

Chapter 385 Is She Pregnant

It made Armand speechless.

He had prepared meals for Genevieve before, so he knew she was picky with her food. She would only eat what she liked and wouldn't even look at the other dishes.

Thus, he put the rib back down and grabbed another dish.

The frown on Genevieve's forehead smoothed away.

After both of them finished their meals, the housekeeper served them desserts.

The pork ribs made Genevieve feel full for the first time in days. Her stomach felt quite comfortable, so she swiftly finished eating a small piece of cake.

When she went to the pantry, she found the housekeeper who prepared the meal and asked, “My stomach has been feeling quite uncomfortable these few days, but I heard sour food can help with a person's appetite. I'm wondering if you can sell me those cranberries.”

“Sure.” The housekeeper went back to the kitchen to grab a bag of it for her.

She pulled out two banknotes for the housekeeper, but the housekeeper refused to take them. “The cranberries aren't expensive. Besides, Mr. Faulkner gives me my wage on time every month. You can just keep it.”

Seeing how the housekeeper insisted on not taking the money, Genevieve didn't force her to.

After Genevieve left the pantry, another housekeeper approached. “When I was putting the plates away earlier, I saw no cranberries or its sauce left. Since Ms. Rachford had so much sour stuff, does this mean she's... pregnant?”

“It can't be, can it?” the housekeeper mumbled. “If Ms. Rachford was pregnant, why did she divorce Mr. Faulkner? I think she's just having issues with her appetite and loves to eat sour food.”

The other housekeeper eventually nodded in agreement.

Genevieve brought her bags back to Regality Gardens.

Once she had free time again, she pulled out her phone and checked Twitter. She found out that all negative comments about her were gone.

She immediately called the owner of the ghostwriter's company. “Didn't we say two weeks? Why aren't you guys doing anything?”

“The government has been cracking down on many entertainment websites and social media,” the owner replied resignedly. “A lot of our accounts have been banned, so we don't have the guts to keep doing it anymore for now. I'll return the rest of the money to you.”

Genevieve was speechless.

She wasn't sure why it was happening so suddenly, especially when people had faced little consequences for insulting popular people before.

The cranberries she had gotten from the housekeeper in Swallow Garden made for great appetizers.

After she ate a few more in the afternoon, she didn't experience the urge to puke anymore. She even managed to finish her dinner.

That bag of cranberries had really helped reduce the severity of her morning sickness.

Since she had mostly returned to normal, she left her home to take care of her businesses.

Ever since she divorced Cooper, she hadn't been to Specter Corporation. Bertilla had been delivering documents to her after that. Hence, she felt somewhat estranged when she arrived at Specter Corporation.

When the employees there saw her, they greeted her. Bertilla came to welcome her personally.

After they got into the elevator, Genevieve asked, “Mr. Sutton hasn't come back yet?”

“He'll be here by noon.” Bertilla smiled. “I'll take care of things here first before going to the airport to pick him up at ten.”

Genevieve nodded.

She asked Bertilla to lead her to an empty office where she could read through the documents and do some menial work.

The important stuff was still going to be handled by Cooper and the other vice CEOs.

After entering her office, Genevieve ate a tablet of folic acid before checking her phone. She saw that Johanna had sent her a bunch of messages, asking if she was still cooped up in her house.

Genevieve replied: I'm at Specter Corporation right now.

Even though she had divorced Armand, she didn't feel appropriate going to Central Group.

Johanna swiftly sent another message: I'm your personal secretary! Wherever you go, I go! Once I'm done with the paperwork, I'll head to Specter Corporation tomorrow. How about I come to find you at Specter Corporation later for lunch?

Genevieve: Cooper's coming back today.

Johanna: So what if he's coming back? He's not your only ex-husband. How about we meet up for dinner instead? It's been a long time since I met you.

Genevieve rubbed her furrowed eyebrows when she read that message.