

## Gary Stu 681

### Chapter 681

Timothy nodded confidently and replied, "Of course!"

Armand was slightly stunned as he exchanged glances with Cooper. "Is it really that simple?" he asked in disbelief.

"It wouldn't be easy if you had asked someone else, but who am I?" Timothy tugged at his white coat before saying smugly. "I'm a doctor and also a neurosurgeon. To me, opening a human's brain is as simple as peeling an orange. Besides, my family is in the medical business. Even those professors at the medical research facilities have to show me some respect!"

"Guys, what's with your expressions?" Timothy said in frustration after taking a pause. "Do I not look like a doctor?"

Cooper nodded and replied honestly, "You look more like a playboy."

Timothy was utterly speechless.

Previously, Armand and Cooper had thought that Curb.emotion was an extremely lethal drug, and as they had not made any progress after so long, it had never crossed their minds to ask Timothy for help.

Armand had not told Timothy anything because Timothy was too gullible and they were worried that Jack would find

think Timothy is quite capable," Armand praised the man before continuing. "It was Timothy who operated on me previously when I had

his chin and said arrogantly, "Since you know I'm capable,

Armand asked anxiously, "How long do you need

face with his fingers and said with a crease between his brows, "I'm not sure. I need to get a sample of Genevieve's blood and send it for testing first. If we manage to separate the components of Curb.emotion and find the poisonous substances, we can start doing experiments to attack the poison before doing clinical trials

have the research information on it. As long as I know what the poisonous substances in

A while back, Cooper managed to find a doctor who had worked at Oleigh previously. That

"If that's the case, would it be possible to get another sample of

are three samples of Curb.emotion altogether," Armand said. "Bruce had only

had passed, it was likely that the other two samples

was not

an antidote for Curb.emotion gave hope. As such, it did not matter to him even if that doctor could not be

him great

sent a text to Steven, instructing him to try his best to obtain

Chapter 682

The three men spend quite a while talking in the room.

At three in the morning, Timothy received a call from the nurse about Genevieve breaking her fever. He and Cooper immediately rushed to the hospital.

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Armand's heart could finally settle back in his chest. He made a phone call as he heaved a relieved sigh.

Jack accompanied Genevieve in the bathroom for a few hours. The water in the bathtub was drained and refilled several times.

Seeing the unusual flush on Genevieve's face receding and her breathing evening out, Jack's tense body finally relaxed.

He wanted to help Genevieve change out of her wet clothes but hesitated. In the end, he called the nurse waiting outside the bathroom for help.

Once the nurse was done, Jack carried Genevieve into the wheelchair. He then reached for the hair dryer to blow dry her hair.

After making sure her hair was dry, he carried her to the bed. As he tucked her in, his phone started ringing.

"What?" he asked in a low tone, stepping into the bathroom to take the call.

end of the phone spoke in Granatanolan, matching Jack's tone. "Mr. Valentine, the person in charge at OSL is stopping our ships from disembarking

manage

person in charge, and I

Jack's eyes darkened.

is a huge loss without even considering the valuable cargo

"One of the cargos is for the Osborn family. The delivery date is the day after

What's the point of employing all of you?"

held his breath and kept silent at Jack

the Osborn family as his

doesn't get their cargo in time, they'll

FUEN

I want to stay

contemplating over it briefly, Jack finally decided to return to Dartan. He made  
into the room

crossed the room to Cooper. "I need to make a trip back to Dartan.

deserve all the credit for

Timothy was examining Genevieve's condition. Once he was sure her fever had broken, he whirled  
around and yanked both men out of the

up in anger if I were Genevieve," Timothy complained after he shut the door. A sense of relief washed  
over him at

Chapter 683

It was four in the morning when Timothy transferred Genevieve to a single room. He told the  
bodyguards not to disturb Genevieve's rest for she would press the call button if she needed help.

The two bodyguards trusted Timothy's words and nodded.

Within the hospital room, moonlight shone through the blinds when Genevieve woke up feeling too hot.  
She pushed away the covers and felt her throat itches after not having anything to drink for some time.

Suddenly, a pair of hands stretched out from her bedside and pulled the covers back up.

Genevieve opened her eyes dazedly and merely saw a tall figure in the dark. "I want water."

The man poured her a glass of warm water and even inserted a straw for her.

After Genevieve soothed her parched throat, the man wiped the water remnants from the corners of  
her lips. His cool fingers were like a jolt to Genevieve's dazed mind.

"Who are you?" Genevieve opened her eyes wide, wanting to get a good look at him.

use woody cologne. Moreover, this man has a gentle yet cold amusement in his green eyes. Those eyes  
are the eyes of a cold-blooded killer. He's hiding a

he pulled back the covers slightly and got on the bed. As he lay beside

this is all a dream. But, the water I drank, the heat emitted from his body, and his scent all feel so

turned her head to the man's side and slowly fell asleep

sun was shining brightly outside. Feeling energized, she pressed the

tray of food less than ten minutes

Timothy set a bowl of warm oatmeal on the

Genevieve to eat.

Genevieve was famished.

and a few mouthfuls of oatmeal

around midnight. I think he has an urgent work matter to handle back there.” Timothy jerked his gaze and ruthless means

getting worse. I want nothing more than to deal with Sylvie, then take the kids back. I’m scared Jack will lead Lucian

Timothy was concerned. “Are you not feeling head and lowered it

favor. “Please call Cooper for me and ask him to bring my phone

Chapter 684

“What are you trying to say, Johanna?” Alarm bells started going off in his head when he heard the topic Johanna brought up. “Are you doubting my love for you?”

Johanna scoffed. “Shouldn’t I?”

After Johanna fainted. Timothy had been worried for her the entire time. He even stayed at the hospital. Sometimes he would spring up from the bed worried about Johanna. He could only sleep soundly with her by his side.

I love her so much I wish I could take my heart out of my chest to show her how I felt. Yet, she’s doubting me.

Timothy was furious. He slammed the door as he left her room.

He had a chat with the director of the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department during lunch and found out that many factors could lead to postpartum depression in women. He figured Johanna was overthinking things.

He was regretful about slamming the door like a child throwing a tantrum yet worried about Johanna. That was why he wanted Genevieve to drop by Johanna’s room to check on her.

After her conversation with Timothy, Genevieve wheeled herself into Johanna’s room.

When she reached Johanna’s door, she saw Johanna doing a series of physiotherapy exercises.

hadn’t moved her legs when she was unconscious, but Timothy would take some time to

she didn’t have a hard time during her physiotherapy. She could steps.

showing up in her room. “Hey, Genev. Didn’t Jack take you back was hospitalized due

her to worry. She rolled her wheelchair further into the room. “The doctor asked me right on time. Let me show you your future daughter-in-law.”

baby from

blanket swaddled the newborn, Asel. She had dark, lush hair and soft cheeks. Her cheeks were so soft

Johanna. They were bright

through video call. Now that

face

Genevieve too. She

Я

Asel back to the nanny after having her in her arms for a while. She reached for Johanna's hand and patted it gently.

Johanna answered with

Chapter 685

"A happy one, of course." Johanna leaned back against the couch and said, "I want to be myself."

Genevieve remembered how Johanna was all bubbly and cute when she first met her. Her smile was so bright that it could warm people's hearts. However, after her marriage to Timothy, her laid-back attitude and cheerfulness slowly disappeared.

She was suppressing her nature.

With a faint smile, Genevieve said, "I hope you can mend your relationship with Timothy, but as your friend, I hope you can be happy."

"As expected of my best friend." Genevieve's support moved Johanna.

Johanna said after a sip of chamomile tea, "I want to pick up my paintbrush again after my legs recovered and Asel has grown older. It's a waste of talent for someone like me to hide behind the scene. I want to become the most amazing international fashion designer!"

Genevieve recalled her previous complaint about how tired creative designing was. "Sure, Just look for Coop if you don't have enough funds or resources to start your company."

Johanna accepted her offer gladly. "Having a mega-rich friend is the best!"

"Isn't it Asel's full moon in a few more days?" Genevieve suddenly remembered. "How are you planning to celebrate it? Or are you leaving it to Timothy?"

just hire a photographer to take a few photos of her." Johanna continued, "Asel is still at her."

replied, "Let's meet over a meal then. I'd prepared

"Sure thing!"

the shut door for a while. I caught Timothy following me when

over.

standing outside the

since Genevieve entered the room, especially Johanna's last

sentences.

such a vibrant

his heart. Never had he

finally found her through Genevieve. She wrapped her arms around herself, saying she was scared he would leave her.

whole time.

who barged her way into my life. When I finally fell for her and gave up a lot of things, she felt sick and doubted

Suddenly, his phone started ringing in his pocket. The vibration was so strong that his fingers felt numb from

and slid

other end speaking urgently. Timothy's expression darkened. He hurriedly hung up as he strode over to

saw a

Chapter 686

Genevieve tried doing physiotherapy after returning to Regality Gardens. After a whole day in the training room, she was soaked in sweat. She felt like she did not own her legs anymore, for she could barely take a few steps without having to stop. At the same time, negative emotions kept flooding her brain.

She could not help but think about the car accident that Armand was in.

Genevieve had no idea how the man had managed to get out of his wheelchair and make himself stand on his feet again in such a short time.

Then, she went to the bathroom to shower. After coming out of the bathroom, she took her phone and realized that there were many text messages. Some were from Cooper, and some were from Yuvan.

Genevieve clicked into her chat with Yuvan.

Perhaps Yuvan was free, so he had messaged her and asked her if she was free to go to the studio.

Genevieve: Sorry. I had a minor car accident a while ago, and I hurt my leg. I'm afraid that it'll be half a month before I can stand on my own two feet again.

After that, she clicked into her chat with Cooper. Once she read his message, she narrowed her eyes.

Around ten minutes later, Yuvan replied. He asked how her leg was, and Genevieve told him that. it was nothing too serious. She also took the opportunity to chat with Yuvan for a little longer.

During her conversation, she mentioned: I heard that Herbert's about to celebrate his seventy-fourth birthday.

Yuvan: Yes, but grandpa doesn't like having big-scale celebrations.

General Zeigler's achievements, and I'm quite impressed with him. I'd like to give him a  
hesitated when he

oppressed in the entertainment industry a while ago, and it seemed like Genevieve  
ir.

found, and he did not want

other than conveying birthday wishes to General Zeigler, I'd also like

how Genevieve had never asked anything in return

and how he owed

the end, he agreed

for using Yuvan washed over her

of the Zeigler family and Herbert would she be able to take revenge on Sylvie, for that was when Sylvie  
would lose

could not let Jane

Genevieve went nowhere and rarely used her phone. She focused fully on her physiotherapy sessions,  
and her condition was improving day

it was the day of Herbert's birthday, Genevieve took the private jet with

kilometers

color scheme with elaborated

so no matter how far

room was not big enough for the tables, the housekeepers set up three round tables in the front yard  
instead. The front

that moment.

corner while his children

a harmonious

Chapter 687

The young woman was wearing a black turtleneck and a skirt. She was slim and had wavy, dark hair that reached her shoulders. To sum it up, the young woman looked gentle.

However, the intense gaze and the smile that did not reach her eyes made her seem a little cold.

Cooper, who was pushing her wheelchair, was also in black—the slim man was in a black suit, and he, like Genevieve, looked gentle.

Herbert did not like to be in crowds, so he only invited his family members over for his past few birthday celebrations.

Thus, like in the past few years, only the Zeigler family's offsprings were on the estate.

So why is Genevieve and Cooper here?

Sylvie knew that not only was Cooper merciless, but he was also on par with Armand when it came to wits.

The thought of Cooper finding out anything made Sylvie's hand tremble, and she nearly dropped her teacup. Nevertheless, she was an actress—in both the entertainment industry and in life—so she soon recollected herself.

No, that's impossible. I've already burned all those documents, and the only one who had guessed the truth, Jermaine, is also dead. No matter how resourceful Jack is, he still won't be able to find anything.

With those thoughts, Yuvan had already

Zeigler," Genevieve greeted the elderly man

Genevieve and Cooper arrived, delighted about how his children had come home to celebrate his birthday

Genevieve and Cooper, he

Genevieve was when he encountered her at the airport. Genevieve had picked up the bottle of medication for him, and he remembered

had gone to the golf

him a good first impression, Herbert felt a sense of closeness whenever he

and inclined her head. "Yes. Thank you for

Genevieve's face. Her heart skipped a beat, and a foreboding

Ms. Rachford is the title character of my next series of oil paintings," Yuvan introduced with his hands behind his back, smiling. "She's passionate about the practice of charity as well, and

smile on Herbert's

and its people, and he had lent a helping hand to many citizens before his

handed to her and handed it to Herbert with both hands.



you.” Herbert took the gift from  
longer Sylvie saw the pleasant exchange Genevieve had  
became.

#### Chapter 688

“Have you heard of Lightview Group’s Mr. Turner? Mr. Turner has business dealings with my brother’s company, and he has told my brother about how you’ve been looking for the tiger. I found out about it later on and was moved by you and your wife’s story. However, I was also unable to find the little tiger you’ve lost.”

After a pause, Genevieve honestly said to him, “That’s why I spent some time looking for that particular doll-maker and asked her to make me another one.”

At that, Herbert’s expression darkened a little.

When Sylvie saw the grimace on the elderly man’s face, she gloomily said, “That pair of tiger dolls was a wedding gift from the doll-maker to my grandparents. They’re a pair, and there’s only one of the kind in this world. Granddad is already upset about losing one of those tigers. Ms. Rachford, you’re only making everyone upset by getting the original doll-maker to remake a new tiger.”

Herbert did not speak, but he threw the little doll back into the box with a cold look on his face.

As Genevieve looked at the elderly man’s cold expression, she quietly said, “I did this exactly because of how this pair of tiger dolls are General Zeigler and his wife’s wedding gift—because it’s supposed to be a pair.”

Sylvie laughed. “Replacing the old one for a new one. Are you saying that my granddad should find a new partner?”

The Zeiglers around them, who were already displeased about Genevieve’s presence, found Genevieve’s actions upsetting after seeing her present a gift like that to Herbert.

Any Zeiglers—including the grandsons—knew how much Herbert loved his wife.

though his wife had passed away many decades

to her.

wife affected the children of the Zeigler family and made them

meantime, after hearing Sylvie’s words, Yuvan felt that he had made the wrong decision

for people. General Zeigler, the little tiger is lost, but it has returned to you in a different way. It’s the same as your

Sylvie narrowed her eyes, “Ms. Rachford, what’s lost cannot  
new.

a replacement." Genevieve gave her a small smile. "They were a pair, and they're incomplete now. I just wish for them

a mocking laugh. "There's no way to make

What matters is that this tiger doll is the symbol of love," Genevieve said in a

paled, then darkened. And for

tongue.

not win against her in the

a deep breath and said, "Ms. Rachford, it's time for you to

you like it,

other day, Genevieve had entertained the thought of coming to the Zeigler residence to aggressively confront

Chapter 689

Yuvan was the one coming toward them. "Ms. Rachford, my grandpa has invited you and Mr. Sutton to join us for the meal."

At that, Genevieve curled her lips.

Instead of getting the housekeeper to keep away the gift that Genevieve gave to him in the house, Herbert placed it on the chair behind him.

Once he saw Yuvan returning with the two people, Herbert stared at Genevieve for a while.

Even though the look in his eyes was still an intense one, he smiled. "Thank you for making the little tigers a pair again."

Genevieve returned the smile. "I'm glad you like it."

Herbert then arranged for Genevieve and Cooper to sit at his table. Genevieve sat by his left, and Sylvie sat by his right.

As Sylvie's head was hung, no one could see the emotions in her eyes.

The few housekeepers then surged into the front yard as they served delectable dishes onto the table.

Zeiglers, so they chatted merrily away with one another a while after the meal started. Midway, they even raised their glasses and wished Herbert a

chuckling, and he even drank two glasses of wine. It was obvious that he

more, Sylvie." Herbert dotingly said as he put some food on Sylvie's plate. Then, as his heart ached, he said, "Look at

gotten the second

sigh of relief when he saw them, as he could finally be sure that Sylvie  
said, Sylvie must have inherited her father's ruthless  
not in great

"Okay, okay. I won't

saw the elderly man's sweet interaction with the young woman. He then slowly started, "General  
Zeigler, I've heard

Sylvie jerked her head upward to glance at Cooper as the hair  
stood up.

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that so?"

by without any news. Herbert had even contacted the media multiple times. to announce to  
his children grew up and had families of their own,

Chapter 690

After taking Sylvie in, Herbert sent his men to Dartan to find out more things about her. He then found  
out that Sylvie's mother had passed away when Sylvie was sixteen, so she had been forced to go to a  
children's home.

Sylvie had lost her parents before she turned an adult. She was all alone, and she could barely take care  
of herself, let alone think about other things.

"I'm sorry that you had such a tough childhood." The suspicions that Herbert had turned into  
heartaches.

He pulled Sylvie into his arms and brushed her chestnut-colored long hair. "I didn't get to watch your  
mom grow up, but I'll definitely take good care of you."

All of a sudden, Cooper laughed. "Old Mr. Zeigler, if you have questions in your heart, why don't you  
voice them out loud?"

"I have none." Herbert determinedly uttered as he returned the phone to Cooper. "My daughter has  
passed away many years now. Mr. Sutton, there's no need for you to dig further into this. matter  
anymore."

Cooper raised the phone and glanced at its screen. "It's true that this woman in the photo is Ms.  
Clasen's mother, but... she's not your daughter."

Everyone's eyes widened.

expression never changed. He even coldly said. "I lost Juliana when she was about seven to eight years  
old. It's normal for a girl to change her

how she changes, she'll still look similar to you or her brothers like Commander Zeigler." As Cooper spoke, his eyes flitted toward the middle-aged

was Herbert's eldest son, and he was the commander of Baykeep's military, Phineus

His high-ranking position only made him seem even

the same time, he was also the one who resembled Herbert

watching and listening to everything Genevieve

"Mr. Sutton, can I take a look

Cooper handed

was being an obedient girl, but only she knew how anxious she was. At that moment, she desperately wished that she could toss Cooper's

and Cooper aren't here just to give Old Mr. Zeigler a present. All I

things did not go the way Sylvie wished it

a glance at the photos, Phineus confidently said to his

Herbert stiffened.

of the table when I accidentally pushed

was then Herbert recalled