

## Chapter 393 Did Not Expect Her To Cry

Amidst the light snow outside, Steven quickly alighted from the car to open the backseat door when he saw Armand carry Genevieve out of the bar.

Once they got in, Armand handed Genevieve a bottle of water.

The discomfort in her stomach eased after she drank two mouthfuls. When she saw that Steven was about to drive away, she quickly said, “My car is still here.”

“Just get it tomorrow.” Armand ordered Steven, “To the hospital, Ste—”

“No!” Genevieve interrupted him.

Turning to look at Genevieve, he remembered that she didn't like the smell of hospitals. Hence, he changed his mind and instructed Steven, “See if any pharmacies are still open nearby.”

“All right.” Steven then drove away from the entrance of the bar.

As Genevieve was still unwell, Armand rolled down the window on his side to allow some fresh air in.

Soon, Steven found a pharmacy that was still open. Just when he was about to get out, Armand told him to stay in the car and went into the pharmacy himself.

Two minutes later, Armand came out with a spray in his hand.

Genevieve wanted to treat herself, but Armand was having nothing of it. He placed her left leg on his lap before taking her sock off and giving the swelling a spray.

The mist had a cold bite to it, and quickly, Genevieve felt the pain in her leg ease significantly.

She pursed her lips. “Thank you.”

“Don't mention it.” Armand put the spray back into its box and handed it to her. “Use it three times a day until it's no longer swollen.”

“Okay.” Genevieve opened her bag and put the spray inside.

As it had been snowing since the afternoon, all the rooftops along the way were covered by a layer of snow which made for a gorgeous sight underneath the dim yellow street lamps.

The shops on both sides of the street were all closed, and there were barely any other cars on the road.

Right then, Genevieve noticed that a fruit store that had oranges piled high in front of it was still open.

“Steven, stop the car,” Genevieve said. “I want to buy some fruits.”

She wanted to buy something sour or spicy just to satisfy her craving.

“How are you going to get out with your ankle like that?” Armand was baffled as to why she wanted to have some fruits when it was snowing in the middle of the night.

“I'll get Steven to buy some and send them to you in the morning.”

Even though Armand meant well, Genevieve was inexplicably upset by his words.

“You asked me to pick up my car outside the bar tomorrow. Now that I feel like having some fruits, you're telling me to get them tomorrow too. I don't want to wait for tomorrow. I want to have them now!” Genevieve ranted and raved, bursting into tears in the end. With tears streaming down her cheeks, she barked at Steven, “Stop the car!”

Armand did not expect her to cry. He was surprised when he saw her tears keep falling and wetting her dress.

In a panic, he had Steven stop in front of the fruit store before asking Genevieve helplessly, “What would you like to have?”

“The oranges displayed outside.” Genevieve pointed at the store. “And some dates.”

“Okay.” Armand got out of the car and headed toward the fruit store.

Glancing at Genevieve in the rearview mirror, Steven couldn't help but remark, “Ms. Rachford, it's not that Mr. Faulkner doesn't allow you to have them, he just feels that they're not fresh.”

“I know,” Genevieve replied awkwardly.

For some inexplicable reason, she felt particularly frustrated at not being able to have oranges then.

She wondered if her pregnancy was causing her mood to be erratic.

Watching as Armand picked the oranges under the dim light of the store, Genevieve felt a warm sensation swell within her.

Armand returned to the car with two bags of fruits not long after.

He even paid extra to get the vendor to wash the dates and place them in a box so that Genevieve could consume them right away.

In the car, he peeled an orange and gave it to Genevieve.

It was both juicy and sweet at the same time.

Feeling much better after having a few oranges, Genevieve began to feel hungry.

“I want to have some barbeque.”