

### Chapter 384 Not A Good Idea

Genevieve saw that it was the plushy he won in the amusement park before. The plushy's angry face was glaring right at her.

She pursed her lips. “I have a lot of plushies already. I don't need that.”

Armand didn't say anything and simply followed her downstairs after she took care of her things.

The housekeepers had already served lunch.

Seeing both of them descending the stairs, the housekeeper asked, “Would you like to stay for lunch, Ms. Rachford?”

Genevieve had been experiencing pretty horrid morning sickness. Every time she ate something, she would spew them out.

The housekeeper had prepared a couple of dishes, one of which was sweet and sour pork ribs. When its aroma entered her nose, it aroused her appetite, making her pause.

However, when she thought about how she had spoken to Armand that night and that they had divorced, she didn't find the idea to stay for lunch to be a good one.

It was as though Steven saw her hesitation as he said, “You should go back after lunch, Ms. Rachford. You won't need to buy takeout that way.”

Genevieve turned to look at Armand.

“I'm not that petty. It's just one extra plate on the table,” he uttered plainly before heading to the dining room.

A housekeeper approached her. “I'll help you take your coat, Ms. Rachford.”

“Thank you.” Genevieve handed the bags in her hand and her coat to the housekeeper before sitting across from Armand in the dining room.

She picked up a fork and ate the pork rib with it. The sweet and sour flavor really made her face brighten up as the meat melted in her mouth.

It completely washed away the discomfort in her stomach.

“This rib is very good,” Genevieve praised as she ate another piece.

The housekeeper blushed slightly. “My family sent me a bag of cranberries that I thought were tasty, so I added them when I was cooking the rib. I'm happy that you like it, Ms. Rachford.”

Genevieve wanted to say something, but when she saw Armand, she kept her mouth shut.

Suddenly, he asked, “Did you and Jack meet in Dartan?”

Genevieve nodded.

Armand's eyebrows furrowed. “Then did you know he married the daughter of the Helt family, Lillian Helt, before? He may have divorced Lillian, but he's still a part of the Helt family since he owns fifty-five percent of Helt Corporation's share.”

Helt Corporation was run by the Helt family, and its shares were split between its members.

In just three years after Jack joined the family, he had practically become the owner of Helt Corporation.

Armand was a little perplexed as to why someone as calculating as Jack would come to Chanaea and insist on marrying Genevieve.

Of course, Genevieve knew about that.

Jack had told her many things in the café that day, including what was currently in his possession.

If not because of that, I wouldn't have...

Genevieve lowered her eyes and nodded. “He told me all about it.”

“You like him?” Armand asked.

Silence filled the air before she replied, “He likes me. That's why he traveled so far just to meet me. He wants me to marry him, so I accepted him.”

Armand's eyes darkened.

He didn't watch the movie, but he did watch the interview. Jack had said that the female lead of the movie was Genevieve.

Whenever Jack talked about Genevieve or looked at her, there was always an unbridled passion and gentleness in his eyes.

He never tried to hide how much he loved her.

Armand thought about their time in Springwyn. Genevieve had used to look at him with that look before. When he compared that look with her current look, it annoyed him.

The housekeeper could tell that the atmosphere between them was getting awkward, so she quickly scurried back into the kitchen.

Genevieve had been experiencing pretty severe morning sickness and couldn't eat well. Since she loved the pork ribs and her body wasn't rejecting it, she had been eating just that dish.

When she saw him trying to grab a piece of it, she said, “Eat another dish, will you?”