I may hang out often
after our breakup, but we are just friends

urge to scold her, Timothy dragged Xylia away from Johanna and said, "Would you mind
me like this!" Xylia protested while rubbing

Chapter 1479 She Showed No Change In Expression

As Xylia had spoken too quickly, Timothy wasn't able to stop her in time.

The look on his face turned gloomy when he heard her say such inappropriate things in front of his child.

Timothy grabbed Xylia by the collar and was about to shove her away when Asel said in a childish voice,
"You're not as pretty as my mom, ma'am."

The smile on Xylia's lips was frozen in place.

Asel's words pierced Xylia's heart like a knife as she stared at the latter with an innocent look in her
eyes. "You could never give birth to a child as cute as me."

Timothy's face lit up with joy in an instant. He picked Asel up and gave her a kiss on the cheek as he said,
"Thanks for speaking my mind, Sweetie."

"I'm just telling the truth. This ma'am's nose is like a pointy piece of wood. It looks kind of scary," Asel
said.

Xylia instinctively touched her nose when she heard that. This little brat really doesn't know how to
appreciate my beauty! I spent hundreds of thousands on this nose job! I can't believe she called it a
piece of wood!

After having Asel go back to picking out snacks, Timothy shot Xylia a cold glare and said, "You'd better go
the other way the next time you see me."

really say anything, did I?" Xylia protested with an upset look when he saw her acting all innocent. He three. Don't you think you'd though. Should it sent a shiver down her spine. "The girlfriends I've had all know when to keep their mouth shut. Are you the only one who face grew pale after hearing what he further when she felt his domineering aura, she quickly of sight before turning to look at over. Moreover, she had maintained a calm expression throughout, seemingly unperturbed didn't care about him, which upset him still decided to explain himself to her. "I did indeed date Xylia in the past, but I've kept my distance from her to say that in front of Asel. It's good that you taught her a lesson. Come on, let's go get the kids," as they got home from buying snacks, they immediately poured out several boxes them going to the art museum to find she kept the incident at secretary started working at the production company after the new year. Not

Chapter 1480 A Resentful Man

"This isn't right. If I were Johanna and knew what my husband was like during his younger days, I wouldn't put it past him to cheat after marriage," Armand said calmly. Timothy glared at Armand as he said, "I don't cheat! I've kept my distance from other women ever since I married Jojo. I rarely even go to bars anymore." He then went silent for a few seconds before asking, "Does she not love me anymore?" Armand's expression slid into a frown as he was quite annoyed by Timothy's resentful attitude. "Why do you think Johanna chose to instead set up a studio near your house instead of going abroad? She graduated from Sirmor Fashion School. If she really wanted to get into the fashion industry, she should try her luck in Apea and Adrune. There are plenty of huge companies there for her to choose from," he retorted with a straight face. Timothy hung his head in silence. Armand glanced at Timothy as he continued, "There is one thing that you've done quite well, though. Being concerned about Johanna without excessively interfering in her personal life, that is."

"I'm not stupid, you know? I know how to behave so as not to disgust women," Timothy snapped at him irritably.

Armand chuckled. "Aren't you quite the ladies' man? So, what else is bothering you? Since when did you lose confidence in your charm?"

can't help it. My wife is simply far

meal, Johanna had

Johanna made

house together, but Asel hesitated for a moment and threw herself into Timothy's

realized Asel wasn't tired, but seemed to be

asked softly, "Mommy wanted to hold your hand, Asel. Why didn't you let her

against his chest and

Timothy's arms, as she said, "She likes to have you hold her,

cradled Asel as they sat

Johanna, who was busy driving, before lowering his head to whisper in Asel's ear, "I talked to you about this before, didn't I? Mommy isn't feeling well, and you've grown quite a lot, so she can't carry you anymore. Even so, Mommy loves you very much. You will make Mommy very sad

with us anymore?" she asked with a

her or asked to be carried. It wasn't until Johanna recovered from her illness that she started talking to Asel. Even

Johanna refused to carry her because she still didn't like her even

Johanna in a very long time, she gradually

uncomfortable when she suddenly saw Johanna again.