

Flirtacious 731

Chapter 731 Favoritism

Renamarc?

Timothy recalled that Johanna had founded an international fashion brand alongside two other partners. They also worked as designers at that company.

The knowledge that Hector had known Johanna for years and that their relationship could potentially be closer than his and Johanna's made Timothy uneasy. He felt threatened.

Previously, he had joked about how Armand could not have Genevieve because there were too many men around her, but then he experienced for himself that karma was real.

"Timothy Jensen," he replied shortly, shaking Hector's hand as he glanced at Johanna. "I'm her ex-husband."

Hector's eyes seemed to glint when he heard that.

Although he had known Johanna for years, he had only connected with her on social media because he was abroad. He knew that she was married and had a child, but he was unaware that she was divorced.

Timothy scoffed in his heart when he spotted the change on Hector's face. "What were you guys talking about?"

waste to keep a talent like Jojo at the company then. She's a gifted designer, so

label under

the chief designer. It occurred to Timothy that one

must be somehow related to

remained silent all that while, Timothy asked, "So, are

I be happy without

can't go to Kronos," Timothy said lightly. "It's based in Petalgrove. I won't be able to see Asel anymore if you bring her there. I'm busy with work, so

"If you really want to work at Kronos as a chief designer, then I'll

then he smiled, shaking his head. "Mr. Jensen, it's not that easy to

shares from the stock market. That would not be enough for him to have a say in the company,

Timothy laughed.

sensed the disdain in his laughter, she decided to cut in. "Well, he can, actually. Since you've spent most of your time abroad, you might not know that he," she said, pointing at Timothy,

Hector was dumbstruck.

Chapter 732 Help Me Choose A Ring

"I'll not disturb you guys then. I'll go check on Asel."

Timothy knew the best resort for him was to leave, or else he might start insulting Hector, and Johanna might come to his defense.

Hector's gaze followed Timothy as the latter walked out of the greenhouse. When he was gone, Hector gave a wry chuckle. "When I heard he was your ex-husband, I thought I could ask you out for dinner tonight and ask if you could give me a chance..."

However, he was not expecting Johanna's ex-husband to be more handsome and richer than he was.

"Is there still a possibility for us?" he asked.

"Well, there are limitless opportunities for our work partnership, but getting together? I don't think so." Johanna drew a clear-cut boundary between them.

"Is it because he's wealthier?" he inquired, still refusing to give up.

"Hector, I rake in more than a hundred million annually from Renamarc. Even if I lead a lavish life, it's more than enough," she answered with a smile. "You don't know Timothy. He gets jealous easily, and when he does, he can be really nasty. He would make sure other guys know who they are dealing with if they get too close to me."

Hector tried to recall their interaction from before. "I guess I should consider myself lucky then. He didn't do anything to me."

while, he asked again, "Do you still love

right away. She tidied up the design drafts and put them all in a file. "Well, I didn't agree to go to Petalgrove with you after I got a divorce. I stayed in the house he bought and allowed him free

at her profile again,

both of you don't work out in the end, I hope you'll still consider me." Hector felt he should

was a motivated and

man," she insisted with a glimmer of confidence in her smile as she passed a document to Hector. "I'll go have

nanny was with Asel beside the floor-to-ceiling window. She was helping

nanny saw Timothy coming in,

been some time since Timothy last saw his daughter, which was back at the hospital. The

Timothy, she waved her limbs at him, giggling and

dad," the

Let me carry you," Timothy cooed. He picked her up the way the people at the hospital had taught him. When he brought her closer,

seemed happy and burbled in

that it would be dangerous to kiss her directly

Chapter 733 I Will Jump Off

A ring?

Johanna's eyes narrowed. So it only took them days from eating together to choosing rings together? Anger rose in Johanna's heart, and she struck Timothy with the blanket.

Timothy jerked at the unexpected assault. He shot up instantly, looking at Johanna in confusion, but the latter threw the blanket in her hand away and went into the dinette.

Timothy heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Asel was still playing on her own and was not frightened by what had happened. He grabbed his phone and followed after Johanna.

When he saw the messages Charlotte had sent, he was speechless. He ignored them and went into the dinette.

"Since when did I say you could stay to eat here? You're just here to see Asel," Johanna snapped once he pulled out the chair opposite her.

"There are so many dishes. There's no way you can finish them alone," Timothy replied, still sitting down.

Since the dishes were served and no one came in after him, Timothy knew immediately that Hector was not joining them for lunch. He felt delighted.

tasting the soup, he praised, "Mm!

"Oh, really?" Johanna sneered.

coming from Johanna, wondering if he had done something wrong back at the greenhouse. However, he was certain that he had kept his temper under control. He had not said anything offensive to

I'm shameless for

possibility Timothy could think of. He coughed dryly and continued eating as if he

who could make a variety of food so

Timothy finally had the chance to taste the cooking, he thought it was worth paying tens of thousands while he was

stole a glance at Johanna

"I want you

startled. "What

here in ten minutes! I'll jump off from the

The call ended.

her tone, it did not sound like she was joking, so he had no choice but to put

Chapter 734 Call Your Boyfriend Here

Timothy's face fell, and his smile vanished instantly.

Charlotte had never seen Timothy this floored. "I'm sorry. I'll stop teasing you," she said immediately. "What about you tell them you want to remarry Johanna?"

Timothy glanced at her. "And let Mr. Benson harass Johanna and my daughter? You should call your boyfriend here now."

"He's filming in Petalgrove now."

"Fine. I'll play it by ear then," Timothy snapped, walking right into the ward toward Jeremiah and Jiminy.

From the smile on their faces, it seemed like they were having a good time talking to one another.

"Dad. Mr. Benson," he greeted.

"Tim!" Jiminy smiled at him. "Look at you, young man. You must be really tired. Your dark circles are

"I'm good, Mr. Benson," Timothy replied, getting a cup of water from the water dispenser.

Charlotte also came in and greeted the two men before going over to Timothy. Then, she took the cup of warm water he had filled up from him.

Jiminy felt glad watching their intimate interaction. "Lottie is the most mischievous among all my kids. I used to worry that no one would want to marry her, but it seems like I've worried unnecessarily. Tim has only taken over Forlisle Medical for a

Charlotte choked on the water upon hearing her father's words.

"I was just talking to Jeremiah about the wedding. I'm giving Lottie a few houses and cars when both of you get married. I'll also be giving two billion in cash for her dowry," Jiminy said to Timothy.

Charlotte's face twitched. Wow, Dad. You're staking too much just to marry me off.

"Mr. Benson, I've just taken over the company and am really occupied. I don't have time to think about anything else other than work now. Besides, Lottie is young and beautiful. A lot of men would love to have her hand in marriage. You don't have to worry about her not finding a suitable candidate."

Jiminy begged to differ, but before he could say another word, Timothy beat him to it.

"Mr. Benson, I've known Lottie for years. If she really gets married one day, I'll give her my sincerest blessings. I'll even give

Jiminy knew what Timothy was trying to

Given how successful Timothy was, he could easily find a wife from the ladies among other distinguished families. It made sense that he did not have eyes for someone imperfect like Charlotte, so after talking to Jeremiah for a while, Jiminy left with Charlotte.

Chapter 735 No Time For Games

Jeremiah froze.

"I don't think I have to tell you the relationship between Jojo and Ms. Quayland," Timothy said, putting down the orange he peeled on a plate before wiping his hands. "She forced Jojo to abort the child and even tried to poison her and the baby when she was unconscious just because she was afraid Jojo would disrupt her perfect life. Do you think she will truly love any child? I understand why you remarried after Mom died. Although I never once called Ms. Quayland 'Mom,' I respected her throughout the years after she married into the family, but what she did to Jojo is the last straw for me."

Timothy threw the tissue paper into the trash can and stood up. "I have many ways of making money and don't have to worry about not having enough to live by. If you really want that child, then I'll quit the company. After all, Forlisle Medical doesn't hold sway in my heart, and I can still practice as a doctor. However, I will never go back to the Jensen family again. I'm your son, but I'm also a woman's husband and a child's father. I can't just let anyone walk over my wife and me."

Jeremiah had remained silent throughout. He simply listened to Timothy as he looked intently at his son.

He had busied himself with his business, flying around the world his whole life and rarely bothering with Timothy. When he finally had time to rest again, he realized his son was already in his twenties.

From his recollection, Timothy had never grumbled about his life, but neither was he satisfied with it. He had always been unambitious. There was never a woman that he particularly loved. He would date them, and if things did not work out, he would end the relationship.

Back then, Jeremiah was concerned about Timothy. He was afraid that if he were to leave one day, Timothy would never be able to assume the responsibility of leading the company, but at that moment, it dawned upon Jeremiah that Timothy had already grown so much.

There was a woman whom he loved, and he had become a father.

don't believe he's capable of doing anything, but I do. If he's jobless and penniless, I will keep him. I don't mind doing that for the rest of my life because I know he loves me."

morsel of trust he had for Timothy was nothing compared to a woman who had only married him for a few years.

was silent until Timothy was about to leave. "I thought you got married just for fun, but you ended up

Timothy stopped at the door and looked back at his father, perplexed.

and rest. You look more tired than I do. Pick me up at

"Dad, is there something you're hiding from me?" Timothy asked.

Jeremiah did not answer but hurried him

Meanwhile, Cooper was driving Nathalia home when a Rolls-Royce Ghost suddenly accelerated and braked noisily right in front of Cooper's car, forcing the latter to stop.

Jack got out of the Ghost and walked over. "I'll bring her for lunch," he

His face darkened when he saw the sexy woman with a bob cut in the passenger seat.

"She's not Genev," Cooper

Chapter 736 Not Saying Hi

Over in a private room at Golden Restaurant, Sylvie took a sip of coffee cautiously as she sneaked a glance at the man sitting opposite her.

He was wearing a lightweight black turtleneck and slacks. The metal lighter in his hand flickered intermittently in his hand as he sat there quietly playing with it. It was as if he was living in his own elegant void, unperturbed by the world.

A frown sat on Sylvie's brows when she glanced at him another time.

Sylvie had heard of the man's talent. It was him who had reminded her of her lines while they were filming *For Elise* together.

He was able to ease into just any role within a short period of time.

She wondered how someone without a prominent family background like him managed to give people the impression of an unapproachable aristocrat.

Has he always been this distant to everyone?

She tried to recall what things were like between them when they worked together, but her train of thought was interrupted when the door swung open. The waiter ushered in Jack and Nathalia.

The glass in Sylvie's hand almost dropped the moment she saw Jack.

After experiencing Jack's atrocious cruelty herself, Sylvie had been traumatized.

She thought Jack had only asked her and Bruce there for a meal that day, but when she saw Genevieve, she was afraid that Jack would give Genevieve the leeway to deal with her however she liked.

at Bruce, who had not moved an inch at all ever since he came in, and felt assured. Bruce had told her that he married her because he owed someone else a favor, so she figured that he would not just sit idly by if anything happened to her.

When Jack and Nathalia came in, Armand looked at them and saw

One glance was enough to dishearten Armand.

sat down as if she did not see the other two people in the private room. She picked up the menu, ordered seven to eight dishes, and

Jack was not interested in eating. Instead, he looked up at Nathalia and said,

Although he had heard the conversation between Cooper, Timothy, and the doctor from the listening device, he still could not reconcile himself with the fact that Genevieve had developed a split personality disorder, so he deliberately arranged for a meal with the people Genevieve was most familiar with and hated the most.

Nathalia raised her head, sweeping her gaze between Sylvie and Armand. "What do they have to do with me?" she scoffed.

Then, she called the waiter over and ordered a white

charming waiter answered in a melodious voice. "Our restaurant doesn't have a bartender. What about a canned cocktail?"

Nathalia glanced at him and reached for her bag, pulling out a stack of cash. "Get me one, then. I don't take canned

He stared at her for a moment before taking the money and going out.

Chapter 737 I Dare You

She turned the plate of fruits to Armand, who had yet spoken a word, and said, "Peel me an orange."

Armand put down his lighter, wiped his hands clean with a hot towel, and took an orange. He peeled the skin and the pith off before placing the orange on a small plate.

Nathalia turned the small plate toward herself and ate happily. "Armand, you're more obedient than her one-night stand."

Sylvie was stunned when she heard that.

Jack stared at Nathalia coldly and asked, "You could see everything she did?"

"I have all the memories of her growing up." Nathalia suddenly leaned toward Jack and put her arm over his shoulder.

With a finger pointing at the man sitting opposite, Nathalia whispered into Jack's ear, "She has slept with that celebrity a few times before. If I'm not mistaken, ever since last year's New Year's day, they had been staying together and sleeping in each other's arms."

Jack grabbed Nathalia's hand and squeezed it hard.

He knew it was Genevieve's body, so he had only used less than half of his strength. Still, Nathalia gasped in pain, and a red mark was left on her wrist.

Armand's gaze darkened, but he didn't show any unusual expression.

Right then, the servers came in and served up the dishes. The male server from before went in as well, and he served Nathalia a glass of cocktail.

The male server was wearing a black-and-white uniform, which outlined his pair of long legs and a sturdy figure. He looked rather attractive.

Nathalia took a sip of her cocktail and smiled. "This is nice."

took out a couple of bills. Instead of giving them straight to the male server, she placed a note in between her fingers and reached out

Her voice was

male server to warn him silently. It was as if he would chop off the

The male server sensed the murderous intent in Jack's stare, so he took the bills and left in a hurry.

don't have to get jealous." Nathalia chuckled. She wasn't happy with him chasing her prey away. "I'm not her."

Nathalia picked up her fork and was about to dig in.

She pushed the plate of shrimps toward Jack. "I want some shrimps. Peel some for me."

Seeing that Jack was ignoring her, Nathalia pursed her lips and pushed

"I dare you to peel them!" Jack glared at Armand.

Although the woman before his eyes wasn't Genevieve, he still wasn't willing to see any man doing her favors, especially Bruce.

Armand lifted his hand and lowered it again after he heard those words.

Chapter 738 Keep Your Hands To Yourself

Jack's expression turned grim when he saw the emerald. "How dare you give away something I've given to you as a gift?"

Nathalia shrugged. "It's just a stone."

Jack clenched his fists and refrained from choking Nathalia to death. He snatched the emerald from Sylvie and dragged Nathalia out of there forcefully.

The private room went silent. Sylvie looked at Armand and asked, "Did you notice something wrong with Genevieve?"

Genevieve had made it clear she wasn't herself.

"I don't know." Armand acted like he was unbothered. He got up and said, "I have something to attend to in the afternoon. I'll be leaving now."

Sylvie was perplexed as she watched Armand leave. *Since I'm already so afraid of Jack, shouldn't Bruce be even more afraid of him after having slept with Genevieve? How is he still so calm? I wonder who Bruce is indebted to. Otherwise, why is he not scared of crossing Cooper or Jack in order to help her?*

On their way back, Nathalia found a motorcycle store and asked the driver to bring them there. She then picked a motorcycle and brought Jack around the city for a test ride.

Jack's expression turned even grimmer when he noticed her exceptional riding skills. Four years ago, Genevieve and the kids had always stayed by my side in Dartan. When she came back to the country, she also had bodyguards with her all the time. She had only ever driven a sports car a few times, no? Where did she

After buying the motorcycle she liked, Nathalia went straight home.

Jack called his subordinates and asked if they had found a way to get Genevieve back. He was willing to do whatever was required to get her back.

Suddenly, someone hugged her from behind and uttered, "Jay."

Upon hearing the woman's sweet voice, Jack turned around immediately and

The woman raised her

“Genev.” Jack put his phone aside and caressed her delicate cheek. With a sigh of relief, he said,

The woman hummed in response and stood on tiptoes, wrapping her arms around his neck to kiss him.

of perfume on her

He snapped back to his senses, shoved her aside, and shot her a murderous stare. Genevieve had always

After stumbling a few steps backward, Nathalia quickly went up to him again and took his hand,

With that, she grabbed the man's finger and moved it toward the strap on her shoulder.

Jack's gaze darkened. He pulled his hand away and choked her. After pinning her on the bed, he gradually tightened his

Chapter 739 My Type

“When he calls, tell him I'm asleep.” Nathalia put on her high heels and stood up. “I might not be coming home tonight.”

She then waved Rosa goodbye without even looking back.

Rosa was left standing there in a complete daze.

Nathalia rode her motorcycle to Golden Restaurant. Coincidentally, a few servers had just finished their shifts, and they were heading home. One of them was the male server who served Nathalia a glass of cocktail during lunch.

Nathalia purposely stopped the motorcycle in front of him and took off her helmet to reveal her beautiful face. “Hi! We meet again!”

The male server's name was Finn Lambert. Under his colleagues' envious gazes, he got on the motorcycle. Nathalia then grabbed his hands and placed them on her waist.

Even after getting into the bar, Finn still couldn't believe his luck.

He turned around and saw Nathalia cupping her face and smiling back at him. His heart was fluttering when he saw her alluring eyes.

Finn opened his mouth and said something.

“What did you say?” Nathalia leaned in, her perfume enveloping Finn.

In a

Nathalia patted his cheek under the dim lights in the bar and answered lazily,

Despite being a womanizer himself, Finn was completely mesmerized by the alluring woman before him. She's too pretty and sexy. Every time she speaks, my heart would race.

sip of her cocktail and left her lipstick stain on the glass. She then gave the glass to Finn, and she asked, "What do you think about two hundred thousand per month?"

Finn was stunned because he couldn't believe his ears.

"What about four hundred thousand?" She inched closer.

"Sure." Finn finished the glass of cocktail. After chatting for a while,

When he returned, Nathalia dragged him to the dancefloor.

Not long after they started dancing, a woman was seen looking around the booths to find someone. When she spotted Finn, she rushed toward him.

"Finn!" the woman shouted

shoved the woman aside. Wearing a glum expression, she yelled, "He's mine! I dare you to

The woman glowered at Nathalia before lunging at her. "You're

could lay a finger on Nathalia, Finn pushed her away. "Yvette, I've broken up with you!"

The woman, Yvette Owen fell to the ground, and she was trembling in pain.

Chapter 740 Her Lover

"Be careful." The man helped Nathalia up out of kindness.

Nathalia raised her head and looked at the man before grabbing his hand and saying, "Please go over and help! They're beating my friend up."

"Genevieve?" Yuvan was stumped when he recognized the familiar face.

When he recalled how Genevieve and Cooper acted during his grandfather's birthday, he forcefully shoved Nathalia's hand off of him.

Yvette caught up to her and fumed, "B*tch! You're dead!"

Terrified, Nathalia quickly hid behind Yuvan. While grabbing onto his shirt, she retorted, "We only got together after he broke up with you! You should just go for plastic surgery to fix your ugly face. Why are you blaming me?"

Yvette's face scrunched up in anger. She wanted nothing more than to tear Nathalia apart at that moment.

Nathalia was still hiding behind Yuvan, so Yvette couldn't get to her. Yvette ended up tearing Yuvan's clothes apart.

Yuvan lost his patience, and he pushed Yvette aside. "Enough!"

stay out of the mess. However, Yvette saw how Yuvan had been protecting Genevieve, so she yelled for the men who were still beating Finn up. "Hey! This man is also the mistress' lover!"

“Lover? What?” Yuvan was infuriated. Before he could explain himself, two men with wine bottles came at him and bashed his head.

Yvette took the opportunity and grabbed Nathalia's hair. She then hurled insults and punches at her.

The crowd surrounding them stopped dancing and watched in

Suddenly, a team of policemen rushed in and sealed off the bar. One of the policemen

The crowd grumbled and waited to get inspected.

When the police noticed the shattered glass on the floor and a fight

Some of the policemen stayed in the bar to carry out the inspection, while the others brought Nathalia and the rest to the police station.

arriving at the police station, Yvette was still itching to have a go at Nathalia. She kept insulting Nathalia by saying how Nathalia had stolen her boyfriend. She was so agitated that she wanted to go up to Nathalia and beat her up.

Finn shielded Nathalia and told Yvette off.

saw that, they wanted to beat Finn up.

Seeing the commotion, a policeman reprimanded, “This is a police station! Behave yourselves!”

Since it was just a personal conflict, the police asked if both

Yvette and the rest didn't want to get locked up,