

**Chapter 350 Did Not Know That He Has Been Abused**

Armand watched everything unfold happily.

He grabbed Genevieve's bottle of lemonade and tossed it into the trash can. Holding an umbrella up with one hand and grabbing her hand with the other, he entered the amusement park.

He asked in a deep voice, “Darling, can you call me again?”

Genevieve ignored him.

After they got their tickets checked and entered, Armand took a map from the stand at the entrance. It displayed the map of the amusement park, including the most popular attractions.

Armand had never come to an amusement park before. Seeing all the kids around, he was not particularly excited.

However, to ensure that Genevieve would have fun, he accompanied her from attraction to attraction.

During the roller coaster ride, Genevieve kept screaming in excitement. On the other hand, Armand gripped her hand tightly and was still frowning after they got off the ride.

She opened a bottle of water and passed it to him. “Are you afraid of heights? Seems like you're very scared of roller coasters.”

“It's not a fear of heights.” Armand turned around. When he saw the roller coaster zooming past, his face paled. “I was kidnapped a long time ago. To extort money from my father, the kidnappers tied my limbs and left me on a roller coaster. For every minute that my family was late in paying the ransom, they would activate the roller coaster...”

Genevieve froze in the middle of drinking water and glanced at his face.

Although sitting on a roller coaster once sounded fun, it would be a different story if someone was tied to it for a long period of time and was thrown around constantly by it. Besides, if those kidnappers stopped the roller coaster in the middle of the sky as a prank...

That traumatizing fear could never be forgotten.

Regret engulfed Genevieve. Pursing her lips, she said, “I'm sorry...”

She did not know that he had been abused like that before.

“There's no need to say sorry between us. This has nothing to do with you, anyway.” Armand stroked her cheeks. “What do you want to play next?”

Genevieve looked into the distance and asked hesitatingly, “What about bumper cars?”

Armand looked back at her exasperatedly. “I told you why I don't like roller coasters honestly because you asked me. I don't want you to become so careful around me all the time.”

“Bumper cars are quite thrilling too.” Genevieve grabbed his hand and dragged him over.

After they were done with the bumper cars, Genevieve spotted a stall where they could fish for dolls. The top prize was an adorable doll.

They could only win the top prize if they managed to catch twenty dolls within ten minutes.

The metal pieces on the dolls' heads and the magnet on the fishing pole were extremely small. Furthermore, the dolls kept spinning around on the machine, which made it difficult to catch them.

Genevieve only caught a doll after ten minutes. She was so frustrated that her expression turned grim.

Armand laughed. “Should I do it?”

“If you want to play elsewhere, just go ahead. I want to catch the dolls myself. I refuse to believe that I can't do it!” Genevieve scoffed coldly before changing a fishing pole and focusing on catching the dolls.

Armand's eyes glinted when he saw how focused she was.

She was no longer the same person who would ask him for help whenever she faced a problem.

Regardless of whether it was for work or games, she was more inclined toward handling it herself.

Genevieve kept trying again after each failure, spending an hour on that stall.

In the end, she finally found the right technique. In addition to her quick reaction, she managed to catch twenty dolls in ten minutes.

When she succeeded, she raised her hands up like a child and cheered.

The boss grabbed two dolls and passed them to Genevieve. Smiling, he said, “Since you spent so much effort catching the dolls, I'll give this flippable octopus to you for free!”