

My Husband Is a Gary Stu

Chapter 471 Do You Know Where She Is A week later, Genevieve went back to Jadeborough from Dartan. She gave Johanna a call after she hopped on a cab, but the latter's phone was on silent the whole time, so she called James. It was then that she found out that Johanna had made the necessary arrangements for her work and taken leave. What's going on? Did she go on a holiday with Timothy? She called Timothy. "Hey, Timothy, are you with Jojo?" "No. She went missing." Timothy sounded worried. After meeting up with Timothy at the General Hospital, Genevieve found out that Johanna was pregnant and that Timothy's stepmother was actually Johanna's mother. After what happened that day, Timothy had gone after her after she left the café, but he still lost her. He had looked for her at the company and all the other places that she could have gone to, but he just could not find her. He had even used some connections so he could check the surveillance cameras, but all those efforts were futile. Having not rested for the past few days, Timothy looked worn out and dejected. "Help me, Genevieve. Do you know where she could be?" Genevieve thought hard.

There was no way Johanna could leave Jadeborough since her documents were all at home. If she had taken public transport or the ferry, the surveillance cameras would have caught her in action, but that was not the case. When Genevieve reflected on what she had heard, she finally understood why Johanna had married Timothy in a flash—Vanessa's identity explained everything. "You're looking for her because she's pregnant, aren't you?" she asked Timothy. He stared at her, surprised. "She's my wife. That's why I'm looking for her. It has nothing to do with whether she's pregnant or not." Genevieve took a quick look at her phone. "Is your car here?" "Yes." Timothy led the way, and they came to the parking lot. "So you know where she is?" he asked once they got in the car. "I think so. I'm not sure." Genevieve sighed, rubbing her temples. She had had a tough time in Dartan taking care of her children, and this happened just when she thought she could finally take a break. She had actually planned on having lunch with Armand in the afternoon.

Timothy glanced at her as he drove out of the hospital. "I'll do everything you say if we find her. I'll listen to you as if you're my elder sister." Genevieve laughed. "No, thanks. I don't need a younger brother who is older than me. By the way, do you know about Jojo's family?" Timothy nodded. He was enraged and dumbstruck when he found out from Johanna that she was actually Vanessa's daughter. However, after Johanna left, he began to worry about her and their child. He had been worried sick when he could not find her all

over Jadeborough, so he had talked to Vanessa to learn about Johanna's background. "There's something I think you may not know," Genevieve said. Then, she told Timothy about how she had met Johanna at Xedells. "She was still underaged when her parents got divorced. After that, she was sent to study abroad. Vanessa did not even call her once when she was away, and her father even sold her." Timothy did not reply. There was no way he could express how heartbroken he was. Over the past four years, Johanna had always told him that her parents were doing well in a foreign country whenever he suggested that they should go visit them during Christmas. "Thank you, Genevieve," he said, his voice hoarse. Genevieve shook her head and sighed. "I'm telling you this because I don't want you to misunderstand her. She has never coveted anything you owned—in marriage and in divorce. Revenge was not what she wanted either. She just wanted to call Vanessa 'Mom' again."

Genevieve had grown up in a happy family and had received all the love she could get from her parents ever since she was young, but she could still imagine how difficult it would be to be deserted by one's family and live on one's own. Soon, Timothy's car stopped at an old residential area. When they arrived, Genevieve unbuckled her seat belt. "Wait here. I'll call you if she's inside." "All right," Timothy replied. The layout of this residential area was such that there were two units on every floor. After getting the elevator card from the counter, Genevieve went up and found Johanna's place in no time. Only after a few minutes did Johanna answer the door. She looked lethargic in her cotton shorts and T-shirt. There was no color on her pale face.

Chapter 472 He Has Been Looking For You When Johanna saw Genevieve outside the door, she was taken aback. "Genev, what are you doing here?" "This is where you grew up. When I'm free, I like to return to my childhood home too," said Genevieve with a smile. She placed her arm on Johanna's shoulders and shut the door. Genevieve scanned her surrounding. The house was neat and clean, and there was food on the dining table. It appeared that Johanna had been taking care of herself. She dragged Johanna over to the couch and took out the food that she had bought for her. "I used to suffer from morning sickness when I was pregnant. Eat something and fill up your stomach. You'll feel better after this." Genevieve scooped some food with a spoon and brought it to her mouth. "Come, try some." Johanna shook her head and burst into tears. "I don't know what I'm living for. I feel so terrible. None of them wants me. She says that I'm ruining my life. She says she should be able to lead her own life. Then, what am I to her?" Johanna wept uncontrollably. Genevieve put the food down and embraced her. Johanna leaned against her shoulder and wailed like a baby.

"It was never my intention to ruin her life. All I want to do is call her Mom," said Johanna between her sobs. "Why do they not want me?" With her hand rubbing Johanna's back, Genevieve consoled her, "She isn't at fault. She has never experienced hardship in life and doesn't want to. All she wants is a life of wealth and comfort. She gave birth to you and educated you. But you don't have to be sad because she doesn't love you. If you bump into her, just say a word of thanks. That will be enough. You live your life for yourself and no one else. One day, you will meet someone who loves and cherishes you."

Genevieve placed Johanna's hand on her tummy and continued, "See? He's someone who will love you dearly. He knows you are tired and has come to keep you accompanied." Johanna looked down at her belly and mumbled, "But my life is a mess." "So what? You can always start over again," Genevieve encouraged. "He's eager to meet you.

He can't wait for you to teach him everything there is to learn. All he wants is for you to be happy. Don't forget about Timothy too. He loves you very much." Johanna leaned in Genevieve's embrace and did not say a word. Brushing away Johanna's hair, Genevieve said softly, "He's been looking for you for the past few days. I can tell he's very worried. His eyes are bloodshot, and he looks really scary. Jojo, see Timothy for a while. If you don't want to stay with him, then stay with me. I'll look after you." Genevieve touched her small bump and joked, "My daughter is very adorable. If she becomes your daughter-in-law, you will have one more person who loves you." "It's still too early to tell the baby's gender. What if it's a girl?" "Then she will be my daughter-in-law," said Genevieve with a grin.

"My son will be a doting husband and he will stay with you so that he can serve you." Johanna burst out laughing upon hearing that. Seeing that Johanna was no longer as upset as before, Genevieve felt a lot better. The moment she left, she called for Timothy to go upstairs. Timothy ran all the way up. When he saw Johanna, who had lost much weight and was sitting on the couch, his heart ached for her. He got down on his knees in front of Johanna, held her hands, and asked, "Darling, why have you lost so much weight?" Timothy showered kisses on her ice-cold hands. "Shall we go home? I'll get the cook to make something delicious for you." Johanna shook her head and moved her hands away. Timothy inched nearer and whispered, "I'm not angry with you. It's true. I got worried when I couldn't locate you for the past few days. If you don't want to get married to me again, it's fine. I'll do whatever you want." Johanna buried her head in her knees and said, "Who knows? One day, you may get married to someone else and have children with her. As for me, I have no parents or family. I don't want to be abandoned again."