

Flirtacious 1531

My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1531 Open Successfully

"I asked the landlord," Timothy said calmly. "I told him to look for me if he can't find you in case there's an issue."

"Is that so?" Johanna muttered but didn't ask any further.

Upon arriving at the old street, Johanna discovered that the front of the shop was splashed with paint. Also, the roller shutter and the glass door inside were smashed. The damage inside the shop was particularly severe. The originally bright and spacious first floor was a complete mess, and the starry sky painting she had personally drawn was splashed with red paint.

Johanna's heart sank, and she hurriedly ran up to the second floor.

The second floor was also in a state of chaos. The multitude of cosmetics on the dressing table had been ruined, and a rack of formal attire had been cut into tatters.

Fortunately, Johanna was quite vigilant. She had the person who did the renovation build a secret door next to the dressing room. The jewelry and formal attires that were worth tens of thousands were all stored in that small room whenever she went out.

Upon seeing the severe damage to the shop, Timothy became even more furious than Johanna. The destroyed oil paintings on the first and second-floor walls especially p*ssed him off.

He used to drive around the old street every day, so he knew all too well how many days Johanna had spent completing these two oil paintings.

All of her painstaking effort was ruined just like that.

hanger, and while doing so, he asked, "Have you connected the store's

isn't installed yet," Johanna

people of their grandparents' generation. Everyone in the neighborhood knew each other, and only a few cars passed by. There were

company a few days ago to purchase a security system. However, the technician

and sighed. "Thankfully, the damage isn't too severe, but we won't be able to open

and sent a few messages. Then he returned to Johanna and said, "Let's go home for breakfast first. I

is smashed up like this. What are you going to do?" Johanna asked in

worry about this. I've called someone to clean it up." Timothy took photos of the shredded formal attires and sent them to his secretary. After finishing up, he left

"Jojo, what do you

phone. It was almost seven. "You can buy the pretzels at the breakfast stall on

I can make them too. I'll let you taste my special pretzels with
couldn't help but
stop from the car window. It
time is so slow. You're only thinking of it now?" Timothy glanced at her

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Chapter 1532 Ulterior Motive

Timothy was never really angry, to begin with. He was only putting on a show for Johanna. After he understood the meaning behind Johanna's words, his heart was filled with sympathy for her.

Timothy turned to look at her, asking softly, "Jojo, are you mad at me?"

"Why would I blame you when it's not your fault?" Johanna said, "Besides, I know how much you've done for me. If I were to blame all my misfortunes on you, that would be heartless."

She wasn't wrong, and neither was Timothy. The fault lay in the fact that she had caught the attention of a powerful demon.

"I don't blame you if you're upset with me. I'm actually quite regretful," Timothy said with remorse. "Even if the child isn't mine, it's still yours. I shouldn't have argued with you, let alone abandon you."

Indeed, as Johanna said, he was being too irrational. Even if there was an issue, he should have discussed it properly with Johanna.

"Didn't you tell me to forget about the past? Why are you bringing it up again?" Johanna noticed him accidentally brushing his sweater with flour while kneading the dough. She brushed the flour off with her hand, then took an apron from the hook.

Timothy bent down smoothly, allowing her to put the apron on him. "All right, all right, I won't bring it up again in the future."

Then, he pecked Johanna when she wasn't paying attention.

She went to the pantry to pour a cup of warm water, but to her surprise, Timothy had already opened a

"Don't you know that it's better to use warm water

mentor and asked about the steps to make pretzels. He didn't mention anything about using warm

saw Armand kneading the dough for cinnamon rolls

work

leaned against the kitchen counter, watching Timothy clumsily knead the dough. The dough didn't come together, the wet mixture sticking all

bit awkward, murmuring under his breath, "I don't know what's wrong

Johanna suggested, "How about we add some

before, but after learning to cook in a short period, he was able to make delicious dishes one after another, surpassing

you make pasta soup? Should I call my mentor again

him to go wash

When lifted with the fork, the dough didn't break easily. Then, she poured the remaining mineral water into the dough until

and asked Timothy to fetch two eggs and a carton of milk

a plate of pancakes

are especially delicious." Timothy placed four eggs on the counter, unabashedly

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Chapter 1533 How They Could Make Such Praises

Upon hearing this, Johanna turned her head to look at him. "Did I?"

"Yes," Timothy nodded. "Last night, I tried to carry you to the bedroom, but you clung to my neck, teased me, and said I looked like a piece of cream cake that you wanted to devour."

Johanna's hand trembled, and her fork nearly slipped from her grip to fall into the pan. "Did I really say that?"

"No lies. Those were your words." Timothy pulled out his phone and played a recording for her.

Johanna had a decent alcohol tolerance, and she rarely got drunk. In fact, she would only emerge tipsy if she entered a drinking competition with others.

She couldn't believe she'd acted so wildly after just a few cocktails. She acted childishly, even calling Timothy "Timmy", and initiating a kiss, teasing him with explicit comments.

Even in their most intimate moments, she had never been this bold.

Timothy's gaze at Johanna was sly, and he deliberately furrowed his brows. "You heard it. I told you your behavior won't work for our time apart, but you were pretty determined. I couldn't even stop you... When I didn't let you kiss me, you got mad and even bit me. Look where you bit me." He pulled down his sweater collar, revealing a row of faint indentations above his collarbone.

child's voice came from the doorway. "Daddy,

kitchen entrance, dressed in a cute little dress. He walked over, lifting her up. "Little one, why are you up so early

so I

saw Johanna busily working at the kitchen counter, her little legs kicked excitedly in Timothy's arms, and she cried

her father approached her mother with her in his arms,

head and kissed the girl's soft cheek instead. "I'm making
sizzle on the griddle,

She obediently nodded. "Okay!"

also leaned in to peck Johanna's lips. "Since Asel kissed you, it's only fair that I
at a loss

simple spaghetti and pasta soup might not have been the most gourmet, they were at least palatable. In
thirty minutes, she managed to whip up two plates of pancakes and a pot of seafood

Alongside his signature apple juice, he even made a cup of

sampled Johanna's pasta soup, he showered her with compliments of all shades. "Jojo, your pasta soup
is so delicious. I could have it

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Chapter 1534 Your Childish Behavior

"Jojo, your husband is quite something, huh?" Timothy mused with a grin. "Maybe you'd like to reward
me with a kiss?"

"No," Johanna pushed away his leaning face.

As they chatted, a truck arrived, carrying four huge flower baskets, and stopped in front of the shop. It
was followed by a black Bentley, which Timothy's secretary, Quinton, then stepped out of.

Quinton instructed two workers to carefully unload the flower baskets and position them on each side
of the shop's entrance.

Noticing Timothy and Johanna emerging from the shop, Quinton greeted them, "Mr. Jensen, as per your
instructions, I organized a team to gather fresh flowers from the garden for these baskets. Would you
like to inspect them?"

Each rose in the baskets had just blossomed, adorned with dewdrops that sparkled on their petals,
emitting a subtle yet delightful floral fragrance.

Timothy cast a satisfied glance at the flower baskets and nodded appreciatively. "They look great. I owe
you a meal for this."

"Mr. Jensen, there's no need to be so polite. This is part of my duty," Quinton replied modestly.

and handed her a gift box. "Congratulations on the successful opening of your studio.

on Johanna's behalf and opened it, revealing a tourmaline chimera statue about

expressed her gratitude to Quinton with a smile. "You

the truck had departed, Johanna examined the chimera statue and questioned Timothy, "It looks like it's

sixty thousand,” Timothy replied, gently placing the tourmaline chimera statue back into the box. “Even if it were worth more, since he gave it to you, you should keep it. I can't have you owing my

reminded Timothy of something he

to the rear of the car, popped open the trunk, and retrieved the only gift box inside. Just as he was about to shut the trunk, he glimpsed a

a coat, held a bouquet of flowers in

expressed surprise upon

suggested,

for the flowers when suddenly, a hand materialized from the side

is allergic to magnolias. I'll carry

he still have had someone ostentatiously deliver four or five baskets of fresh

she understood what Timothy meant and let

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Chapter 1535 No Matter the Cost

“We're not even divorced yet, and it's clear he's interested in you. How can I not be on guard?” Timothy huffed, turning to ask Johanna. “Do you know why he's still unmarried in his thirties?”

Johanna glanced at him. “Zander is in the same class as me and is six months older than me. He's just thirty-one.”

“Isn't he in his thirties too?” Seeing her speak up for Zander, Timothy felt a pang of jealousy. “He's a scumbag, and worse, he's a playboy who swings both ways. He couldn't win over Genevieve in high school, and now he's trying to pursue you. Jojo, you should avoid people like him.”

Johanna quickly grasped the meaning of 'swings both ways' from his mouth. “He just came to deliver a bouquet of flowers. Where did you get the idea that he's pursuing me?”

Timothy asked, “If he didn't care, why would he personally come to deliver it?”

As Timothy responded to Johanna, he quickly unwrapped the gift from Zander. To his surprise, it was a painting of a sunset, seemingly the work of a renowned contemporary artist.

Johanna asked him. “What did Zander send?”

“It's just a painting, and not even a good one at that.” Timothy quickly stuffed the painting into the bag before Johanna could take a look.

He passed his gift over. “Jojo, open it and see.”

her with no choice but to tear open the seal on

Rocky Mountains' by Albert Bierstadt. I just saw it a while ago at Yuvan's art gallery. Where did you

you think

expensive. Yuvan said that this sunset painting is the treasure of Luna Art Gallery. It's not something you can buy with tens of millions. He is extremely fond of paintings, so he

"I noticed you really

seconds. "So, how much did

my money

what he meant. "Didn't we sign a prenuptial

innocent. "I asked the

didn't know what

all her escape routes. He openly gave her gifts, leaving her with no reason to return them, cleverly maintaining a delicate connection between them

we hang this painting? I think it would look pretty good on the first

my shop again by hanging a one hundred

entrance, and I've also had high-definition hidden cameras

Chapter 1536 Work For Free

Johanna really didn't want to hear his vulgar language in broad daylight, so she drove him away with an expressionless face.

After leaving the old street, Timothy drove close to a roadside trash can, casually lowered the car window, and tossed the bag he brought from the studio into the trash can.

Soon after, Timothy pulled out his phone and posted a video on his social media feed.

Johanna didn't advertise her studio, so only a few close friends knew about her opening it. Yet, she received dozens of flower baskets first thing in the morning.

Moreover, her phone would ring every few minutes to schedule appointments for styling.

However, since the calls were all from celebrity studios or agents, Johanna assumed that Genevieve had promoted her studio for her.

Johanna spent the entire morning on the phone until her mouth was dry.

off and taken a few sips when she

Johanna looking her way, she waved

from the

"Thank you."

on the couch in the rest area,

job on a recruitment website and came across the contact information of a studio. Your phone number was listed. So,

takeout boxes she brought, taking out

left Johanna not knowing

Denise off at school and found out that the latter was Dakota's

asked Denise to help her in an act and

Johanna felt a warm sensation in

Chapter 1537 You Visit Me Too Often

“Even apprentices get paid, let alone you, who have worked in a renowned styling studio.” Johanna ended up accepting her. “All right. Let's do a three-month trial period, with a base salary of ten thousand during the trial.”

“Thank you, Johanna,” said Denise, extremely happy.

After lunch, Johanna went upstairs to work while Denise stayed on the first floor to answer the phone calls.

Johanna primarily studied fashion design. She learned makeup artistry to better coordinate with clothing. While her makeup skills might not compare to top makeup artists, it was essential for every fashion designer.

Now that Denise, who was skilled at makeup, had arrived, Johanna could hand the task over to her, freeing up more time to design clothes.

Just after five in the afternoon, Denise, having finished her tasks, hurried upstairs to find Johanna.

The second floor was divided into two sections. One was the workspace, and the other was for storing formal attires and fitting rooms. Denise saw Johanna bending over a mannequin dressed in formal attire, sewing the hem of the dress.

Johanna was dressed in a khaki sleeveless sweater and a short skirt, her figure slender. Her profile was gentle.

Denise stealthily took out her phone and snapped a picture, sending it out. She then walked over to Johanna and asked, “Johanna, I've never seen this formal attire before. Which brand

“I made it,” Johanna said. “In a week, Yvonne is going to attend the Broburgh Film Festival.”

Half a month ago, after Johanna received the message from Genevieve, she began designing that formal attire. Fortunately, when the shop was smashed, she had placed this semi-finished product in a hidden door. Otherwise,

“Johanna, you're so impressive,” said Denise, who also worked in the fashion industry and had a keen sense for it. “When

Johanna just smiled, then asked her about her work in the afternoon.

Denise noted all the phone records in the itinerary book given by Johanna. After reporting, she added, "The boss of Beluga Media, Mr. Cabot, personally called. He said that one of their female artists, Quincey, is going to promote Van Cleef watches on Thursday. He hopes that you can do her styling."

had a good relationship with Cooper. There were several styling studios working with Beluga Media, so there was no need for Hugh, as the owner, to contact her personally. I don't even know Hugh well. Why would he promote my studio?

The other party had personally made the call, so it was difficult for Johanna to refuse. "Get in touch with Quincey's agent and ask if Quincey

"I've done makeup and styling for Quincey at my previous studio. I have her agent's number. I just asked her." Denise told Johanna about all the brands that Quincey endorses.

After that, Denise asked Johanna what clothes and accessories had to be prepared for Quincey.

attire, she left the studio with Denise at half-past six. "From now on, all the income from the makeup and styling jobs you handle independently will be

Denise's eyes widened when she heard that. "Really? Thank you, Johanna! You're the best."

Chapter 1538 Introduce Me A Man

Johanna pursed her lips. "I don't think you would do something so foolish."

Upon hearing her words, Timothy was clearly taken aback and too upset to speak. "Asel, your mommy doesn't want to see us. Let's go."

"Mommy doesn't want to see you, but she didn't say she doesn't want to see me," Asel said, looking at her father with innocent, wide eyes.

Timothy responded, "You're a cheeky girl, aren't you?"

Asel used her tiny hands to lift her father's drooping eyebrows, turned her head to Johanna, and said, "Mom, Dad is angry. Quickly tell him you want to see him, so he won't be angry anymore."

Johanna watched Asel trying hard to push the man's sword-like eyebrows upwards. The sight was too amusing, and she couldn't help but let out a couple of chuckles.

What's the point of living separately if I can't completely cut ties with Timothy? Johanna took Asel from Timothy's arms. "I was wrong. I shouldn't have spoken like that earlier. Without your help, I wouldn't have been able to successfully open my studio today."

Yet, Timothy always seemed to enjoy showing up in front of her.

"It's too late. My heart is already thoroughly hurt by you." Timothy said, feigning sadness with his eyes lowered. "Jojo, you tell me what to do."

an apology kiss," Asel

to her. He did this to prevent any difficulty she might have in reaching him due to the height difference felt helpless, so she could only

kiss imprinted on his cheek, instantly lifting his spirits. He took the bag and car keys from Johanna's hand and

to go play with Mandy," Asel

opened the car's back door for

...

eight, Johanna drove Denise to

message to Johanna, asking them to come to Quincey's

way to Regality Gardens, Johanna casually

at Johanna and joked, "Why are you asking, Johanna? Are you planning to introduce me to a

in agreement. "If

I mind? Anyone who catches your eye, Johanna,

Johanna and her companion were met by a

assistant immediately led the

Chapter 1539 If You Have Not Gained Any Weight

Ignoring Quincey's displeased expression, Johanna gently reminded, "You need to be at the mall before ten o'clock, Ms. Hartwell. Any time wasted now is your own."

Quincey sat down at the dressing table and allowed Denise to help with her makeup. However, her gaze kept darting toward Johanna.

She asked, "How long has your studio been open?"

"We officially opened for business this Tuesday."

"It's only been three days?" Quincey snorted coldly. "I've signed a collaboration contract with Mr. Laird's styling studio. He's responsible for all my event makeup and styling, including this time. But Mr. Cabot asked you to do it for me instead. What's your relationship with him that he holds you in such high regard?"

Taking out the formal attire from the suitcase, Johanna hung it up on the rack. Her expression remained unruffled. "I'm the chief stylist for Genevieve Orsi, and Ms. Rachford is on good terms with Mr. Cabot."

"If so, Mr. Cabot should be doing Ms. Rachford a favor instead," retorted Quincey.

At her aggressive demeanor, Johanna flashed her a faint smile. "Because Ms. Rachford is my best friend, Mr. Cabot especially showed his support when I established a studio."

Quincey knew Genevieve's brother was the head of Specter Corporation, Cooper. However, she never expected Johanna to be Genevieve's best friend.

moment, she felt a pang of bitterness and jealousy within her. She pulled a long face and fell silent.

After her makeup and hair were done, Quincey took the formal attire and went to the walk-in closet to change. Less than two minutes later, she came back out. "What kind of formal attire did you prepare for me? I can't even zip it up."

to discover that the zipper on the back of the formal attire was stuck halfway. In an instant, understanding dawned upon her. "You've gained weight."

that, her expression changed. "I'd been filming on set these past few days and had no meat in my meals. It's clear that you didn't put any effort into preparing the formal attire!"

Johanna countered calmly, "My assistant spoke with your agent over the phone last night, and she said you weighed eighty-nine pounds. This silk formal attire looks best when it fits snugly. I've altered the waistline, so it won't fit even if the wearer is only an extra pound heavier. Weigh yourself. If you haven't gained any weight, I'll apologize to you."

Johanna pointed to the weighing scale on the carpet.

Usually, stylists always flattered Quincey. Even if there were problems with the formal attire, they would take the blame upon themselves. Unexpectedly, Johanna bluntly told her she had gained weight, making it her own issue.

Ironically, Quincey had indeed snuck a few suppers. She could not refute it, but her face turned as black as thunder.

Johanna said, "I'll get you a new formal attire."

She prepared two sets of formal attire. One was a silk blue dress with spaghetti straps that accentuated one's waist since it was body-fitting. The other was an off-shoulder crescent white mermaid dress whose waistline she did not alter.

Quincey was too proud to admit that the reason she could not fit into the formal attire was that she had gained weight.

cold expression, she said, "I'll stick with this one, even if it means not drinking any water in

"No way," Johanna objected. "If I zip it up, it'll burst open when you walk.

attire handed over by Denise and watched as Quincey changed into it.

Chapter 1540 Men Only Behave In Death

As soon as the elevator doors opened, Denise stepped in with Johanna. "Johanna, can you guess why Quincey gave you the cold shoulder and snapped at you when she knew that Mr. Cabot assigned you to do her styling?"

"Because she has an unusual relationship with Mr. Cabot?" Johanna asked, quirkling an eyebrow.

"Hey, how did you know that, Johanna?"

Johanna chuckled and said, "I've never worked with her before. As soon as she heard that Mr. Cabot introduced me, her expression changed, and she even acted coyly on the phone with him. It's clear that they have a special relationship."

Denise gossiped with Johanna. "I heard she's been with him for quite some time. When his wife found out, he cut off all contact with her. His wife was upset and secretly had someone cut off many of her resources. Quincey has always wanted to climb the social ladder, but without any significant family background, she's no match for Mr. Cabot's wife."

She then wondered in puzzlement, "Why are rich men so disloyal? Even with a wife and kids, they still mess around, not even sparing the artists in their own company. There's a saying online that's quite accurate." She pondered for a moment before she continued, "Men only behave in death."

Johanna could not help but laugh. "So, this is why you don't have a boyfriend?"

boyfriend who suits my taste." After saying that, Denise added, "I think Timothy is quite good. He loves you and your daughter, a decent man who's hard to come by."

Johanna remained silent.

After driving out of the Regality Gardens, Johanna said to Denise with a frown, "I can't shake off the feeling that something is fishy with Quincey declining to have us follow her to touch up her makeup."

"Doesn't she have a contract with Mr. Laird? She might have asked him to tag along."

is rather stubborn, and she even asked me to leave that formal attire with spaghetti straps at her house. I'm afraid she might take the opportunity when we aren't around to change into it and go on stage to prove that she hadn't gained weight. Since there's nothing much to be done in the morning, go and take a stroll around the mall and keep an eye on Quincey while you're at it."

She drove in the direction of the mall.

After dropping Denise off at the mall, Johanna returned to the studio to rush the production of Yvonne's formal attire.

She was in the middle of doing so when she received a call from Denise. "You were spot on, Johanna. Quincey put on that dress with spaghetti straps, and the zipper burst open as soon as she got on stage."

Quincey was a somewhat famous celebrity. When her fans learned that she would be making an appearance at Van Cleef's event, they thronged the mall. As soon as Quincey appeared, her exquisite outfit caused an uproar among them.

anyone realized it, the zipper on her formal attire split open, exposing half of her right bosom.

Given that the mall was packed with people and Denise did not have a work pass, she found it impossible to

She was the one who reacted before Quincey's assistant did,