## **Chapter 365 You Can Have Your Wife Back**

The minute the man walked in, the enthusiasm in the private room died down almost instantly.

Upon noticing Armand in the room, Johanna pressed Genevieve's head on her shoulder and said, "Hey, Mr. Faulkner! See, Genev is kinda drunk now because she kept toasting the birthday boy earlier. You should bring her home now!"

Johanna's remark rendered Genevieve speechless.

Genevieve finally understood why Johanna had made her drink so much.

Armand turned around and walked toward Johanna.

He glanced at the table and saw the empty glasses on the table. His expression turned grim when he turned his attention to Genevieve, who was resting her head on Johanna's shoulder.

"Who gave you the permission to bring her here?"

The man's sidelong glance sent a chill down Johanna's spine. She shrugged her shoulder and responded with an innocent look, "I tried stopping her, but she insisted on drinking!"

"Here you go." She then shoved Genevieve into Armand's arm. "You can have your wife back."

Genevieve played along and pretended to be tipsy. She leaned on his chest and snuggled up to him.

Armand lowered his head to look at her, and the hard gleam in his eyes softened.

He pointed at Genevieve's coat and bag on the couch. Johanna quickly picked them up and handed them over to the man.

After covering Genevieve with her coat, Armand carried her in his arms and left the private room.

Tension was high when Armand walked in earlier, but everyone sighed a breath of relief when he left with Genevieve.

What a scary man Mr. Faulkner is.

They could all feel the aloofness coming off of him.

Johanna reached out for the cocktail in Jermaine's hand and chugged it. "Let me drink this on behalf of Genev. Happy birthday, Dr. Sitler!"

Upon hearing that, Jermaine, whose eyes were fixated on the door, came to his senses and responded with a faint smile, "Thanks."

"Well, it's almost midnight. I should go now. I'm working the morning shift tomorrow." Timothy stubbed out the cigarette in an ashtray and stood up from the couch.

Before leaving, he looked at Johanna and said, "Come with me. I'll send you home."

Johanna rolled her eyes at him. "You're drunk, yet you still wanna drive me home? Should I send you to the police station right away?"

After removing her coat from the rack, Johanna waved at Jermaine and the others and grinned. "Bye, guys! Hope to drink with you guys soon!"

"Sure!" Everyone chuckled as they were all fond of Johanna's entertaining personality.

Stepping out of the room, Timothy placed his hand on Johanna's shoulder. "I thought you've wanted to be Genev's wifey? Why did you ask me to call her husband over?"

"Well, there's nothing I could do as long as Mr. Faulkner is alive," Johanna said. "And since he's still alive, I can't just watch them giving each other the silent treatment, can I?"

"What happened?" Timothy was surprised to hear that.

Johanna sighed and asked, "Mr. Faulkner had never visited Genev during her one-month stay in the hospital. Did you not notice?"

"Nope. I was busy with work," Timothy said. "But why aren't they talking to each other?"

"It's all because of the stabbing..." Johanna explained everything to Timothy while leaving the karaoke bar. She told him what Genevieve did and why Armand was mad at her.

Johanna could not help but complain, "Mr. Faulkner is even more heartless than a woman. It's like he doesn't know when to stop."

Timothy chuckled in silence.

Before this, he had chatted with Armand and was impressed with all the things Armand would do to win a woman's heart.

Armand must have known Genevieve through and through. Otherwise, he wouldn't have the courage to make this move.

What a sly man!