

Chapter 326 An Embarrassing Response

“Driver, did you hear that?” Genevieve looked in the direction of the driver. “To the hospital. Now!”

The driver nodded. “Yes, of course.”

Worried that she would duct tape his mouth if he protested any further, Armand didn't dare say another word.

Upon reaching the hospital's emergency department, the nurse dressed Armand's wound before wrapping it up and giving him medication to apply at home.

By the time both of them returned to the hotel, it was already late and the storm had come to an end.

Having left the mine all drenched, they managed to dry off a little while at the hospital. Nonetheless, their skin still felt uncomfortably sticky.

After entering their room, Armand scanned the surroundings before leading Genevieve into the bathroom where he fiddled around to turn on the shower.

Upon making sure that the water temperature was right, he helped Genevieve unbutton her top.

“Take a hot shower to warm yourself up. In the meantime, I'll order a cup of ginger tea from room service.”

Raising her head, Genevieve saw that his hair was slightly dry as it stuck messily to his forehead. Underneath his abyss-like eyes were his tall nose bridge and luscious thin lips.

She then held his hand and placed it on top of her left cheek where she nuzzled herself against it.

As he felt her soft skin in his hand and saw how she was looking up at him with her dreamy eyes, his Adam's apple began to bob.

Subsequently, he brushed his thumb across her lips in a slow yet suggestive manner before lowering his head to give her a passionate kiss.

As he pinned her against the wall underneath the shower, both of them were drenched by the water falling onto them from above.

Wrapping his hand behind her head, he felt the urge to ravage her on the spot.

A dazed Genevieve grunted in pain when she rubbed against the icy cold tiles of the wall. Sensing her discomfort, Armand carried her in his arms and moved to a different place.

After a long while, she felt as if her body had melted.

“That's enough.” Genevieve raised her hand to cover his mouth as she purred, “Can you leave the rest of your energy for tomorrow?”

Letting out a grin, Armand stopped himself.

“Fine.”

After putting Genevieve in the tub, he took some aromatic oil from the rack and mixed it into the water. Then, he used the shower on top of the bathtub to wash the mud off her hair.

Utterly drained, Genevieve quickly fell asleep in the tub under Armand's pampering.

Drifting in and out of consciousness, she was fed a mouthful of ginger tea which tasted sweet and spicy at the same time.

She spat it out in distaste. “I don't want it.”

“Come on. Drink two mouthfuls. It will warm you up,” Armand coaxed. “It would be troublesome if you catch a cold.”

“I refuse!”

When he saw how adamant she was. Armand had no choice but to rely on his tried and tested method of drinking it himself and feeding her with his mouth. That way, she wouldn't be able to refuse.

“I hate you,” Genevieve grumbled as she gave him a few kicks.

By the time Genevieve awoke, she found herself laying on Armand's chest. With both their bodies pressed against each other, she could hear every beat of his heart.

After slowly regaining her senses, Genevieve felt sore all over when she got up to look for her phone.

Her back in particular felt the worst.

After being stunned for a fleeting moment, her first reaction was that it was extremely embarrassing to have a backache just from sleeping.

Awoken by her movements, Armand looked down and noticed that his vision had further recovered, for he was able to make out the gloomy expression on Genevieve's face.

“What's wrong?” He pulled her into his embrace. “Let's sleep for a while longer.”

Genevieve slapped his hand aside and gave him a shy yet angry look. “Enough with sleep! It's not like I'm going to die today. Must you torment me this way every time? This is so embarrassing.”

She buried her face in her snow-white pillow.

I deserve this. Why didn't I chase him out of the shower last night? What was wrong with me? Why did I have to tease him?