

Flirtacious 1481

Chapter 1481 Miserable

After going upstairs, Johanna led Asel to the bathroom for a shower. Unfortunately, the kid was so tired from playing all day that she fell asleep while sitting and getting her hair blow-dried.

Without further ado, Johanna tucked her daughter into bed and sat by her side to watch over her.

As soon as Johanna left the room and went downstairs, Timothy, who had been waiting in the living room, jumped to his feet. After asking if Asel had fallen asleep, he promptly saw the woman out.

He really wanted to drive Johanna home, but sadly, they had returned to the house in the latter's car.

Just like that, both of them walked out in silence.

Timothy glanced at Johanna's profile and suddenly spoke up. "Asel has always loved you dearly. She may be young, but do you remember how she stood up for you at the mall? However, you've only been talking to her over the phone recently, so the kid's starting to feel somewhat alienated. She's also worried that you might not like her."

For a moment, Johanna said nothing. "If Asel really has forgotten me, that might not be such a bad thing," she muttered.

young, and I can't always be

"Genev lived in Dartan with her two children for almost five years. Even though the kids had never met Armand, they always remembered him as

Timothy stepped forward

aren't busy, can I bring Asel to see you?" he asked as he caressed Johanna's nape. "If you spend more time with her and treat her

merely hummed

on your way home. If you encounter something like

eleven at night. The roads are often filled with drunk drivers racing around. Only those with a death wish would

paid for peace of mind if

around and returned to the house. However, as soon

doorbell at

and walked to the front door. When he saw Timothy standing

something happened?" Cooper asked with

as he fished his phone out. "Give

Chapter 1482

Timothy held his tongue for two minutes before piping up again, "Look. My wife and Genev are best friends, which means she's practically your half-sister. That makes you my brother-in-law. Since we're one family, shouldn't we share our blessings? You've honed your cooking skills and are deeply in love with your wife. It wouldn't be right to ignore your brother-in-law's well-being, would it?"

Alas, Cooper's expression remained grim, and all he wanted was to shove a slipper into Timothy's mouth to shut him up.

"Cooper..." Timothy pleaded, ignoring the man's seething anger and trying to appeal to his emotions. "Asel is only two years old. Imagine how pitiful she would be if her parents divorced. Wouldn't that break your heart?"

"Given how complicated your relationship with Johanna is, it's not something you can fix just by cooking for her and coaxing her," Cooper replied.

"Our relationship isn't complicated. What she needs is a little coaxing from me," Timothy retorted. "If you think culinary skills are useless, why did you still learn them?"

"I'm closing the door now," Cooper said impassively.

For the sake of his wife, Timothy relented. "All right. All right. I was wrong. Please give me the chef's phone number, Cooper. I'll leave after that."

Cooper kicked him out of the house before he could say

Cooper returned to his bedroom to find Sally making a phone call

had her back to the door, and her nightgown had a layer of light purple tulle. The back of the gown was thin, revealing her slender waist beneath.

in the warm yellow light, Cooper's bad

trail of kisses on her back. Sally shivered at his touch, but that didn't stop her from talking to the person

patted Cooper and pointed at her hair draped over her

the dressing table and tied her hair up. With that done, he lifted her into his

couldn't stop

which left her with slightly rough hands and calluses on her palms, her long, slender fingers were still pretty attractive. Cooper gently kissed them one by one as if they were the most delicate objects

so harassed that she could barely continue with the

seven in the morning, she hung up the phone

didn't make a sound while you

so erotically, and even your breathing has become heavy. Do you think others can't hear you?" Sally scolded.

his hand around her waist and pulled her into his

Chapter 1483 She Is Captivating

Cooper lowered his gaze in puzzlement, and only then did he realize what Sally had on wasn't pajamas.

Instead, she was draped in a light purple tulle with hand-embroidered flowers, her fair skin faintly visible beneath the embroidery.

Cooper had been so focused on teasing her earlier that he failed to notice how enchantingly dressed she was.

"Buy more clothes like this in the future," Cooper whispered hoarsely. After sharing a deep, passionate kiss with Sally, he wasted no time carrying her to bed.

Knowing she'd be busy working abroad for a long time, Sally let the man have his way with her.

Since Sally was in good physical condition, the long night of passion only left her feeling a little tired. By the time she finished her bath, Cooper had already tidied the bed.

"I heard there's a church in Kille known for granting wishes," she remarked.

heard that sixty percent of people in Kille are poor," Cooper said as he turned on the bedside lamp. With that, he climbed into

Kille. Furthermore, it's a royal church. The king worships there every year without fail, so why did of this too?" Sally exclaimed

accident. That reminds me... He has yet to name

matter how much the king's children fight

sudden realization struck Cooper. "Are they sending you

"Yes."

after seeing how calm and unfazed Sally was,

arm. "Darling, do

have gossip, too?"

gossip she knew had nothing to do with her or Cooper, and she didn't want to discuss politics at home. Therefore, she never mentioned any of it to him in

Not only is the Kaqite family the wealthiest family in

to say, Cooper was well aware of the Kaqite family's fame

family values bloodline highly, so why would they let their child marry

Chapter 1484 Most Likely Dead

Sally pulled down the man's hand from her face. "I wasn't done talking yet. The king had previously appointed and deposed his heir, and since then, he has hesitated to appoint another. There's a reason for that and the infighting among his children. Can you guess what it is?"

Unsurprisingly, it didn't take long before Cooper came up with an answer. "He has a child he wants to appoint as his heir, but this child isn't by his side."

"Who do you think it is?" Sally asked again.

Cooper gently ran his fingers through her hair, a faint smile on his face. "The king had a lover for over forty years, but her background wasn't good enough for the royal family to accept her. Eventually, the king married one of his cousins to secure his throne. She later gave birth to twins—a boy and a girl. Meanwhile, his lover bore him two sons and two daughters. He could amend the rules of succession to appoint his cousin's daughter as the heir, but sadly, the daughter failed to rise to the occasion. The other son was also useless, so the king deposed him. With the pressure from the royal family elders, and his lover not having a legitimate status, he can't appoint her sons as heirs even if he wanted to..."

After a pause, Cooper continued, "The only one who can be appointed as the rightful heir and also satisfy the royal family is the son of the former queen."

"Everyone knows the former queen had no children, yet you still guessed it correctly." Sally said with a chuckle, "How are you so clever?"

"Haven't I always been smart?"

sent it to the Kaqite family. However, the king's lover accidentally found out about it. Fearing that after her child's death. In any case, even if the queen has no children and the king marries his cousin after her death, the position

indulgent?" Sally queries. "Although the king's lover can't get a legitimate status, she has always lived in the royal palace and is inseparable from him. She was the one who spoiled the two children in secret. If the queen's children are useless,

her calculations go

head. Understanding her discomfort,

he did lose the child. When the Kaqite family learned about this, they secretly searched for the child far and wide. Alas, even after over a decade, they still haven't succeeded. The Kaqite family, aware of the old king's failing health

was once very wealthy, and no other families in the rest of

family might be dwindling, but the wealth left by their ancestors was still substantial, to the point where even the modern ultra-rich families would pale in

spread across the entire nation, it wouldn't be difficult for them to stir up trouble in a

Chapter 1485 You Have The Money And Me

Sally pressed her cheek against his palm, her brow furrowed as she thought. "I've heard that the members of the Kaqite family have distinctive features. Anyone in the family can tell at a glance whether he is truly a Kaqite or an imposter. The old king knew this, so he didn't dare to send a counterfeit."

"I'm exhausted just hearing about all these family secrets," Cooper said. Seeing that the two had been chatting until two in the morning, he turned off the desk lamp and went to bed.

Sally said, "You mentioned the old king, didn't you? It reminded me of some gossip I'd like to share with you."

"That temple is truly miraculous. I heard the king's cousin went there to pray for blessings and later gave birth to twins," said Sally, placing the man's hand on her belly. "I'll go there to pray for a child too."

Cooper chuckled. "Those are all lies. Why would you believe them? You have money if you need it, and you have me if you need me. I think living in our own little world is quite nice too."

"I don't have noble blood, nor is there a throne waiting for a child to inherit at home," he added.

Sally was amused and snuggled into his broad embrace, "If we had a child, my dad might soften up. Every time I see him ignoring you, it breaks my heart."

The mere thought of his ruthless father-in-law gave Cooper a headache.

every day. However, whenever he had a moment,

left speechless, wishing he could just

her art apron to prevent paint from staining her clothes, when there was a knock

room to make coffee, Johanna went over to open the door; unexpectedly, it was

his black overcoat, he wore a light grey three-piece suit, clearly indicating that he must have been busy at the office since

she saw Johanna inside the door, her little

"Mommy!"

her, but seeing her wearing an apron, Timothy coaxed the child, "Mommy needs to paint,

chubby little hand. "I

out a crawling mat from the bag he was carrying and placed it next to the floor-to-ceiling window. Then,

rummaging through her bag, she discovered that it was filled with numerous toys, sketchbooks, and a set of color

them on the crawling mat while chatting with Timothy, "You can just

turned his head and asked Johanna, "Don't I look handsome

beautiful as peach blossoms, were fixed on Johanna. They were filled with deep affection as if he was

Chapter 1486 Time Alone With You

"Just in time, Jojo is drawing people today. You can be her model," said Yuvan, knowing why Timothy was here, and unceremoniously directed him, "Move the sofa over there."

Timothy was busy moving the sofa in front of the easel when Yuvan's phone rang. He went to the pantry to answer it.

In less than two minutes, Yuvan finished his call and came out. He said to Johanna, "The people from the art gallery need me for something. Take your time with your drawing, I'll check your work when I'm done with my tasks."

Johanna nodded. "Alright, you can go on with your work."

Originally, she asked Yuvan to teach her oil painting because she wanted to decorate the walls of her studio. If taking classes from him would interfere with his work, she would feel embarrassed.

Watching Yuvan put on his coat and leave, the furrowed brow of Timothy finally relaxed.

Finally, I can spend some alone time with my wife.

Timothy didn't rush to sit down. He unbuttoned his vest and looked at Johanna. "Jojo, should I sit directly on the sofa, cross my legs, or lie down on my side?"

seemed to ponder for a moment, then said, "Please sit

I'll listen

picked a pencil from the tool tray, her gaze drifting past the canvas to the man sitting on the sofa. His long legs were spread out, his elbow resting casually on the armrest of the sofa,

man's brow bore a sense of fatigue that came after the satisfaction of accumulating enough wealth. His thin lips were slightly pursed,

passed away

was always kind to Timothy, her stepson. Despite his cold attitude

youth, he

tricked into returning by her father, or if she had found out

Timothy as if he were her own son. In a few years,

at fault, she was the one who

life of wealth and prosperity in the latter half of her life and also altered the course of

in thought with

head after coming back to her

on painting, but whenever she looked at Timothy sitting on the sofa, she felt his posture lacked artistic appeal. Unintentionally, her gaze swept over to the bunch of red roses on the

Chapter 1487 I Also Want A Kiss

Asel stared at them with her big eyes, expressing her grievance, "I also want a kiss from Mommy."

Johanna swiftly brushed aside Timothy's hand and got off him. She looked down at the little one for a moment, then held the child's chubby face and gave it a kiss.

"Mommy's kiss smells so sweet!" Asel exclaimed excitedly, puckering her small lips to give Johanna a return kiss.

Johanna's heart softened. "My darling, you smell so sweetly of milk."

Asel didn't even know how long it had been since her mom last hugged and kissed her. Hearing her mom praise her, she kissed Johanna several times, smearing his face with her saliva.

With a gentle smile, Johanna took a tissue and wiped the drool from the corner of her mouth.

Once Asel happily went back to her drawing, Timothy leaned over to Johanna. "Jojo, you kissed Asel, now give me a kiss too."

"You're not a child. Go back and sit properly on the sofa."

and obediently sat on the sofa. He quietly watched Johanna behind the canvas, observing her eyebrows, her eyes, her rosy

up slightly, looking

started a conversation with Johanna, "Jojo, Asel's second birthday is in a few days. What are you planning to give her as a

had been busy lately, so she didn't realize

she wants." Johanna couldn't think of what else to give. "I'll make her

fallen in love with whales, hasn't she? I'll have someone buy two

him speechlessly. "It's illegal to raise whales

his wife's emotions as she spoke to him. With a playful smile, he said,

look at Timothy, "Daddy, I like

and Daddy will

planted a kiss on his cheek. After the kiss, she commented, "Daddy's face isn't soft

you fed up with Daddy?" Timothy playfully feigned anger, tickling the little one's waist

this heartwarming scene and

returned around four o'clock, she had already sketched out the

Chapter 1488 Is There Any News That Can Still Scare Me

After leaving the building, Timothy called Armand, intending to join them for dinner. However, both Armand and Genevieve were busy, and Sally was on a business trip abroad. So, Timothy drove to the school to pick up the twins and they had lamb stew at Golden Restaurant that evening.

Armand didn't finish work until after six. He sent a message to Genevieve, knowing that she was discussing matters with a producer at the club. He decided to wait for her at the club.

Around half past seven, he saw Genevieve emerge from the club with a few people.

Genevieve also spotted his car. After seeing everyone off, he came over to open the car door for her. Once she was seated, Armand picked up the milk tea from the glove compartment and handed it to her.

"It hasn't been more than two hours, the taste should still be fine."

Genevieve had been drinking Chinese tea in the private room until her mouth tasted bitter. Now, her mood finally improved a bit after sipping several mouthfuls of warm milk tea.

"It's all Jerry's fault," Genevieve said, slumped in her seat like a corpse, massaging her brow as she spoke to Armand. "Remember he was supposed to start shooting that film in early March? However, the director couldn't get a hold of him. Besides, Joash told me that Jerry called him, saying he won't have time to film for the next few months..."

by Jerry yet, but it was previously negotiated on his behalf by Charlotte. The director

they knew that Jerry was on strike, both Kieron and the producer

knew that Jerry wouldn't be back for a while, but the filming schedule was already set. She first contacted Zander from Ingenuity Entertainment, and after agreeing on the terms of exchange, she arranged a detailed discussion

had a lengthy discussion in the private room. Thanks to Genevieve's concessions, they finally reached an agreement with the production

finishing her complaint, Genevieve asked Armand, "Is he

fine, but the Pann family might not be." Armand drove away

Genevieve

didn't want to tell Genevieve about this matter, fearing it would traumatize her. But Genevieve said nonchalantly, "I've experienced death several times, what news could

but Sebastian said he has already dealt with

fact, Sebastian had secretly gone to the capital in January, and only took action after he waited for Mr. Lohan's film crew

dead, and it was this bodyguard who stuffed her into an iron barrel and threw

He suspected that Sebastian was hiding someone. As long as Sebastian didn't reveal where Charlotte he could finish speaking, Genevieve took a deep, cold breath, her face filled

Chapter 1489 His Cooking Is Even Worse Than Mine

Upon hearing this, Genevieve was stunned for a long time, "How did it turn out like this?"

A few months ago, she had pulled Charlotte out of the pit, igniting her fighting spirit to make money.

Unfortunately...

Jerry loved Charlotte, and there was no doubt that he would take care of the Gaudette family. However, he never expected that his actions would drag his own family into trouble, leading Sebastian to blame Charlotte, and even harm her.

"This isn't your fault." Armand held Genevieve's hand in his palm. "I'm going to tell you something you would never expect."

Genevieve's thoughts were diverted by him, and she asked curiously, "What's the matter?"

"A few days ago, Timothy ran to Cooper's apartment in the wee hours of the morning," Armand said, unable to decide whether to laugh or cry. "Cooper was so annoyed that he blocked him, and then vented to me for quite a while."

"What is he doing at my brother's apartment?"

Cooper can learn to cook, so can he. He asked Cooper

find my brother in the wee hours,

respond to his messages, so he went to ask him in person," Armand said. "The chef at Golden Restaurant

be the perfect husband. It's

eyes sparkling with excitement. "Aren't we going to have lamb stew at Golden Restaurant later? Mando, you should persuade

I do. Besides, he's only been in the kitchen for a few days. Don't set your expectations

know how to toot your own

Timothy aside for a private chat. He mentioned that he was aware of Timothy's culinary training with the chef. Seeing the great opportunity

to show off his abilities. With just a few words from Armand, he suddenly found an

enjoying the lamb stew, she chatted with Johanna, "Scarlette is going to attend an event in Kille. Jojo, isn't your shop still under renovation? Why don't

twenty-first," Armand reminded her. "Also, next Friday, your two treasures have their school's summer sports day. All parents are

Camilla accompany her. Asel's birthday is

at Asel's soft and squishy face with affection, playfully pinching it. "Sweetie, what gift do you want? How about I wrap up

I think this is great!" Amanda was the first to raise her

a helpless expression on his face.

Chapter 1490 He Is Quite Adorable

Genevieve watched as Johanna took some spaghetti. She was so startled that she wanted to say, "Don't eat it," when Johanna had already put it in her mouth. Her expression visibly changed.

Genevieve quickly grabbed a tissue and handed it over.

Perhaps feeling it would be inappropriate to spit it out, Johanna swallowed the mouthful of spaghetti, then silently picked up her juice and started drinking.

After putting down her glass, Johanna said, "This chef's spaghetti... it's truly an acquired taste."

"Perhaps the head chef was too busy, so he let his apprentice cook the spaghetti." Genevieve glanced at Timothy, suppressing a laugh as he said, "I bet this apprentice of the head chef thinks that the seasonings are free, so he added a lot during the cooking."

Even Timothy, as naive as he was, understood everything when Genevieve looked at him and said those words.

He was somewhat unconvinced. Hey, the spaghetti and side dishes were all prepared by the chef. I added the seasonings in the right order, and the spaghetti looks so delicious. How could it possibly not taste good?

find the flavor too overpowering. It took him several

Timothy, "Mr. Jensen, aren't you quite picky about your food? You've been to all the gourmet restaurants in Jadeborough. What do you think of this

without changing his expression, "But I think that apprentice

never seen someone so adept at making excuses for their

are not cut out for doing kitchen work, they might as well

one is born suited for anything. Practice makes perfect. As long as one is willing to spend time, even moving mountains can be

idiom that fits perfectly with what my godfather said, it's called 'foolish

Man Moving the Mountains," Lucian

the Foolish Old Man Moving the Mountains," said Amanda. Turning her head towards

denied that the spaghetti bolognese on the table was his work. He added, "But your godfather is very skilled. He can whip up something delicious

"Then, how

help but laugh. She whispered to Armand, "I find Timothy quite adorable, but I still think he is

the second half of her sentence left him speechless. What was

a new system installation. In the afternoon, she took a taxi to the art studio. After Asel fell asleep