

Flirtacious 671

Chapter 671 I Think Armand Loves You

"I'm fine. Can't you see I'm alive and well?" Genevieve smiled nonchalantly, to which Johanna responded with an eye roll.

"I heard about what happened from Mr. Sutton. You acted too rashly, pulling dangerous stunts like this. Can't you have waited for Mr. Sutton to arrive? Don't you know your blood type is special? You really...." Johanna was angry. "Didn't you devise clever schemes when you were helping me teach Sylvie a lesson? Why did you act so irrationally this time? Your children had already lost their father. Do you want them to lose their mother, too?"

Johanna's lecture made Genevieve feel guilty. "Xavier called my brother to lure him to our location so he could kill both of us at the same time. I calculated the distance between the car and the tree, and I was also pretty confident I got the speed right, so I thought it would be fine..."

She didn't expect the reason Xavier was able to hide for that long was that Lillian's people were helping him.

They had always been keeping track of Xavier's every move.

Thus, they tried to run over her and kill her once they realized she wasn't dead yet.

Johanna's eyes were red from anger. "You thought? What if something worse happened to you? Mr. Sutton is very smart. Can't you just wait for him to come to you? I feel sorry for my daughter. She almost lost her mother-in-law so soon after she was born..."

"Fine, fine, I was wrong. I'll reflect on my mistakes," Genevieve assured before changing the topic. "Did I bleed a lot?"

Johanna said in an exaggerated tone, "Oh, yeah. You lost so much blood that you almost went into shock! Thankfully, Mr. Sutton came prepared."

Genevieve was puzzled. "Where did my brother get the blood?"

"Did you forget?" Johanna reminded, "Marilyn has the same blood type as you. I heard from Timothy that she was well taken care of when she was in jail before. The doctor would periodically draw her blood and store it in General Hospital's blood bank. Usually, blood can only be kept for a few months. However, her blood was kept inside a special container

She paused for a while before adding, "I think Mr. Faulkner loves you a lot, Genev, much like how you love him. He just didn't say anything about it."

Armand would make thoughtful arrangements whenever it came

Genevieve had forgotten how much she loved Armand. However, after she heard what her friend said, she thought about the time she had spent with him. Her

The pain was so intense that she gasped.

Seeing Genevieve's awful complexion, Johanna quickly asked, "Are

"I'm fine. It's just that my chest hurts a little." Genevieve carefully picked up the pill bottle on the table and swallowed two pills.

Johanna grabbed the pill bottle and saw it was meant to treat symptoms like chest congestion

"A few months ago." Genevieve didn't plan to hide it from Johanna and told the latter about that time when she fainted in Dartan. "After I woke up, I developed this issue. Occasionally, my chest would hurt." years old. It's not normal that you're experiencing an illness that middle-aged people usually have."

Chapter 672 He Is Breathtakingly Handsome

It was past ten at night, and Johanna was still chatting with Genevieve. Thus, Timothy pushed Johanna in her wheelchair to leave the room.

After Timothy closed the door, Johanna could not hold back her curiosity. Thus, she asked, "Do you know Genev has chest tightness and is taking medicine for it?"

"Yes." Timothy pushed her toward the elevator.

Since the weather was nice, he wanted to bring Johanna out to enjoy the sunlight.

Timothy explained, "I asked Jermaine to check her condition, but he didn't find anything. It is only a minor issue."

"But I don't remember Genev ever having this problem..." Johanna muttered.

They soon reached the elevator. Before Timothy could press the button, the elevator door suddenly opened. Jack stepped out of the elevator dressed in a dark gray high-neck sweater and pants of the same color. He was tall and slender and was exuding an impressive aura.

Jack glanced at them with his beautiful green eyes and greeted, "Dr. Jensen."

Timothy nodded in response. "We have just left Genevieve's room."

and continued, "I will bring her home in a while. You can call

home so soon?" Johanna frowned. "Genev's injuries still

to take care of her at home. Anyway, I'll be heading off first," Jack replied and walked past Johanna's wheelchair as

entered Genevieve's room. After the

him for forty-six seconds." Timothy waited for the elevator door to open before pushing her into it. He sounded

is.

her cheek. "Close your eyes if you can't resist it.

you sure? Why do I recall that we have divorced?" Johanna

mentioned it. When he was reminded about it, he said to her, "Darling, let's get remarried in a few days. Otherwise, it would

I will not remarry you," Johanna replied impassively. "Lucian is my future son-in-law, after all. When the time comes, I can easily ask Lucian's uncle, Cooper, to register my

fuming

hospital's garden, he pushed her wheelchair

close to

your son-in-law to buy them!"

Chapter 673 Are You Not Popular With Ladies

After the fruit shop owner delivered the cherries to Timothy, he fed some to Johanna and let her spit the pits into his hand.

He took care of her lovingly and without complaints.

Johanna leaned against her wheelchair to enjoy the warm sunlight and sighed. "I think the most beautiful moment of my life is coming here and basking in the sunlight."

Timothy clicked his tongue and said, "So, your favorite moment is sunbathing and eating cherries? Darling, you are too easy to please. What about I provide you with this service daily?"

Johanna kissed Timothy and complimented him with a grin. "Dr. Jensen, you're the best. Not only are you a handsome and good doctor, but you also dote on your wife and child. You are amazing!"

Timothy beamed in delight after hearing Johanna's praise. "Darling, do you have a reward for me?"

"Yes," Johanna answered readily.

"What is it? Would you agree to remarry me?" Timothy asked.

Johanna grabbed Timothy's hand and ate the cherries he was holding before replying casually, "I am to decide what the

"Can I ask you something?" Johanna suddenly changed

more concerned about Genevieve than himself. He frowned as he said, "Previously, Genev would come to see you every three to five days. I didn't notice anything unusual about her."

"But I feel something is not right." Johanna looked down as she pondered for a while.

Then, she said, "I know how much Genev loved Mr. Faulkner. Previously, she was forced to leave Jack because of Mr. Faulkner, so why would she suddenly stop loving him? She didn't even seem sad when I talked to her about Mr. Faulkner."

"What do you expect?" Timothy was rendered speechless by Johanna's words. "Armand has died for so long. Do you still want her to break down in tears before you whenever his name

her fist and punched him. "Aren't you popular with the ladies? Don't you understand women at all?"

"Since when did I become popular with the ladies?" Timothy

everything you have said before." Johanna began counting his ex-girlfriends with her fingers. "Also, many women pretended to be sick to see you at your office. Since you have interacted with hundreds of women,

Timothy wished he could travel back in time and slap his past self. He had only himself to blame for failing to resist his wife's seduction and telling her things he

All these things became his unsavory past in her eyes.

Timothy mumbled and quickly stuffed a cherry in Johanna's mouth. "Darling, please have more cherries. Those were all in the past. Now, I only love you and the baby."

Johanna ate the cherry and remained undeterred by Timothy's sweet nothings. "I said all these to show you that even if you don't love someone anymore, you won't be emotionless when another person talks about them."

Chapter 674 Could She Be Dead

Within minutes, Johanna managed to explain to Timothy about the motive behind Genevieve's departure and return.

Being a doctor for decades, the man had always been calm and composed at the operation table. No matter how risky and tedious an operation was, he would still be able to save his patients every time without fail.

However, at this point, he was left in shock and could not regain his senses after hearing what Johanna said.

"Hey, seriously? It's not like it's happening to you. Is there really a need to look so shocked?" Johanna patted Timothy's cheeks.

He picked up a cherry and fed it to her. "It was shocking enough when I learned about Armand and Cooper's relationship. I can't believe there's more shocking news after that. No wonder Jack always looks so unhappy when he sees Armand..."

He remained visibly stumped as he continued, "Armand's dad is honestly on another level. It makes me feel like my identity as a wealthy heir is fake."

Cesar had a third wife because of an arranged marriage for the sake of a business alliance. It was no wonder he had so many children with three wives. Not only that, but he also had an ex-girlfriend, who gave birth to Armand while they were still together, and later moved abroad and gave birth to Jack after a remarriage.

In Timothy's case, his parents were also married for the sake of a business alliance. Even though his mother had passed a long time ago, Jeremiah did not find himself another woman and create a mass of offspring.

It was until many years later that his father got married to Vanessa.

With her head lowered, Johanna grabbed Timothy's hand and fiddled with it

The man inched closer to her and asked, "What is it, Babe?"

"Nothing." Johanna quickly forced herself to perk up. "The purpose of Genev's return this round isn't simply because of her bet with Jack. There's actually another matter. She found out that Charice isn't dead."

death and abandon Jack? If she merely wanted to stimulate Jack's hatred so that he would return to seek revenge for her, why did she still choose to remain in the dark now that Cesar and his wives have died and Faulkner Group has also become Jack's?"

talked about that too, but we couldn't figure out the reason either."

bold with his conjecture. "Charice died unexpectedly later, and that's why you guys couldn't find her?"

That's definitely a possibility.

Johanna smacked Timothy on his thigh and voiced with displeasure, "Timothy, weren't you always with Mr. Faulkner in the past? Did he not mention anything about his family to you?"

"Nope. I believe Armand didn't know either."

The man held Johanna's hand, brought it near his lips, and left a peck on it. "But now that we've talked about it, I realized Genev indeed wasn't acting normally previously. However, Steven has gone overseas to settle some matters. We can ask him when he's back."

withdrew her hand from Timothy's grip as the stubbles on his chin were prickling her and making her itch. "You're buddies with Mr. Faulkner for so many years. What do you think of him as a person?"

"He's a boring old man. He always puts on that aloof look, almost as if he's

Johanna probed, "What about his work attitude?"

"Rather meticulous, I'd say. Do you still remember that car accident?" Timothy asked. "Armand has pre-planned everything to let Genevieve deal with the Wood family personally.

Of course, Johanna knew about

Chapter 675 You Must Have Fallen For Him

After taking care of the discharge procedures for Genevieve, Jack took her and returned to Regality Gardens in the afternoon.

Rosa knew Genevieve would have difficulty moving around after the car accident and thus had people install some accessibility facilities throughout the house early that morning.

While sipping on the mushroom soup which Rosa prepared, Genevieve said to Jack, "Why don't you head back to Dartan? I'm worried about the two kids."

"They're doing fine. The guards are looking after them. Besides, Lucian is a smart boy." Seeing her hair getting in the way while eating, the man leaned closer to Genevieve and carefully tucked the strands of

hair dangling by the sides of her face behind her ears. “Just look at you now. How can I possibly leave you alone?”

Jack's dry and rough fingers touched her cheeks, and instinctively, she dodged away.

At that, he narrowed his darkened gaze.

After the meal, the two proceeded to do their stuff without interfering with each other—Jack settled his work matters in the study, and Genevieve massaged her legs as part of her rehabilitation exercises as told by her doctor.

Around seven in the evening, Genevieve wheeled herself into the bedroom to retrieve her fully charged phone on the nightstand.

It was then she saw the message Charlotte sent about thirty minutes ago. The message read: *Didn't you disagree when I asked you for Bruce previously? What's going on now?*

Bewildered by her question, Genevieve replied: *What is it?*

Charlotte: *Your company is selling Bruce to Vitric Entertainment. My uncle told me last night. It seems like they're already in a discussion. Do you not know about that?*

in the hospital, Genevieve had barely touched her phone other than going on video calls

Hence, she was unaware of

After exiting WhatsApp, she made a call to James. “I heard you guys are going to sell Bruce off.

“It was Mr. Valentine's instructions.” James sounded a little confused. “I thought you knew about it.”

Aren't the two of them a couple?

she abruptly recalled that even though Jack had handed the production company to her, it was still a subsidiary of Helt Corporation, whose boss was Jack.

While she was still in a momentary

Genevieve ended the call right away and turned her wheelchair toward Jack's direction. “Why did

“He isn't contributing to the company anyway. Why can't I sell him off?” The man thought nothing of it.

Noticing the pajamas on her lap, he pushed her into the bathroom.

“The company has spent a bomb to sign the contract with Bruce. We've also invested in Brian's movie...” Genevieve uttered.

“I'm not short of money,” Jack interrupted her. “Genev, why do you show so much care to an actor who has a

Genevieve pursed her lips and said nothing as

Upon entering the bathroom, he bent down before her and helped her remove her clothes.

As realization dawned upon her, she artfully avoided Jack's hands and muttered, "There are accessibility facilities

"The bathroom here and the one in the hospital's private ward aren't the same. If you accidentally fall again, you'll have to be bedridden for another month," the man said.

Genevieve gripped her sweater tightly and nervously replied, "I'll get Rosa to help

forcefully pulled the wheelchair toward him and broke into a cold smile. "You've kissed Bruce and perhaps even gone to bed with him. Yet, you're unwilling to let me help you shower?"

Chapter 676 Yet To Fulfill Your Promise

"No," Genevieve flatly denied.

Her gaze dimmed at the thought of that video on Cooper's phone. At the same time, the ache she felt in her chest area also subsided a lot.

Just as she was about to say something to chase Jack out of the bathroom, Rosa knocked on the door and asked carefully, "Ms. Rachford, are you showering? Do you need my help?"

"Yes. Please come in," Genevieve hurriedly answered.

It was after heading in that Rosa realized Jack was also inside. Despite a distance away, the man's displeasure was so overwhelming she felt her scalp tingle. "Mr. Valentine, since I'll be taking care of Ms. Rachford in the future, let me help her instead."

Jack fixed his gaze on Genevieve for a long while before he stood up and headed outside the bathroom.

After he left, she heaved a sigh of relief.

It was only about nine when Genevieve finished with the shower. As she wasn't sleepy yet, she decided to make a video call to Amanda. Catching a glimpse of how adorable the latter looked as she had just woken up from her sleep, she felt warmth in her heart.

While putting on her clothes, Amanda asked, "It's been a long time since Mr. Valentine came back here. Has he been with you, Mommy?"

stared at the screen intently with her clear round eyes. "Mommy, so are you living together with Mr. Valentine?"

"No. He's just staying at my place for the time being," Genevieve

Amanda grunted an affirmative reply.

After a short yet sweet interaction, Genevieve concluded the call and signed into Jane's email. Inside, she spotted several new year's

At the mere thought of the email she had sent Cooper, she felt a pang of awful feeling surge within her.

Genevieve was spacing out though her eyes remained fixed on the screen. Moments later, as though she was

Jane's photo gallery had numerous photos and videos, but almost all of them were of the two kids.

There were also photos of Cooper's side profile which she had taken while the former was driving.

In the memo, there was a short paragraph: So I've struggled to stay alive because I will chance upon

When Genevieve exited the app, she spotted the voice memo app below and instinctively clicked it. Inside, there was a voice recording.

It was recorded on December twenty-fifth

Taking a deep breath, Genevieve clicked on that recording with her trembling

When the recording finished playing, she was visibly in a trance. It took her a long while before she recovered and pushed herself out of the bedroom in her wheelchair.

She headed into the study, where she saw Jack there. "You knew Sylvie isn't

Chapter 677 Why Are You So Cruel

Jack's speech was eloquent and concise, leaving Genevieve unable to refute.

Genevieve, who was forced to look at him, stared at his pair of scornful-looking eyes. "I tried to love you, but only to realize all I get is fear while being with you. You're like the chopper suspended midair above my head—you can fall any time, and that fact alone makes me tense and anxious."

She shrugged herself free from the man's grip and articulated each word clearly. "Jack, you don't actually love me either. It's because you were lonely, and coincidentally, I appeared in your life. That's why you took me as your salvation."

Jack laughed all of a sudden. "So you reached your hand out to me simply because you were sympathizing with me?"

"Yes," Genevieve admitted. "Even if it was someone else, I'm sure they would help you out too, just like how I did."

Her words were like knives piercing through Jack's heart, crushing his hopes to nothing.

"How can you be so cruel toward me?" Squatting before Genevieve, the man's sturdy and towering figure appeared extremely disheveled and pitiful at that very moment. "You gave me hope so that I would continue to live. I put in lots of effort to look for you and give you the entire world. H-How could you not want me?"

I thought we met because we were fated to cross paths. She's my everything. But how can she say she was merely taking pity on me?

Jack looked at Genevieve with his reddened eyes. "You can love Armand, but why can't you do the same to me? He has everything since he was born, but I don't have anything."

He had never had a warm and blissful family since he was a child, and neither had he experienced being loved. The only thing that remained vivid in his recollection was watching his mother being tormented and crying her eyes out.

Now, he had found the one woman he truly loved. Sadly, instead of love, she had seen the duality to Jack—he could be gracious and warm at times, yet vicious and cunning at and care he was showering her and the kids. He had an exceptional love for Amanda and would adore and pamper her like no other.

However, if he hadn't helped Sylvie, everything would not have happened.

As much as she pitied Jack for having a miserable and lonely childhood, she hated him for taking Sylvie's side. With her lips pursed, she remained silent,

Suddenly, Jack stood up and carried Genevieve up from the wheelchair.

she grabbed onto his sweater to prevent herself from falling off. Her body instantly tensed up when she saw Jack heading for the bedroom.

“Jack, you promised me...”

“Did I? I don't remember.” Jack threw her on the bed before leaning closer and pinning her down. “I only remember we're a couple. And you've yet to fulfill your promise.”

With that said, he tugged off the bathrobe on Genevieve.

She resisted with all her might—pushing him and hitting

Nevertheless, those punches served no impact on Jack at all. Without much difficulty, he grabbed her hands, pulled out the bathrobe belt, and tied it around her wrists tightly.

Then, he grasped her chin and crouched down to kiss

Chapter 678 It Is Okay Even If You Are Pitying Me

Jack licked the blood on her lips and swallowed it. Kissing her gently, he said, “Genev, I don't like how you are still deeply in love with a dead person.”

Genevieve took a deep breath. Just when she was about to speak, Jack covered her mouth with a tie.

After Jack brought Genevieve to the bedroom, Rosa had been knocking on the door throughout. In the end, she got the backup key and forcefully unlocked the door.

When she saw Genevieve tied on the bed so pitifully, Rosa was shocked.

“Mr. Valentine, d-don't do this...” stuttered Rosa. “Ms. Rachford is still injured. Wait till she has recovered—”

Jack got out of bed and glared at Rosa viciously. “Get lost!”

Rosa trembled in fear. She was certain that he would kill her if she uttered another word.

With her head lowered, she walked out and quickly sent a message to Steven.

Meanwhile, Jack made a call. Within twenty minutes, a tattoo artist carrying a toolkit arrived at the condominium.

Jack pointed at Genevieve's waist. "Remove all those tattoos."

When the tattoo artist saw how pale Genevieve was, he wanted to suggest that he do it another time because she was in a bad state. However, upon noticing the dangerous glint in Jack's eyes, he kept quiet.

Although the tattoo artist used the traditional laser method to remove the tattoos and was very gentle, Genevieve kept trembling from pain.

Sweat dotted her forehead, even drenching the pillow.

and a half hours later, the tattoos on Genevieve's waist were gone,

When Rosa sent the tattoo artist out, Cooper arrived.

settle something. After receiving Armand's call, he immediately

He rushed into the bedroom and saw Jack carrying Genevieve from the bed. Her wet hair stuck to her pale face.

Cooper strode forward and forcefully pulled Jack away.

over Genevieve's mouth, he realized that her hands were tied with the bathrobe belt. There were red bruises around her wrists when he untied the belt.

Unable to hold himself back, Cooper turned around

Jack did not have time to dodge and was punched straight in the face. Narrowing his eyes, he swung another punch

Both of them started fighting on the ground.

When Rosa entered and saw this chaotic scene, she did not know

okay, Ms. Rachford?" Rosa rushed to the bed. She saw that Genevieve's cheeks were abnormally red, and her forehead was very hot.

Rosa glanced at the two fighting men anxiously. "Mr. Sutton, Ms. Rachford is having a fever..."

When Cooper heard that, he stopped fighting with Jack.

and breathlessness, his heart was gripped with anxiety. He overtook Cooper and wrapped the bathrobe around Genevieve. Then, he carried her and rushed her to the hospital.

Cooper cursed out loud. He drove Genevieve to the hospital while calling Timothy.

feeling angry. When he received Cooper's call at midnight, he almost broke out into curses.

Chapter 679 I Will Help You Check

When Armand received Steven's call a few hours ago, he was attending a film crew's post-production banquet at a club in Jadeborough.

He received a few more messages from Steven, informing him that Jack had argued with Genevieve and she had ended up getting hospitalized from a high fever.

Filled with anxiety and worry, he kept drinking all sorts of alcohol deliberately. In the end, he got alcohol poisoning and was sent to the General Hospital by Joash.

After his stomach was cleansed and he was sent to the hospital ward, he sent Joash away and messaged Cooper.

When Cooper arrived, he wanted to scold Armand. However, when he saw that Armand made himself suffer from alcohol poisoning just so he could be hospitalized, Cooper could not bring himself to scold Armand.

Armand asked hoarsely, "How's Genev?"

"She still has a high fever. They're submerging her in cold water to reduce her body temperature." Cooper took off his glasses and rubbed his sore eyes. "Rosa said that Genev argued with Jack, but she doesn't know why. Then, Jack called a tattoo artist over and removed all her tattoos. It took two hours, which led to Genev's high fever."

Genevieve had just encountered a serious car accident previously. Her leg had just barely recovered before she developed this high fever. Armand was filled with frustration and heartache.

At that moment, he even had the urge to kill Jack.

When Cooper sensed how worried Armand was, he reminded, "You know how vicious Jack is. If he can't get something, he'd rather destroy it. I think that Genev argued with him because of you. We've finally managed to find some clues after all the trouble. If Jack finds out that you are still alive, who knows what crazy things he might do?"

Armand swallowed the bloody taste in

He was worried about Genevieve and wished for nothing more than to stay by her side

All he could do now was wait till that

Cooper watched as Armand took out his phone and made a call. The latter's expression was calm, yet his trembling

to

When he passed the glass of warm water to Armand, someone knocked on the door.

Thinking that Joash had returned out of worry for him, Armand ended the call and pointed at the bathroom. Although Cooper was speechless, he placed the glass down and hid in the bathroom.

shut, Armand got out of bed and opened the door to the hospital ward.

To his surprise, Timothy was standing outside.

Timothy was wearing a white coat with a hand shoved inside a pocket.

immediately glanced at him.

Armand looked very handsome, with a face that suited the movie screen the most. His skin was fair and smooth, and he had a very dignified aura.

His gaze and demeanor... He bears no resemblance to Armand.

When Armand noticed Timothy checking himself out, he guessed that Timothy had noticed something. He asked nonchalantly, "What's the

Chapter 680 Layman Terms

Armand straightened out his clothes and glanced toward the restroom before saying, "Come out. Timothy already knows."

The next moment, Cooper walked out of the restroom.

With a shocked expression on his face, Timothy pinched his cheeks to clear his head. "If I didn't know that you're Armand, I would have thought that both of you were having a rendezvous here!"

Armand shot a cold look at the man when he heard that.

"Well, I'm just trying to liven up the tense atmosphere," Timothy said while taking a few steps backward, attempting to widen the distance between him and Armand. "Armand, I really miss that signature sharp gaze of yours!"

Cooper had his arms crossed in front of his chest as he leaned against the edge of the bed. "Given that you're not that smart, how did you manage to find out?"

Armand was an expert in disguise. His expression and mannerisms were exactly like Bruce's. As such, even Cooper, who had sharp observation skills, took a while to see through his disguise.

Moreover, Cooper had only guessed that Armand was still alive after being approached by Steven.

"I noticed it with my eyes, obviously." Timothy was rather annoyed that Cooper had said that he wasn't smart. "Also, I am very smart. Have you met any professors

pretending," Armand said curtly. "I know exactly what you're like after knowing you for so long."

with Jack. She also asked me what sort of person you are. At the end of our chat, she suddenly told me everything is a lie but didn't elaborate on that."

Timothy paused and looked at Cooper before continuing, "But all thanks to Mr. Sutton. I remembered that you hated Bruce and wouldn't allow him to go anywhere near Genevieve. However, when he sent Genevieve to the hospital the previous time, not only did you not beat him up, you even spoke to him face-to-face. I also found it strange that you had specially come to see him this time round. I recalled the conversation with my

As such, Timothy wanted to verify his suspicions, and to his surprise, he was right.

After the man finished speaking, Cooper let out a chuckle before saying, "I had made sure that there wasn't anyone around before speaking to Armand. I didn't expect that you would notice us."

Timothy giggled, feeling proud of his wits. "Don't worry, I'm very close to those guys in the surveillance room. I'll get them to delete the footage."

Cooper gave Timothy a thumbs up as a compliment.

picked up an orange from the table and started peeling it. Fixing his gaze on Armand, he asked, "But Armand, why did you fake your death and change your identity? Does Genevieve know about it?"

"I did it to save Genevieve," Armand said, narrowing his eyes, before telling Timothy the entire truth.

Timothy munched on his orange while saying contemplatively, "My family is in the medical business, and we have quite a few medical research and development facilities. As such, I am more updated than other doctors on the newest medicines available. Armand, that Curb.emotion that you mentioned isn't anything scary. It's just a type of poison."