

## Flirtacious 1511

### My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)

Chapter 1511 I Just Need You

Timothy was so infuriated by his daughter that he felt as if he was having a heart attack.

He stubbornly held onto Johanna's hand, his voice hoarse as he pleaded, "I'm not feverish; I'm heart-sick. Since you've arrived, Jojo, I don't feel as bad anymore."

Johanna was too lazy to listen to his nonsense. She had already dialed a number, but Timothy snatched away her phone.

Timothy's eyes were bloodshot due to a high fever, making him look pitiful. He whined, "Jojo, I don't need a doctor; I just need you. Stay here with me, and slowly my fever will subside."

Johanna said, "I'm not a fever reducer. Sitting here won't make your fever go away."

"Mommy, please say yes to Daddy," Asel pleaded. "Daddy is so pitiful. You're like a piece of ice; you can definitely cool him down."

Timothy was deeply moved by his daughter's words and relieved she was no longer spouting morbid words about him dying from a high fever.

Johanna pursed her lips. She opened her messenger bag and took out a box containing fever-reducing patches. After tearing open the packaging, she laid a patch on Timothy's forehead.

The fever-reducing patch seemed to send a message to Timothy. A smile tugged at the corner of his mouth as he muttered, "I knew it, Jojo. You care about me a lot."

He finally understood what Armand meant when he said, "She

considered leaving him because she

That was why she deliberately allowed him

actions, Timothy naturally wanted to find a way to

to lure Johanna over and play up the pitiful act in front of her. However, after soaking in cold water for

drinking a lot of hot water could cause the body

to hold her. "Jojo,

sleep with the fever-reducing patch on,"

shot Asel a meaningful

it's pitiful

Johanna replied softly to her daughter. "The housekeeper said Daddy didn't have breakfast,

before looking at her father on the bed. She announced,

morning to warm himself up that he completely forgot about breakfast. Unexpectedly, this unintentional act brought him quite a bit of

relief. "In that case,

didn't follow Johanna downstairs. She leaned over the edge of the bed, curiously asking Timothy,

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Chapter 1512 Asel The Wing Woman

Timothy and Asel were chatting in the bedroom when, not long after, Johanna came in carrying a tray. On it was a bowl of pasta soup and a plate of pancakes.

Asel sniffed the air. Her gaze landed on the pancakes in the tray as she muttered, "The pancakes smell so good."

The pancakes, made with milk and slowly fried over low heat, were fluffy, soft, and delicious. Johanna cut off a piece of the pancake, blowing on it to cool it down before feeding Asel.

She checked the time and removed the fever-reducing patch from Timothy's forehead. Then, she tested his temperature with the back of her hand.

Johanna had no idea that Timothy still had a hand warmer hidden in his pocket. Noticing that his forehead was still hot, she frowned and muttered, "Didn't the shop assistant say the fever would go away as soon as it's applied?"

Why is it that Timothy's forehead and arms are still burning after such a long time?

Afraid that Johanna might call the hospital again, Timothy quickly got up from the bed and declared, "I don't feel dizzy now. It seems that these fever-reducing patches are indeed effective. The fever might just need more time to subside."

He glanced at the pasta soup in the tray, then turned to Johanna and asked, "Did the cook make this?"

"If not, will you refuse to eat this?" Johanna retorted.

up a fork and started eating the pasta. The pasta noodles were a bit undercooked

piece of pancake. The pancake was soft and a favorite among

pancake in her hand. Seeing that there weren't many left on the plate, she reached out

Timothy said, pulling her little hand aside. "Besides, I haven't had breakfast yet. Aren't you afraid you'll be too full

immediately welled up with tears. She cried to Johanna, "Mommy,

far shrewder than he realized. After teaching her how to lie and play the victim,

my daughter, just as cheeky as

overeat, so she only broke off a small piece for her. She also told Asel that if she ate too much now, she wouldn't

and praised, "Jojo, the noodles you

the back of her hand again, finding it not as hot as before. It seemed that it indeed took time for the fever to subside after

heading back to

feel uncomfortable if you leave." He didn't dare to push his luck too far, fearing that if Johanna saw through his little

and have lunch with Asel, then you

Timothy added. "She keeps telling me how happy

thought,

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Chapter 1513 Shall I Kiss You Again

When Johanna returned to the living room, Asel ran over to her and said, "Mommy, you must do your best because if Daddy manages to stick the animals' noses in the correct place and you don't, you'll have to be punished, made to do frog squats!"

"All right." Johanna nodded with a smile.

Since he and Johanna were going to play while Asel directed from the side, Timothy elevated the blackboard attached with animal stickers to one point four meters before securing it in place.

He offered Johanna to let go first. Without standing on formality, Johanna stood at the designated spot and put on the blindfold.

Asel was spot on when she described the position every single time. With a blindfold on, Johanna fumbled forward and managed to stick the elephant's nose onto the elephant in no time. The prize for the elephant was a box of chocolates.

"You're amazing, Mommy!" Asel cheered for her mother, waving her inflatable hammer.

When it was Timothy's turn, he was a bit clumsy. Even though he had managed to find the tiger on the blackboard, he ended up sticking the nose off, attaching it to its left ear instead.

Asel carried a small box filled with punishment slips over to Timothy, "Pick one, Daddy."

Timothy reached into the small box, quickly finding the hidden compartment. He then pulled out a slip of paper from within. After reading it, he passed the note to his daughter.

her rounded eyes on

could only recognize simpler words such as "daddy," "mommy," "big," "small," and the like. On that piece of paper, she could

cleared his throat before stating, "It says a

the referee, so you can't kiss me, Daddy," Asel said cleverly.

you all also have such a kind of punishment when you play games usually?" Johanna

"Yes." Asel nodded "honestly."

Lucian would never have come up with such a punishment. After all, children are innocent and naive. It seemed more like an adult's

Timothy had already wrapped an arm around her

happy, Johanna turned her face to the side slightly. Timothy leaned in. With impeccable precision, moist, his kiss enveloping her with gentleness. It made it all too easy for her

a long while, he finally pulled away. He used his thumb to wipe off the moisture at the corner of Johanna's mouth, his husky voice carrying a hint of seduction.

kiss you again?"

Johanna understood Timothy's character all too well. He was

quite say anything about it. She merely pushed him away and glared at

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Chapter 1514 Go Ahead

Without hand warmers on him to keep his temperature up, Timothy's temperature quickly cooled down. He turned to Johanna with an ingratiating smile and said, "The fever patch you bought is really effective, Jojo. Look, my fever is completely gone now."

He took her hand and placed it on his forehead. "As thanks, Jojo, what would you like for lunch? I'll cook it for you."

"Pancakes, Daddy," Asel reminded.

"Since you love pancakes so much, your mommy will definitely make them for you." Timothy turned on the tablet and handed it to Asel for her to watch cartoons on her own before pulling Johanna into the kitchen.

The two housekeepers were exceedingly tactful and had already left by the time Timothy, Johanna, and Asel came downstairs.

Timothy asked Johanna for help, making an excuse about the cook being away and unable to handle everything himself. He took an apron off the hook. "Put this apron on to avoid getting your sweater dirty, Jojo."

Johanna refused.

However, Timothy ignored her demurrals. Without any further ado, he put the apron on Johanna. As he was tying it for her, he inadvertently glimpsed a speck of cyan paint on the collar of her sweater.

The paint was on the back collar of the sweater, so Johanna could not see it.

I must have accidentally got some paint on my hands while squeezing it out, then smeared it on

studio to seek Johanna out, he overheard Yuvan telling Johanna that most oil painting pigments were extracted from minerals and contained a lot of

expression changed, and he quickly led Johanna upstairs to

change of clothes for her, Johanna pursed her lips and said, "It's just a bit on the sweater. It's on the sweater gets wet and sticks to your skin?" Timothy's eyebrows furrowed deeply

raw materials for pigments was presently beyond strict, and toxic ones were rare. Even if one came into contact with them, there

end, she pursed

Timothy standing before her, staring at her intently. She said, "I'm just off. I won't look," Timothy said, turning

further, taking her sweater off. By the door, Timothy secretly turned his

anymore. Thus, Johanna was only wearing

her beautiful and fair shoulders were bared to his

not overly so but

the sight of his wife's waist, even Timothy, a man of little refinement, had a line of poetry popping

his crotch tighten slightly. Afraid that Johanna might

### **My Flirtacious Husband (Genevieve and Armand)**

Chapter 1515 Can I Have A Taste

Johanna was somewhat taken aback, unable to believe he would say such a thing. "Are you serious?"

"I am." Timothy nodded, his tone gentle and understanding. "I know you're upset, and I can understand if you need to fool around with someone. It's no big deal. There's no need for us to divorce over it."

His directness left her at a loss for how to respond. "You must be feverish to the point of delirium."

"Jojo, what would you like to eat for lunch? How about grilled chicken? Barbecue ribs are also delicious." he asked, thoughtfully taking a carton of milk from the refrigerator and handing it to her.

She glanced at him. "I want to eat all of that. Are you able to cook those dishes?"

"What's so difficult about it? There may not be anything special about me, but I'm talented and can learn anything quickly." With that, he opened the fridge and took out several ingredients.

Johanna and Timothy had been married for several years, yet she had never seen him cook. Even when we went to Swallow Garden for the annual feast previously, he merely helped out in the kitchen by washing vegetables. Tim probably doesn't even know how to turn on a stove. However, it didn't take him long to whip up some delicious pork belly as a birthday treat for Asel.

When she saw him washing vegetables, she noticed his hands and fingers were completely covered with blister scars.

“Don't you have a private chef? Why do you want to learn to cook?” she asked him.

he replied without a hint of embarrassment. “For something like cooking, I can pick it up easily.

the truth about why I want to cook,

“Lies,” Johanna answered.

want to hear the truth, am I right? You want to hear it, don't you? It's because

eyes compelling one to lose themselves in them willingly. “Once you're addicted to the dishes I cook, you won't be able to leave

wife, he said in a low and coaxing tone, “Your lipstick looks great. Can I have

his gaze, she felt

kiss her, he felt someone tugging at the hem of his sweater. He looked down to see Asel tilting her head up, eyeing him with resentment. “Daddy, you're as sly... as

still young. Even five or six-year-olds would find it tricky to learn idioms. Hence, even after hearing it, she would not be able to remember it so quickly. That was

she used simple words and complained angrily, “Daddy has no shame. You

told the latter that the kitchen smelled of oil and smoke.

aggrieved expression. Had Asel not

he could not bring himself to

on making pancakes, and he

the two dishes Johanna wanted to eat, he also made mushroom soup. He carried the dishes to the table and

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Chapter 1516 Hug Me Too

Johanna had put on her shoes and was about to leave when she suddenly remembered something. “My sweater.”

Timothy went upstairs to help her get it.

Two minutes later, he came down empty-handed and said to her with a somewhat embarrassed expression, “I accidentally left toilet paper in the washing machine, and it got all over the sweater during the wash...”

“Just throw it away, then,” she replied. It's not like it's a one-of-a-kind sweater. If it gets ruined, I can just buy another one.

As he personally opened the door to see her out, he said, "Jojo, my cousin is having her wedding reception at Langfield Hotel next Monday. Could you help me choose an outfit on that day?"

"Which cousin?" Johanna was somewhat puzzled.

She and Timothy had celebrated six New Year's together, and they always had the annual feast with Timothy's father. If his father's older brother happened to return to the country, the dinner would be a more lively affair with the addition of a few more people. However, she had never seen Timothy visit any relatives on his mother's side during New Year's.

"She's the daughter of my third aunt on my mother's side. She used to work abroad, but I'm not sure where. She met her husband, who is also from Jadeborough, and they've returned here to get married. My aunt called me a few days ago to tell me about it," he said.

aunt is my mother's older sister. I have to attend

a reply, then got in the car

her phone and sent a message to the person she had interviewed

was dark outside. When she finally washed her hands and picked up her phone again, she saw that she had received a message

had taken too long and he had not seen any magazines writing about her, he had submitted his resume to a well-known design studio a while

the person's message. Although we verbally agreed on everything, we didn't sign a contract. If he doesn't want to wait and

advertisement on the recruitment website, she locked up the

had a hearty meal at the mansion in the afternoon, she was

yoga and was about to take a shower when the doorbell suddenly

the peephole and saw Timothy outside. She stood puzzled for a few seconds before opening the door. "Didn't we just see each

Your darling daughter wanted you to have a peaceful night's sleep, so she asked me to deliver something to you." He

right. Thank you," she replied, taking

"Jojo, I've come all this way to

to get here by car," came her reply. "And besides, you don't even

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Chapter 1517 The Man With Many Schemes

Timothy thought of the gift he had prepared for Johanna. He selected a photo with a good angle and shared it in the group chat. He even took the initiative to announce: I made this moon lamp by hand for my wife. Isn't it beautiful?

Cooper sarcastically typed: Even a hundred-dollar moon lamp will look better than this cr\*ppy handmade one.

Timothy retorted: At least I made it. You probably can't even make a lamp. Oh right, Ms. Loake is on a business trip abroad. Even if you bought a lamp, she wouldn't be able to see it.

Cooper: I've only been sleeping alone in this bed for half a month. Look at you. You're pitiful.

Timothy: You're sick in the head.

Cooper: You are childish.

After a short while, Armand sent: Ha ha ha! You guys are hilarious. You're all polite in person but so good at trash-talking in this group chat.

Upon seeing that writing style, Timothy immediately knew that Genevieve was playing with Armand's phone.

Genevieve: Mr. Jensen, this lamp of yours really isn't very appealing. Forget Mando. Even the rose crystal ball that Zander gave me was more beautiful than this. If he had put as much effort into pursuing Jojo as he did with me, they probably would have been married in their freshman year.

he typed: Armand doesn't deserve this. Can't you allow

encouraging my husband to form cliques with you? You're

Ms. White is still unmarried. He likes the

Chat" instead of "Men's Group Chat". I

in the group chat, didn't have a wife too. That thought

noticing that the light in Johanna's bedroom was turned off. There was only a faint glow inside that seemed to be from a desk lamp.

up the phone and, with a hint of

I didn't open it to check. The shop owner just messaged me saying it's a defective piece," said Timothy. "If you find it ugly, just throw it away.

"Mm-hmm."

not nice?" Timothy had spent a week making the lamp following a tutorial, not

was ugly, he'd still feel sad if Johanna didn't like

you say that this lamp was chosen by Asel? Even

to his beloved daughter, who took the

on, and it will play music." Timothy had recorded her favorite song into the

later, Johanna, on the other end of the

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## Chapter 1518 Want Kisses

Not only did Timothy bring breakfast, but he also brought a bunch of white camellias. He generously praised, "Jojo, you're truly amazing. Your oil painting skills can rival those of a master."

Johanna just smiled, taking the camellia and placing it in the vase.

Timothy opened the thermos, and the aroma of the spaghetti instantly wafted out. He poured the pasta from the thermos into the bowl before handing a fork to Johanna.

After Johanna took a bite, he couldn't wait to ask, "Is it tasty?"

"It's quite delicious." Johanna suddenly looked up to find Timothy resting his chin in his hands, watching her with a faint smile.

She wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn't. Instead, she lowered her head and continued eating her pasta.

After finishing breakfast, Johanna took Timothy up to the second floor.

She selected a male formal attire from a row of them and showed it to Timothy. "You can't be too flashy when attending someone else's wedding. You should wear black formal attire."

Timothy spoke with a hint of jealousy. "Are you casually styling me? You brought another man to the shop to pick out a formal attire last time."

"Back then, my studio wasn't fully renovated, so I could only take Zander to the store to buy one directly," Johanna said. "This formal attire is something I bought with my own money. You can wear it and leave. No need to pay me back."

argued, "When I came to you for styling, your studio wasn't even finished. You should have taken me to the store to choose

this

from a branded store." The thought of her going out of her way

in a standoff. In the end, it was Johanna who backed down, hanging the suit back

and

the way, Johanna asked Timothy, "Do you want to bring Asel over to your Aunt Louisa's daughter's wedding in

and too noisy. I don't plan on taking Asel." Timothy paused for a

entered a brand store in the mall, a

the store that fit him. Johanna picked out a suit for him in just two minutes, but Timothy was not

said the style of that formal attire wasn't good

assistant couldn't help but suggest, "Mr. Timothy, how about you give me your measurements? We can have a model try on

worried that Timothy might get tired from trying on clothes, but Timothy thought she was Johanna to help him choose clothes personally and adjust his collar. If he let a model display the clothes, he'd be tricking Johanna into five formal attires, Timothy finally chose the formal attire was a bit loose. She called over the sales assistant was about to nod when she secretly

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Chapter 1519 Can You Bear To Refuse

Johanna didn't waste words with Timothy, instructing him to sit down in front of the dressing table.

Timothy, with his sharp eyebrows and thin lips, had a flawless complexion even in his thirties. His face, still adorned with a fine layer of fuzz, radiated youthful vigor. He carried an air of boundless energy, much like an inexhaustible teenager.

Johanna took out the concealer, dabbed a little with a small brush, and covered all the bluish hues under Timothy's eyelids.

Timothy stared at her intently, his gaze alternating between her eyelashes and her pink lips. Her lips were slightly upturned, incredibly beautiful and enticing.

"Don't stare at me like that. Look somewhere else." His gaze was so intense and unabashed that it made Johanna feel uncomfortable.

Then, Timothy's gaze drifted downwards, taking in the sight of her beautiful collarbone.

Johanna found the man's behavior increasingly outrageous. She stared at him speechlessly, then reached into her drawer and pulled out a small box. Inside was a silver brooch with the shape of a wheat stalk.

She pinned the brooch onto Timothy's suit. "There you go. You're ready for the wedding banquet now."

Timothy scratched his nose and said to Johanna, "I'm wearing a wedding ring. Everyone knows I'm married. It wouldn't be appropriate for me to attend my aunt's daughter's wedding banquet alone, would it?"

take off your wedding ring ten," Johanna

what she was about to say and interrupted her, "If I go to the wedding banquet alone, they will surely bombard me with questions. How about I pay you to accompany me for

I refuse?" Johanna

her with downcast eyes, his voice low. "Jojo, on the account that we're still

that moment, Timothy's phone rang. After answering

off, but to her surprise, Timothy returned

were filled with haute couture dresses

even had the outfits

he picked up a black gown and handed it over. "Jojo, you should also wear black.

can I possibly say?" Johanna said irritably, snatching the gown from

gown was very clever. It had a ribbon that was tied at the back. One that Johanna couldn't tie

changing room. "Jojo, do you need my

"Can I say no?"

the door open and entered the dressing room. He stood

their clothes, full-length

Chapter 1520 His Wife Is Quite Arrogant

Timothy was stunned for a few seconds.

Realizing that Johanna was saying one thing but meaning another, he said brazenly, "We're not divorced yet, and you're the mother of my child. I can't help but worry if I don't check in on you regularly to see how you're doing. I've tied the band for you, now hurry up and do your makeup."

Timothy let go of her and left the dressing room.

Johanna simply felt helpless against his shameless behavior.

Johanna was sitting in front of the dresser, doing her makeup and hair, while Timothy occasionally handed her whatever she needed.

He originally wanted to help Johanna curl her hair, but Johanna, fearing he might mess it up and waste their time, ruthlessly swatted his hand away.

By the time the two of them arrived at Langfield Hotel with gifts, it was almost noon.

Timothy's aunt, Louisa, was standing at the banquet hall entrance with her daughter, welcoming guests. When she saw Timothy approaching with a woman, her eyes lit up and she quickly went over to them.

it's been a while," Louisa said with a smile. "It's nice to

to my company. As your nephew, it would be rude for me not to attend." Timothy handed over the gift box he was holding. "I had my secretary pick out a pair of moonstone mandarin

deepened as she eagerly

Timothy. She was wearing an off-shoulder gown of the same color as Timothy's suit. Her features were delicate, while her skin was fair

is this

Timothy had married early, but Timothy never visited them during the new year.

wife finds it uncomfortable to walk in high heels, so we'll

any attention to

my wedding day. It's fine if he doesn't let his wife greet you, but he even ignores me when

your big day," Louisa comforted her. "You still have

words, Ysabelle could only

there, she complimented Ysabelle, "Marriage really

my leg." Ysabelle was all smiles at

high school classmates, and they always had a good relationship. If it wasn't for