

Chapter 346 Another Hour

“I don't want to,” Armand said helplessly while looking at Genevieve with seriousness and determination in his eyes.

“I'm loyal to my marriage, and to the people I love.”

Genevieve snorted and said, “How are you loyal? You were with Marilyn for so long, yet you broke up with her because you got bored.”

Armand's mouth twitched. “Why do you always like to bring this up?”

“Why? Did I hit a nerve?” Genevieve raised her brows and asked carefreely, “If you ever want to get back with Marilyn, I will definitely lea—”

Before Genevieve could say the words that would make him angrier, Armand immediately covered her mouth.

He turned over, pressed her under him, and pressed his lips against her. The kiss was deep, almost suffocating Genevieve. It was as if he was punishing her.

Furious, Armand ravaged her over and over again ruthlessly.

In the end, Genevieve started sobbing and begged him with her teary eyes. She didn't dare to joke with Armand anymore.

“Are you scared now?” Armand snorted coldly.

“I got it. I won't bring it up again, ever.” Genevieve wiped her tears on his shoulder and said with a hoarse voice, “Mando, I still have to go to work tomorrow.”

Armand kissed away the tears from the corner of her eyes and whispered, “Darling, call out my name.”

“Mando...”

Armand knew that she did it on purpose. He narrowed his eyes and said, “If you call my name the right way, I will carry you to take a bath. If you call my name wrongly, I'll add another hour.”

Genevieve hesitated for a moment before saying, “Mando...”

She watched as the chandelier on the ceiling oscillated in her eyes. By then, she was drenched in sweat and beyond exhausted.

In the end, she gave in.

She wrapped her arms around Armand's neck and called out his name in his ear.

Armand's mood brightened immediately. He kissed her on the cheek and carried her into the bathroom.

When Genevieve woke up, she remembered the hours she suffered in bed and turned to look at Armand, who was still sleeping soundly beside her. At that moment, she wanted nothing more than to hit him with a pillow.

He said that he'd take care of the rest, but I was the one suffering.

When Armand felt something restraining his wrist, he woke up only to find all four of his limbs tied to the corners of the bed.

“You're awake, Mando?”

Genevieve stood by the bed with her arms crossed. She was wearing a black suit, making her look cool and imposing, while Armand was tied to the bed naked with just a pair of boxer shorts.

She even lowered the temperature in the room, and he had goosebumps all over his body.

Armand looked at the rope on his wrist, then turned his gaze to Genevieve. “Darling, why am I tied up?” he said helplessly.

“Didn't you always like to bully me?” Genevieve leaned over and patted Armand's cheek. “I'll let you lie in bed for a day today.”

“Since when did I bully you?” Armand was puzzled, “Didn't I do all the work last night?”

Genevieve glared at him coldly, “What you did was a one-sided ravage session, and you even threatened me in the end. Armand, you're really something!”

Armand raised his brows and smiled.

After a few seconds, Genevieve asked why he was smiling and was rendered speechless.

She carefully inspected the rope tied around Armand's hands and feet and gave it a tug. “Mando, the rope looks soft. But the more you struggle, the tighter it gets. I suggest you don't move around too much. You might hurt yourself.”

Armand felt the rope tightening on his right wrist as she tugged on it, and it hurt a lot.

Nonetheless, he didn't struggle. Instead, he looked at Genevieve helplessly. “Darling, you can tie me up. But can you cover me with a blanket? The room is cold.”

“No. I'll letting you freeze to death!”

Genevieve spoke fiercely, but she still took the remote control and raised the room's temperature by a few degrees.

She was in a cheerful mood when she saw Armand, who was about a hundred and eighty centimeters tall, tied to the bed looking like a lamb to be slaughtered.

She took out her phone and took a full-body photo of him on the bed.

She then ran her fingers over his solid abs softly and said, “You're in good shape, Mando. Keep it up.”