

Chapter 321 Hope She Likes It

Johanna's voice arrived ahead of her person. “Genev!”

When Genevieve saw Johanna approach with a towel over her, she figured that the latter had just gone for a soak. “It's a surprise to see you here. Do you want to have a soak together?”

“No, this spring is too small.” Johanna looked at their pool in disdain and added, “Genev, come up quickly. I'll take you to a different spring that is so much bigger!”

“You should go ahead.” Genevieve looked at Armand with resignation. “Steven isn't back yet, so there's no one to take care of him if I leave.”

“Steven is back!” Johanna exclaimed. “I stay on the same floor as he does. In fact, I ran into him on my way out and even greeted him.”

After hearing Johanna's words, Genevieve came up from the spring and went to the pavilion to give Steven a call.

Meanwhile, Johanna draped a towel over her.

Looking in Genevieve's direction, Armand asked softly, “Darling, can't you stay here with me?”

“Mr. Faulkner, you're a fully-grown adult. Even though you can't see, it doesn't mean you can't function independently,” Johanna grumbled. “Besides, isn't Genev calling Steven already? In my opinion, you're pretending to be blind just to elicit sympathy from her!”

Armand was speechless.

Soon, Steven hurried over.

Genevieve got him to watch over Armand before leaving with Johanna.

By the time their footsteps could no longer be heard, Armand complained, “Why did you come just because she asked you to? Don't you know how to cook up an excuse?”

Steven scratched his nose after being scolded for nothing. He explained helplessly, “I wanted to reject her, but Mrs. Faulkner ended the call before I could say a word.”

“You should find an excuse to transfer Johanna out to one of our subsidiaries.” Armand ranted, “She not only sticks to Genevieve like glue but she also doesn't mince her words with me, making it seem as if Genevieve isn't my wife at all. In fact, I look like the third party instead.”

Steven chuckled. “Johanna has a cheerful disposition, just like Patrick. Mrs. Faulkner seems to be happy every time she's around her.”

Armand fell silent upon hearing Steven's words.

A long while later, he asked, “Has what I requested arrived?”

“Yeah. It has. I have spoken to Mr. Turner about it too.” Steven elaborated, “When the time comes, the hotel staff will invite the guests to watch it together.”

Armand's furrowed brows eased a little. “Hopefully, she will like it.”

Meanwhile, Johanna led Genevieve to a huge pool. Not only was it crowded but it was also extremely lively.

At the rest area beside the hot spring, there were vendors selling fruits and barbeque meat.

After buying quite a bit at one go, Johanna led Genevieve to a corner of the spring where they ate while soaking in it.

Genevieve was nonplussed. “Are we soaking ourselves in a pool or having a feast?”

“Don't you think it's wonderful to do both together?” As Johanna spoke, she handed Genevieve a piece of fruit. “If it wasn't for Mr. Faulkner, I would be the one to accompany you today. In fact, I had planned to warm your bed for you. Unfortunately, my plan has been foiled by him.”

As Johanna had always been brazen with her speech, Genevieve was more amused than surprised. She even teased, “Why don't you come to my room tonight then?”

“Forget it.” Johanna waved her hands. “I don't want to get murdered by Mr. Faulkner.”

At that moment, a uniformed waiter approached and stood by the pool. With a cordial smile, he announced, “Ladies and gentlemen, there will be a fireworks display at ten sharp. It's really rare to have such a grand spectacle. Also, your current location is the best vantage point to see them. Therefore, I would like to invite you to stay longer and wait for the show.”