

Chapter 352 Can I Sleep In The Master Bedroom Tonight

After eating barbeque, Armand brought Genevieve to the cinema on the fourth floor.

Although it was the weekend, there were not a lot of people in the movie theater as there were no great films screened.

The ticketing staff heard that Armand wanted to book an entire theatre and screen a movie of their choice. Since the price of booking a theatre was extremely high, the ticketing staff agreed excitedly before even informing his manager.

Soon, he led both of them to a couples theatre.

It was exquisitely decorated with a beach theme. They could choose to lie or sit on the chairs. There was even a round table at the side for them to place their popcorn or drinks.

Genevieve lay down on the chair and glanced at Armand. “Is it the movie that I mentioned earlier?”

Armand replied, “Yeah. Would you be scared?”

“What's there to be scared of? Those movies are filmed by people, anyway.” Even though Genevieve tried to sound nonchalant, she couldn't help but feel anxious.

The movie had been released for a long time. However, as everyone kept saying that it was scary, she did not dare to watch it.

But since there was someone accompanying her that day, she thought that it would be fine.

Soon, the lights in the theater were turned off and the screen lit up.

Initially, Genevieve was still staring at the screen. Gradually, everything around them turned pitch black except for the dim light coming from the screen. In addition to the musical effects, she felt so scared that her hair stood on its ends.

The male lead finally appeared in the movie. Sensing that someone was behind him, he glanced back slowly.

Taken aback, Genevieve sent the popcorn in her hands flying in the air. She hugged Armand's arm tightly, her nails digging into his skin.

Noticing her trembling, Armand could not help but ask, “Why don't we stop watching?”

“It's only a movie. What's there to be scared of?” When Genevieve heard his deep voice, her fear dissipated slightly.

After the movie finally ended and the lights turned on, she quickly dragged Armand away.

“Darling, how did you do it?” asked Armand as he tried to control his laughter. “You're afraid, yet you still like to watch horror movies.”

Genevieve glared at him. “I'm afraid because I'm showing it due respect because it's a horror movie! Now that I've left, I'm not scared anymore.”

Armand chuckled. When they returned to Regality Gardens, it was already past eleven at night.

Armand brought Genevieve's bag to the master bedroom's closet. Just when he was about to leave, he glanced at Genevieve. “Darling, can I sleep in the master bedroom tonight?”

Smiling, she opened the door. Armand fell silent and left obediently.

After returning to the adjacent room, he took out his phone before showering and clicked on the website. He directly reported the netizen who commented on the movie.

He claimed that her girlfriend was so scared that she kept hugging his arm and needing him to coax her. What nonsense!

After Genevieve finished watching the movie, she still chased him away ruthlessly.

After Armand left the website and was about to place his phone down, Steven called. “Mr. Faulkner, I've got some updates...”

When Armand heard that, his grip on the phone tightened. “Where is she?”

“She died thirty-two years ago.” Steven continued in a deep voice, “Old Mr. Faulkner is hiding it deliberately, so he ordered someone to seal all information regarding her. I can't even find out what her name is. So far, I've only managed to get my hands on a photograph of her.”

Armand instructed, “Send the photograph to me.”

Leaning against the closet, he soon received a photograph from Steven.

The woman in the photograph was extremely gorgeous for her time. Just by looking at the photograph, her elegant demeanor was enough to make one fall in love with her.

It was his first time seeing her, but she shared such an intimate connection with him—she was his mother.