

Chapter 372 Secret

Jermaine pointed at the nametag on the door of the ultrasound room. “My sister is the one on duty today. I came here to get something from her.”

Genevieve looked at the nametag.

She didn't think that the doctor who did the ultrasound for her was Jermaine's sister.

Genevieve noticed that the nametag on the office didn't have the same surname as Jermaine, but since they weren't that familiar with each other, she didn't pry. She just nodded at him before leaving.

Before she left, she suddenly turned back to Jermaine. “Dr. Sitler, could you please keep my pregnancy a secret?”

Jermaine paused for a couple of seconds before nodding quickly. “Of course. This is your personal matter.”

“Thank you.” Genevieve heaved a sigh of relief.

The pregnancy was too much of a shock and she hadn't even decided whether or not she wanted to tell Armand. She definitely didn't want Timothy to go off announcing it to Armand if he heard about it.

Genevieve walked into the elevator and took her phone out after pressing the button for the first floor.

She was all caught up with the check-up that she did not have the chance to check her phone.

It was only now did she finally see the notification from Armand from an hour ago.

Armand: Steven brought the wheat when he sent the beef over this morning, so I put it in the vase.

Armand: I'll bring you some green roses tonight.

Genevieve suddenly remembered that wheat represented hope and fertility and how some countries in Epea would give newlyweds some ears of wheat at their wedding as a way to bless the couple with a child.

She looked down at her flat belly and texted back: I want to have beef stew and some pesto pasta for dinner tonight.

Armand: Okay.

Genevieve pressed her lips together, trying to suppress a smile. She was about to text back when the elevator dinged.

She slipped her phone into her pocket and suddenly saw a man when the elevator doors opened.

The man was extremely tall, and he made the elevator look small as he stood in front of the doors. He was wearing a black turtleneck sweater with black pants and a black coat. He was dressed head-to-toe in pure black.

His long black hair lay smoothly on the back of his neck, but instead of looking feminine, it made him look even more mysterious.

The only color he had on his being was his deep green eyes among his chiseled features.

They were so green that they almost looked like two bright emeralds in his deep-set eyes.

She felt as if she had breathing problems simply by looking at them for too long.

The elevator doors opened slowly, and he stared right at Genevieve. His deadly green eyes gleamed as he looked at her, causing her heart to beat wildly.

“I've finally found you, Genevieve.”

Armand finally finished working at around four in the afternoon. He lifted his hand and massaged his sore nose bridge.

Remembering that Genevieve wanted to eat beef stew at night, he took out his phone to look for a recipe.

He had only watched it for a few minutes when someone knocked on his door.

Steven walked in and asked, “Mr. Faulkner, should we go over to the prison now?”

“Sure.”

Armand put his phone into his pocket and picked up a coat from the stand next to his door before leaving the office with Steven.

The prison in Jadeborough was located in the northernmost side of the state. It took them about two hours to drive over.

Once Armand walked in, the guards immediately brought Marilyn out.

Having been in prison for a long time and having to work hard with all the other inmates, Marilyn no longer looked as delicate and dainty as she had all this time. She was dressed in an orange jumpsuit like all the other inmates and her hair was cut short, but she still retained some of her old, elegant aurae.

When she walked into the visiting room and spotted Armand, she shuddered.

She knew that she was sentenced to life imprisonment because of Armand. To make matters worse, she hadn't been allowed to be visited by anyone, not even her own brother, Xavier.

The man in front of her was no longer the same man who would let her do anything she wanted.

He was calm and collected as usual, but he could be ruthless if he wanted to.