Chapter 355 Knows How To Cook

After the two-day break, Genevieve fully devoted herself to work.

Since Johanna was added to the company's gossip chat, she always scrolled through it. She would see messages that mocked Genevieve for only relying on Armand.

Johanna let Genevieve read those messages.

Raising her brows, she said, "They're not wrong. I am relying on Mando."

"So what if you're relying on him? They can't even do that even if they want to!" scoffed Johanna. "Genev, I saw online that there's a restaurant with amazing pork cutlets. Why don't I order it for lunch?"

Genevieve paused in the middle of drinking coffee. "Mando said that he got someone to deliver lunch to me."

Johanna was stunned. "Mr. Faulkner knows how to cook?"

"Yeah! His food is quite yummy too. He was the one who cooked all the dinners for this week."

Although Armand only cooked two dishes each meal, they were delicious. Sometimes, she suspected that he had invited a chef to teach him how to cook when she was gone.

After all, it was impossible for someone to cook such delicious food just by following the recipe without any training.

Johanna glanced at Genevieve and laughed mischievously. "No wonder your clothes seem really tight when I altered them according to your measurements. You must have gained weight from eating so much!"

Genevieve moved her arms and realized that her shirt did indeed become tighter.

I mustn't eat dinner anymore.

Genevieve scribbled on a post-it note and passed it to Johanna. "When you're free, help me check what this number is."

When she was sleeping, she would keep thinking about that number. However, she could not remember anything related to it. This only piqued her curiosity further.

"Sure." Before Johanna left, she turned around and looked at Genevieve. "Genev, there's a movie that's screening this Friday. Do you want to watch it?"

"What's the genre?"

"I heard from my colleagues that it's a romance movie."

"Forget it, you can go alone." Genevieve waved her hand. She had no interest in those artistic romance movies.

Recently, Genevieve had heard that Wood Group had successfully bid for the land at Willowbank. After securing two companies' investments that amounted almost to five hundred million, the entire Wood Group was immersed in joy.

Genevieve laughed secretly. She wanted to see how long more Xavier could be happy.

A few days later, a movie that had just been released for three days took the world by storm. All the media outlets, both locally and internationally, were discussing it.

The movie could be seen everywhere, from Twitter to Reddit.

Genevieve went to the office in the morning, planning to finish all the remaining work and handle a project at Sirmoor in the evening.

Johanna knocked on the door and entered to deliver some documents.

When Genevieve raised her head and noticed that Johanna's eyes were red, she asked with a frown, "Why are you crying? Did someone bully you?"

"No one bullied me. I was just crying after reading the movie's reviews."

Genevieve was speechless.

Sniffling, Johanna continued sadly, "It's the movie that I mentioned to you earlier. I thought that all romance movies will end up with a happy ending, but this movie was sad throughout. It only has a short part in the middle that's borderline happy. I cried my lungs out.'

"You're so dramatic." Genevieve passed two pieces of tissue to her. "So many days have passed. And you're still sad about it?"

Johanna nodded. "When I dreamed about the main characters leaving each other, I would feel so horrible! For the past few days, tens of thousands of netizens surged to the movie's official Twitter account and demanded that the director film a sequel where both of them reconciled..."

She glanced at Genevieve and exclaimed in surprise, "Oh, right! Genev, the main female character is played by Sylvie Clasen. She looks very similar to you!"

After searching for a picture of the actress on Twitter, she passed the phone to Genevieve.