

Chapter 328 I Only Lust After His Body

“Yes.” Armand didn't deny it when he saw how she had connected the dots.

“How could you...” As anger swelled within her, she wanted to admonish him for being despicable.

“You feel that I'm despicable, don't you?” Stroking her face with his fingers, Armand sighed. “If that was really who I am, I would already have thought of a way to take you by force. But did I do it? All I did was foil Cooper's plan when he tried to set you up.”

Genevieve was speechless.

Back then, Armand was just a stranger to her. Even if he had revealed the truth to her, she wouldn't believe him without seeing it for herself.

In fact, his actions had ended up saving her.

On the way to the mine the day before, she had asked Timothy whether he knew of Armand's family background. Since he was obviously a child of the Faulkner family, she was curious as to why he didn't make the fact public. Instead, he let himself be ridiculed by allowing others to assume that he was the child of a bar hostess.

Timothy replied back then, “That's right. It's not in his interest to do so. Don't you know why?”

Genevieve mumbled, “Mando, I really don't understand what's going through that mind of yours.”

Even though there was plenty he could tell her, he always attempted to hide it. Everything he did was for her sake, and yet, he appeared as if he was never interested in her.

“It's fine.” Armand smiled as he leaned in to give her a peck. “All that matters is that you can do whatever you want.”

As the essential oil contained the scent of roses, its fragrance wasn't really strong.

However, it became a potent perfume when applied to her body, igniting the lust within him.

Feeling unsatisfied with just kissing her around her lips, he climbed on top of her.

“Wait!” Genevieve placed her hand on his chest to stop him. “Aren't you supposed to be giving me a back massage? Besides, you had been going at it the entire night. Aren't you tired?”

“Not the entire night,” Armand corrected her. “Last night, I let you save some energy for today. Besides, can't you give in to me since I'm sick? After that, I'll give you another massage. How about it?”

Sick my a*s! I have never seen someone sick who has as much vitality as he does!

In fact, she began to suspect that his real intention for giving her a pleasurable massage was to get her in bed again.

In the midst of kissing her, Armand informed Genevieve that Steven would manage matters at the mine and there was no need for her to worry. All she needed to do was rest.

After being ravaged by him, she lay in bed for the rest of the day.

The next morning, Johanna and Steven were waiting in the hotel lobby. Genevieve and Armand came down via the elevator shortly after that.

As there was no need to talk about work, Genevieve was wearing the long black dress that Johanna had altered for her. She looked stunning in it with her slender legs occasionally revealed by the slit on the side. Nevertheless, she would yawn intermittently as if she didn't have enough sleep.

Johanna noticed the scarf Genevieve was wearing. Even though it looked like an accessory, it was actually used to hide the hickies on her neck.

As they walked out of the hotel, she gave Genevieve the side-eye. “Looks like both of you were enjoying yourselves.”

“You're overthinking it.” Genevieve brushed her finger across her lips. With a languid tone, she commented, “I'm just interested in his body.”

Johanna chortled. “Right, right. Given how hot his figure is, it's natural for you to lust after it.”

Meanwhile, Steven and Armand heard the girls' conversation while walking behind them.

Unable to control himself, Steven lowered his head and sniggered in schadenfreude.

“What gives you the right to laugh at me?” Armand gave him the side-eye. “At the very least, my wife lusts after my body. As for you, you're already thirty and don't even have a girlfriend, let alone a wife. How useless can you be?”

Armand's words struck where Steven hurt the most, causing his lips to twitch.