

Chapter 351 You Look Good In A Sack

Genevieve had spent so much money on the game that she could actually buy a few bags of dolls.

“Thanks!” She took the two dolls.

The blue octopus initially had an angry expression. However, if it was flipped over, it would become a pink octopus with a smiley face. Genevieve thought that it was very fun.

When they went rafting, there was a child who had spent quite some coins on a water gun beside the railing. Wherever the raft floated, he would dash to the nearest water gun and spray the passengers while laughing.

Being the smart woman that she was, Genevieve wore the raincoat the other way around so it covered her face and hair when she was on the raft.

However, as the raincoat was too thin, she became wet after moving slightly.

Even though Armand shielded her in his arms, her hair still got wet after being sprayed by the water gun.

When the child went rafting with his sister, Genevieve did not show him any mercy.

She inserted a coin into every water gun in the row. When the raft with that child appeared, she aimed the water guns and sprayed at him. He yelled out loud and hid in his sister's arms.

Having taken revenge, Genevieve felt extremely pleased and burst out laughing.

When she noticed Armand staring at her, she admitted, “What? That child deserved to be taught a lesson! The foundation on my face probably costs a few hundred every time I use it. I've gone easy on him by only spraying him once.”

Suppressing his laughter, Armand nodded. “Yeah, I saw. That naughty child started it.”

As Genevieve's shirt was drenched, it stuck to her skin and revealed a faint outline of her bra.

Armand spotted a female tourist walking past who had a flannel jacket tied to her waist. He bought it from her and made Genevieve wear it.

Genevieve pushed his hands away. “It's hot today, so my shirt will dry soon. It's weird wearing this.”

“It's fine. Your face is so pretty.” Armand flicked her hands away and buttoned the flannel jacket completely. “You'd look good even in a sack.”

Genevieve was speechless.

Other than a few dangerous attractions, Genevieve brought Armand around to all of the other attractions.

She even wanted to go for those meant for kids.

Knowing why Genevieve did that, Armand kept smiling.

They only left the amusement park at four in the afternoon. It was time for dinner when they arrived at the shopping mall. Following Genevieve's wishes, Armand went to eat barbeque with her.

He opened the movie app and scrolled through it. Glancing at Genevieve, he asked, “There's a cinema on the fourth floor. Why don't we watch a movie after dinner?”

Raising her head, Genevieve looked at him in surprise. “Don't we have a home theatre?”

“Since we've already come out to have fun, let's enjoy to our heart's content before going back,” replied Armand. “Besides, the atmosphere in the home theatre is different from the cinema's.”

He passed his phone to her so she could pick the movie she wanted. Since the summer holiday had passed and it was not a festive period, the movies available were not that great.

Her fingers slipped and she accidentally left the app. Suddenly, she realized that the wallpaper was her own selfie.

To avoid blocking her face, he combined all his apps into two groups and placed them on the top left and right corners of the screen.

For some reason, she found that quite amusing.

After she stopped smiling, she raised her head and passed the phone back to Armand. “There's nothing that I want to watch.”

“What do you want to watch?”

“The Conjuring.”

When Armand searched the movie title that Genevieve said, he realized that it was rated extremely terrifying.

Since he did not want Genevieve to be scared by the movie, he wanted to suggest that they go home after eating.

However, when he scrolled through some of the comments, a glint flashed across his eyes. He placed his phone on the table and said, “Okay, I'll go up and ask later.”