

Flirtacious 1501

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1501 A Substitute

The hours flew by quickly, and before they knew it, it was Asel's second birthday. Timothy didn't go to work that day. Instead, he and Johanna took a few kids to the amusement park for a day of fun.

When they returned home after four in the afternoon, the people Timothy had hired had already decorated the mansion with furnishings for a fairy-tale-themed birthday party.

Armand wasn't busy in the afternoon, so he knocked off work two hours early. He came to the mansion to personally cook a birthday feast for Asel. With him and Cooper around, there was no need to hire a kitchen helper.

Timothy also came into the kitchen to help. "I'll take care of the pork loin dish," he said.

"Can you handle it?" Cooper gave him a glance, "I heard from Genev that the spaghetti bolognese you made a few days ago left her traumatized. She's scared to spaghetti bolognese now."

"That's a bit of an exaggeration," Timothy said, scratching his brow. "I've been working overtime with a teacher these past few nights to improve my cooking skills. I guarantee there's been progress."

Armand said, "Just make it first and let us taste it. If it's not delicious, we won't serve it. We don't want to spoil the mood."

While Timothy was working, he started chatting with Armand about the events that had occurred in the small county town over the past few days.

He vividly recounted how he dismantled a den of underworld figures, showcasing his charisma in front of Johanna. Johanna admired him so much that she wanted to sleep in his arms every night.

"Not bad at all. Keep up

at the busy Armand. "Yesterday, Jessica came to my office and enquired about
was involved in politics,

to tell Timothy anything lest the latter chose to spill the

again, suspecting that things had taken a turn for the worse. He wanted to ask something, but in the
end,

making the roasted pork loin. Using a normal pan, the dish could be ready in just twenty

took the pork loin out of the oven and handed a fork to

Just as he was about to ask Cooper to come over,

to brace himself and take a bite of the

nights haven't been

understood. He also picked up a piece to taste, then raised his eyebrows high. "I knew it! How could someone as smart as me

at the dining room to eat, Timothy deliberately placed the plate of roasted pork loin near pork loin was

is a special birthday meal that Dad cooked just for you. Is it childlike as she said,

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1502 She Is Not Dead

Amanda had just picked up another chicken wing from the plate and was nibbling on it when she noticed her brother rubbing his eyes. She leaned over and asked, "Lucian, what's wrong?"

"It's nothing. My eyes are just a bit itchy," said Lucian as he applied a warm towel to his eyes.

Ever since Lucian accidentally fell down the stairs due to the itch in his eyes, his eyes would inexplicably itch from time to time, only to feel better after a while.

Genevieve took him to the ophthalmologist for a thorough examination, and there were no symptoms of bacterial infection.

Upon hearing this, Amanda picked up the serving bowl and spooned a generous amount of shredded carrots and spinach into his bowl. "Carrots are good for your eyes, Lucian. You should eat more."

Lucian stared at the portion of shredded carrots in his bowl, his face gradually becoming impassive.

He absolutely detested eating carrots.

Everyone was enjoying their meal when Armand's phone rang. After answering the call, his expression changed. He then told everyone that he had some matters to attend to.

Genevieve followed him to the entrance, took off his coat for him, and asked, "Mando, what's wrong?"

"The reinforcements Sebastian called for have arrived in Xedells. Right now, the Pann family is in chaos, and it's even affecting the nearby residents," Armand said in a low voice.

been cracking down on crime. If the internal strife within the Pann family escalated, it was going to be for the Hompton family. Armand did not want

cautioned, "Be careful,

celebrating Asel's birthday and eating the

two little

suddenly asked Genevieve, "Mommy, did Daddy

had always been a smart boy, Genevieve didn't see the

asked Amanda out of

Jerry's family doesn't like his girlfriend, who is
them say that Ms. Charlotte had passed away. I didn't mean
widened again. "Is Ms. Charlotte really
children were talking back and forth, leaving Genevieve at a loss for words. "Yes, that's right. Mr. Jerry
had a big fight with his family. Your dad was worried something
asked, "What if Ms. Charlotte isn't
that reacted quickly. He asked Lucian, "Luc, why do you think Ms.
of this." Lucian opened the tablet and handed it to
Harry, Armand had been particularly concerned about the safety

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1503 Your First Client

Following Asel's birthday celebration, Johanna also redirected her attention toward her studio responsibilities.

Genevieve Orsi had connections with prominent names in the fashion realm. Holding the title of fashion director at Genevieve Orsi, Johanna found it convenient to acquire exclusive clothing pieces or secure dresses on loan from different brands.

During the time she didn't visit the studio, the construction crew displayed remarkable efficiency, and the second-floor renovations were nearly finished.

In the afternoon, Johanna drove to the dessert shop to purchase some treats, with the intention of rewarding the diligent workers.

The dessert shop was somewhat bustling. Johanna located a spot and settled in, patiently awaiting her turn. While engrossed in reading a few WhatsApp messages from Genevieve, she was abruptly interrupted by someone calling her name.

"Johanna, long time no see."

Johanna raised her gaze, her memory serving her well, and combined with the man's relatively unchanged appearance, she swiftly identified him. Surprise laced her exclamation, "Zander?"

"We were only classmates for a year; it's astonishing that you still recall me," Zander remarked with a smile.

coffee order and the waiter left, Johanna finally spoke up. "It's because you resemble Hugh Grant, quite dashing, and your distinctive approach to pursuing Genevieve left an

I recall during our studies, you were akin to a spirited pixie, always
of smoke, her features

her coffee, she offered a slight smile and said, "They say we transform as we grow older, and I'm no

a camaraderie that translated into their conversations flowing effortlessly, free from any discomfort
excellent timing. I have a significant event to attend tonight. Could you assist me with my styling? Since
we're former classmates,

it proved a bit challenging for Johanna to decline. "Well, I suppose I could, but my studio isn't entirely
set up yet," she

to use someone

further with Zander about the specifics of the banquet he was attending and the dress code in

Johanna first made a stop at the studio

he still possessed a tall and slender physique reminiscent of a male

assisted Zander in selecting a smoke-grey, notch lapel formal

it complemented him appropriately and didn't require any adjustments. She was so absorbed in her task
that she remained oblivious to someone outside the store covertly capturing pictures with their

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1504 Disgusting

Timothy gripped her wrist, a displeased furrow creasing his brow. "If you can't manage to find a taxi,
step outside and attempt to hail one. Why should I be the one to offer you a ride?"

"But I'm your girlfriend—" Xylia began, faltering under the weight of the man's somber expression. She
swiftly corrected herself, "Ex-girlfriend. Given our previous connection, you should at least see me off."

"If you were to pass away, I'd pay homage to our history by procuring a golden coffin for you," Timothy
retorted.

Xylia's complexion paled in response to the man's derisive words. She was on the verge of responding
when Timothy's voice turned icy, "I've already made it clear to you—I don't want to see you again. Did
you treat my words as mere whispers in the wind?"

Recognizing the genuine anger in the man's demeanor, Xylia swiftly interjected, "I have something to tell
you, and it's about your wife."

Upon hearing this, Timothy narrowed his eyes. "Did you go to see her?"

"I wouldn't dare! A reporter actually witnessed your wife shopping with a senior executive from
Ingenuity Entertainment in the store," Xylia explained, producing her phone and displaying the photo to
Timothy.

definition, providing a clear depiction of the two individuals featured

man's attire selection, but she also unfurled the suit jacket for him and adjusted his collar. Their
proximity and actions exhibited an

jolted at the corner of

phone, Xylia managed to discreetly observe Timothy's stern countenance. Inwardly, she congratulated herself on the efficacy of the photos she had

artist department. This position has attracted considerable attention from journalists. The reporter who snapped the picture happens to be a

before finally stating,

Ingenuity Entertainment. Having stumbled upon this revelation, they won't simply overlook it," Xylia murmured. "Besides, I

secretary for a checkbook, and after writing a check, he handed it over to Xylia. Her eyes lit up

encounter these photos online, rest assured, not only will that

said, accepting

nonchalantly commented, "Even if Mrs. Jensen and Mr. Foxx are friends, don't you think they're standing a tad too

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1505 We Are Not Divorced Yet

Timothy gestured with his hand, indicating for Xylia to step back, preventing any accidental collision.

"Love is a matter of shared agreement. During our time together, I offered ample resources and handled our breakup with thoughtfulness. I acceded to your every request. Thus, stop playing the victim card and say you wasted your best years on me," he stated firmly.

"Xylia, one must be aware of the times," he said, a cold gleam flickering in his charming eyes. "You cannot afford to bear the consequences of displeasing me."

The man's demeanor left Xylia trembling with fear. She remained rooted to the spot, stunned, even as the car drove away.

Timothy was well aware of Johanna's delicate health condition, and he had full confidence in her loyalty. Yet, witnessing her in such close proximity to other men caused him a sense of unease.

He instructed his secretary to head to Maple Forest.

After pressing the doorbell, Timothy waited for a few moments. Once Johanna opened the door, he inquired without preamble, "How are you acquainted with the general manager of Ingenuity Entertainment? Why were you shopping for clothes for him?"

Johanna was momentarily taken aback, mulling over his words. Her brows furrowed as she questioned, "Did you follow me?"

"I didn't," Timothy denied, his tone resolute. "A reporter had been shadowing Mr. Foxx, and they managed to capture photos of the two of you shopping for clothes in the store. I subsequently acquired the negatives."

Timothy pressed

them shut. After a brief pause, she adopted a casual tone as she replied, "I bought him clothes because I felt

do

"Can't I?"

Timothy's voice thundered, his expression growing significantly darker. "How can

regarded him, her gaze carrying a gentle yet detached quality. "I've broached the topic of divorce, but you were unwilling," she stated

this is

a definitive yes nor a firm no. Instead, she responded, "The scenarios depicted in those photos will likely repeat themselves countless times in the

maintained an unwavering faith in her, anticipating her explanation. Unexpectedly, she proved unrelenting, metaphorically driving a knife into

fixed a penetrating gaze on Johanna, whose countenance remained composed,

was

the apartment, Timothy made a beeline for his car,

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1506 What Madness Are You Up To Now

Suddenly, a pair of heavy knocks reverberated on the door to the private room. The figure stationed at the entrance stood tall and lean, exuding an air of understated composure.

"Get out."

His uttered words reached the ears of nearly everyone within the confines of the private room. Not a soul dared to voice a response or challenge his statement; instead, they promptly scattered and exited the room.

"Armand, do join me for a drink or two." The instant Timothy noticed Armand's arrival, he promptly straightened himself in his seat. Grabbing an empty glass, he dropped in a few ice cubes, poured a measure of brandy, and slid the glass toward Armand.

Armand sat down on the couch next to him, not even glancing at the glass of alcohol.

Seeing him like this, Timothy asked, "You used to accept my wine when I offered it. Why abstain today? Has Genevieve prohibited you?"

"You're aware, yet you still inquire?" Armand replied, his gaze fixed on Timothy.

Timothy indulged in another sip of his beverage, relishing the fiery sensation as it traced its path down his throat. He mumbled, "Why does nobody care about me? Armand, would you watch over me? Tell me to stop drinking."

a bottle of

Timothy murmured, a trace of sorrow tainting his tone. "I remained in Zaidham for a few days, believing I had appeased her. Yet today, she went shopping with another man, even assisting him in selecting clothes. It's been ages since

in your thirties, not your teens.

you feel aggrieved if your wife was getting close to another man?" Timothy's heart grew heavy as he articulated his thoughts, "She even admitted to having feelings for him,

tell

desire to move out, so I consented. I refrained from excessively intruding upon her.

accommodating to her, and I was even willing to endure her silence, yet how could she go off with another man? Am I insufficient?" He posed this query to Armand, while also pondering aloud, "Must I rend open my heart to her, to showcase the depths of my

murmured, his head bowed, "Xylia is correct, why should I be so

After enduring a stretch of insufferable anguish, he recognized his blunder, experienced regret, and had since been striving

exceedingly cautious while trying to console Johanna, yet she exhibited no appreciation for

Timothy had vented his emotions, Armand ran a hand wearily over his brow and responded, "I've said it before, Johanna's choice to distance herself from you doesn't mean she doesn't love you. Have you ever considered that she might

me to

no idea either!" Armand retorted coldly, looking at the man whose

another

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1507 Target My Wife

Massaging his temples, Timothy inquired, "Xylia refers to him as Mr. Foxx, but I'm uncertain if his name is Zander Foxx. Do you know him, Armand?"

Upon perusing the images on Xylia's phone, he forwarded a copy to his own email. Armand's query seemed to evoke recognition, prompting Timothy to access his email and display a frontal image of the man for Armand's perusal.

Armand cast a brief glance at the photo before letting out a chuckle. "I'm not well-acquainted with him, but my wife is. He was Genev's classmate in high school. He once had a crush on her and actively pursued her. His unique romantic strategies left quite a mark on the entire class," he explained with amusement.

Upon hearing this, Timothy sobered up a bit, "If Genevieve and my wife were classmates in high school, then wouldn't that imply that he's also my wife's classmate?"

"Yep," Armand said nonchalantly. "He's also Charlotte's ex-boyfriend."

Timothy had regained his sobriety, and a realization appeared to dawn on him. He fixed his gaze on Armand, questioning, "The former classmate you spoke of earlier, the one who couldn't let go of Genevieve at the holiday resort—was it this guy?"

"He's no simpleton, and he certainly can't resist charming a lovely lady," Armand paused, then quipped, "Nor would he decline the advances of an attractive gentleman."

clenching his wine glass tightly as his

asserting with determination, "I'm going to acquire his company and make

twitched, prompting him to swiftly seize the phone. "Even if he has feelings for Johanna, Johanna wouldn't reciprocate. Can't you use your brain and think about it for a

Timothy questioned, his sense of injustice evident. "She's even contemplating

the urge to snatch the phone and give Timothy a figurative slap of

it toward Timothy. "Just look at it. It's formal

through Genev that Johanna established her own styling studio. By chance, he had a significant event to dialed his secretary. He instructed him to investigate any

secretary swiftly replied, mentioning an ongoing banquet at Lovely Heart Hotel that evening, and Zander's presence had been confirmed as an

As Xylia arrived at the scene, the secretary discreetly eavesdropped on their conversation. He comprehended the

but also arranged for photographs of the banquet's interior to be taken and

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1508 Heartless

As Armand examined the documents, Steven took the opportunity to share information with him. "I had our team investigate, and it turns out Scarlett and Zander were part of the same international student group. This group consists of students studying in various universities in Mysonna, all hailing from Hestrya. There's a monthly gathering organized for this group, which allows all the students to participate."

Armand asked, "Did you find out if they were in a relationship?"

"Some people say their relationship was quite ambiguous, but I don't think they've ever dated."

"I've thoroughly the profiles of all the international students in that group, and I've meticulously combed through their social media accounts. Nonetheless, I couldn't uncover any evidence of Zander and Scarlett being photographed together at any gatherings. Considering their potential secret relationship,

one would expect them to capture moments when they're out together, right? Additionally, it's unlikely that those around them wouldn't notice any signs of their involvement.”

Steven had conducted thorough investigations into several students who shared a close relationship with Scarlett during her time abroad, including her intimate circle of friends in the Xedells circle. Yet, none of them seemed to have any knowledge of Zander's existence.

Armand fell silent, lowering his gaze to peruse the documents in his hand.

A while back, Genevieve had tasked him with probing into the dynamics between Scarlett and Zander. The reason for this was that Charlotte had once witnessed Scarlett and Zander in each other's company, appearing rather close. However, given Charlotte's history of past romantic involvement with Zander, Genevieve held the belief that Scarlett was not Zander's usual type.

lost touch after she went abroad for

before. They weren't even particularly close,

the idea that Zander could run into Johanna so

trip to the

at the hot spring resort, Zander never crossed paths

that didn't sit right with Armand, but he couldn't connect the dots. He closed the file

we need to continue

fine, it wasn't a significant matter after all,” Armand said with a hint of helplessness. “Scarlett and I have known each

Charlotte. He then composed himself and asked, “Mr. Faulkner, do you think Jerry is worth all this

when he had accompanied Armand to Xedells to assist, and the things

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1509 Where Did You Hear This From

As he watched Armand getting up to go upstairs, Steven seemed to remember something. “I found out that Tyrion's son also studied at Bellridge University, Mr. Faulker, and he seemed to have known Scarlett.”

Armand furrowed his brows, deep in thought. “I've heard this name before.”

“He's a member of the royal family of Kille, the child of the eldest son who was the old king's lover, with whom he had been entangled for decades,” Steven reminded him.

Armand had heard about the affairs of the royal family in Kille.

It was said that the old king was a philanderer even before he was the crown prince, and his father, the former king, had no intention of making him the heir to the throne.

However, he was left without an heir, and the royal constitution was strict at that time; as capable as she was, the princess could not inherit the throne. As the old king was the only son of his predecessor, the former king had no choice but to help him ascend to the throne.

Not long after the old king was named heir to the throne, he got married. It was said that his wife had come from a noble family from Epea. However, she passed away from tuberculosis just a few years into her reign as queen.

other children with his mistress were vying for the throne. Also, I heard that the queen's children were spoiled by the mistress. The queen had been preventing the royal ministers from amending the constitution, as she did not want the mistress's children to be named as heirs to the

at him. "Where did you hear all this

found out that Scarlett is acquainted with the eldest son of Tyrion, didn't I?" Steven answered. "Coincidentally, Mrs. Sutton was on a business trip to Kille, so I asked her a few questions.

of Kille had nothing to do with Armand, so he did not pay much attention to it. However, Steven's they merely acquaintances, or are

they get together, but other than that, they don't have much contact," Steven replied. "All the women around Kaiden are descendants of prestigious Epean families. He aspires to be like his grandfather, wishing to marry a woman of nobility." "Having a wife of noble birth by his side could sway the royal ministers in

on lineage, prioritizing the children of the queen when it came to choosing a successor. If the queen's son became the new king, her grandson would naturally

the royal ministers would have no choice but to amend the

the throne to him. The queen was a woman deeply in love, who died of melancholy as she could not bear the old king's philandering ways." "If the queen had a child and named him the heir early

his train of thought was constantly

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1510 Be Alive And Well Daddy

As soon as the call connected, a childish voice came from the other end. "Mommy."

Upon hearing the child's soft voice, Johanna's gaze grew tender. "What's the matter, Asel? Did you miss me?"

Asel hummed in agreement. "Daddy is sick," she said.

Johanna was taken aback. "How did he get sick?"

"Daddy's forehead is so hot, and so are his hands," Asel reported in her babyish voice. "Ms. Jones told me Daddy has a fever. She gave him some medicine to bring it down, but Daddy still isn't feeling better."

"Have her call General Hospital. They will send a doctor to treat him at home," Johanna said.

On the other end of the phone, Asel replied, "Daddy says everyone at the hospital is busy, so he doesn't want her to call them. Could you come and see him, Mommy? He misses you a lot."

"If he doesn't get better, I won't have a Daddy anymore," she went on, her babyish voice choking with sobs.

Johanna felt helpless as she was unsure of what was going on with Timothy; she could not understand why he refused to go to the hospital despite his condition. She even suspected that Timothy was trying to trick her into going over by pretending to be sick when he was not.

motives, Johanna did not wish to see the child upset, so she promised

at the mansion, after Asel hung up the phone, Timothy, who

to mention the

her innocent eyes wide as she

still clutching the phone. "Mommy would be on her way now that she heard you cry. We can call her

Asel nodded. "All right!"

hot water, planning to drink

stop in front of the mansion. Shortly after, Johanna pushed open the gate and came

excitedly on the spot, then turned to

Timothy hastily took a few sips. The boiling water was so hot that he felt like his tongue was about to fall off. Then, he quickly had the

stairs just

the stool prepared by the servant. With the greatest of ease, she swung the door

her father's words. "Daddy said I've gained weight. You can't lift me

she bent down to pick up the child, who was about to descend the bench, and

time since she last held Asel. The child was cuddly and had a sweet, milky

over and kissed her daughter's