

Flirtacious 1521

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1521 Whipped

Xylia was telling Ysabelle about the day he ran into Timothy and his wife at the mall. "Timothy tried to hold her hand, but she wouldn't let him and even gave him a cold look. When have you ever seen Timothy like this?"

"No way!" Ysabelle couldn't believe it. "Timothy is quite arrogant."

Ysabelle and Xylia were having a great time together. When Xylia was dating Timothy, he shared a lot with her. Moreover, Ysabelle also understood what kind of person Timothy was.

"Why would I lie to you?" Xylia asked. "Think about it, did I ever upset your cousin when we were dating? If I frowned and refused to hold his hand, he would be angry with me in a heartbeat."

Ysabelle frowned and asked, "What's so special about that woman? Why is Timothy so obedient to her?"

"She must be some sort of love guru, and I've heard a few things..." Xylia leaned toward Ysabelle, whispering a few words into her ear.

Ysabelle was taken aback. "Really?"

"Seriously, I've met Timothy's stepmother before." Xylia pulled out a photo to show her, "If they weren't mother and daughter, how is it possible they look so alike?"

married without telling us who he married. His mother is crafty, and the daughter is truly the apple that doesn't fall far from the

thing for Timothy, and you're much prettier than that woman. I wish you could be my cousin-in-law." Ysabelle squinted her eyes and snorted lightly. "After all, Timothy is my cousin. I won't let him be led around by

mess around,

go ahead and sit down first." Seeing that a guest had arrived, Ysabelle stopped

entered the banquet hall in high spirits, carrying her bag. She got along well with Ysabelle, who was also considered family. The

peeling grapes and placing them in Johanna's small bowl. The sight

this man was kind to others,

out the chair

even lift his head as

tone wasn't threatening, yet it sent a shiver down Xylia's spine. She mumbled, "Ysabelle is my best friend. She arranged for me to be at this

over to the other side of the table

later, Xylia picked two grapes from the fruit plate, casually remarking, "These are called 'crystal grapes'. They're seedless and have particularly thin skins. Eating the

if you like them, and stop

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Chapter 1522 Love Her The Way She Is

"I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry," the waiter quickly apologized, looking utterly flustered. "Let me take you to the restroom to clean your dress."

Johanna said, "This is formal attire. It cannot get wet."

Even if the formal attire was black, and the grease stains could be wiped off without a trace, the fishy smell was hard to wash away. She had to wear it back to the banquet hall, and all the guests would be able to smell the fishy odor on her dress.

The waiter bowed his head in apology to her once again. "I'm really sorry. We've been too busy. Let me cover the cost of your dress."

"I didn't even say much, and you're already talking about paying compensation. Seems like you're quite wealthy." Johanna glanced at her uniform, "Even considering depreciation, this uniform should cost around one hundred and eighty thousand."

Looking at the waiter's vacant gaze, Johanna took a ballpoint pen and wrote a card number in her hand, "Call me within ten minutes."

Before returning to the restroom, Johanna spotted some roses in the basket by the door. She picked five or six of them and took them with her.

Seeing Johanna go to the restroom, Xylia couldn't help but strike up a conversation with Timothy, "Mrs. Jensen is too much. You peeled a whole bowl of grapes for her, but she didn't even show any appreciation."

her being overly attached

you. You can't spoil a woman too much. The more you spoil her, the more outrageous she becomes. Has she bewitched you? You're always the one making efforts while

darkened as she stared at Xylia unhappily. "Say one more

make a sound. Seeing her phone light up, she

sent by Ysabelle, Xylia felt much relieved. She couldn't help but gloat at Johanna's

Timothy's reputation was at

the only spotlight toward the banquet hall's entrance. Dressed in a floor-length wedding

turned their gaze toward the door when suddenly someone exclaimed, "So

was currently recording a

hearing the exclamations, she initially thought the guests were complimenting Ysabelle's beauty, but unexpectedly,

black off-the-shoulder dress. Intense red roses cascaded from her chest to the hem of her dress as if they were growing right out of the

vibrant red made her black dress seem more mysterious, transforming her into an enigma that could captivate

for just a second before she sidled into the banquet hall. The lighting technician instinctively shone the spotlight on her, watching as she made her way to the gift

to the restroom would turn into a short one

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Chapter 1523 The Right To Compare

Knowing Timothy's temperament and after being repeatedly rebuked by him, Xylia pursed her lips and chose not to speak again.

The wedding processional had concluded, and the crystal chandeliers in the banquet hall were lit up again. At that moment, a slightly overweight man in a suit approached Johanna's table.

The man politely greeted her and handed over his business card, "I'm Waylon Saafeld, the editor-in-chief of Mode, and I was sitting at the table by the entrance. When you first came in, I noticed you were wearing a long black velvet dress from Chanel, but later it turned into a short version. Did you have the short version custom-made by a designer?"

"No," Johanna said with a faint smile. "I'm a fashion designer. When I came out of the restroom, I accidentally dirtied the dress, so I cut off the dirty hem."

Waylon was sitting at the entrance, so he could see all the guests coming in and out. Due to Johanna's exquisite beauty, he paid more attention to her.

Upon hearing this, Waylon carefully examined Johanna's dress. "I remember you went out about fifteen minutes before the wedding. Did you alter it into a short dress in just a few minutes?"

Moreover, she did not just shorten the skirt but also sewed red roses onto it. The dress exuded an air of mystery and romance while also being fashionable.

"Being able to alter a piece of clothing within a certain time frame is a

of a local magazine, Waylon frequently interacted with designers from major clothing brands and understood the ability

but also managed to create something eye-catching. This was something only a handful

few more words

learning that she was not a designer for a well-known brand and had just started a design studio,

to collaborate with your

Since the business cards Johanna had ordered were still being printed, she added

the editor-in-chief of Mode would also attend Ysabelle's wedding

could grace their covers. The others could only dream of such an opportunity, and it all depended on

Ysabelle's husband. If Ysabelle knew such a renowned person, she could not possibly

Waylon and Johanna were busy adding each other on WhatsApp, Xylia leaned over and initiated a conversation with the editor-in-chief. "I've always admired you, Mr. Saafiel. It's such a coincidence

nodded

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Chapter 1524 Not At All Exaggerated

Ysabelle had turned around and told her mother the gossip that Xylia had shared with her at the entrance earlier.

Naturally, Louisa would side with Xylia since she had issues with Johanna in the first place.

She pulled Xylia over to sit down. "Timothy, today is your Ysabelle's wedding, and Xylia has purposely taken time off work to attend her wedding. For my sake, could you please let go of your anger?"

Just as Timothy was about to respond to her last sentence with sarcasm, his shin was suddenly kicked. He glanced at Johanna and did not utter another word.

Listen to your wife. If she says to let it go, then let it go.

Louisa wanted to help Xylia get Waylon's WhatsApp, but the latter had already left. So, she reassured Xylia, "Since Mr. Saafiel is a guest invited by my son-in-law, I'll talk to him when I get home."

"Thank you, Mrs. Steele," Xylia said, flashing a faint smile. She then took the initiative to pick up her fork and pile food on Louisa's plate.

"What's there to thank for? You get along so well with Ysabelle, and you're such a beautiful and well-behaved girl," Louisa complimented her. "If I had a son, I would surely approve of you becoming my daughter-in-law."

them and leaned over to ask Johanna, "What would you like to eat, Honey? I'll get it

I can

for herself, she felt it was not at all an exaggeration. What kind of man behaves like this? He completely disregards his dignity to coax

stand it any longer, she placed her cutlery on the table and said, "Timothy, I have something to discuss with

if Timothy did not hear her as he scooped a bowl

just coming back to get married. The couple also want to work in the capital. That way, they'll be nearer to our home and her husband's family's home. With you being Ysabelle's cousin, I'll feel more at ease if she works at your

Louisa," Timothy drawled. "Since she's married now, it should be her husband taking care of her. I need to look after my

want you to look after her at work,"

"Even though it's not the recruitment period at Forlisle Group, she is my cousin, in any case. Very well. Have her send her resume to the Forlisle Group's HR

to work at your company? You could just bring her in straight away. I'm not asking you to pull strings, but your cousin is a top graduate

words. "It's true that my family owns shares in Forlisle Group, Aunt Louisa, but I don't have the final say in the company. I can't just appoint someone

biased." Louisa's expression

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Chapter 1525 Keep Your Opinion To Yourself

Timothy toyed with his cup, his voice indifferent. "If only you had been kinder to my mother when you were young, I'd even be willing to give your daughter shares in Forlisle Group, not to mention arranging for her to work at the company, Aunt Louisa."

At the side, Johanna turned and glanced at the man.

She could seemingly understand why he never visited his uncles and aunts during the new year or allowed Asel to come over.

Not long after, Ysabelle came over after changing into another gown for the toast session.

She noticed her mother's grim expression and asked what was wrong. Xylia quietly explained, "Mrs. Steele asked Timothy to arrange for you to work at Forlisle Group, but he disagreed and even snapped at her."

Upon hearing that, Ysabelle said to Timothy while suppressing her temper, "My mom and Aunt Aubrey are sisters by blood. How could she possibly treat Aunt Aubrey poorly? Never mind if you don't want me to go to Forlisle Group. There are plenty of big companies in the country, and I'm not particularly keen on Forlisle Group either. But my mom is also your aunt. Don't you think you were a bit too rude to her?"

"Wasn't I just having a normal conversation with her? How was I being rude?" Timothy countered in puzzlement.

did you marry? She didn't bother to greet her elders. When I was making my entrance during the wedding earlier, she even deliberately stole my

eyes were on her, she had been curbing her temper instead of blowing up because of the matter

her not to greet anyone. If you have an opinion about it, think you're being ridiculous, Timothy? You're a grown man, yet you're disdained when you take your wife's hand. Did Xylia ever embarrass you like that when you

it at Xylia. The latter guiltily

me all that because she cares about

Ysabelle continued, "Don't be manipulated by this woman, Timothy. Her father is a gambling addict, even willing to

table, making a startlingly loud bang.

so frightened that she trembled all over

unchanged as she said, "Don't be angry, Timothy. Ysabelle merely doesn't want to see you being toyed around by a woman. After your mother passed away, your father remarried not long after. But he didn't marry someone decent. She was only after his money. Look, she even had you marry her

who had been silent all along, before adding, "Her mother is just trying to trap both you

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Chapter 1526 Console Himself

After leaving the banquet hall, Timothy led Johanna to the hotel's parking lot without a word.

It was not until he had driven the car out of the parking lot and warm sunlight streamed into the vehicle that he glanced at Johanna in the passenger seat. "Why didn't you say anything when they picked on you just now?"

"What they said was true," Johanna said calmly. "My mother did marry your father for his wealth, hoping for a better life."

Timothy pulled over at the side of the road, unbuckled his seatbelt, and turned to Johanna.

"What are you trying to say? After all these years, do you still think that marrying you was my way of getting back at your mother? Shouldn't you have refuted them? What if I was dragged somewhere to talk and wasn't there? Were you going to allow Aunt Louisa to give you a hard time?"

Johanna revealed, "A server bumped into me when I came out of the restroom and dirtied my dress. She was just a hotel server yet could fork out hundreds of thousands to compensate for it."

Understanding promptly dawned upon Timothy. "Ysabelle was behind that? So, you deliberately stole her spotlight?"

the other guests," Johanna uttered nonchalantly. "Your ex-girlfriend and Ysabelle are best friends, so she

entered the banquet hall, she overheard Ysabelle complaining to Louisa about

to the fire in front of Ysabelle and said that she ignored Timothy, Ysabelle would definitely be

was finally relieved. He said, "They picked on me too, yet you quite the silver tongue, refuting two you merely sat there and watched?" Timothy asked, clearly frustrated. He sat back look at him. The man's face was taut with anger, his moment of silence in the car, Johanna broke the silence. "I had no idea about the issues between you and your relatives. I was afraid to speak were very much in love when they lips and

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Chapter 1527 Waiting for You

Johanna thought that being thrown abroad to live alone at the age of ten by Vanessa was tough enough. She never imagined there could be such cruel people in the world.

It was clear that the child wasn't at fault, yet they faced indifference. Born but not nurtured.

Johanna thought of the child. The child was innocent, and so was she. If she had known that the child was not hers and Timothy's, she definitely wouldn't have given birth to the child.

She was deceived by Zephyr.

Therefore the child's survival had nothing to do with her, and she didn't need to feel sympathy.

Johanna said, "Thankfully, your mom didn't back down."

"Yes. Thankfully, she didn't listen to Old. Mrs. Wenstein." Timothy smiled. "Perhaps heaven couldn't bear to see my mother unloved, so it sent my father to her side. After their marriage, my father made up for all the affection she didn't receive from her own parents. It's a pity she didn't get to enjoy it for long." He sighed and continued, "She fell ill unexpectedly, and my father tried everything but couldn't save her. Because I was too young and needed someone to take care of me, my father remarried."

The couple had been married for several years, and she had never asked about Timothy's parents. But now, she knew everything.

Johanna said, "Actually, my mom just didn't want to live a hard life. If she hadn't immorally intervened in your parents' relationship, our relationship would have been so overly melodramatic."

said unhappily, "You always defend her as if forgotten." Johanna pursed her lips. "I just think

Vanessa was solely focused on her own luxurious life, she did genuinely care for Johanna when the latter was a child and spent a considerable amount of money to send Johanna abroad

you think I only remember her

so, but I think you're manipulating me." Timothy's voice was tinged with resentment. "You're nice to everyone, just not

glancing at her out of the corner of his eye. "See, the moment I mention this, you

"My store is opening for business tomorrow, and there's still a lot to be arranged

lot, so let's go home." Timothy drove toward the mansion. "I'll go to the

way back, Timothy took Johanna to a high-end

Johanna was somewhat surprised. "Have you mastered the art of

for your affection. I'll never do that," said Timothy. "You're busy, and I can't disturb you, so

prawns, and gazed down at Johanna, asking, "Jojo, would you like some braised pork? I can make it fine. I'm

before muttering, "Forget it." Then, he turned around and picked a

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Chapter 1528 Apple Juice

They had been out and about for quite a while, and by the time they returned to the mansion, it was already past four o'clock.

Asel hadn't seen Johanna for several days. Upon seeing her, she excitedly rushed over to hug her mother's leg, batting her big eyes coquettishly. "Mommy, stay with me, don't stay with Daddy. Daddy is naughty."

"You're an ungrateful child." Timothy bent down and gently rubbed her daughter's cheeks. "If I had known, I wouldn't have called your mom over."

Johanna accompanied her daughter to the living room to play while Timothy carried the ingredients into the kitchen.

After he entered the kitchen, he took out his phone and sent a voice message to Cooper, "Ask which bartender at the bar is good at mixing drinks, and send me his number."

Timothy's preparation of the traditional braised pork dish took quite a while. He used that time to "study" other recipes in the kitchen.

Around six o'clock, Timothy finished preparing dinner and called Johanna and Asel to come and eat.

Before he could even pick up his fork, Asel seemed to anticipate his move. She scooped up a piece of braised pork with her spoon and placed it in Johanna's bowl, saying, "Mommy, you eat."

"Thank you, darling." Johanna kissed her forehead.

he didn't compete with her for

with work?" Johanna amusingly asked. "How do you still find time to learn all

stress. You know how smart I am. I learn everything quickly. This is the first cocktail

"All right," Johanna agreed.

know what a cocktail was, but seeing her mother and father chatting so happily about it, she

Timothy immediately made a glass of apple

her big eyes full of

difference," Timothy said seriously. "Because this is

"Oh."

with Asel left Johanna both laughing and crying. She sat at the table, resting her cheek on her hand, watching Timothy clumsily mix

few minutes later, Timothy pushed a glass of light orange cocktail in front of Johanna. Tentatively, Johanna took a

lingered on the tip of the tongue was the

her glass in one gulp, a clear affirmation of Timothy's cocktail-making skills. "Pretty

Timothy curved his

several cups for her. Then, he took out a few cans of Sprite from the refrigerator, along with a deck

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Chapter 1529 Can I Kiss You

As it was getting late, Timothy instructed the housekeeper to take Asel upstairs for a bath and bedtime.

Meanwhile, he continued to play card games with Johanna.

Johanna was very careful each time, yet it was always her poker card that tipped the pull tab. Soon enough, she finished the entire row of light orange cocktails.

Even though the cocktail didn't seem to have much of an alcoholic taste, Johanna gradually began to feel dizzy.

Her eyes reddened from the alcohol she had consumed. Seeing the pile of poker cards on the table, she was reminded of her utter defeat. Sniffling, she cried out to Timothy, "Timothy, you're bullying me..."

She continued, "You must have tampered with the Sprite can. How could I keep losing otherwise? You're such a big meanie."

Timothy realized that the bartender was absolutely right. The cocktail was essentially pure vodka; a few glasses were enough to easily knock out someone with a good tolerance for alcohol.

He knew that Johanna would reveal her true nature when she was drunk.

Timothy stifled a laugh and replied innocently, "I swear I didn't. It's just your bad luck, Jojo."

made

her, "There, there, I admit I tampered with the Sprite can. I wanted

get me drunk?" Johanna glared

Timothy, who couldn't help but lean in to kiss her. His voice was husky as he said, "Because I don't like it when you're too polite to me. I want

home drunk. How

vaguely with

arm over Timothy's shoulder, her voice sweet and slightly tipsy as she cooed,

rapidly turning him

you carry me

you wish." Even if Johanna hadn't said anything, Timothy would have carried her anyway.

carrying her to the

settled Johanna onto the couch before turning on his phone's voice recorder, ensuring that

on a nearby table, Timothy said chidingly to Johanna, "Jojo, you know you can't

mumbled, "I want to drink

early tomorrow?" Timothy squatted beside Johanna, asking with concern, "Jojo, can you manage to take

the couch. When she heard Timothy's voice, she

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Chapter 1530 What Are You Waiting For

"Timmy, please don't leave me, okay?" Johanna clung tightly to Timothy's neck, her nose red from crying, looking utterly wronged.

Timothy simply adored the pleading look and babyish voice of his wife.

He suppressed the urge to coax Johanna, remaining silent. He wanted to remove her hand from around his neck, but Johanna refused to let go and leaned her body into his embrace.

Johanna choked back her sobs and wailed, "Timmy, please don't leave me. How can I live without you?"

"All right, if you don't want me to leave, then of course I won't leave," Timothy said, feigning helplessness. He turned his head to find Johanna's lips and kissed her.

The taste of oranges lingered in her mouth. It was a sweetness akin to a refreshing spring that left one yearning for more.

After a deep kiss, Timothy stepped back to give Johanna time to catch her breath.

He gently pulled her hand down and placed it over his silk shirt. His voice was low and enticing as he offered, "Honey, besides my face, you can touch other places too."

Johanna appeared to be bewitched by him. Her fingers began nimbly undoing the buttons of his shirt.

Timothy's muscles were taut and pleasing to the touch. Johanna's fingers traced along his lean waist, pausing at the slight protrusion of his Adam's apple.

Timothy's lips. "Timmy, you're just like a

you waiting for?" Timothy couldn't wait for her to have her

thin lips leaving a trail of moist kisses on her neck. His

Johanna had actually

coaxing her softly, "Didn't you say you were going to eat me? I'm waiting. How about

brushed away the hand that was patting her and replied tiredly,

Johanna a little more, but she was too exhausted. She immediately fell into a deep

wouldn't have let Johanna drink so much.

helped her bathe and wash her hair, then removed her makeup. After that, he carried her out to dry her hair. Once her hair was dry,

the bathroom again, he picked up his phone

off the recording and went to

Timothy's scent and sleepily

Timothy's gloomy mood lightened considerably. It seems that despite our separation, my wife

and gently kissed Johanna's forehead. "We'll settle this score next

recording.

with Johanna in his arms when he was suddenly awakened by the urgent ringing

for his phone on the bedside table.