

## Flirtacious 681

### Chapter 681 Why Did You Not Come To Me For Help

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.

Also, Armand had not told Timothy anything because Timothy was too gullible and they were worried that Jack would find out the truth.

"No, I think Timothy is quite capable," Armand praised the man before continuing, "It was Timothy who operated on me previously when I had a brain injury. If not for him, I might have been dead already."

"Well, I became a senior doctor because of my outstanding abilities," Timothy lifted his chin and said arrogantly, "Since you know I'm capable, why didn't you come to me for help earlier?"

Ignoring his question, Armand asked anxiously, "How long do you need to produce the antidote?"

Timothy touched his 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,

The man paused before continuing, "Alternatively, you can either get me another sample of Curb.emotion or let me have the research information on it. As long as I know what the poisonous substances in the drug are, it would be easy for me to produce an antidote."

on the drug has already been burned. A while back, Cooper managed to find a doctor who had worked at Oleigh previously. That doctor was also involved in the development of Curb.emotion and knew quite a bit about it. However, Steven went overseas to look for the doctor but wasn't

Only then did Timothy know the reason Steven went overseas. "If that's the case, would it be possible to get another sample of Curb.emotion?"

"There are three samples of Curb.emotion altogether," Armand said. "Bruce had only managed to get one through his friend's connections."

Given that a long time had passed, it was likely that the other two samples had already been used by the other buyers.

However, Armand was not demoralized.

gave him great hope. As such, it did not matter to him even if that doctor could

## **Chapter 682 Watch Genev**

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.

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.

The man on the other 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 and unloading our cargo at the port. Currently, our ships had dropped anchors in the sea."

"You didn't manage them beforehand?"

in charge, and I couldn't secure a meeting with the new officer."

Jack's eyes darkened.

The ships dropping anchor in the sea is a huge loss without even considering the valuable cargo they're transporting.

Hearing only silence on the other end, Jack's secretary felt a chill run down his spine. He started cautiously, "One of the cargos is for the Osborn family. The delivery date is the day after the next. Can you make a trip back, Mr. Valentine?"

"You guys need me for everything! What's the point of employing all of you?" Jack snapped.

The secretary held his breath

Jack had expended a lot of effort to get the Osborn family as his partner. They've had numerous collaborations together.

If Osborn Corporation doesn't get their cargo in time, they'll be furious. However, Genevieve just broke her fever. I want to stay by her side.

After contemplating over it briefly, Jack finally decided to return

Coincidentally, Timothy and Cooper came into the room at that time.

call on hold and crossed the room to Cooper. "I need to make a trip back to Dartan. I'll be there for about two weeks. Please help me

Cooper snickered. "You deserve all the credit for what happened to Genev."

While the two men were bickering, Timothy was examining Genevieve's condition. Once he was sure her fever had broken, he whirled around and yanked both men out of the room with him.

guys fighting right by the bed, I would've woken up in anger if I were Genevieve," Timothy complained after he

The fight between men for love is too terrifying.

### **Chapter 683 She Knows**

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.

*He's not Jack. Jack won't 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 lot of secrets that I don't understand, but I sense see some gentleness and care in there.*

The man didn't respond to her question. Instead, he pulled back the covers slightly and got on the bed. As he lay beside Genevieve, his scent engulfed her, calming her.

I think I know who he is; and this is all a dream. But, the water I drank, the heat emitted from his body, and his scent all feel so real.

Genevieve turned her head to the man's side and slowly fell asleep against his warm

When Genevieve woke up again, the sun was shining brightly outside. Feeling energized, she pressed the call button on the wall.

Timothy arrived with a tray of food

set a bowl of warm oatmeal on the bed table and adjusted the bed slightly to make it easier for Genevieve to eat.

Genevieve was famished.

After a bagel and a few mouthfuls of oatmeal

“He left for Dartan around midnight. I think he has an urgent work matter to handle back there.”

Timothy jerked his thumb toward the door. “He left two bodyguards

fear surged within Genevieve when she recalled Jack's dark gaze and ruthless means at the Regality Gardens the other day.

His brutality and overbearingness are getting worse. I want nothing more than to deal with Sylvie, then take the kids back. I'm scared Jack will lead Lucian astray.

Noticing Genevieve's pale face, Timothy was concerned. “Are you not

Genevieve shook her head and lowered it to have another spoon of oatmeal.

asked Timothy for a favor. “Please call Cooper for me and ask him to bring

#### **Chapter 684 Let Me Handle Her**

“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. She was unconscious, but Timothy would take some time to massage her legs. It was a hard time during her physiotherapy. She could even take a break by showing up in her room. "Hey, Genev. Didn't Jack take care of you? I know Genevieve was hospitalized due to the accident. I didn't want her to worry. She rolled her wheelchair further into the room. "The doctor asked me to show you your future daughter-in-law." baby

Her cheeks were so soft that nobody dared touch her eyes from Johanna. They were bright and sparkly that

Genevieve too. She couldn't stop smiling at

She reached for Johanna's hand

Johanna answered

living room, and Genevieve

### **Chapter 685 She Is Tired**

"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?"

"I'm not holding any ceremony. I'll just hire a photographer to take a few photos of her." Johanna continued, "Asel is still at the age where she needs me. I won't stop Timothy if

Genevieve replied, "Let's meet over a meal then. I'd prepared a gift for Asel."

"Sure thing!"

Genevieve's gaze lingered on the shut door for a while. I caught Timothy following me when I came over.

Timothy was standing outside the room.

ever since Genevieve entered the room, especially Johanna's last few sentences.

She had said them in such a vibrant tone and sounded happy.

He stood there stiffly, feeling the emptiness in his heart. Never had he felt so lost before.

Timothy recalled the day Johanna went missing. He was searching everywhere for her and finally found her through Genevieve. She wrapped her arms around herself, saying she was scared he would leave her. Her weeping didn't stop even after she fell asleep. Her arms circled him the whole time.

She was the one 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 my sincerity.

if his body was submerged in ice-cold water. Suddenly, his phone started ringing in his pocket. The vibration was so strong that his fingers felt numb from it.

He impatiently took it out and slid it over his ear. "What's up?"

After hearing the other end speaking urgently, Timothy's expression darkened. He hurriedly hung

The next day, Genevieve saw a piece

## **Chapter 686 Birthday Celebration Of Herbert**

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.*

Genevieve: I know about General Zeigler's achievements, and I'm quite impressed with him. I'd like to give him a birthday

Yuvan hesitated when he saw Genevieve's message.

Sylvie had been oppressed in the entertainment industry a while ago, and it seemed like Genevieve was the one who orchestrated it.

Moreover, his grandfather adored the granddaughter he finally found, and he did not want his grandfather to be unhappy.

Therefore, other than conveying birthday wishes to General Zeigler, I'd also like to make peace with Ms. Clasen. Please give me a chance to do that.

Yuvan then thought about how Genevieve had never asked anything

In the end, he agreed to it.

The guilt Genevieve felt for using Yuvan washed over her as she stared at the screen.

However, only by exposing Sylvie's identity as the imposter in front of the Zeigler family and Herbert would she

Genevieve could not let Jane die in vain.

That few days, Genevieve went nowhere and rarely used her phone. She focused fully on her physiotherapy

When it was the day of Herbert's birthday,

The estate was located fifty kilometers away from the city of Baykeep.

The surrounding of the manor was picturesque. It had a pastel color scheme

It was Herbert's birthday, so no matter how far his sons and grandsons were, they all came back.

As the living room was not big enough for the tables, the housekeepers set up three round tables in the front yard instead. The front yard, which usually seemed spacious, was full of people at

Herbert's great-grandsons played in the corner while his children chatted away with him

It was a harmonious sight to see.

As Herbert's only granddaughter, Sylvie had pushed back all of her activities on her schedule and hurried back to celebrate Herbert's birthday.

Sylvie had been feeling anxious ever since she was berated by Jack; she was afraid that something would happen.

### **Chapter 687 A Foreboding Feeling**

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.*

While Sylvie was preoccupied with those thoughts, Yuvan had already led Genevieve and Cooper to Herbert.

“General Zeigler,” Genevieve greeted the elderly man with a

Herbert was beaming when Genevieve and Cooper arrived, delighted about how his children had come home to celebrate his birthday with him

Then, when he saw Genevieve and Cooper, he froze. “I remember you.

at the airport. Genevieve had picked up the bottle of medication for him, and he remembered that the way she

His second encounter with Genevieve was when he had gone to the golf course to look for Paula.

Perhaps it was because Genevieve had given him a good first impression, Herbert felt a sense of



Genevieve smiled and inclined her head. "Yes. Thank you for remembering me."

Sylvie, who was standing afar, saw the soft smile on Genevieve's face. Her heart skipped a beat, and a foreboding sense crashed into her.

paintings," Yuvan introduced with his hands behind his back, smiling. "She's passionate about the practice of charity as well,

"Is that so?" The smile on Herbert's face grew wider.

Herbert was a man who loved his country and its people, and he had lent a helping hand to many citizens before his

Genevieve then took the gift box that Cooper handed to her and handed it to Herbert with both hands. "Happy birthday, General Zeigler."

"That's kind of you." Herbert took the gift from her.

The longer Sylvie saw the pleasant exchange Genevieve had with Herbert, the more anxious she became.

#### **Chapter 688 A Sharp Tongue**

"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

away many decades ago, Herbert had still chosen to stay faithful to her.

never-changing love for his wife affected the children of the Zeigler family and made them particularly careful when it came to choosing a partner.

In the meantime, after hearing Sylvie's words, Yuvan felt that he had made the wrong decision to let Genevieve and Cooper come.

However, Genevieve shook her head and softly said, "No, I wish to tell General Zeigler that the tigers are meant to be a pair, and no one gets left behind. It's the same 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 wife. She knows how much you love her, and she has been discreetly staying by your side."

At that, Sylvie narrowed her eyes, "Ms. Rachford, what's lost cannot be replaced by something new."

"It's not a replacement." Genevieve gave her a small smile. "They were a pair, and they're incomplete now. I just wish for them to be

pointed out with a mocking laugh. "There's no way to make it whole anymore."

doesn't matter. What matters is that this tiger doll is the symbol of love," Genevieve said in a mellow voice. "Now, they're together again."

paled, then darkened. And for once, she was impressed by Genevieve's sharp tongue.

Even Sylvie could not win against her in the argument.

Sylvie then took a deep breath and said, "Ms. Rachford, it's time for you to leave. We're about to celebrate my granddad's birthday."

Nevertheless, Genevieve ignored her and turned to Herbert. "General Zeigler, this gift is for you and your wife. Keep it if you like it, but if

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

## **Chapter 689 The Photos**

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.

Everyone there, other than Genevieve and Cooper, were 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 happy birthday.

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

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

Herbert had long gotten the second test

He heaved a heavy sigh of relief when he saw them, as he could finally be sure that Sylvie was his biological granddaughter.

As the driver has said, Sylvie must have inherited her father's ruthless character.

obediently. "Granddad, you're not in great health, so don't drink anymore."

Herbert chuckled. "Okay, okay. I won't drink anymore."

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

At that, Sylvie jerked her head upward to glance at Cooper as the hair

"Is

Ever since his second daughter went missing, he had been searching for her like a madman, but years came and went by without any news. Herbert had even contacted the media multiple times to announce to the public how a hefty reward awaited anyone who could provide him with clues about his daughter's whereabouts.

However, even after his wife died and his children grew up and had families of their own, he was still unable to find his daughter, Juliana Zeigler.

pushed his glasses higher. "I heard that Ms. Juliana appeared at Dartan, and coincidentally, I have friends in Dartan. So, I asked for their help to look into the matter. My friend then found out that Ms. Juliana used to work on a farm called Corrin."

When Herbert heard that, a shudder wracked his body. "Can I see

## **Chapter 690 Listen To This Recording**

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.

Unlike them, Herbert's 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 looks when she grows up."

"Ms. Juliana is your daughter. No matter 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 man on the other table.

That man was Herbert's eldest son, and he was the commander of Baykeep's military, Phineus Zeigler.

Phineus was in his fifties, and he was a tall man. His high-ranking position only made him seem even more solemn than ever.

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

Although Phineus never spoke to Cooper, he had been watching and listening to everything Genevieve and Cooper had said until then.

Phineus was looking at Cooper as he uttered, "Mr. Sutton, can I take a look at

"Of course." Cooper

like she was being an obedient girl, but only she knew how anxious she was.

just to give Old Mr. Zeigler a present. All I can do is wish that Phineus won't remember what happened in the past and what his sister looks like.

Unfortunately, things did not go

After a glance at the photos, Phineus confidently said to his father, "Dad, the woman in the photos is definitely not Juliana."

Herbert stiffened.

“Juliana has a scar on her forehead, and it's there because she hit her head at the corner of the table when I

It was then Herbert recalled the incident.