

Chapter 349 Your Boyfriend Has A Foul Mouth

It was a hot day. However, since it was the weekends, the amusement park was still crowded.

As the automatic ticketing machine was malfunctioning, the amusement park arranged for two staff to check the tickets. The progress was slow, so there was a crowd of tourists outside queuing up to get their tickets checked.

While queuing, Armand noticed that Genevieve's jeans did not cover her entire legs. Her calves and ankles were still revealed.

As such, he took out a bottle of sunscreen from his bag, squatted, and spread them across her calves.

A young couple was standing beside them.

When the girl noticed how considerate Armand was, she was overcome with envy. She complained to her boyfriend, “Look at that! He's applying sunscreen to his girlfriend's legs. Now, look at yourself!”

The boy shot a glance at Armand. Scratching the back of his head, he rebuked indignantly, “I'm only twenty years old! This is my first relationship, so I don't know what to do. But look at this uncle! He's probably already thirty years old. I bet he's gained a lot of experience from his many girlfriends in the past—”

Before the boy could finish his sentence, Genevieve spun around and uncapped her bottle of lemonade. She then splashed the lemonade, alongside the ice cubes, onto his face.

His face and hair were drenched.

His girlfriend shrieked. Glaring at Genevieve furiously, she demanded, “Why did you splash that onto his face? Are you crazy?”

“Your boyfriend's got a foul mouth. He should wash it,” replied Genevieve calmly.

Then, she shot a cold glance at the boy. “Do you find it honorable that it's your first time dating and that you don't know any of these? You just don't like your girlfriend. You're merely treating her as a plaything. Once you're fed up with her, you'll just break up. If you genuinely like her, you wouldn't have let her wear a cap under this scorching sun. You would've bought an umbrella and held it above her head.”

Scoffing, she continued, “Whether a man's caring and considerate toward someone he likes has nothing to do with age. Instead, it's got to do with upbringing. When a five-year-old child takes the elevator and encounters a girl, he'll let her go out first! Also, so what if my husband is over thirty years old? Aren't you going to grow old? Only dead people won't! Anyway, my husband is so much more handsome than you. If you claim that looks don't matter, well, he's richer than you. Your kids and grandkids can't even earn one-third of his assets.”

Genevieve kept harping on. All her points were well-argued and she did not even take a single breath as she spoke. The looks on the couple's faces immediately turned ugly.

Glancing at her boyfriend, the girl started suspecting whether he actually liked her.

Yeah! The shop is right beside me. I'm wearing a short-sleeved shirt, so why didn't he buy an umbrella and hold it up for me? That man bought a bottle of lemonade for his girlfriend, but all he knows is to play with his phone. He isn't even paying attention to the conversation with me!

Just then, the boy passed her his phone so he could wipe his face. At that moment, the phone vibrated.

She glanced at the screen subconsciously.

A person, whose contact was saved as “Aquarius Babe,” had sent a WhatsApp message, asking him to go to the spa with her two days later. She even told him to wear a condom because taking pills had made her period irregular.

Due to the privacy screen protector, she could not see whom he was chatting with when he was on his phone earlier.

When she saw the message, she was utterly disgusted.

She threw the phone at her boyfriend and slapped him forcefully.

“You're really something! You act all dense, but you've been cheating on me with multiple people! You even refuse to wear a condom when sleeping with others. How f*cking disgusting! Thank the heavens I refused when you asked to sleep with me last night. Otherwise, I'll be beating myself up from regret. You b*stard!” cursed the girl as she kicked the guy's crotch forcefully, causing him to clutch at his crotch and howl in pain.

The girl then stomped away furiously.

Looking at the boy, who was doubling over and shrieking nonstop, Genevieve scoffed coldly. “You even say that it's your first time in a relationship. You should check the dictionary for what 'first time' means!”