

## Flirtacious 1491

### Chapter 1491 Do Not Panic

The next day, Johanna hailed a taxi to the high-speed railway station after leaving the residential area.

She planned to make two dresses for Asel as a birthday gift. However, after returning home last night, she remembered that Asel was fond of animals. So, she decided to prepare an even better gift for her.

Sadly, the carpenter had retired a few years ago. As such, Johanna could only visit him to see if he would be willing to accept her order.

After arriving at the train station, she did not have to wait long before she had her ticket checked and got on the train.

She had only brought a backpack as she planned to return on the same day. After finding a seat, she settled down and fished out her phone, only to see a photo Timothy had sent her about two minutes ago.

In the photo, Asel sat by the dining table, feeding herself with a fork. She looked adorable and well-behaved.

Along with the photo, Timothy texted: Asel has become quite fussy recently. She only allows you to feed her or wants to eat by herself. I tried to feed her some oatmeal this morning, but she didn't like it. She probably doesn't love me anymore.

It's a good thing she wants to eat

to eat pork belly. Since I'm not busy today, I'll bring Asel to meet you at noon. Let's have

by noon. How about

message, and Timothy called right after. "You can't make it

was thinking of crafting a music box for Asel. But the master has closed his shop for several years, so

train was suddenly brought to a screeching stop. In

vision went black. Like others, she almost let out a scream. But when she looked out the windows,

in the cabin was lost,

hurried over to calm everyone down. "Please stay calm. A landslide up ahead has blocked the railway track. The sudden brake resulted in a minor train malfunction. The engineer is working on repairing the fault right now. We kindly ask everyone not to move

there were fewer passengers around.

the automatic door opened, and Johanna heard panic-stricken voices echo out from behind, claiming that they could not make calls and left wondering if they were

of similar accidents involving landslides. Despite so, it was beyond her expectation that she would encounter such a rare event since

on board, the enclosed space soon grew hot and stuffy. Johanna had removed

#### Chapter 1492 I Will Do As You Say

Johanna was bereft of words for a moment. Under the hopeful gaze of the steward, she had no choice but to inhale deeply through the nebulizer twice.

In no time, the malfunction was resolved. The cabins, too, regained their illumination. However, the debris was still blocking the tracks, and the railroad workers could only clear them after the rain subsided.

After the steward left, Johanna asked softly, "How did you get here so quickly? I thought the train already left Jadeborough?"

"I took a helicopter here."

The torrential rain made it impossible for Timothy to drive. Left with no choice, he contacted Armand and arranged for a fighter jet pilot to send him to where the high-speed train was stuck.

But since there was no space for the helicopter to land, Timothy had to brave the rain to get the train, thus why he ended up completely drenched.

Opening the doors of high-speed trains was strictly prohibited to prevent passengers from getting off and running into accidents. In order to get on the train, Timothy had to flash his marriage certificate and claimed that Johanna had forgotten to bring her medication when she had severe asthma.

Of course, the crew knew how terrifying asthma could be. Worried that something might happen to Johanna, they explained the situation to their superiors, and eventually, Timothy was allowed to board the train.

Johanna's forehead aside, then opened the waterproof travel bag. "I'm afraid the train will be stuck here for some time. I brought snacks and water, and also

was rechargeable and could last roughly

fan left Johanna feeling a lot cooler. As she lowered her gaze at Timothy, she spotted droplets of water trickling down his cheeks, then gathering on his chin before dripping onto his

didn't bring a towel and had to use her hand to wipe the water off his chin. "You knew it was pouring.

"Besides, the cabin

There were still droplets of water hanging on his eyelashes, and his eyes were

as she

whipped his head

her luggage and handed him a box. "I

reject the young girl, Johanna agreed to the request. She passed the girl an unopened small fan and said, "Pick

that, the young girl quickly handed the exquisitely wrapped towel to towel printed with the Hermayze logo. "Go to the restroom and wring out your clothes. Then use this the man that the soaked clothes would give him a cold, but she into a smile. "All right.

you well. He even braved the heavy downpour to bring you your nebulizer. His actions are so much more romantic than novel plots. What's more, he's so good-looking and dotes on his wife. It's a blessing to meet

before returning to her seat when she spotted

#### Chapter 1493 Make It A Habit

Johanna quickly grabbed his wrist, her voice low and frustrated as she snapped, "Are you a pig? All you ever think about is sex like an animal in heat."

"Can pig even go into heat?" Timothy asked in surprise.

Johanna smoothly replied, "If pigs can't go in heat, then how do piglets come about?"

Once her words were out of her mouth, she realized how despicable Timothy was by telling her dirty jokes. Angrily, she glared at him and leaned toward the car window.

Timothy chuckled twice, then pulled her back into his arms. "Don't be mad. I was just trying to cheer you up. I like you just the way you are, Jojo, getting mad and glaring at me. It's lovely."

Johanna ignored him.

Timothy dropped his gaze to her fair neck, leaning in to plant a soft kiss. "Jojo, you truly smell wonderful."

"Shut up," Johanna snapped, unable to bear it any longer as she pushed his mouth away. "If you move around again, I'll tell the steward I don't have asthma, and you snuck on the train."

"I took the train because of you." Timothy joked, "Let's go to the police station together."

in Yannopolis at half past

hours to get to the city by bus, and upon arrival, they would still need to transfer

changing transportation too tedious and worried that Johanna might feel tired, so he

Asel called, asking when Timothy and Johanna would be back. Timothy figured they wouldn't be able to return that day, so he coaxed the little girl, saying

the afternoon, they finally arrived at

where the luthier lived. The locals, charmed

no matter how handsome I am, I'm still yours," Timothy said, leaning closer

Johanna ignored him.

outstretched hand and discovered it was a

upon hearing from Johanna that it was a gift for her daughter and that the payment

in a

took time, but they couldn't afford to wait a month. "Is it possible for you to ask other luthiers to help you? My daughter's birthday is

to finish it earlier. We can also

to be carpenters, and divided the work among themselves. Even

birthday was in exactly five days. The timing

dark by the time Timothy and Johanna left Johnson's house. Despite its small size, Zaidham was not lacking in resources. There was a shopping mall near the square, where

Chapter 1494 Give Me A Reward

Johanna glanced at him. "Don't you think it'll sound weird?"

"Calling Armand softly isn't weird, then?"

"His name sounds so domineering," Johanna said. "There's a mafia movie called, The Mob, where the villain is called Tim. He's utterly ruthless, committing all sorts of evil deeds."

Timothy explained, "My name means the one who honors God. That was why my mom named me Timothy."

Johanna was silent for a while but couldn't hold in her chuckle. "Perhaps you were so good-looking as a child, so Mrs. Jensen had high expectations of you."

"Jojo, you're subtly insulting me," said Timothy cynically.

Quite a few people were eating at the small restaurant. The scent of smoke filled the air in the building due to the men smoking inside.

Four men were seated at a table near the register, smoking, and drinking. Their faces and necks were flushed from the alcohol. One of the male customers glanced back and noticed two women enjoying a barbecue together. Suddenly, he picked up a glass of beer and started walking toward their table.

"Hey, young lady, let's have a toast!" the man said, rudely clinking his glass against one of the women's faces.

woman quickly brushed his hand away, expressing her disgust.

widened after being scolded. He yelled, "I clinked my glass with yours out of respect for you. Yet,

and hurled it at the man. The man, reacting instantly, grabbed her by the hair

Seeing the woman's friend was

a glass was hurled toward

only sliced through Johanna's silk stockings and even cut her calf, causing

to check on Johanna's

face, he walked into the crowd

you the one who threw the

I was the one who threw it? Who the hell are you? Are you trying to stand up for these two chicks? Let

squarely on his face and following up with a

friends wanted to avenge him, but Timothy was swift and ruthless. With a beer bottle in hand, he struck down each and every one of them. After hitting them with a beer bottle, he would swing his leg, adding a few kicks. His actions were so swift and decisive that he didn't give any of the men a

the shop, so Timothy

the ground but immediately dropped back to the floor reflexively when he saw Timothy. With

howl in pain. "All right, then. Let's see how

Thankfully, it was just a cut from a shard, and it would be fine after disinfecting and

more severe, Timothy wouldn't be done with

had called the police, but it took them nearly twenty minutes to arrive. After understanding the situation, several officers

## Chapter 1495 Dog

Johanna glanced through the peephole, then pulled the door open.

"Turning on the heater can dry out your skin, so I bought you some body lotion, face cream, and a humidifier." Timothy handed a shopping bag to Johanna.

Johanna noticed that the face cream was from Clarins and asked in surprise, "Where did you buy this?"

"I just went to the mall," Timothy said calmly. "There was a booth selling skincare products. I've checked. They're all genuine."

Johanna tucked the face cream into her bag and was about to close the door when Timothy suddenly said, "Jojo, my shower head is broken. I got caught in the rain twice today, and my clothes stink, so I really need a shower."

"If the shower's broken, you should contact the front desk," Johanna said. "If they can't fix it, switch rooms."

She closed the door without a hint of sentiment.

Johanna poured mineral water into the humidifier, then added a few drops of sea salt essential oil. The humidifier quickly sprang into action, and in no time, Johanna could feel the air becoming less dry.

Johanna had just applied body lotion and was about to go to sleep with the lights off when the doorbell rang again.

As soon as Johanna opened the door, Timothy immediately placed his foot to block it, preventing her from closing it. "I've checked the weather forecast. There's going to be a thunderstorm at dawn. I've been scared of thunder since I was a kid."

so how come I never noticed you're

didn't feel guilty at all, and calmly said, "I just didn't show it in front of you before. Besides, my bedroom he said. "If I do anything inappropriate at

dog

so angry that she decided to sleep in a separate room from Timothy. However, Timothy would sneak in did everything that even

He used his voice to charm her. "Jojo, let me sleep in your room, please. I got finally let go of the

turned off the lights, leaving only the bedside

against the window lulled one into drowsiness. After a while, Timothy moved on top of her head, whispering softly, "I'll lend you my chest so you can lean not to hear and ignored

then went to a bustling place with breakfast stalls to have their morning

next second, a motorcycle whizzed past the spot where Johanna had just been standing. If it weren't for Timothy's quick reaction, something bad

a serious expression, contemplating whether to chase after the motorcycle. Johanna said, "Forget it. There are fewer cameras in small places, and

them arrived at Johnson's house, he and the other two

thin wooden boards to Timothy. "First, sketch the outlines of the small animals on these. Then, use the carving

goofy little dog in just seven

Johanna that those pieces of pearwood were treasures he had kept for seven or eight years. Once they were used up, there would be no

## **Chapter 1496 Malevolent People**

In order to practice his carving skills, Timothy asked Johnson for a few pieces of wood to take back to the hotel.

That night, there was neither rain nor thunder. Using the excuse that his own room was too dimly lit and the air too dry, he shamelessly lingered in Johanna's room.

When Johanna was video calling with Asel, Timothy also leaned over to Johanna's side, teasing Asel on purpose, "Daddy can kiss the fragrant mommy, but Asel can't."

Asel's lips puckered up in frustration, on the verge of tears. "I don't love Daddy anymore."

After finishing a video call with Asel, Johanna saw that Timothy hadn't gone to take a bath yet, and instinctively asked, "Aren't you going to sleep?"

"I need to practice more," Timothy said. "Otherwise, when the music box is ready, if Asel sees the ugly little animal and guesses that I carved it, it would be so embarrassing for me as a father."

Worried that the light might disturb her sleep, Timothy turned off all the lights and switched on the desk lamp by the bookshelf.

He held the carving knife, meticulously chipping away the wood outside the pattern. He had no idea how much time had passed when he faintly heard footsteps approaching from outside.

a hushed tone. "Does that woman live in

I've checked in

the man he had hit in the back of the head at the shop earlier.

of the door being seemingly swiped

person outside gently cracked open the door, easily removing the chain lock. As they were about to step in, they didn't expect

man was taken aback, but before he could react, Timothy slapped

Startled, they turned to run. But Timothy didn't let a single one escape. He knocked one down with a kick, then

the man by the back of his shirt, pulling him up. "So, you got out

me, but unexpectedly, their attention was focused on Johanna. If it weren't for my shameless insistence on staying in Johanna's room

rope and threw them into the hotel lobby. Timothy

or two o'clock, the lawyer still hadn't arrived. A middle-aged man hurried into the hotel. He glanced at the few men who were tied up, then turned his gaze to Timothy, who was smoking off to the side, exuding an aura

his courage and approached. "Sir, my nephew is young and naive. I'm sure we can discuss

his eyelids to look at the middle-aged man. "He's fat and looks even older than you. What,

"Can we let this matter slide if I pay you one

Chapter 1497 Quite A Sharp Tongue

"Beat him to a pulp for me," Blake roared. "Zaidham is my uncle's territory. I'll cover for you if anything happens!"

The crowd was gearing up to pounce on Timothy when a sudden roar echoed outside the hotel. A tall, thin, middle-aged man in a police uniform hurried in, followed by several others.

There were officers in identical uniforms and a man in a black melton coat with a briefcase in his hand.

Blake's uncle saw the chief and hurried over. Before he could address the chief as his father, the chief slapped him across the face. "I'm not your dad! As soon as dawn breaks, I want you to divorce my daughter!"

After the chief finished his sentence, he turned around and said to Timothy fearfully, "I apologize for what happened, Mr. Jensen."

If it weren't for the fact a policeman came to the chief's house to deliver a message, the chief wouldn't have known about the foolish things Blake did and how Blake had provoked a man he couldn't afford to mess with.

"I'm okay, but my wife isn't," said Timothy. "He's quite capable. He managed to find out which room my wife was staying in."

severely, and a thorough investigation will also be carried out on the management of this hotel,"

you going to punish him?" Timothy asked with

goes to jail, he will be in your facility. His uncle is

the chief

and casually lit up a cigarette. "You guys are related, so you can't

chief almost fainted. This means my position as the police chief is at

yet, so he yelled, "Uncle, why are you scared of him? Arrest him! This son of a b\*tch slapped me

kicked him and fumed, "Shut up! This

from Yannopolis arrive, I need to settle the score with your nephew." Timothy showed his blood-stained hand to everyone. "He managed to cut me. Shouldn't I return the

talking nonsense! I'm the one taking your hits. If I

ordinary person. Hence, when he saw Blake

action that he couldn't utter a single

quite the nerve to insult me.

of pliers. Blake

**My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)**



## Chapter 1498 My Wife Loves Me

Timothy handed the matter over to his private lawyer to follow up. He returned to his room and bathed, preparing to go to bed and cuddle with Johanna for a while. However, she woke up just as he was about to do so.

Johanna looked at him, surprised that he had woken up earlier than herself. "You stayed up late last night. How can you wake up this early?"

"I usually have to work, so I'm used to getting up early," Timothy said smoothly, stealing a kiss from Johanna when she was off guard. "Jojo, because of me, you had a peaceful sleep last night."

He looked at her enticingly and asked in a deep and seductive voice, "Would you like to give me a reward?"

"I'll treat you to some aglio olio later."

Timothy let out a sigh, then followed Johanna into the bathroom. As Johanna was about to grab the toothbrush, Timothy beat her to it, squeezed some toothpaste onto it, and handed it over, all very thoughtfully using his left hand.

Johanna noticed a scratch on his palm and took his hand to examine it. "Did you accidentally cut yourself?"

Timothy had been itching to take a swing at Blake. However, with the police around, it wouldn't look good if he was caught beating the man. That was why he seized the opportunity to make a cut in his palm.

Johanna's furrowed brow, Timothy wailed, "Oh! You have no idea how sharp a carving knife is.

give me a kiss, the pain will go away," he continued, bending down and bringing his cheek close to

light makeup, and dragged him to a nearby drugstore to buy topical medicine, then carefully wrapped his hand up with

a food stall. Timothy sighed and said, "Jojo,

left-handed." Johanna

left hand is injured, my right hand can feel it, too.

scoop up the food with his fork, but the fork clattered onto

she looked up, she found the man still staring at her. His eyes were drooping, not feigning any pretense of being wrong, yet somehow he still managed

but to pick up the bowl of food and feed him. Timothy lowered his

of

he was curiously watching the scene. He blurted out, "Old man, only disabled people need to be fed, but you have hands. Why do

you, having to eat on your own at such a young age. How pitiful! You're

glared at him and teased him like that, he

quickly rummaged through her bag and pulled out a few chocolates for the little boy. She gently soothed him, and the little boy, mostly pacified by her, said, "Miss,

### **My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)**

Chapter 1499 I Am Guarding Your Room

Timothy hummed in agreement. "We've been staying there for the past few days. The hotel seems pretty good."

Johnson uttered nosily, "You guys should consider changing your hotel. It's not safe. We have a ruffian in our county who does all sorts of bad things because his uncle is a big shot in the county. His uncle is also the chief's son-in-law, so no one dares to mess with him... The owner of Ivory Hotel has a good relationship with Blake's uncle. Blake practically treats the hotel as if it's his own.

Johnson paused briefly before continuing, shaking his head, "You guys might not know about this, but Blake once saw a pretty foreign girl from staying at a hotel, and he barged into her room and assaulted her. Since he had his uncle and the chief covering for him, he paid the girl some money and walked out of the police station after she left. I heard he was up to no good at the hotel again last night. I'm not sure if someone called the cops, but there was a crowd gathered outside the hotel. Eventually, he was taken to the police station."

When Johnson finished his words, Timothy narrowed his eyes slightly.

No wonder that piece of trash could find the room where my wife was staying. This hotel is practically a second home to him.

Johnson sighed. "I reckon he'll be released in no more than three days," he said, glancing at Johanna. "Stay close to your wife. Don't let her catch the attention of that ruffian. Calling the police won't help if anything happens. In our small town, ordinary folks can never compete with those in power—"

"I doubt he can get out," hissed Timothy. I'll make sure that guy never gets out of the police station.

While Timothy was working, he also asked about the tasks that Blake was doing.

Blake had done so much that he could not finish telling

fell and they left Blake's house, Johanna asked

but now it seemed that he

to mess with you, even if he has the guts of

move to

county. The inns are too dirty; you wouldn't be comfortable staying there. Don't worry, the hotel staff has been replaced, and I'll be there to protect

Johanna removed his hand.

arms around her again, leaning half of his body against hers. "Jojo,

the two of them arrived at the small diner to eat, Timothy received that Blake had been involved in numerous incidents and the murder of two lives. However, because his uncle was the son-in-law of the police chief, all those matters were from Yannopolis' police department, escorted Blake to the local court for the Timothy finally