

My Husband Is a Gary Stu Chapter 505

Chapter 505 I Lost After leaving Central Group Tower, Genevieve strolled along the street aimlessly. She was all drenched, looking exceedingly wretched with her black hair plastered against her cheeks. It was summer, so the weather was sultry. As such, the rain hitting her wasn't cold. However, she was freezing all over, especially in her heart. It was as though someone buried her beating heart in the snow in sub-zero temperature. Her heart felt so icy cold that it was numb and couldn't beat anymore. She once said that it was foolish to be loyal in matters of the heart and to fight someone for a man. However, the things Armand did later softened her heart again and again. Even after so many years, she still believed him staunchly. Alas, she finally discovered that she had regarded herself too highly. The heavy rain clouded Genevieve's vision, making it impossible to see anything in front of her. Suddenly, someone held an umbrella over her head, shielding her from the wind and rain. A tall man stood beside her with an umbrella in his hand.

His long hair had turned into ear-length short hair, but his enthralling countenance hadn't changed in the least. His emerald-like eyes were still as captivating. Jack gently brushed the wet hair clinging to Genevieve's cheeks away. "Do you admit that you lost, Genev?" Genevieve closed her eyes for a moment. The moisture on her face trickled down her chin and onto the man's hand, though one couldn't tell whether it was tears or rain. Resigning herself to reality, she murmured, "Yeah, I lost." Her health was poor in the first place. Coupled with the fact that she had been in the pouring rain for half an hour, she passed out in his arms no sooner after she said that. While Jack was carrying her to the hotel, she started burning with a fever. Her body grew terrifyingly scorching to the touch. Fortunately, a blond personal doctor with blue eyes had been at the ready in the hotel room. The moment Jack returned, he gave Genevieve an injection for her fever. As he bustled about, Jack stood by the floor-to-ceiling windows and unlocked his phone.

There was a Twitter Awards Ceremony at Rolls-Royce in the city that night, so it was lively there. At the same time, things were also lively on the internet. All of a sudden, a phone call came in. He glanced at the unknown number, his lovely eyes narrowed a fraction. Answering the call, he brought the phone to his ear. "Hello." Before the other person had finished speaking, Jack snickered disdainfully. "Help you? Why should I do so? You should be thanking me for keeping you safe and sound for so many years." Subsequently, the other person uttered something in a low voice, upon which Jack's gaze abruptly darkened.

He didn't say anything immediately but turned and looked at the woman on the bed. A long while later, he asserted without any room for negotiation, "Have someone deliver it over in an hour. If you exceed the time, our collaboration will be considered void." Having said that, he hung up the phone. The doctor had already given Genevieve an injection for her fever and told Jack that the fever would subside in about half an hour. Jack waved a dismissive hand, signaling the doctor to leave with his things. Pulling out a chair, he sat beside the bed and scrutinized Genevieve. He could see the abnormal flush on her face gradually receding and her breathing evening out. Out of the blue, the woman on the bed frowned and muttered in distress, "Mando, Mando... I miss you so much."

Jack grasped Genevieve's hand. Bringing it to his lips, he kissed it before lamenting with a sigh, "Why do you always side with him when I'm the one who has nothing, Genev?" At the very least, Armand grew up in the Faulkner family and enjoyed a life of privilege. What do I

have? My childhood left me with no good memories. I even watched my mother die without the ability to do anything about it and ended up as an orphan.

Just then, the doorbell rang. Jack got to his feet and opened the door, only to see a hotel server outside the door with a small cooler in hand. "Someone sent this to you, Mr. Valentine." "Thank you." Upon returning to the room, Jack opened the cooler and took out a syringe from within. The syringe was only the length of a finger, and it contained a milliliter of ice-blue liquid. He didn't summon the personal doctor but took out Genevieve's left arm from under the covers. After swiping it to disinfect the area, he jabbed the thin needle into her delicate skin. He watched quietly as the blue liquid entered her body. She's dreadfully afraid of death, so if she dares play any tricks with me, I'll have her know what it feels like to wish for death!

Chapter 506 He Said He Does Not Love Me At General Hospital, Timothy hurried to the changing room after coming out of the operating room, ignoring the greetings of his colleagues. He initially planned to pick Johanna up after work, but he was dragged to the operating room to help. The operation began at four o'clock in the afternoon and only ended then. He took out his phone from his locker. Just when he was about to phone Johanna, he received a call from her. "Hello, Darling. Did you eat dinner properly after going home?" Having changed, Timothy quickly walked out of the changing room even as he continued, "I'm on my way home now." Unexpectedly, weak breathing drifted out from the other end of the phone. "Timothy..." Timothy was a doctor, so he could immediately tell that she was injured upon hearing her abnormal breathing. Panic swamped him. "Where are you, Darling? What happened?"

"Timothy... it hurts... It hurts badly..." Johanna's voice was disjointed. "Are you hurt? Where are you?" Timothy questioned anxiously, dashing out of the hospital at lightning speed. "Darling? Jojo?" No matter how anxiously he shouted, there was no sound from the other end of the phone. All he could hear was pounding rain. "D*mn it!" he cursed. Wiping off the water droplets from the phone screen, he rang Armand up with trembling hands. While Steven was still searching for someone to comb the surveillance footage for Johanna, the hospital phoned Timothy and told him that a passerby called for an ambulance and had the latter sent to the hospital. Timothy promptly rushed to the hospital. When he found the operating room in which Johanna was, he wanted to barge in. At the side, Jermaine hurriedly held him back. "Calm down, Timothy.

The best neurosurgeon in the entire hospital is in there. If you go in now, you'll only disrupt them." Timothy instantly grabbed his hand and demanded urgently, "What happened to my wife?" Jermaine went silent for a moment, seemingly deliberating how he should break the news to the man. Sometime later, he answered reluctantly, "She suffered a blow to the head." When Genevieve woke up, she noticed that the weather had already cleared up outside the floor-to-ceiling windows. Jack lay beside her, slumbering deeply. Despite her clothes acting as a barrier, she was still not used to any contact with him. She removed his hand from her body. Her movements were very light, but still, she woke Jack up. Jack leaned over and kissed her on the cheek. In a low voice, he inquired, "Did you sleep well, Baby?" "Yeah."

After a good night's sleep, Genevieve was all refreshed. Jack had long since had someone prepare a dress in Genevieve's size. When she had washed up, the two of them went to the restaurant downstairs for breakfast. Jack handed her a toast with jam. "What did you and Armand talk about last night?" He seemed nonchalant, but he was actually studying

her furtively. Perhaps Genevieve had given up entirely after hearing Armand's words last night, or her mind had cleared after a good night's sleep, but she discovered that she no longer had such intense feelings toward the man when Jack mentioned him. Even when she recalled his words last night, her emotions remained calm. Taking the toast, she took a bite and replied placidly, "He said he doesn't love me. That's all. I have no idea why I was so foolish to stand in the rain." The furrow of Jack's brows smoothed out. Chuckling, he commented, "You were indeed foolish, for you even caught a cold. I had the doctor over to give you an injection last night." "Really?" Genevieve rotated her arm.

"No wonder my left arm feels weak." Jack abruptly straightened. Propping the back of his hand against his chin, he gazed at her with a smile. "You lost the bet, Genev. Do you still remember the stakes?" In response, Genevieve grunted in affirmation. "I'll go back to Dartan with you after wrapping things up. Also, I'll entrust the two kids to Jojo's care." "Why don't you have them stay in Dartan?" Jack frowned. In a gentle voice, he vowed, "Genev, my feelings for you and the two kids are the same. I'll raise and nurture Lucian as my heir. In the future, everything I have will be his."

Chapter 507 You Are Being Too Courteous Genevieve considered for a moment before saying, "He has to work hard for what he wants in the future. Moreover, Helt Corporation is yours. It has nothing to do with him." She hoped her children would grow up happily. Jack sighed, implying his respect for Genevieve's decision. Then, he looked at her and asked, "Genev, can we have a baby after our wedding?" However, Genevieve's phone rang before she could answer him. She was thankful that the phone call allowed her to escape the awkward situation. Thus, she answered it immediately and realized it was from Cooper. "Coop, what's the matter?" Genevieve's expression went pale as she listened to Cooper's explanation. She got up urgently and replied, "Is it General Hospital? I'm heading there now!"

Jack stood up too and asked, "What's wrong?" "Coop called to inform me that Jojo has been hospitalized," Genevieve answered urgently and rushed out of the room. Then, she and Jack got into a car and headed to General Hospital. At the hospital, Genevieve asked the staff and became more anxious, knowing that Johanna was in the ICU. As she was nearing the ICU, she saw Cooper and Jermaine standing outside a patient's room. Thus, she rushed to them and asked, "Coop, how's Jojo?" Cooper was about to answer when he noticed Jack behind her and narrowed his eyes. Then, he said solemnly, "She suffered a heavy blow to her head. The doctors spent six hours in surgery and managed to save her and the baby, but... she might never wake up again." Genevieve nearly collapsed from the news.

She opened her mouth but could not say anything for a long time. Then, she stood stunned as she looked through the glass window at Johanna lying in bed with thick bandages around her head, and Timothy sitting by Johanna's side. It was some time before Genevieve could recover her voice. "How did she get injured?" Johanna left the production company with me last night. She said she would be heading to Twitter Awards Ceremony with the assistant manager. How did this happen? "Someone attacked her from behind," Jermaine answered. Jermaine was on shift at the hospital last night. He was the first to know Johanna had been sent to his hospital and brought her to the emergency department.

Then, Jermaine continued, "I contacted the person who called the emergency numbers last night. He was on his way to a residential area when he saw a woman lying on the

ground, bleeding from her head. Also, Mr. Faulkner had his people check the surveillance footage of that residential area. However, Johanna had gone into the surveillance cameras' blind spot. Furthermore, the police have investigated around the residential area, but they believe it would be hard to find the perpetrator." Genevieve pinched her hand so hard that her fingernail nearly cut into her palm. Johanna is not an influential business person and doesn't have any risky dealing. It is unlikely for her to offend anyone. Why would someone attack her? "She will be fine." Genevieve looked at Johanna in the ward and said softly, "Previously, Armand also suffered severe head injuries, and the doctor said he was unlikely to wake up. Yet, he still regained consciousness." He woke up after more than a month. Jermaine shook his head and dashed Genevieve's hope. "I've seen Mr. Faulkner's medical report. Her condition is worse than Mr. Faulkner's." Since Genevieve could not understand complicated medical terms, Jermaine could only explain Johanna's condition briefly.

"Ms. Rachford, I believe you know that the cerebrum enables thinking and reasoning. Even slight damage is detrimental to a person. Unfortunately, Johanna's cerebrum is severely damaged." After a slight pause, Jermaine continued, "She is only unconscious now. However, there is a possibility that she could fall into a coma or lose the ability to breathe independently—" "No, that won't happen," Genevieve interrupted Jermaine. "She is pregnant. She must not die!" I saved Johanna from that hellish place and know her emotional scars. It was difficult for her to learn to trust Timothy and come this far with him. Furthermore, Johanna said she wanted to help me care for my children. She can't die yet! Genevieve calmed her emotions and turned to Jack.

"Jack, I know you have extensive connections. Can you help me to find the best neurosurgeon and ask them to come to Chanaea? I am willing to spend any amount of money as long as Jojo can wake up again." Jack caressed her cheek with his fingers and smiled. "Genev, you are my wife. You don't have to be so courteous with me." Cooper was astute and noticed Genevieve turn her face away slightly from Jack's intimate gesture. It seemed she was unused to his touch. It confirmed his previous guess. Genevieve did not marry Jack out of love but due to something.

Chapter 508 She Transferred The Money "Genev." Cooper turned to Genev and said kindly, "Can we go for a walk downstairs? I have something to discuss with you in private." "Sure." Genevieve nodded and left Jack waiting for her. Cooper led Genevieve downstairs and bought two bottles of mineral water from the vending machine. He opened one of the bottles and gave it to Genevieve. Genevieve realized she was thirsty. She drank a couple of mouthfuls of water and replaced the bottle cap before asking Cooper, "Coop, what would you like to talk about?" Cooper gave her his phone. "You should look at this first." Genevieve accepted his phone and saw a screenshot of a news article.

The news broke out at around eight or nine o'clock last night. It said Sylvie slept with a bigwig who invested in Gustav's film to get the female lead role. Photos and videos were spreading around. Furthermore, rumors said Sylvie was pregnant. Genevieve was stunned and turned to Cooper. "Isn't she pregnant with Armand's child?" She witnessed Sylvie staying in Armand's room at the hotel that night. Later, Jermaine said Sylvie was pregnant. Thus, Genevieve thought it was from that night. "Her?" Cooper's eyes flashed with disdain. "Armand would be out of his mind to fall for her." As a man himself, Cooper knew well what Armand was thinking. Genevieve wondered if she had stopped having feelings for Armand.

Even when Cooper told her Armand did not have intimate relations with Sylvie and the child was not his, Genevieve did not feel anything. She returned the phone to Cooper. “Do you know the man whom they blurred out his face?” “Yes, I know him.” Cooper frequently went to business drinking parties with the man in the photo. Even though they blurred his face, Cooper could easily recognize him. Thus, Cooper answered, “He is the vice president of Beluga Media, Hugh Cabot.” Genevieve suddenly recalled something as she listened to him. “I remember Johanna wanted to arrange for Bruce to join the cast of Gustav’s film, so I asked you to speak to this Mr. Cabot.” Beluga Media not only invested in Gustav’s film, but its vice president was a good friend of Gustav. Genevieve asked abruptly, “Did Sylvie seek out Mr. Cabot on her own and sleep with him for the female lead role in Gustav’s new film?” “Yes and no.” Cooper adjusted his trousers and sat on a bench. “After Sylvie’s scandalous photos went public last night, Hugh called me and said that Sylvie and her manager, Joyce, invited him out for lunch. They requested him to put in a few good words to Gustav to help Sylvie get the female lead role. Although Hugh felt a bit frisky, he knew Sylvie’s relationship with Armand and did not dare to touch her.

He planned to only have a meal with her.” Cooper paused before continuing, “However, he did not expect Sylvie’s manager to approach him on his way to the restroom and hand a keycard to him. He thought Sylvie had offered herself to him and went to the hotel room to sleep with her. Then, he contacted Gustav and easily procured the female lead role for Sylvie.” Genevieve was astonished. “Joyce hasn’t been Sylvie’s manager since a long time ago. Why would she bring her to have dinner with Hugh?” “I don’t know about that,” Cooper said. “What I know was Hugh noticed Sylvie seemed to have taken drugs when he entered the room. He thought Sylvie was fooling around. It was only after the news broke out that Hugh realized there were surveillance cameras. Since they blurred his face in the video, it means someone wanted to bring Sylvie down.” Genevieve narrowed her eyes and asked, “Do you know who is behind this?”

“I don’t know, but I have something else to tell you.” Cooper hesitated before continuing, “While Sylvie and Hugh were in the hotel room, Joyce suddenly traveled out of Chanaea. No one knows where she is now. I asked people at the bank to investigate Joyce. They found a card under her name containing forty million. Johanna had transferred that sum to Joyce.” “What?” Genevieve was astounded. Cooper pondered before continuing, “My theory is Johanna might have contacted Joyce and asked her to arrange for Sylvie to have dinner with Hugh. After completing the matter, Johanna transferred the money to Joyce.” Genevieve recalled something after listening to Cooper. Why did Johanna tell me that Sylvie would go down soon? Also, why did Johanna want me to watch Twitter Awards Ceremony’s live stream last night? I didn’t expect Johanna to lay out plans to destroy Sylvie’s reputation.

Chapter 509 You Are So Disgusting “I am only guessing these for now. However, Johanna and Joyce were not close. Thus, it is very suspicious for Johanna to send Joyce forty million,” Cooper explained. “I believe your guess is accurate.” Genevieve’s gaze turned solemn. “Other than her, who else could have that much grudge against Jojo?” Genevieve suddenly got up from the chair and said quickly, “Coop, you should contact your friend in the bank and ask him to alter the information regarding the large sum transfer.” The police are investigating Johanna’s injury. They will check Johanna’s bank transactions for clues. Cooper nodded. “Sure, where are you going...” Before he could finish speaking, he looked up and realized Genevieve had left the hospital. Meanwhile, Genevieve called Sylvie’s current manager and soon found out that Sylvie was at Blue Shore Café. Thus, Genevieve drove there speedily. There was hardly anyone in the café.

Genevieve soon saw a woman in a quiet corner of the cafe, wearing a hat and keeping her head down. Although she could not see the woman's face clearly, she easily guessed that the woman was Sylvie. A man was sitting opposite her, leaning his back against the chair. Sylvie could guess who he was from his back profile alone. However, her heart remained still as she focused all her attention on Sylvie. Then, Genevieve grabbed a glass vase from a nearby shelf and smashed it on Sylvie's head. "Argh!" Sylvie was dumbfounded and screamed from the sudden pain. Meanwhile, Genevieve tossed Sylvie's bucket hat away and grabbed her hair hard, pulling her up from the chair. Then, she gave Sylvie a few hard slaps. There was no way Sylvie could avoid them. Still, Genevieve's anger remained unquenched even after slapping Sylvie. She proceeded to drag Sylvie to the aquarium and smashed her head against it. Bang! Bang! Genevieve kept slamming Sylvie's head against the glass. Soon, the aquarium's glass wall split with a loud cracking noise, causing water and fishes to gush out from it and drench the two women's clothes. The cafe staff and the three customers scattered about the cafe were stunned to see Genevieve suddenly dashed in and beat up Sylvie. Armand frowned when he noticed someone dashed over and began beating up Sylvie in public. When he realized it was Genevieve, he had no intention of helping Sylvie. Sylvie's head was bleeding from Genevieve's attack.

Blood stained her and Genevieve's arms. Thankfully, Sylvie's bodyguard returned and saw Genevieve beating up Sylvie. His expression turned stern as he rushed to them. "What are you doing?" the bodyguard shouted. However, Armand suddenly got up from his seat and blocked the bodyguard's way. Armand was taller than the bodyguard and seemed intimidating even though he appeared calm. The bodyguard could not help but shudder as he said, "Mr. Faulkner, what is the meaning of this? Ms. Sylvie is Old Mr. Zeigler's granddaughter. Are you going against the Zeigler family?" "That is not my intention," Armand replied calmly. "However, Sylvie is still an artist under Genevieve Orsi Productions, owned by Genevieve here. It is normal for an employer to discipline her staff." Ms. Sylvie is bleeding all over. How is this normal?

Thankfully, Genevieve was aware that she was still in a cafe. She knew she would not avenge Johanna and would be sent to prison if she killed Sylvie before the spectating crowd. Thus, Genevieve stopped when her hands felt sore. Sylvie panted loudly and cried out in a hoarse voice, "Genevieve... Why do you bully me like this..." Genevieve sneered and grabbed Sylvie's hair. "Sylvie, we are not filming, so stop acting. You are so disgusting! Furthermore, shouldn't you know why I hit you?"

Then, she dragged Sylvie closer and enunciated every word threateningly. "If I find you have anything to do with it, I will make sure you are bedridden for the rest of your life!" Genevieve's eyes flashed viciously, causing Sylvie to shudder with fear. The bodyguard rushed to Sylvie the moment Armand stepped aside and supported the woman who was covered in blood. "Ms. Sylvie, are you all right?" Sylvie wanted to say something but coughed and spurted a mouthful of blood instead. The bodyguard's expression darkened. However, he was stunned when he saw Genevieve's beautiful but cold face. Huh? Why does she resemble Ms. Sylvie so much?

Chapter 510 Armand Will Take First Place Sylvie noticed her bodyguard was looking at Genevieve. Thus, she coughed and said pitifully, "My head hurts so much..." The bodyguard was furious to discover two bleeding wounds on Sylvie's head. "Miss, you've gone too far! Just wait! The Zeigler family will never forgive you!" Then, the bodyguard supported Sylvie and left the cafe in a hurry. Genevieve frowned as she heard the bodyguard's threat. What Zeigler family? She took a step and immediately felt something

cold and sharp piercing her skin. The pain prompted her to shudder and gasp. Genevieve had taken off her high heels as she dashed to beat up Sylvie. She forgot the glass shards on the floor near the aquarium and accidentally stepped on them. Armand noticed Genevieve's feet bleeding and rushed over to lift her into his arms. Genevieve instinctively wrapped her arm around his neck. She could smell a light sandalwood fragrance from his body. It was a scent she liked, but her heart remained unmoved. Then, Armand placed her on a chair and called a waiter over. The waiter quickly brought a first aid kit to him. Armand opened the first aid kit and was about to treat her wound when Genevieve stopped him. "Please don't trouble yourself. I can do it on my own." Her tone was calmer and more courteous than before, causing Armand's finger to tremble slightly. "The wound is on your sole. How can you treat it on your own?" Armand replied calmly. Thus, Armand pushed Genevieve's hand away and opened a bottle of iodine solution. He dipped a cotton bud in the solution and used it to disinfect the wound on her sole. After disinfecting, he took a roll of gauze and wrapped it around her wound before tying it into a ribbon. Genevieve watched Armand's thoughtful gestures and recalled how she had loved him. She could not understand why she did not feel strong emotions as she remembered the time they spent together. In fact, she felt nothing at all. Then, Armand disinfecting the scratch wounds on Genevieve's arms. He had just replaced the cap in the bottle of iodine solution when a person dashed in. "Genev." Jack felt a pang in his heart as he noticed Genevieve's messy hair and the bandage around her foot. "You said you were going to have a word with Cooper. How did you get here and become injured." "I came here to speak to Sylvie," Genevieve replied. Jack smoothed her hair with his hand and kissed her lovingly. Armand turned tense as he watched them. Then, Jack narrowed his eyes and asked, "Did she bully you?" "No, I have beaten her up," Genevieve said. She recalled how Sylvie was wounded and bleeding earlier. It calmed some of the anger in Genevieve's heart. Meanwhile, Jack called over his driver and instructed him on something. Armand seemed to know what Jack instructed and said calmly, "I have already asked someone to deal with the cafe's surveillance cameras and witnesses." He contacted Steven soon after Genevieve started bashing Sylvie. Otherwise, it would be troublesome if someone at the cafe shot a video with their phone and posted it on the Web. Jack smiled upon hearing that Armand had arranged everything. "Thank you, Mr. Faulkner, for dealing with the surveillance cameras and treating my wife's injury. If there is an award for an outstanding ex-husband, I believe you will get first prize." Armand ignored Jack's mockery and tossed the wet tissue he was using into the trash can. Then, he left ahead of them. Steven was already waiting for him outside. After Armand got into the car, Steven headed to the driver's seat. He drove the car away from the cafe and glanced at Armand from the rear view mirror. "Our man in Dartan has sent us news. He found out that Sylvie's mother had been abducted and sold to Dartan as a young lady. It was the same time as when Old Mr. Zeigler's second daughter went missing. Dartan even has a record on that." Steven could not help but sigh after saying that. Everyone thought Sylvie had grown up in a slum in Dartan and worked in the entertainment industry for many years. She became famous after her role in Jack's film, *For Elise*. When her scandalous photos broke out last night, everyone thought she would be ruined. However, no one expected to find someone had wiped out the news in thirty minutes. It turned out Sylvie had transformed from an impoverished girl into a member of the Zeigler family. She became Old Mr. Faulkner's granddaughter, giving her a prominent background.

Chapter 511 She Is Overconfident Narrowing his eyes, Armand asked Steven, "How did Old Mr. Zeigler find out about her?" "I heard the police in Dartan found out that the fingerprint of Sylvie's mother is the same as Old Mr. Zeigler's second daughter in their database. Thus, they notified the Zeigler family immediately. Sylvie and Old Mr. Zeigler

went through a kinship test yesterday morning. The result came out last night, and it revealed that her mother is indeed Old Mr. Zeigler's long-lost second daughter," Steven elucidated. Armand turned to stare out of the window without asking anything further.

Since Old Mr. Zeigler has gone through a kinship test with Sylvie, they are undoubtedly related. Herbert had been tracking down his daughter for a few decades. Now that he had reunited with his granddaughter instead, Armand could not help feeling that it might not be a mere coincidence. All of a sudden, a Rolls-Royce Ghost headed toward their direction and stopped next to their car. He noticed Jack telling the woman alongside him something and even raising his hand to ruffle her hair intimately. Recalling those few questions that Genevieve asked him the night before, Armand felt unbearable pain in his heart. Closing his eyes, he snorted inwardly. Hmph! What makes her think that I'll still be waiting for her? How could she be so confident that she's not replaceable by anyone else in my heart? Moments later, he retracted his gaze and did not spare the duo in the car next to him another glance. When the traffic light turned green, he urged Steven, "Drive!" The latter stepped on the accelerator respectfully in silence. Since Genevieve mentioned that she wanted to go to the hospital, Jack took her there. In the meantime, Jermaine headed downstairs to take something and bumped into Genevieve and Jack when they stepped out of the elevator. Jermaine locked his gaze on Genevieve's face for a few seconds with an indecipherable emotion in his eyes before looking away hastily. Soon, he noticed how Jack was helping her to walk and asked with great concern, "Ms. Rachford, are you feeling unwell?" Genevieve shook her head. "My foot was accidentally cut by glass." Seeing that her foot was well bandaged, Jermaine was finally at ease. "Ms. Rachford, could you please talk to Timothy? He hasn't slept at all nor eaten anything since last night. He'll surely collapse if he carries on," he requested. "I know." Genevieve nodded. After stepping into Johanna's ward, Genevieve felt her heart wrenching when she saw the latter's face was white as a sheet. It never crossed her mind that Johanna would set Sylvie up for her.

What a silly girl! After regaining her usual composure, Genevieve stretched out her hand to pat Timothy's shoulder and uttered softly, "Timothy, you must have a rest and eat something." "I have no appetite." Timothy's mind was blank; he was in low spirits. It never occurred to him that his wife, who had been enduring morning sickness and kept pleading with him coquettishly for ice cream, would suddenly end up lying unconscious in a patient's bed. In actuality, Armand only sustained a mild brain injury previously. Timothy had helped him to mislead the others from the Faulkner family by exaggerating his condition. However, in Johanna's case, her brain injury was more serious. He was left traumatized after he was abducted during his teenage years. Now that Johanna was severely injured and unconscious, he could not help but feel a rush of intense fear surging from within him. He dared not blink his eyes, scared that she would be gone forever in that brief instant. "How could you not eat anything? Do you intend to starve to death?" Genevieve snapped coldly, placing the food container into his hands forcefully. "You'll only be able to take good care of your wife after taking a good rest. Bear in mind that she's not alone; she's still pregnant with your child, and both of them need you." Timothy cast a look in the direction of Johanna's flat tummy.

She's right! There's life growing in her womb. Johanna will be fine as long as it's fine. At the thought, he eventually got a grip on himself and stood up. "Help me to keep an eye on her. I'll go and take a rest." Feeling relieved, Genevieve responded softly, "Go ahead." After he left, she sat down at the edge of the bed and held Johanna's hand. Her lips had barely parted before tears trickled down her cheeks. Jack backed off and stood near the window without interrupting them. Genevieve mumbled in a slightly raspy voice, "You have

to wake up after getting enough sleep, okay? Didn't you promise to help me look after my children, and you'll let your daughter be my daughter-in-law? You must keep your words, okay? Don't worry. I'll take revenge for you."

Chapter 512 Resentment Holding Johanna's hand, she kept murmuring till her voice had gone hoarse. Timothy stepped into the ward again at six in the evening, looking refreshed after a shave. He stated, "I'll hire two caretakers to take care of Jojo. Please drop by to visit her whenever you are free. She'll be fine." "Okay!" Seeing that Timothy had pulled himself together, Genevieve heaved a sigh of relief and left with Jack. Knowing that Genevieve had not taken much during lunch, Jack took her to Golden Restaurant after they left the hospital. Upon arriving, he requested a private room.

"I know you like to have meals here." He handed her the menu. Genevieve only ordered two dishes at random as she did not have much appetite. "Jack, I can't go back to Dartan with you at the moment. I need to wait for Jojo to regain her consciousness first." She cut to the crap after the waiter left with their orders. Since Sylvie had the gut to strike at Johanna, she could not leave without first settling the score. Jack hummed approvingly. "It's been years since I was last back in Chanaea. I can grab the opportunity for a short break too." After sounding Genevieve out and seeing how she treated Armand indifferently in the cafe earlier, he was convinced that the drug he injected into her body previously was working.

Thus, there was nothing he needed to worry about. Not to mention, Genevieve had lost the bet. Jack accompanied Genevieve back to Regality Gardens after dinner. Shortly after, his car pulled to a halt in the basement car park. Still seated in his car, he turned to look at Genevieve. "Genev, are you still not willing to let me go up?" After much hesitation, she pursed her lips. "Let's go." Undeniably, she had been rejecting him for quite some time. Even if she still refused to let him enter her residence, she would still have to talk herself into getting used to him by her side after she was back in Dartan. Even so, she could not fathom the inexplicit resentment amid the emptiness in her heart. Why am I still feeling so, although the man who loves me is right in front of me? The following morning, Amanda called Genevieve again. Initially, Genevieve felt down in the dumps because of what had befallen Johanna. The moment she heard her daughter's mellifluous voice, however, her heart melted. She even switched it into a video call. The little girl's dainty face came into sight at once. She gazed at Genevieve with a glint of mischief in her eyes. Undoubtedly, she was a pretty little girl bearing a resemblance to Genevieve. Sprawling out on the carpet and wiggling her two chubby legs, Amanda kept her eyes glued to her mother as the woman made some coffee in the kitchen.

"Mommy, isn't Daddy awake yet?" She loved chatting with Armand because he not only had an attractive voice but also sounded gentle. Even so, she dared not contact him for the past few days, assuming he was with her mother. Genevieve, who was pouring coffee at that moment, stiffened briefly before she cast her eyes down. With that, she explained gently, "Mandy, I can't get along with your daddy. I'll be marrying Mr. Valentine instead. I can assure you he'll be a great father." "Huh? Why can't you get along with him?" Amanda asked quizzically, widening her eyes. Didn't Mommy fly back to Dartan previously to prepare a birthday present for Daddy? She even took one of my drawings as she wanted to give it to him! How's it possible that Daddy and Mommy suddenly can't get along? Genevieve explained candidly, "Erm... I guess I've lost my feelings toward him. Mandy, our emotions are complicated and indescribable with words. There's no point forcing ourselves to do something we don't like. For instance, you don't like to eat carrots, and I

never force you on that either.” Hearing that, Amanda dropped her head gloomily, unable to comprehend what was going on. Didn’t Mommy talk about Daddy blissfully when we had a phone conversation previously?

How could things change so abruptly? Right that instant, Jack stepped into the kitchen in beige casual wear. “Morning.” He wrapped his arms around Genevieve from behind her and kissed her. When Jack realized Genevieve was having a video call with Amanda, the glint in his eyes turned softer. He greeted Amanda, “Mandy, have you taken your dinner properly lately?” Noticing Genevieve and Jack in casual wear, Amanda realized the latter had spent the night there. In an instant, her gloominess intensified.