

### Chapter 338 Let Me Help You Rub Them

In order to take care of Genevieve's feet, Armand bought her a pair of cotton sandals. The sole of the sandals was thick, but it was cottony soft when one walked on it.

There wasn't any expression on Genevieve's face, but when Armand placed her heels in a box and stretched out his hand, she walked over and took his hand. After that, they walked out together.

Johanna took her car keys and held Timothy's arms as well. "Timothy, let's go!" Still hung up about Armand's actions, she harrumphed.

Timothy chuckled out of delight.

It was the first time that he had met such a playful and cute girl like Johanna. Since he stepped into the restaurant, he had been smiling the entire time.

Johanna dropped Genevieve and Armand off at Regality Gardens before she dropped Timothy off.

Genevieve had been busy the entire afternoon, and she spent a lot of time at the auction. When she got home after supper, she was completely exhausted.

She recalled what happened in the bathroom the other day, so she decisively stopped Armand from going in with her.

That was embarrassing! I don't want to experience it again!

After she was done showering, she put on a hydrating sheet mask on her face and applied lotion to her skin.

The moment she got on her bed, Armand had finished showering as well.

He dimmed the lights in the room to make it easier to sleep in before he uncovered the sheets and got into bed. "Do your feet hurt after wearing heels the entire day?" he asked.

She replied in a lazy voice, "It's bearable."

She wore high heels at work, so she got used to the pain after wearing them for a long time.

Armand sat cross-legged on the bed and put her legs on top of his thighs. He started rubbing her feet gently at the right parts.

His force and skill were perfect. Soon, her painful feet felt comfortable.

She took off the sheet mask on her face, and a glistening and clean face was revealed. She lowered her head to look at him.

"Mando, you know how to give a foot massage?"

"When I watched the video on back massage last time, I watched the one on foot massage too," he replied. After he was done massaging the bottom of her feet, he continued with her toes.

Genevieve closed her eyes out of pleasure.

However, in no time, she felt that he had stopped massaging her feet. Instead, she could feel warm kisses moving up from her calf.

When she realized that something was off, he was already on top of her.

His eyes were dark, but they were glinting with affection when he looked at her.

He started planting gentle kisses on her collarbone, chin, and her earlobe.

At the same time, his warm breath felt like feathers that lightly moved on top of her skin.

Genevieve felt an itch from deep inside her heart that she couldn't resist. The next moment, she reached out to hold the back of his neck.

She only fell asleep out of exhaustion when it was a little over three o'clock in the early morning.

Yesterday afternoon, she had already asked Johanna to clear up her schedule in the morning. As such, she only woke up around ten o'clock in the morning. After she cleaned herself up, she noticed that Armand was working in the living room.

He pointed at the dining table when he saw that she was awake. "Your breakfast's in the food jar."

She didn't say anything and walked straight to the dining hall.

She opened the two food jars on the table. There were steamy hot black soy milk and some bagels in them.

She took her breakfast as she scrolled on Twitter.

Genevieve thought Timothy was joking last night about them trending, but it turned out to be true.

Someone took a few pictures of her and Timothy when they were chatting in the conference hall. The angle of them from the pictures was very misleading.

In actuality, there was a small table between their chairs. However, from the angle of the photographer, it looked like Timothy and Genevieve were sitting intimately next to one another, and Timothy had one hand at the back of her chair.

Since the auction was private, only reporters who were given permission by the organizer were allowed into the hall. Otherwise, they could only gather outside the hotel.

Besides, I'm sure that the other guests wouldn't be bothered to take pictures like this.

Soon, Genevieve quickly thought about the person who would do such a thing, and a glint flashed across her eyes.