

### Chapter 382 Morning Sickness Worsening

After sending Jack away in the evening, Genevieve checked her phone and found out that her divorce from Armand was trending on the internet.

Jack's interview video went viral, too.

Most people like good-looking people. However, men rarely looked good with long hair.

Jack, however, was an exception, as his classical, handsome look was pretty much the pinnacle of beauty.

There were a bunch of hashtags asking Jack to make his debut. Some extreme fans even cursed Genevieve, saying that she didn't deserve to be with Jack.

Genevieve looked through the comments. If you lot can make Jack hate me, I'll call you all my savior!

Reading those insults gave her an idea.

She immediately contacted a few ghostwriters' agencies and asked them to praise Jack's beauty and curse herself even further. Then she wanted them to highlight the pictures of the two of them walking out of the City Hall and hugging each other.

Her request to them was to make it as extreme as possible, so much so that people would throw eggs in her direction when she walked out of her home.

Those companies were flabbergasted when they heard her request.

They had been in the business for a very long time, yet none of them had ever heard a request like Genevieve's.

Still, she gave them a lot of money, so they shut up and did their job.

The next day, what was trending became different.

Her divorce with Armand was completely buried under news about how great Jack's directorial capabilities were and how handsome he was.

Some of the netizens even intentionally made Genevieve's pictures look ugly to insult her.

Genevieve was very satisfied with what the ghostwriters had done.

She told Jack that she was feeling unwell and that she would be staying in her home to rest for a while. That helped her avoid meeting him.

Her plan was to just play pretend to rest in her home for a couple of days.

However, her morning sickness worsened.

She began to lose her appetite, and whenever she smelled something, she would feel the urge to puke. It got so bad that she would wake up in the middle of the night and retch.

Despite ventilating her bedroom, she still could not take the smell.

When the receptionist delivered her takeouts to her and saw her pale face, she couldn't help but ask, "Are you all right, Ms. Rachford?"

Genevieve nodded. "I'm fine. I just need more rest."

Ever since she divorced Armand, she had been eating takeouts for all her meals. She would just call Golden Restaurant and order what she wanted to eat.

Then, when her morning sickness worsened, she tried ordering food from other restaurants, but her condition didn't improve.

That day, she tried ordering more soupy food to see if it would help, but the moment she took a sip, the sickness kicked in.

She ran to the toilet bowl immediately and vomited. It was so severe that tears squeezed out of her eyes.

After she washed her face and mouth, she put her hand on her belly and muttered, "It's not even three months yet. Why is it so bad? If I keep having trouble eating, what should I do to keep them healthy?"

She spent the next few days reading about pregnancy. When she learned that her bad mood and awful appetite might cause the baby to die, she couldn't sit still any further.

Genevieve quickly changed into another set of clothing and drove to a private hospital.

Upon arriving, the doctor learned of her recent struggle and couldn't help but smile. "If your reaction is this severe, it seems that your babies will be quite active when they're born."

Genevieve felt a little helpless.

"You can eat some sour food to relieve the urge to vomit. It's very important for babies to get their nutrition right now. Even if eating nutritious food makes you want to vomit, you still need to eat them."

Genevieve pursed her lips. "My previous pregnancy led to a miscarriage because I had an emotional breakdown. Do you think it'll affect my current one?"

"I don't think so as long as you remain positive."

She thanked the doctor but was still worried, so she went upstairs for an ultrasound.

The one working today was still the same female doctor from last time, Jermaine's sister.

She gave Genevieve an examination and told her that her babies were doing fine.

Only then did Genevieve feel more at ease.