

Gary Stu 701

Chapter 701

Zayne clicked open the application and scanned the address for his order, but it was accurate,

Postulating that Sylvie might have passed out from her fever after being in the rain for so long, he instantly got out of the car and sprinted back into the hotel.

He asked the front desk for the universal card and opened the room door with a swipe.

There was no sign of Sylvie in the living room or bedroom.

Fixating his eyes on the closed bathroom door, he hurried over and pushed open the door. He was greeted by the sight of Sylvie lying in the bathtub. The water in the bathtub was already stained red, and the coppery smell of blood hung in the air.

Zayne's breathing stopped for two seconds. Rushing over, he snagged a towel and wrapped it around her bleeding wrist.

"Have you lost your mind?" he roared.

Sylvie opened her eyes laboriously.

Seeing that the man had returned, she admitted weakly. "I've been keeping in secret from you and General Zeigler. Back then, many people wanted favors from General Zeigler, but they couldn't obtain a meeting with him. I secretly opted their Anglunduran and Epean currencies promising to help them. I'm sorry. I—I was really despicable, want 1"

his mind that she dared to do such a thing. "Did you not know that it's

best burial plots and a beautiful mansion when I had the money. I'm terrified that General Zeigler will learn about this and fly into such a rage that his body can't take it. I don't know what I should do. Please let me die. Everything was

moved to yank the

grabbed her other hand and

thought of the "Stella" she mentioned, he inquired with much difficulty. "Was Stella the friend

bit her pale lips, her

someone else

thought she was merely telling him a story. Never had he expected the protagonist

Sylvie begged. "I really don't know how to face General Zeigler.

sorty on

of

me a list of names, and

on him. "How are you going to help? If your
"No!" she adamantly declined.

he finally steeled his resolve to help her since she
it, especially Grandpa.

Chapter 702

Genevieve had been doing rehabilitation at home for some time, so she could walk slowly in no time

Rosa was also extremely dedicated, for she made various nutritional soups for her every day. Genevieve
was still very thin previously, but her cheeks were rounded and fleshy by then.

Thus far, the news of Sylvie and Bruce's wedding had exceeded two billion bits.

Cooper repeatedly reminded Genevieve to prioritize the company and allow Sylvie a few more days of
respite, if nothing else. His men were watching her, so she wouldn't be able to go abroad.

Resentment brewed within Genevieve, but she could only put up with it.

A few days later, Jack returned after settling his business matters. His flight landed in Jadeborough at
night.

"Mr. Valentine." Rosa took the man's suitcase with fear lingering within her.

Jack tormented Genevieve to the point that she ran a high fever, coupled

While the previous boss, Mr. Faulkner, was rather indifferent, he was extraordinarily nice to her after
the divorce, even remembering what she liked and hated eating. When I

coat and handed it to Rosa. With a gift in his hand, he headed toward

at the man. She didn't bother greeting him but continued drinking her

chair beside her, Jack sat down and handed

had ripped off the wrapping paper, a

in a dress was particularly stunning with long hair Two children and an adult stood behind her, their eyes
the shape of

a dialogue box above the children's and man's heads that read: The world's most beautiful

watercolor painting, the

on her lips, Jack found her incredibly gentle and alluring. He

Genevieve blocked him off with a band,

in the wrong back then,

okay?"

pressed her lips into a thin line “Indeed, I haven’t kept my promise to you. But you also vowed that you’ll never force me. I’ve told you that

Chapter 703

Popularity? Does he ever need that

Back when Bruce was with Genevieve Orsi, Genevieve had free rein to his schedule. Other than filming, he had no endorsements or advertisements as though he disliked frequent appearances in the media

If he really loved money that much, he could have seized the opportunity when we first slept together to extort a king’s ransom from me

Nonetheless, the fact that Bruce used her to make a bet with his friends sickened her greatly.

Coupled with his sudden marriage announcement with Sylvie this time that ruined her plans, her remaining fondness for him was all but gone,

Genevieve lowered her head and grunted in agreement.

Upon noticing her grim expression when he mentioned Bruce, Jack knew that she detested Bruce. At long last, relief suffused him.

I didn’t expect something I accidentally discovered to be of help in resolving a monumental problem. Well, that’s pretty good.

After dinner, Rosa carried the foot bath to the living room.

He waved a hand, dismissing her, for he

while before he crouched

all that bad, leaving no hideous scars on her legs, and she could walk again in no time.

Jack left to wash his

and handed it to Genevieve. “A friend of mine is hosting a banquet at Lovely Heart Hotel

countered, “My legs haven’t healed yet. Have Ms. Petterson from the production company accompany

with a gentle smile, he uttered, “It’s okay even if you walk slower. She’s merely a secretary

TIE

promptly

entertainment industry. Sylvie will probably be attending as well.” Noticing that she

Genevieve’s gaze darkened, and she

of the banquet. Genevieve accompanied Jack to

to make friends, so she didn’t dress up grandly. She wore a V-neck dress with spaghetti straps and

her skin that was

from the slit at the hem of her dress. She was enchanting yet not tacky, carrying an aura of
and Jack stepped into the banquet hall, Genevieve was so dazzling that all other women

Chapter 704

"Gency wanted to come. I'll take good care of her. Jack took two glasses of champagne from the tray of
a passing waiter.

"You're going to take such good care of her that she's hospitalized again?" Cooper sneered.

Following that, Genevieve noticed that the smile on Jack's lips had disappeared, and he was seemingly
angry.

Not wanting them to get into a quarrel there, she chimed in, "My legs have recovered. Coop."

Coincidentally, a director came over to look for Jack, so Genevieve went with him to greet the man as
well.

Although Jack hadn't filmed any movies in many years, he was still involved in the film and television
industry. He had a keen eye and was skilled at envisaging the trend, so he had been profiting steadily in
his investments within the industry.

In the past few years, renowned local and foreign directors, as well as producers, were basically within
his social circle.

a director taking the lead to greet him. producers and investors swarmed over. Some wanted to
collaborate

Valentine," a producer

distance from the couple with a glass of champagne in hand. When he heard the producer's address of
that

"Jack's eyes are sharp. Control your expression well and remember your current

nothing, downing the champagne in

watch another man wrapping an arm around my

her, she felt

on her

that the people were chafing with Jack endlessly, she excused

crisp sound of high heels against

the restroom and slammed the door shut. Stalking to the latter's front, she demanded, "It was your

know what you're talking about." Sylvic opened her handbag and took

Chapter 705

Coco had just undergone an operation and was weak then, so she fell to the ground and gasped in pain at Sylvie's push.

"Don't be so complacent, Sylvie! Do you think no one knows about the heinous things you did previously? I'll send everything to the media and also General Zeigler!" Coco threatened in her fury.

Sylvie's eyes narrowed into slits. Crouching, she yanked on Coco's hair hard.

The pain had Coco letting out a wail.

Dragging her over, Sylvie smirked at her. "Do you think whatever you have can pose a threat to me? Or do you think the media dares to publish it if you send it to them? Oh yes, I've got something as well."

She took out her phone and brandished it at Coco.

"Someone gave me a video. It's so interesting that I've watched it thrice. That godfather of yours is loaded and has much dirt on you, so you don't dare balk no matter what he asks of you, putting yourself at his back and call. Say, what would his reaction be if he were to learn that you not only told your friends that he was plump and revolting but even cursed him out? He also seems to be aware of your desire to marry Miles and dump him, and so rained blows on you. Consequently, you even had a miscarriage during your early pregnancy?"

her head, Sylvie sighed. "What a pity! If you'd told Miles about it earlier,

really had evidence and wasn't simply scaring her. In a flash,

inexorably started trembling in

if you don't want your godfather to kick you away and end up being a piece

hands. Taking out another tube of lipstick.

onto the icy

of a cubicle farther in swung open. Genevieve walked out

having expected Genevieve to be in the restroom, Coco Stared at the woman

on the tap and washed her hands. After snagging two pieces of Lissue and wiping the water on

you'd like to take your revenge against her. I'll teach you

a producer happened to be free and sought her out to chat. He told her he had a

many years, her acting skills were mature. Coupled with her relationship with the Zeigler family, many producers liked to

Chapter 706

The man who accosted Sylvie crawled loudly, and his behavior immediately attracted the attention of everyone at the chimney.

Some people had already recognized him as one of Jadeborough's most notorious playboys, Rocco Chavez

The female producer who had been speaking with Sylvie earlier was well aware of the shady reingy-on in the entertainment industry. However, like many others, she was tactful enough not to mention in the open.

Naturally, she tried to protect Sylvie's reputation by suggesting, "Mr. Chavez, if you have any misunderstandings with Sylvie here, why don't you discuss it in private?"

"We don't have any misunderstandings between us. She's trying to forget about her past," Rocco replied flippantly. Then, he tightened his arms around Sylvic to stop her from leaving. "Babe, just tell me straight up if you don't want to sleep with me. You're just pissing me off like this."

Sylvie paled briefly in response.

Thankfully, years of acting experience prevented her from exposing her panic.

gritted teeth, "I don't know you at all. If you continue to

and whined,

bombshell. You have a tattoo of a purple butterfly on your waist. I wouldn't know about this

darkened as she spat coldly, "I don't have

inch of your skin. How could I forget?" With a hand tucked carelessly in his pocket, Rocco tilted his head and challenged, "Since you insist

instinctively grabbed the collar of her gown and

undressed to prove she did not have a tattoo, everyone, including the surveillance cameras, would see her in the nude. Yet if she refused, everyone would think

way, hier image was

silence fueled Rocco's insolence, and he taunted, "Babe, didn't you claim I was

crowded around curiously to watch the

renowned flerben Zeiglet, and Rocco come from a prominent family in Jadeborough as well. Thus, everyone retrained from openly expressing their

party.

the crowd, looking nothing like the meck

snccred spitetully at Sylvic and said, "Ms. Clasen, perhaps you'd like

Chapter 707

Sylvic had seen a fair share of things during her time in the entertainment industry. yet none compared to the humiliation she felt at that moment

Alone and helpless, Sylvic's panicked gaze darled around the space.

Bruce said he would help me because he owed someone. Where the heck is he when I'm in trouble now?

Alas, instead of spotting Bruce, Sylvie saw Genevieve.

Genevieve crossed her arms over her chest and stood lazily with her legs slightly ajar. Their gazes met for two seconds, yet the contempt in Genevieve's gaze immediately confirmed her identity as the mastermind behind Sylvic's public shaming.

Meanwhile, Rocco strode toward Sylvic and rugged at her gown. "Babe, why don't I help you undress?"

Sylvie held onto her gown with all her might, near tears from the ignominy of the situation.

gown apart, a hand

even pushed Rocco away once the playboy

frowned and demanded, "Call yourself a man! How

the young man before turning his attention back

younger brother. I heard every word of what you

and saw Rocco making fun of Sylvie, though he had not planned on intervening until he saw the crowd pressuring Sylvie to undress. Zayne's conscience

Rocco added suggestively, "The kind

yours! Even if she's not blood-related to the Zeigler family. Grandpa dotes on her. Don't

that he was a member of the Zeigler family. Zaynie looked younger than twenty years old, and Rocco guessed that lie was

it was unwise to court trouble

said, "He was obviously slandering you. Do you want him to

with a shake of her

the hotel to save her from her orchestrated suicide attempt, Sylvic already

be abandoned by Zayne at any moment. Slir simply could not afford to offend the rich

Chapter 708

Before he left, lack seemed to have sensed something. When he tilted his head, he coincidentally met Armand's gaze.

Narrowing his eyes, the former evoked a smirk of contempt.

Armand kept his cool and calmly watched while the pair departed from the banquet hall. Seconds after they had stepped out, the champagne glass shattered inside his grasp.

Half the glass of champagne was spilled onto his shirt and dress pants. In addition, his fingers were badly cut by the broken shards as well.

Cooper, standing close by, saw the waiter lead the man to the lounge before the former went to fetch some towels and antiseptic ointment. He then casually followed over and sat himself down on a corner couch.

"I've just realized that Jack hates you more than he does me."

Had it been him who was taunted by Jack like that just now, he reckoned that his displeasure might have become palpable on his own face.

much unlike Armand, who was nonetheless able

to wipe the blood off his own fingers, Armand was in a dour mood. "Before I arrived at the hotel.

Armand's men. Jermaine had sustained two critical injuries that left him in a coma for more than a month. He looked to

that time and effort, I almost thought that we had managed to save him. He called up Genev that day, so I think he might have had

the end. He appeared to

antiseptic. "Jermaine had asked Dr. Zogby to pass along a message prior to his passing. He

Zeigler?" asked

either." With his head lowered. Armand was deep in thought. "Do you remember how Jermaine kept stealing glances at Genev when we were drinking at the bar previously? And

bring Gency to see

replie Cooper, shaking

Armand was stumped.

sip of champagne, Cooper then told Armand, "Landon Lebon's biological son is homosexual and had insisted on mutying his partner, but London and his wife Rence are very conservative. They felt it a disgrace to have their son behaving that way.

other. He was worried that his sister's marital prospects would be affected should his adoptive parents learn about his sexual orientation. Sylvie may very well have been aware of this information concerning Jermaine, and could have been using it to

Chapter 709

As lack know that Steven was looking for somcilung, Cooper assumed that the former must also have known that Armand had taked his own death.

But Jack, in actually, remained unaware of that,

When Jack willingly handed the Curb.cmotion in his possession over to Cooper, it was done so on the condition that Cooper agreed to marry Sylvie. Cooper had assented then without thinking too much about it.

In his esteem, it was an acceptable tradeoff as long as Genevieve could be saved.

He related that incident to Armand who saw through Jack's intentions for making that move right away, for he knew that Jack could not stand seeing Cooper hover around Genevieve.

Armand had Cooper call Jack to furnish the latter with an even better maneuver.

When Jack found out that Bruce and Genevieve were together, he was unhappy with Bruce. That was why he sold the latter ofl to Vitric Entertainment.

Now that he had learned that Cooper was acquainted with Vitric Entertainment's upper management, he was pleased to have gained a way to lorce Bruce to marry Sylvie.

save Sylvie, they went on to tweet

promised, Jack sent someone to hand the drug

how devious Jack is, who could predict what he'd do when he finds out that I'm backing out? Besides, I'm

that his counterpart would be heading

of allowing Sylvie to benefit from our feud with Jack f*cking pisses me off!" he

time she's pushed to the brink, she somehow

his silence. Reflecting upon the time Zayne helped get Sylvic out of a

day. Genevieve felt a constant ache in her abdomen, but it did not feel like she was having her

coat and hastily bundled her off to

scans there, the doctor told Genevieve that it was gastroenteritis. Hic wrote her a prescription and asked her to return home to rest as she

Genevieve

was busy taking Cart of Asel bettern toort these past couple of days, and

she would go and

Johanna, by chance, caught sight of two people coming in through the revolving door. One of them was wearing a white lab coat

was an elegant and poised woman. Dressed in a velvety long dress, she also had

Chapter 710

Though Genevieve had her own suspicions when she noticed Vanessa's instinctual gestures iust now, hearing the cleaner confirm it still gave her quite a bit of a shock.

Vanessa is almost fifty years old. How could she have gotten herself pregnant? Being someone who is willing to sacrifice her only pregnant daughter in order to be able to lead the lavish life of a rich man's wife, how is she fit to become a mother again?

The indignant Genevieve was almost tempted to barge into the ultrasound room. That was when she received a call from Johanna.

Managing to calm herself after answering the phone, she then went downstairs to find Jack.

"I haven't seen Jojo for while, so I'll be meeting her for lunch." Genevieve told Jack in the car after they left the hospital.

With no intention of preventing her from meeting her good friend, Jack duly dropped Genevieve off at Johanna's place.

In order to enable the nanny to take their daughter out at night, Timothy purposefully chose to house Johanna in a standalone mansion that featured a courtyard, fountain, and a very lovely greenhouse.

Johanna went on to repurpose that greenhouse into her own personal workspace. She could not be happier, being able to catch a bit of sun while she worked.

she had drafted up a few dozen designs; from the courtly attires of the Middle Ages to uniforms, layered jackets and

on them

leaned against the side of the desk and asked her, smilingly,

so many cute little

she had a tour of the greenhouse, Genevieve and Johanna went out for

had patronized several times on previous occasions. Inside, there was a rooftop garden at

waiter went away to process their orders, Genevieve took a sip of warm water. "I saw

up to you?"

vexing matter so as to spare

into a heavily pregnant

saw her while she was going in to

stunned,

leaned back casually into her chair and remarked sarcastically. "Still able to Conceive at fifty? Not bad

added, "Timothy