

Chapter 354 Why Wait For The Electricity

“It's probably still bright outside at this timing, right?” asked Genevieve hesitatingly.

“Let me bring you out to take a look.”

Just when Armand was about to leave, Genevieve suddenly stopped him. She said in a trembling voice, “Then we'll just wait here till the electricity returns. Give me my phone. I'll look at the news to calm my nerves.”

“There's no need to look at the news. There's another method to calm your nerves.” Armand chuckled.

He passed Genevieve the phone before grabbing her waist and lifting her to the basin. He even placed a towel on it so she would not get cold.

He then shoved Genevieve's hand, which was holding onto the phone, aside and kissed her.

He's such a pervert! He keeps kissing me in various ways. But it's effective, though.

As he kissed her, Genevieve was less fearful of the dark. Enveloped in his gentleness, she subconsciously wrapped her long legs around his waist.

Suddenly remembering something, Armand froze. He rested his nose against hers and panted slightly.

Genevieve mumbled unhappily, “Why did you stop? Hurry up...”

Armand chuckled and kissed her lips. “Let's continue in the bedroom after the electricity returns.”

“Why must we wait for the electricity to return? You can't do it?”

“That's what men hate to hear the most.” Armand bit down on her lip angrily, causing her lip to feel numb.

“It's not here in the bathroom.”

Genevieve finally understood why he suddenly stopped. “It's fine. I won't get pregnant, anyway.”

Armand remembered what Timothy had said in the office a long time ago and his throat went dry. However, Genevieve hugged his neck and kissed him.

She lost her grip on the phone, sending it tumbling down the basin.

It fell on its back, blocking the light.

The bathroom was pitch-black again, and only Genevieve's soft voice was left.

When her fingers were becoming weaker and she was losing her grip on his neck, the bathroom turned bright again.

Genevieve closed her eyes to adjust to the sudden brightness. She complained weakly, “Is the blackout only for five minutes? This is so humiliating for you, Mr. Faulkner.”

Armand laughed. After bathing themselves, he carried her out.

Genevieve realized that there was something on Armand's chest.

She pushed his hand away and realized that there was a huge Genevieve Orsi tattooed on his chest, almost covering his entire heart.

Her initials and birthday were even tattooed beside the flower.

“Are you crazy?” asked Genevieve after a moment of surprise. “Why did you tattoo this? Aren't you afraid that Timothy and the rest would see it if you join them for swimming?”

“I'm not so bored that I'll swim with him.” Armand helped her wear her pajamas.

After Genevieve wore her pajamas, she noticed the black tattoo on her waist. She lowered her gaze and said, “It's too painful to remove a tattoo. I can't endure the pain. Otherwise, I would've removed it a long time ago.”

If she had not been so reckless back then, she would not have made the tattoo so big.

After a moment of silence, Armand suggested in a deep voice, “I'll get Timothy to ask his friends if there's a painless way to remove tattoos. If you don't want it, just remove it.”

Genevieve mumbled a reply. She then saw that underneath her initials, there was a string of characters that spelled out “NGC2244.”

She pointed at the characters and asked Armand, “What does this mean?”

“The tattooist probably added it because it looks nice,” answered Armand nonchalantly as he glanced at the characters.

However, Genevieve did not believe him. If Armand did not agree to it, the tattooist would definitely not add a random string of characters to his body.

However, since Armand did not seem willing to explain, she stopped asking.