

Flirtacious 881

Chapter 881 Nothing Can Happen To You

"All right." Armand laughed again as he kissed her. "We'll head to Regality Gardens."

Genevieve grunted in assent.

The car exited the underground garage and cruised on the road. "I was supposed to dine with Yuvan at an exotic restaurant," Genevieve said to Armand as she touched her stomach, "but Charlotte called to invite me to the club before I'd even taken two bites. I'm starving."

"Why were you having a meal with Yuvan?" Armand asked in surprise.

"Because I was willing to," Genevieve replied with childish petulance. "I'm not married. Why shouldn't I dine with a man who asked me out?"

Armand knew she was trying to aggravate him as she still felt a little jealous.

He grabbed her hand and nibbled the back of it.

Genevieve glared at him. "You're learning to bully me. You're not the man I love anymore."

"This is mistreating you?" Armand cast her a sideways glance.

Genevieve understood his meaning at once. She chided him for being an old pervert and tried to retract her hand, but Armand held on tightly while his other hand held the steering wheel steady.

mall, Armand procured a cart and told

Regality Gardens with several bags of groceries. Armand rolled up his sleeves, rinsed a

Genevieve gazed at his tall frame, busy with dinner preparations, and came to the kitchen barefoot

Armand fed Genevieve a meatball upon making sure they are cool enough to be eaten.

Genevieve opened her mouth to receive it before launching into another complaint. "Why would you fry something just because I said I

Armand chuckled. "No problem. I'll supervise your workout tonight."

Genevieve's cheeks flushed red upon being teased by him twice in a

The delicate touch of her fingers caused Armand's body to stiffen, and his breath became labored subconsciously.

"Remove your hand, Darling." Armand could not pull her arm away as his hands were dirty from handling the ingredients. "Dinner would

"You started it." Genevieve considered herself avenged when she saw the man's discomfort.

Chapter 882 Who Ordered You

Despite it being past eight in the evening, the lights in the conference room of Forlisle Medical Group were still brightly lit. Timothy was, at that moment, having a meeting with several of the executives in charge of researching the new drug.

As they had been at it since that morning, a palpable sense of fatigue was visible on his face.

Upon seeing his phone on his desk light up, Timothy unlocked it and found a voice message from Genevieve.

He rubbed his brow, puzzled, as he pressed the phone against his ear to hear the voice message.

After listening to the four-minute recording, Timothy finally understood that somebody had been watching him that night since he entered the club and had put something in his drink. Mindy, too, had appeared before him with a motive to take him back to a hotel when he was groggy.

No wonder I couldn't recall any detail of that night, no matter how hard I tried.

With a sudden scowl, Timothy pushed the chair away and stood up. After dismissing the rest with a curt, "Meeting adjourned," he strode briskly outside as he made a call.

"Find out where Mindy is for me."

throwing a birthday party that night, and she had come to Jadeborough for the celebration.

The group was at a bar called No Man's

in her works not being featured in any exhibitions in or out of the country, she did

Some time ago, she had, from out of the blue, secured a connection with investors in the entertainment industry to whom she became very close. She

Because of her money and connections, Mindy's friends continued to hang out with her.

At that moment, the group was crowding around Mindy in the bar's private room to chat. It looked like she was the birthday girl instead.

Suddenly, the door was kicked open with such force that it

lights on the wall, and quickly spotted Mindy through the crowd when the lights grew bright. His eyes narrowed and exuded a threatening aura.

"Those who wish to keep their lives, get out now!"

The group saw Timothy staring daggers at Mindy and knew at once that he had come for her. They hurried out of the private room, looking pale.

This is a man we cannot afford to offend.

The hatred emanating from Timothy caused the hairs all over Mindy's body to stand on end. She did not even have the strength to rise from the couch. The man's chilly aura enveloped her as she watched him approach.

Timothy grabbed Mindy's frail neck and

Chapter 883 A Golden Opportunity

Despite having studied abroad in her youth, Mindy was more or less acquainted with the wealthy heirs and heiresses in the country.

She knew she was not even fit to have supper with a wealthy young man like Timothy, who took over Forlisle Medical, much less become his girlfriend.

That follower told her they had a grudge against Timothy regarding business and did not want him to prosper. As long as Mindy followed their directions to get close to him, she would be able to become his girlfriend.

To Mindy, it was like a golden opportunity falling from the heavens into her lap to receive help in approaching Timothy without having to pay anything for it.

She agreed without hesitation. Several days later, she entered Imperial Club as per their arrangement and ran into Timothy, who was exiting his private room.

Mindy then brought him to the hotel. Unexpectedly, Timothy had a little too much to drink. In addition, his drink was spiked, rendering him unconscious upon arriving at the room.

Mindy reported to her benefactor, then removed Timothy's clothes at their instruction. She then took a series of photos and uploaded them onto her Instagram to show everybody they had slept together.

However, the photographs had not circulated on Twitter for very long before they were removed around the time Timothy regained consciousness. Mindy did not gain a thing for her efforts.

However, the mysterious follower was not angry at the failure. They even paid Mindy a sum upon discovering that she did not get her reward. Then, they contacted Mindy once more to have her pay Johanna a

The guilt and self-blame that had weighed heavily on Timothy finally dissipated when he realized that it was not him who had come on to Mindy, nor did

However, his expression was grimmer than ever.

He and Charlotte had been from the same social circle before, and the world knew the type of person he was very well.

Why did that person engage Mindy to seduce me?

After Mindy told Timothy everything, she became frightened at the

She fiddled with her phone and handed it to Timothy of her own accord. "I have recovered our chat on Instagram."

studied the follower's information. They did not register with their actual name, and the information filled up was also most likely false. He then perused

He took out his phone and photographed the details of the mastermind's Instagram and overseas bank account.

phone back to Mindy. "Do not initiate contact with him. When he reaches out, take a screenshot of his message and send it to me. Everything will be on you if I cannot locate him."

Mindy's face turned even paler. Clutching her phone, she could only manage a nod.

After Timothy left the bar, he sent details of the overseas account to a hacker friend to ask for his help in investigating the owner of the account.

He then drove to Johanna's residential area and ground to a slow halt beside the gate.

Chapter 884 His Heart Sinks Further

"Not yet. As Asel cried for Ms. Joule last night, she had to coax the child to sleep." As the housekeeper spoke, she handed a food jar to Timothy. "Ms. Joule warned us not to grant you entry, and we too do not dare let you in on our own. Here's some breakfast."

"All right. Thank you." Timothy took it from her.

After her breakfast delivery, the housekeeper saw Johanna with Asel in her arms upon entering the house. She called out in greeting before turning to head for the kitchen.

Johanna handed Asel to the nanny and sat at the dining table.

The housekeeper served Johanna some oatmeal and shot a furtive glance at her before bursting out, "We saw Mr. Jensen's car outside on the surveillance cameras this morning, Ms. Joule. It looks as if he arrived last night but didn't ring the doorbell and had slept in the car. I'd just sent him some breakfast."

The housekeeper could tell that Johanna did not hate Timothy. She just did not wish to see him, so she took the initiative to send Timothy some breakfast.

Johanna's expression did not change upon hearing the news.

After several more spoonfuls of oatmeal, she said to the housekeeper in a level voice, "I have matters to attend to which necessitates me to go abroad for a week. Please take good care of Asel. Lucian and Amanda are coming over this afternoon."

"All right." The housekeeper nodded and headed upstairs to tidy up the bedrooms.

Timothy had just finished breakfast when a call from work came. He leaned against the car and had a cigarette while methodically delegating his instructions.

When he turned around casually after another drag, he saw Hector's car arriving slowly and stopping in front of the entrance.

Scowling, Timothy dropped his cigarette butt and stamped it out.

Hector was momentarily stunned when he saw Timothy upon descending the vehicle before calling out in greeting. "Good morning, Mr. Jensen. Does Jojo still not want you inside?"

Johanna was pushing a twenty-four-inch suitcase out the front door as he spoke.

She was dressed in jeans and a black short sleeve top. Her fair skin sparkled under the sun with exquisite femininity.

Timothy immediately recalled his nightmare when he saw the suitcase in Johanna's hand. He hung up abruptly and strode

"Where are you going?" he asked in a hoarse voice as he

"Abroad," Johanna replied tersely before pushing her suitcase to Hector. He was about to

as he swallowed. "Somebody bribed Mindy to seduce me. My drink in the bar had been spiked

I shouldn't have remained stubborn despite making a mistake and throwing my temper at you. Don't go, Jojo. Please?"

Chapter 885 I Was Supposed To Pick You Up

Timothy hurried over. "Where to?" he asked Johanna after getting in the car.

"To the Jensen residence."

"Why are we going to my house?" Timothy looked sideways at Johanna, but she was staring outside the window with her chin in her palm without paying him further attention.

There was nothing to do but start the car. He exited the residential area before heading toward the direction of the Jensen residence.

Along the way, Timothy shot frequent glances at Johanna in the passenger seat.

"I know you went drinking at the bar with Genevieve that night accompanied by a guy from public relations. I was jealous, and I went over to bring you home. I didn't intend to quarrel with you. Can you forgive me?"

"Yes, I admit that Hector might be better than me. But do you know him well? The better one's character appears, the more frightening they actually are."

"You promised me that you won't take Asel away."

she turned around to glare at him. "If you won't shut up, stop the car and let me get down."

Timothy did not utter another word after that.

housekeeper of the Jensen residence glanced at the surveillance cameras when she heard the doorbell ring. Upon seeing that it was Timothy and Johanna, she threw open the entrance doors and headed to the living room to inform Jeremiah.

"Mr. Jensen, Mrs. Jensen. Mr. Timothy and Mdm. Johanna are back."

Vanessa was reading international news on her tablet. Her finger on the tablet froze upon hearing the housekeeper's announcement, though she

Timothy and Johanna soon arrived in the living room.

"Mr. Jensen," Johanna greeted him before her gaze fell onto Vanessa.

Johanna. "Why isn't Asel with you?" he asked her.

"It isn't suitable to bring her as this isn't a family gathering." Johanna smiled lightly. "I'm not here today to visit you. I'm here specifically for Mrs. Jensen."

her tablet aside and met her gaze calmly. "What can I do for you?"

Johanna took out her phone and selected a photograph before placing it before Vanessa.

He quickly recalled that it was the overseas account that had remitted money to Mindy. As he himself had been investigating the account, Timothy was shocked that the account belonged to Vanessa.

Vanessa lowered her head. Her expression shifted slightly when confronted with the account information.

Chapter 886 Just Your Pawn

"It's all your fault, Johanna!" Vanessa pointed at the woman, her face full of hatred. "I did everything I could to raise you and send you abroad for your studies, but in return, you kept trying to get back at me just because you couldn't stand the thought of me getting remarried! That child of mine would've been perfectly fine if you hadn't shown up!"

The more she spoke, the more aggravated she became. "Had I known you'd turn out this way, I would've left you with your gambling-obsessed father instead!"

Johanna remained calm despite being regarded as an ingrate. "I was raised by money, not you. You had the housekeepers take care of me ever since I was born. Sure, you'd carry me at times, but you spent every other moment living for yourself. You never picked me up from school, and you hardly ever played with me."

She continued, "When I was six, Dad bought me three houses with the best possible locations. You then divorced him when he became hooked on gambling, and using your position as my caretaker, you sold those houses along with all the jewelry he gave me to fund your extravagant lifestyle."

Vanessa scoffed. "You're all grown up now, aren't you, Johanna? Are you shifting the blame on me now? Was I wrong to have raised you and paid for your education?"

"I'm not blaming you. I just want you to recall what you have done," Johanna iterated. "How often did you even spend time with me? Also, you sent me abroad when I was still a kid only because you felt I was in your way, and you kept funding my studies simply because you saw potential in my looks..."

The young woman paused briefly before concluding, "You only think of me as a pawn. You did all that for me hoping that if you were to ever divorce,

Timothy pulled Johanna into his arms, feeling utterly sorry for her.

Those words stabbed into Vanessa's heart like a knife, and she couldn't seem to refute them.

to be with you and call you my mom. I didn't do it to get back at you," Johanna explained as she felt her eyes sting. "I know how smart you are. You should've known that as your daughter, I would've made sure you continued to live a good life as long as I am

Vanessa froze as she finally recalled how Johanna

In fact, rather than bringing up the past, the young woman had continued to cling to her like a daughter who genuinely loved her mother—even after the former had gotten married to Timothy.

She's right. Timothy's going to be the next head of the Jensen family. My life would've remained the same the moment she married him. Why did I keep going after her, thinking that she was out to get me?

At that very moment, Vanessa felt regretful over

Jeremiah, who had remained silent all the while, placed a divorce agreement next to her. "Sign this and pack your things. I'll get someone to send you abroad."

Chapter 887 I Love You To Death

Seeing how Johanna remain standing, Jeremiah pointed to the couch. "You don't have to keep standing. Have a seat over there."

"It's okay. I have to make my way to the airport," Johanna replied while grabbing her phone from the table. "I should've come over a few days ago, but the housekeepers said you weren't doing too well and had to be on medication."

She didn't want all these issues driving him to the edge, especially given how Vanessa had been his wife up until just a while ago.

Timothy could no longer remain silent. "You found out long ago that Vanessa's bought Mindy over, didn't you, Jojo? Why didn't you tell me?"

"Why should I?" Johanna asked in return. "We've been divorced for some time."

Timothy tried to rebut but couldn't find the right words.

When they were done talking, Jeremiah turned to the woman. "You may not come from a prominent family like Lottie, but I really like you. Thank you for always loving and believing in this son of mine—to the point that you were willing to make that bet with me."

"It can't be helped." Johanna grinned. "I've owed him one ever since I woke up and saw him crying. Anyway, get some rest. I'll be off now."

With that, she turned and left.

still wanted to talk to his father, but seeing Johanna leave made him hurry after her.

the man peered over the open window and questioned, "What kind of bet did you make with my dad?"

company well, but I believed otherwise. We also bet that if you fell in love

into the car,

placed his forehead against hers. "I already love you to death. How could I have the time and

Then, he gave her another kiss. "Thank

The woman pushed him away. "Get in the car."

his way to the driver's seat, and it was only after leaving the Jensen residence that he thought of something. "Darling, I know my family isn't super wealthy or anything, but am I only worth three hundred million?" he asked in amusement.

"I think that's already quite a fair bit," the woman responded with curved lips but furrowed brows. "Hurry up. Hector's waiting for me at

Timothy parked the car by the roadside as he heard that.

Chapter 888 Only If You Wear This Ring

Seeing how haughty Timothy was, Hector could only shrug and agree to meet Johanna at the show before heading to the boarding gate.

Soon, Timothy and Johanna took a car to the airport runway.

Before even getting off, the woman saw a private jet from afar with her initials and a large heart on it.

"I sprayed that onto the jet myself," Timothy stated proudly. "What do you think, Darling? This is my gift to you. Do you like it?"

Johanna wanted to comment on how cheesy he was, but at the thought of him presenting the plane to her as a gift, she gave him a peck.

The man then clutched her face and deepened their kiss.

As their car arrived next to the plane, the driver hopped down only to turn red upon seeing his passengers making out behind him.

"We've arrived, Mr. and Mrs. Jensen," he said with a cough.

Johanna immediately shoved Timothy away

got on the plane." With a chuckle, the man wanted to carry her down, but she got off the other side instead.

The private jet

Sitting by the window and watching the broadening distance between her and the ground, Johanna felt anger and self-reproach surge within her at the thought of how the Jensen family and Vanessa had treated her in the past.

After spending some time at the pantry, Timothy walked over

He placed the glass on the table and leaned over to hold her. "Are you upset about something,

I never thought much of it. I didn't blame her even when she chose to send me abroad when I was still young," she lamented. "I'm just really sad over the fact that she

"Humans are complex creatures. Some are more wicked than you could ever imagine," Timothy responded faintly while stroking her hair. "Vanessa just so happens to be someone egocentric who's capable of loving no one but herself. You can thank her for bringing you into this world, but you don't owe her anything."

He had wanted to get rid of her ever since she tried to kill Johanna at the hospital, but he let her off simply because

After the truth was revealed, he certainly wouldn't have shown any mercy either if Jeremiah hadn't divorced her or if Johanna hadn't chosen to forgive her.

Johanna gazed up at him and touched his chin after a long while.

hadn't tricked me into coming back that day, I probably would've already found myself a

Chapter 889 Kiss Me Again

Johanna balled her hand into a fist, refusing to let Timothy put the ring on her.

"If I'm that pretty, wouldn't it be a waste for me to get married? What if other guys are interested in me, and one of them happens to be a prince?"

The more she provoked him, the more jealous he became, and his urge to let her wear the ring only intensified. "Please, Darling. I'm begging you."

"No." Johanna shook her head.

Then, the man began to kiss her again. "I'll do whatever you ask. If we ever fight again, I'll be your dog."

The woman pouted. "Oh, please! Why would I want you as my dog?"

Despite saying that, she began to loosen her fist.

Timothy hastily put the ring on her finger, and he felt as though a huge rock had been lifted off his shoulders at once. It was as if she was finally his again, and no one would dare try to take her away from him.

Then, the man pressed his lips against hers again while running his hand down her waist.

The sensation of her smooth skin got his body temperature to rise, and his gaze slowly darkened as his voice turned hoarse.

"Darling..."

furious glance. "Can't you see where we are right now? You might not care, but I do."

"I've already told the crew not to come in without my

Upon seeing how pitiful he looked, the woman

Jadeborough, Armand drove into the underground parking lot of Twilight Tower. After stopping the car, he got off and walked over to the other side to help Genevieve unbuckle her seatbelt.

Instead of alighting the vehicle, the woman glanced up at him. "Will I not get to see you again?"

laugh. "It's not like I'm going anywhere. I'll still be here in Jadeborough." After being helped out of the car, Genevieve wrapped her arms around his waist.

day because of who I am now. It'd be trouble if anyone were to catch me. I can go home and cook for you guys when I'm free at night though."

"Okay."

Armand felt helpless seeing her refuse to let go of him. "Didn't you ask to meet Jerry to sign his contract? You should go. I have to pick Cooper up

"Okay." Genevieve gazed at him. "I'll go after you kiss me again."

With that, the man bent over slightly, cupped her

After sharing a long, intimate moment together, the woman let go reluctantly, headed toward the elevator, and waved at Armand after entering it.

Chapter 890 Your Dad Married Too Many Women

As though having understood something, Cooper turned to him with narrowed eyes. "Who attacked Genev on the cruise then?"

"That's not something we can find out easily. All the surveillance cameras were shut down when that happened, and there were too many staff members on board." Armand grew livid at the mention of that incident.

Sylvie died, and Jack was now taking care of Lilian.

Genevieve wasn't even considered a businesswoman, so Armand couldn't fathom why anyone would want to kill her, let alone be at odds with her.

"Give me a list of the guests and employees who were on the cruise that day. I'll look into it," offered Cooper.

Then, he frowned upon remembering something. "I've been wanting to ask you this. Why did you become Robert Zane's godson?" he questioned before pausing briefly and turning to Armand. "Genev was upset for a really long time after coming back from Sally's birthday party."

He understood Armand and knew how much the latter loved Genevieve.

He disappeared for a few months and suddenly came back as Robert Zane's godson. I seriously thought he'd get himself a new wife too.

"It's a long story," Armand replied in frustration.

hospital, he explained to Cooper everything that

moment of silence, Cooper remarked, "I would've done the same if I were you. It's just sad to not be able to spend the rest of your days with the person

you bad karma," he added

his temples in exasperation before unbuckling

he turned to Cooper once again. "Sally's become a little irrational now, so you'd best listen to whatever she

down Cooper's spine as he thought back to how Sally had broken his arm at the underground parking certainly not to

the parking lot before heading straight for the elevator to the

spoke to the bodyguard standing at the door. "I'm Cooper Sutton. Could you please inform Ms. Loake that

before opening the door to let the man

noticing that Sally was on the phone, Cooper lightened his own footsteps while walking over and placed a

hung up shortly after and tossed her phone onto the bedside desk before

you like

Sally merely nodded.