

Gary Stu 341

Chapter 341 Feisty

☒ Armand didn't even blink when he said in his deep voice, "No. I guess someone must've seen me when I went to see you in Baykeep the other day. Besides, I was at the auction yesterday. You saw how the other directors came up to me and greeted me even though I had shades on, right?"

☒ Genevieve thought about it. That makes sense. There were a lot of directors of different companies that knew him at the auction last night. Besides, there were a lot of reporters outside the hotel when we left. Since the hospital said that he couldn't wake up, it's only natural that anyone who saw him up and running would spread the word.

☒ After that, she started driving to send Armand back to Regality Gardens. She continued driving until she arrived at the ground floor of the condominium.

☒ He turned to look at her after getting out of her car. "Would you like to have beef pie tonight?"

☒ She murmured a reply in the affirmative before driving off to the company.

☒ Right after she took her seat in her office, Johanna came in and served her a cup of coffee. After that, she held out her phone toward Genevieve.

☒ "Genev, have you seen this video?"

☒ Genevieve raised her brow and took the phone. "What is it?"

☒ It was a video of apology by Sophia.

☒ In the video, Sophia was looking at the camera pitifully with red eyes as she said, "I would like to express my deepest apology to Ms. Rachford. I'm the one who took the photos of her and Mr. Jensen. They were just sitting together and chatting while waiting for the auction to start. Besides, there was a small table between them, so they weren't sitting as close as you see in the picture. I took the picture from that angle on purpose so that they would look intimate. I didn't know what I was thinking back then..."

☒ As she spoke, tears rolled down her cheeks.

☒ Sophia implied that she wanted to take her revenge on Genevieve because when she was talking to a few ladies at the event hall yesterday, Genevieve suddenly came over and chided her for not possessing a marriage certificate even after she had been married to Yandel Jones, her husband, for years. "It was embarrassing! She even splashed three glasses of champagne on me," she continued.

☒ At the end of the video was the footage of the surveillance cameras from the event hall of the hotel.

☒ It was clearly seen that Genevieve had splashed champagne on Sophia after the two of them spoke briefly.

☒ Genevieve let out a chuckle after she finished watching the video.

☒ "That Mrs. Jones sure is feisty."

☒ “Did you guys have a bad history?” Johanna asked curiously.

☒ She knew that Genevieve wasn’t one to bully others with her status. She guessed that Sophia was the one who provoked Genevieve first.

☒ Genevieve summed up everything that happened at the banquet last time and told Johanna.

☒ Johanna was furious after hearing that. “Mrs. Jones is really evil! She’s the one who started it, but she still acting pitiful! No, this won’t do... I have to call Timothy to get him to teach that b*tch a lesson!”

☒ Genevieve didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at her response. “Did you really take his words seriously?”

☒ Johanna waved her hand and said innocently, “He said that if I need anything, I can call him. Men should keep their promises.”

☒ Genevieve shook her head. “Don’t call him. This has nothing to do with him. I’ll deal with this myself. I knew that Mrs. Jones would hold on to the grudge, so I already have something up my sleeve.”

☒ Genevieve then instructed Johanna to continue with her work.

☒ After that, she sent the documents and pictures that her investigator had given her to a few media companies that were on good terms with her.

☒ Since Mrs. Jones wants war, I’ll give her war.

☒ After that, she handled a few documents. By the time she used her phone again, she realized that there were close to a hundred calls and texts from unknown numbers.

☒ Genevieve ignored the texts and logged onto Twitter straight away.

☒ The trending news was filled with news about Yandel and Sophia. It had news about Sophia being Mrs. Jones even though Yandel hadn’t divorced his existing wife, and Sophia went to beat Yandel’s mistress up after finding out his mistress’ address.

☒ This was all information that Genevieve had given to the media.

☒ Meanwhile, in another trending news, there was surveillance footage from a banquet in Lovely Heart Hotel. From the footage, one could clearly see Sophia splashing wine on Genevieve.

☒ Genevieve guessed that that old footage was Armand’s doing since it wasn’t easy to get footage from such a long time ago.

☒ Since the evidence about Sophia being a mistress was strong, and it was possible that Yandel’s other mistress was testifying in the comments section, netizens started scolding Sophia.

☒ “Genev!”

☒ When Genevieve was reading the comments in high spirits, Johanna rushed in again.

☒ Johanna said excitedly, “I just heard from Steven that a few big companies that are on good terms with Central Group have stopped their maritime trade collaboration with Mr. Jones’ company! He’s going to face huge losses! Mr. Faulkner did a great job this time!”

Chapter 342 You Should Call Him Yourself

☒ Genevieve rubbed her temples and said exasperatedly, "It's just a small matter. He didn't need to go that far."

☒ She didn't realize that Armand would be so ruthless.

☒ "Mrs. Jones uploaded the video as an apology, but she was using it to attack you. Because of the video, people on the internet kept hurling insults at you! That's not a small matter anymore! She deserves it!" Johanna snorted.

☒ The next moment, she asked, "Oh, right. Mrs. Jones is here. Do you want to see her?"

☒ Genevieve put a few documents that she had signed aside and said with a glint in her eyes, "Sure. Bring her to the reception room. I'll be there later."

☒ Johanna made a sound of agreement and left.

☒ After Genevieve was done with her work, she walked over to the reception room.

☒ At the moment, Sophia was pacing back and forth in the reception room anxiously. When she saw Genevieve walking in, she walked up to the latter hurriedly and forced a smile. "Mrs. Faulkner, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said all those at the end of the video when Mr. Sullivan asked me to record it. Please forgive me."

☒ At that moment, Sophia was filled with regret.

☒ She hated Genevieve for embarrassing her last night. As such, when she saw the woman and Timothy sitting together, she found a perfect angle to take a picture of them and sent it to the media sneakily. When Steven asked her to record a video of apology, she didn't put much thought into it because everyone saw how Genevieve poured champagne on her. Back then, she thought that although Genevieve was the acting CEO of Central Group, the latter didn't have much authority. She wasn't afraid of Genevieve because she thought that Armand was still in a coma.

☒ Little did she know that Armand was already awake.

☒ Just as she was reading how the netizens were cursing at Genevieve, things took a sudden turn a few minutes later. Someone had exposed the fact that she was a mistress.

☒ At that time, Yandel called her and scolded her, "What did you do? A few directors that I'm working closely with suddenly called to tell me that they're stopping their trade cooperation with my company!"

☒ Yandel only found out that Armand was the one to ask them to do what they did after he asked them.

☒ Only then did Sophia know how big of trouble she had caused for Yandel because of an act of petty revenge that she had taken on Genevieve. At that time, the thrill that she had experienced after taking her revenge turned into fear. Because of that, she quickly headed to Central Group to apologize to Genevieve.

☒ Genevieve walked to the couch at the front and poured a cup of coffee for herself.

☒ “Mrs. Jones, things should end when Mr. Sullivan asked you to record an apology video. You should’ve done as you were told. However, you’re the one who caused things to develop this way because of your own motives. Who do you think should be blamed for this?”

☒ Sophia walked up to Genevieve and begged in a low voice, “It’s my fault. It’s all my fault. Please, Mrs. Faulkner. Please forgive me for doing such stupid things.”

☒ In response, Genevieve merely looked down and took a sip of her coffee.

☒ Sophia gritted her teeth and kneeled.

☒ “Mrs. Faulkner, please delete the news on the internet and ask Mr. Faulkner to spare my husband’s company,” she begged with trembling lips.

☒ The news about her being a mistress was less important at the moment.

☒ She was only able to live a good life for more than ten years because she was Yandel’s mistress.

☒ That was also the reason why she continued to stay by his side even though they weren’t married by law.

☒ If Yandel’s company was black-listed by Armand, it would be the end of her good life once Yandel lost his company and money.

☒ She shuddered at the thought of the miserable days that she might have to experience in the future.

☒ “Mrs. Faulkner, please help me to persuade Mr. Faulkner. I’ll grovel at your feet if you’d like. Please, I beg of you...” With that, she started banging her head on the ground.

☒ Genevieve stayed quiet. Meanwhile, Sophia continued to bang her head on the ground without shame.

☒ After doing that over ten times, her forehead was trickling with blood.

☒ Looking at Sophia, who used to be a rich man’s wife, acting so miserably, Genevieve wasn’t affected by it at all.

☒ “My husband doesn’t have a good temper. He won’t listen to me. You should call him yourself.”

Chapter 343 Do You Think I Lack Thirty Million

☒ When Sophia heard Genevieve’s words, her arms started shaking.

☒ She had already seen the video of Genevieve and Armand coming out of the hospital in the morning, surrounded by reporters. She could see how much Armand adored Genevieve.

☒ Besides, Armand was well-known in the industry for being ruthless, and he was a man of his word.

☒ She knew that if she went to beg him, things wouldn’t go in her favor.

☒ Just then, Johanna opened the glass door to the reception room and came in with a middle-aged man in a suit.

☒ “Ms. Rachford, Mr. Jones from Lush is here.”

☒ Yandel entered the reception room and seemed to breathe a sigh of relief after seeing Sophia kneeling on the floor before Genevieve.

☒ He strode up and slapped Sophia in the face. “Look at what you’ve done! Mrs. Faulkner’s secretary asked you to record an apology video, and that’s it! Why did you say those things? Are you crazy?”

☒ His slap almost knocked Sophia to the ground.

☒ She covered her cheek with her hand and sobbed, “I know it’s my fault. That’s why I came here to admit my mistake to Mrs. Faulkner.”

☒ Genevieve looked at them indifferently and said, “Mr. Jones, this is Central Group. If you want to discipline your wife, please do it at home.”

☒ Yandel’s face twitched. He smiled apologetically and said, “Mrs. Faulkner, it’s my fault for letting a member of my family to do such a thing and affect your reputation. How about this, let me treat you to dinner tonight as an apology, will that be all right?”

☒ “Sorry, I’m not used to eating out.” Genevieve refused.

☒ She placed her teacup down on the table and stood up. “Mr. and Mrs. Jones, if there is nothing else, I must go back to work.”

☒ “Mrs. Faulkner.” Yandel stood in front of Genevieve and stopped her. “I know it’s pointless for me to say anything now, but can you call Mr. Faulkner and persuade him?”

☒ He continued, “Those companies are very important to me. Their sudden termination of the trade cooperation with my company has caused me significant losses. We’re all businessmen here and we’ll bump into each other all the time. There’s no need to force me to a corner.”

☒ “Mrs. Faulkner, I’ll give you thirty million in cash as an apology from my wife, and we’ll let bygones be bygones, okay?” Yandel suggested.

☒ Genevieve stood with her arms crossed and smiled faintly. “Mr. Jones, I now own the entire Central Group. Do you think I will be short of thirty million?”

☒ Yandel was rendered speechless at that.

☒ “Besides, I’m already being very reasonable toward Mrs. Jones,” Genevieve added.

☒ “That day in the event hall, I only wanted to splash a glass of champagne on Mrs. Jones to call it even and resolve our previous grievances. But she scolded me for discriminating against her instead. It’s only natural that I got angry and splashed two more glasses of champagne at her.

☒ “I let her off the hook, but she secretly took a video and sent it to the media to spread rumors about me. My secretary even gave her the chance to apologize, but she didn’t appreciate it.

☒ “Mr. Jones, a person must bear the consequences of her mistakes.”

☒ After hearing Genevieve, Yandel knew that there was no room for negotiation.

☒ He glared at Sophia on the ground and wanted so badly to slap her a few more times.

☒ Didn't she know who Genevieve is married to? I can't believe this dumb woman dared to provoke Genevieve like that!

☒ Sophia knew that it was over for her as well. She crawled toward Genevieve's feet and begged bitterly, "Mrs. Faulkner, I've made a grave mistake. Please give me a chance to redeem myself."

☒ Genevieve pondered for a few seconds and smiled. "Well, there is a way to resolve this."

☒ She showed a number with her finger to Yandel and said, "Mr. Jones, I want to buy twenty percent of your shares in Lush for this price."

☒ Yandel's face turned pale at that.

☒ He had sold a huge part of his shares in recent years to attract investors, and he didn't have much left.

☒ If Genevieve bought over that much, she would become the second largest shareholder of Lush, which was unfavorable for him.

Chapter 344 The Wife Of Armand Faulkner

☒ That was the only option given by Genevieve, and Yandel knew that his company would be over quickly if he disagreed.

☒ Still not willing to give up just yet, he countered Genevieve's offer and said, "Is ten percent okay?"

☒ In response, Genevieve smiled, walked past Yandel, opened the glass door, and called Johanna into the room.

☒ "Please send Mr. and Mrs. Jones out."

☒ "Okay." Johanna gestured with her hand to lead them out of the room. "Mr. Jones, this way, please. I will lead you and your wife out."

☒ Looking at the adamant Genevieve, Yandel gritted his teeth. No wonder she's Armand's wife. She even does things like him sometimes!

☒ "Fine. Twenty percent then." To keep his company, Yandel could only give in.

☒ He called and asked his secretary to notify the company's other shareholders before drafting a contract and sending it over as soon as possible.

☒ Genevieve waved at Johanna and gestured for her to leave. Then, she called Armand.

☒ "What is it?"

☒ "Call the directors and tell them not to terminate their trade cooperation with Lush."

☒ "Okay." Armand agreed without a question.

☒ More than an hour later, Yandel's secretary rushed over with the contract and the company stamp.

☒ The two of them then signed the contract in the conference room.

☒ Genevieve got up from her chair and stretched out her hand. “Mr. Jones, thank you for coming all the way to Central Group.”

☒ “You’re more than welcome.” Mr. Sullivan forced a smile and shook hands with her. “You’re a beautiful and capable woman. Mr. Faulkner is a very lucky man.”

☒ Genevieve smiled faintly and said, “You’re too kind.”

☒ Afterward, Yandel brought Sophia out of Central Group. As soon as he got in the car, he slapped his wife again.

☒ Sophia fell into her seat.

☒ “Look at what you’ve done!” Yandel shouted, “You’ve knelt and you’ve groveled. And yet, even after all of that, I still have to sell so many of my company shares! “Even I know not to provoke Armand. So why would you go and provoke his wife?”

☒ Sophia covered her numb face and murmured, “It’s my fault. Darling, please don’t be angry...”

☒ “How can I not be angry after I lost more than what I had expected?” Yandel said coldly.

☒ He suddenly asked the driver to stop when the car got further away from Central Group. Then, he opened the car door on Sophia’s side before shoving her out of the vehicle.

☒ “Darling!” Mrs. Jones quickly got up and pulled on the door handle. “I was wrong. Please let me in!”

☒ Yandel ruthlessly threw a card at her feet. “There’s one million in this card. It’s for the years you’ve been with me. You’re on your own from now on!”

☒ He then threatened, “If you dare to contact the children secretly, I will break your legs!”

☒ As the car drove forward, Sophia, who was still pulling on the door handle, was dragged along.

☒ Because she was wearing heels, she stumbled a few steps forward with the car before falling face-first to the ground.

☒ Pain shot through her and she didn’t even have the strength to get back up. She could only watch as the car disappeared into the distance.

☒ When Sophia recalled the events that went down the night before up until now and the cruel ways Armand used to protect Genevieve, she began to shed tears of remorse.

☒ Indeed. Genevieve did give me a chance. I was the one who didn’t appreciate it, and instead went back for revenge. Now, everything’s over...

☒ Around seven o’clock in the evening, Genevieve returned to Regality Gardens cheerfully.

☒ As she entered, she saw a few boxes beside the corridor.

☒ On top of the boxes was a card from the charity auction, thanking them for contributing to charity.

☒ She had participated in auctions before.

☒ However, it would usually take three to seven days for the items she bought to be delivered to her home. She didn't expect the items she bought this time to arrive so soon.

☒ Genevieve changed into her slippers and entered the house only to see a tall figure standing at the kitchen island with a steaming pot in front of him.

Chapter 345 I Will Take Care Of The Rest

☒ "Mando, what are you doing?" Genevieve walked over.

☒ After walking into the house, she saw the kitchen counter next to Armand was messy and covered with flour.

☒ On the side, there was a box filled with strangely shaped beef pies.

☒ "I'm making beef pies."

☒ Armand noticed that she was looking over at the dirty counter and said awkwardly, "I bought pastry sheets, but I thought they were pretty thick and wouldn't taste good. So I searched online for tutorials and made the pastry sheets myself."

☒ When Armand leaned toward her, Genevieve noticed a lot of flour scattered over his clothes and arms.

☒ Then, she glanced at the batch of beef pies baking in the oven and could smell a faint aroma.

☒ She was stunned for a moment and her eyes glimmered. "I thought you said we're ordering pierogi for dinner tonight? I didn't expect you to make them yourself."

☒ Armand snorted and said, "It's pretty easy to make the stuffing. The ratio was given in the tutorial. But rolling the pastry sheet was a little challenging. Oh, I also cooked simmered pork belly."

☒ Looking at where he pointed, Genevieve saw a plate of pork belly.

☒ The meat was sliced evenly, looking fat and juicy.

☒ Armand stabbed a piece of the pork belly with a fork and brought it close to her mouth. "Here. Have a taste."

☒ Genevieve thought the food looked good appearance-wise for a man cooking for his first time. However, she wondered if it would taste better than her cooking.

☒ Nonetheless, she didn't want to disappoint him, so she took a bite.

☒ The meat melted almost immediately as soon as it entered her mouth. There was also a faint aftertaste of red wine.

☒ It was delicious.

☒ Genevieve frowned and looked at Armand suspiciously. "Are you sure you've never cooked before? And you learned all this just from a video?"

☒ "I used to have housekeepers at home. So I never had to go near the kitchen."

☒ Looking at Genevieve's flustered expression, Armand thought he probably made a good pork belly. So he stabbed another piece of meat and brought it to her mouth. "The tutorials were very detailed. Even the amount of ingredients and heat levels were written out."

☒ As Genevieve chewed on the meat, she quickly noticed the kitchen scales, measuring cups, and other utensils on the kitchen table.

☒ Both of them were novices in the kitchen. But it took her a lot of time to cook salmon. On the other hand, Armand managed to whip up something delicious just by using kitchen utensils. It was clear to her right then that not everyone was suitable to cook.

☒ As the timer on the kitchen counter started beeping, Armand immediately turned off the oven and placed a cooked beef pie on a plate.

☒ He took a piece of beef pie with a fork, blew on it, and brought it to Genevieve's mouth.

☒ She looked at the misshapen beef pie and had the urge to laugh. However, she held it back.

☒ As she took a bite, she found that the pie was crispy, and its juices were delightful.

☒ Genevieve's eyes immediately sparkled. "It's delicious!"

☒ Armand smiled and fed her another piece of the beef pie.

☒ Feeding her bite by bite, Genevieve eventually finished the entire plate of beef pie. He would also fetch her some pieces of pork belly occasionally.

☒ Armand put down the plate in his hand and wiped the grease off the corner of her mouth with his thumb. "Darling, are you full?"

☒ "Yeah." As soon as Genevieve answered, she felt her body being lifted.

☒ She hurriedly wrapped her arms around Armand's neck. Then, she realized what he was playing at. "I just finished eating. Can't you let me rest for a bit?"

☒ "You can rest on the bed. I'll take care of the rest," Armand said with a smile.

☒ Genevieve was rendered speechless.

☒ It was only after seven o'clock, and warm yellow lights were lit in the bedroom.

☒ The silhouettes of the two clinging to each other on the bed could be seen as the sounds of sheets rustling rang out.

☒ After a long lovemaking session, Genevieve was drained and exhausted.

☒ Using what was left of her strength, she climbed onto Armand and pointed at his nose. "Mando, that's enough. Otherwise, I will kick you out of the room!" she warned with a cold face.

Chapter 346 Are You Surprised Armand looked at the hickey on her shoulder and smiled. "How about I carry you to take a bath? "I'll go myself later." Genevieve snorted coldly after seeing that he had stopped messing around. She picked up the folder on the bedside table and handed it to him. When Armand saw the folder, a sense of dread washed over him and he looked at Genevieve. Genevieve lifted

his chin with her hand and smiled. "Well? Aren you going to open it?" "No." Armand gulped. "Open it. We're a married couple, after all. You should take a look at the documents inside." Then, Genevieve glanced at him from the corner of her eyes. "Or do you want me to open it for you?" As she spoke, she unraveled the thread wound between the clasps. Armand took the folder from her and said in a hoarse voice, "I'll open it.

The document was like a time bomb to him. However, he could only brace himself and untied the thread. He reached in and took out a few pieces of paper. When he saw that the words on them weren't what he expected to see, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief. But soon, he frowned again in confusion. DNA test results? Armand took a minute to read the contents of the papers. Then, he looked at Genevieve with a shocked expression. "I thought Aunt Samantha's son died long ago. How is this—" "The ever genius Mando still has something that he doesn't know, huh?" Genevieve teased, "Are you surprised to know that Cooper is your cousin?" Genevieve's gleeful look baffled Armand, and he pinched her face. Armand pondered and said, "If Cooper is Samantha's son, why did he end up with Zachary? What made her hate Zachary so much that she killed Cooper's entire family and used Cooper as her pawn?" Genevieve had the same questions. She stroked his chin with her fingers and asked, "How much do you know about Samantha's son?"

"I once asked Steven to investigate Samantha. But there was only a little information about her. I know that Samantha's son was stillborn at eight months in her womb." Armand brought a nightgown and put it on Genevieve. It was cold in the room, and he didn't want her to catch a cold. Hearing that, she narrowed her eyes and said, "When Samantha set the Sutton residence on fire, many people died. However, the incident wasn't spread widely on the news." Armand knew what she meant and voiced his speculation, "Old Mrs. Faulkner was very fond of Samantha and had always wanted her to have a good marriage.

Twenty years ago, the Sutton family wasn't prestigious in Jadeborough, and Zachary was nothing but a poor boy in Old Mrs. Faulkner's eyes. "Old Mrs. Faulkner probably didn't want her daughter to suffer in her marriage. Maybe she said something to Zachary, forcing him to break up with Samantha, or she might have sowed discord between them." I think it's more likely to be the former," Genevieve said, "That child might have been given to Zachary by Old Mrs. Faulkner. Genevieve had a good impression of Harriet. She knew her as a warm and kindhearted old woman, like Winifred. But now, she realized that Harriet was a very powerful person.

The old woman disliked Zachary's lack of power and didn't want her daughter to marry him. Hence, she ruined their relationship and kept Samantha in the dark, causing her to hate Zachary and take revenge on the Sutton family. How cruel... Genevieve felt a chilling sensation in her chest and said,

“You know, Old Mrs. Faulkner doesn’t like me very much. She only let me stay because she thought Marilyn was unreasonable and wanted someone to go against her. Also, I didn’t have any parents or family background, and I’m very obedient...” “Mando, am I right?” She looked at Armand. Armand took her hand and kissed her on the lips. “Even if Old Mrs. Faulkner doesn’t like you, I won’t let others control my marriage. I don’t want to become like my father, who sacrificed everything for the family, even his marriage. That’s why I left and created Central Group.” Genevieve retracted her hand and sneered, “I thought men liked to have a harem? Don’t you want to have more wives? Maybe get yourself one that’s cute and one that’s beautiful so you won’t get bored every day?”

Chapter 347 Another Hour

☒ “I don’t want to,” Armand said helplessly while looking at Genevieve with seriousness and determination in his eyes.

☒ “I’m loyal to my marriage, and to the people I love.”

☒ Genevieve snorted and said, “How are you loyal? You were with Marilyn for so long, yet you broke up with her because you got bored.”

☒ Armand’s mouth twitched. “Why do you always like to bring this up?”

☒ “Why? Did I hit a nerve?” Genevieve raised her brows and asked carefreely, “If you ever want to get back with Marilyn, I will definitely leave—”

☒ Before Genevieve could say the words that would make him angrier, Armand immediately covered her mouth.

☒ He turned over, pressed her under him, and pressed his lips against her. The kiss was deep, almost suffocating Genevieve. It was as if he was punishing her.

☒ Furious, Armand ravaged her over and over again ruthlessly.

☒ In the end, Genevieve started sobbing and begged him with her teary eyes. She didn’t dare to joke with Armand anymore.

☒ “Are you scared now?” Armand snorted coldly.

☒ “I got it. I won’t bring it up again, ever.” Genevieve wiped her tears on his shoulder and said with a hoarse voice, “Mando, I still have to go to work tomorrow.”

☒ Armand kissed away the tears from the corner of her eyes and whispered, “Darling, call out my name.”

☒ “Mando...”

☒ Armand knew that she did it on purpose. He narrowed his eyes and said, “If you call my name the right way, I will carry you to take a bath. If you call my name wrongly, I’ll add another hour.”

☒ Genevieve hesitated for a moment before saying, “Mando...”

☒ She watched as the chandelier on the ceiling oscillated in her eyes. By then, she was drenched in sweat and beyond exhausted.

☒ In the end, she gave in.

☒ She wrapped her arms around Armand's neck and called out his name in his ear.

☒ Armand's mood brightened immediately. He kissed her on the cheek and carried her into the bathroom.

☒ When Genevieve woke up, she remembered the hours she suffered in bed and turned to look at Armand, who was still sleeping soundly beside her. At that moment, she wanted nothing more than to hit him with a pillow.

☒ He said that he'd take care of the rest, but I was the one suffering.

☒ When Armand felt something restraining his wrist, he woke up only to find all four of his limbs tied to the corners of the bed.

☒ "You're awake, Mando?"

☒ Genevieve stood by the bed with her arms crossed. She was wearing a black suit, making her look cool and imposing, while Armand was tied to the bed naked with just a pair of boxer shorts.

☒ She even lowered the temperature in the room, and he had goosebumps all over his body.

☒ Armand looked at the rope on his wrist, then turned his gaze to Genevieve. "Darling, why am I tied up?" he said helplessly.

☒ "Didn't you always like to bully me?" Genevieve leaned over and patted Armand's cheek. "I'll let you lie in bed for a day today."

☒ "Since when did I bully you?" Armand was puzzled, "Didn't I do all the work last night?"

☒ Genevieve glared at him coldly, "What you did was a one-sided ravage session, and you even threatened me in the end. Armand, you're really something!"

☒ Armand raised his brows and smiled.

☒ After a few seconds, Genevieve asked why he was smiling and was rendered speechless.

☒ She carefully inspected the rope tied around Armand's hands and feet and gave it a tug. "Mando, the rope looks soft. But the more you struggle, the tighter it gets. I suggest you don't move around too much. You might hurt yourself."

☒ Armand felt the rope tightening on his right wrist as she tugged on it, and it hurt a lot.

☒ Nonetheless, he didn't struggle. Instead, he looked at Genevieve helplessly. "Darling, you can tie me up. But can you cover me with a blanket? The room is cold."

☒ "No. I'll let you freeze to death!"

☒ Genevieve spoke fiercely, but she still took the remote control and raised the room's temperature by a few degrees.

☒ She was in a cheerful mood when she saw Armand, who was about a hundred and eighty centimeters tall, tied to the bed looking like a lamb to be slaughtered.

☒ She took out her phone and took a full-body photo of him on the bed.

☒ She then ran her fingers over his solid abs softly and said, "You're in good shape, Mando. Keep it up."

Chapter 348 Exposed Hickey

☒ "Oh, right. Mando, what do you want to have for lunch?" Genevieve asked.

☒ "I'm all tied up. I can't even eat breakfast. So how can I eat lunch?" Armand coaxed, "Darling, please let me go. I'll make lunch for you, okay?"

☒ Genevieve slimed and said, "I can eat at the company. You don't have to worry about me. Since you don't want lunch, then forget it. I will bring you something for dinner when I get back. Also, you won't feel hungry if you're asleep."

☒ She bent over and gave Armand's chin a light peck.

☒ Armand sniffed the faint fragrance on Genevieve and wanted to kiss her back. But she swiftly retreated when he raised his head.

☒ "I'm off to work now, Mando." Genevieve waved at him and quickly left the bedroom.

☒ Armand wriggled his right foot, and the rope tightened around his ankle.

☒ Looking at the chandelier on the ceiling, he felt extremely helpless.

☒ Genevieve is getting more and more petty...

☒ When Genevieve arrived at the company, Johanna came in with breakfast. "Genev, these pretzels are phenomenal. You've got to try it!"

☒ Looking up at Genevieve, Johanna then added, "Hmm, Genev, you seem pretty happy today."

☒ "Am I?" Genevieve opened the container, and the delicious aroma of food wafted out. "Maybe the weather is good today."

☒ Johanna's observant eyes caught the hickey on her neck. "I think it has nothing to do with the weather. I think it has something to do with Mr. Faulkner instead, am I right? Genev, the hickey on your neck is exposed!"

☒ Genevieve looked in the small mirror and saw a few faint hickeys.

☒ She took out the powder cushion from her bag and concealed the hickey while complaining, "Is he a dog? He likes to leave traces everywhere! If I had known it earlier, I wouldn't have lowered the room's temperature and let him freeze to death!"

☒ Johanna had no interest in Genevieve's affairs with her husband and quickly left the office.

☒ Genevieve finished her breakfast and began to work.

☒ At ten o'clock, Bertilla from Specter Corporation came to deliver some documents to her.

☒ After talking with Bertilla about work, Genevieve asked her about Cooper, “Didn’t Mr. Sutton say that he would be abroad for a month for a business trip? It’s been more than a month now. Why hasn’t he come back?”

☒ Bertilla’s eyes flickered and she quickly smiled, “Well, things are a little troublesome at Summerbank, so Mr. Sutton has to stay there for a while.”

☒ “I see.” Genevieve nodded. “Please let me know when he’s about to come back.

☒ She needed Cooper’s help for something.

☒ The earlier she dealt with it, the earlier she could leave.

☒ “I will,” Bertilla responded.

☒ After Bertilla left, Genevieve glanced at the time on her phone and saw that it was already past eleven.

☒ I wonder how’s Mando doing, being tied to the bed like that...

☒ Although he deserved it, the thought of him being tied up and starving for so long made Genevieve feel pity for him.

☒ When she opened WhatsApp and was about to send a text to Timothy, asking him to bring Armand lunch and have a look, Armand sent her a message.

☒ Through the information sent over by Armand, Genevieve learned that Xavier went to Feston to negotiate with several directors to build a large tourism project in Willowbank a few days ago. The scale of the project was the same as the film studio in Sirmoor. However, the total amount invested was several times greater than the film studio in Sirmoor. It was more than five billion.

☒ She looked at the news article and sent a text to Armand.

☒ Genevieve: Does the Wood family still have so much money?

☒ Previously, she secretly caused financial losses to several major projects of Wood Group. Xavier had no choice but to invest overseas, which showed that the Wood Group didn’t have much money left.

☒ So how is it possible that Xavier still has such a huge sum of money to engage in such a huge project with others?

Chapter 349 Serve You Until You Stop Being Angry

☒ Armand: Xavier received internal intel that Willowbank has been designated as a free-trade area. With an airport and railway station slated to be constructed, it will soon become a key economic district that Sirmoor will be promoting and developing. Hence, Xavier mortgaged everything that he could and borrowed a lot of money from others just so he could buy that plot of land for over three billion.

☒ Genevieve read his message carefully twice. With her intelligence, she immediately caught onto his gist.

☒ Genevieve: Is the information that he received fake?

☒ Armand: I've said what's needed to be said. Since you're so smart, you probably know what to do next.

☒ He had made it so clear that Genevieve understood right away.

☒ This multi-billion project has already emptied the Wood family's savings. If anything else happened to the Wood Group's projects, they would drown in debt.

☒ When that happens, they would never rise back up again. In fact, Xavier might even go to jail.

☒ After what Armand said, a perfect plan hatched in Genevieve's mind. She was in a great mood until she soon realized that something was wrong.

☒ Wait a minute... How can he send a message to me?

☒ Genevieve: Didn't I tie you to the bed? It's an extremely tight knot! How did you free yourself?

☒ Armand: It's a piece of cake for me to free myself from ropes. I deliberately said that in the morning to tease you.

☒ Genevieve: Well played, Armand! Well played!

☒ Armand: Of course. How else could I have become your husband? What do you want to eat for lunch, Darling?

☒ Genevieve: I'm not eating! Get lost!

☒ After replying to the message, she blocked his number furiously. A grim expression crossed her face.

☒ And here she was, worried that Armand would be hungry, but in the end, she was the one being fooled.

☒ When Genevieve returned home that night and Armand noticed the grim look on her face, he tried to coax her. He said that when he was studying, his family instructed the bodyguards to teach him how to untie various knots so he would not get kidnapped. Apart from that, he was also taught many survival techniques. The knot which Genevieve made was too easy to untie.

☒ While Armand coaxed Genevieve, he fed her dinner. He then told her that if she was still furious, he would let her tie him up again.

☒ He offered to teach her how to tie someone up such that the person could not escape.

☒ Genevieve scoffed coldly. "If you can teach me, you can also untie it! Do you think that I'm a fool?"

☒ "What should I do, then?" asked Armand in a deep voice. A lustful look crept into his eyes. "Why don't I serve you till you stop being angry?"

☒ Genevieve threw a pillow at Armand and instructed coldly, "From today onward, you're sleeping in the adjacent bedroom!"

☒ For the subsequent period of time, Genevieve was busy sabotaging Wood Group's other projects secretly. As she had to deal with the company's matters too, she spent the entire day in the office.

☒ Meanwhile, Armand was recuperating at home leisurely and even learned how to cook. Sometimes, when Steven approached him with urgent matters, he would deal with them.

☒ Although Armand had been chased to the other bedroom by Genevieve, she was extremely busy for him to notice anything different. After all, dinnertime was the only time they could spend with each other in a day. Nonetheless, he could obviously sense that Genevieve's attitude toward him was improving.

☒ When it came to her, it was clear how soft-hearted she was.

☒ Hence, Armand decided to strike while the iron was hot. Using the excuse that Genevieve had been busy for the entire week and should relax during the weekends, he brought her to the amusement park.

☒ It had been ages since Genevieve had a break, so she agreed.

☒ Just when they were about to leave in the morning, Armand saw Genevieve wearing a short-sleeved shirt and shorts that revealed her long legs. The veins on his temples throbbed.

☒ He took out a pair of jeans from the closet and requested that she put them on.

☒ Genevieve lifted her shirt and pointed at the shorts underneath. "I'm wearing some shorts! Also, it's the 21st century. We can wear whatever we want."

☒ "It's sunny today, so you'll get tanned if you wear shorts," Armand repeated the excuse that he had used a long time ago. "It's inconvenient to wear shorts to an amusement park too."

☒ Afraid that Armand would keep coming up with excuses and nagging her, she reluctantly changed into the jeans. Only then did his frown disappear.

☒ He grabbed her bag and left together with her.

Chapter 350 Your Boyfriend Has A Foul Mouth

It was a hot day. However, since it was the weekends, the amusement park was still crowded.

As the automatic ticketing machine was malfunctioning, the amusement park arranged for two staff to check the tickets. The progress was slow, so there was a crowd of tourists outside queuing up to get their tickets checked.

While queuing, Armand noticed that Genevieve's jeans did not cover her entire legs. Her calves and ankles were still revealed.

As such, he took out a bottle of sunscreen from his bag, squatted, and spread them across her calves.

A young couple was standing beside them.

When the girl noticed how considerate Armand was, she was overcome with envy. She complained to her boyfriend, "Look at that! He's applying sunscreen to his girlfriend's legs. Now, look at yourself!"

The boy shot a glance at Armand. Scratching the back of his head, he rebuked indignantly, "I'm only twenty years old! This is my first relationship, so I don't know what to do. But look at this uncle! He's probably already thirty years old. I bet he's gained a lot of experience from his many girlfriends in the past—"

Before the boy could finish his sentence, Genevieve spun around and uncapped her bottle of lemonade. She then splashed the lemonade, alongside the ice cubes, onto his face.

His face and hair were drenched.

His girlfriend shrieked. Glaring at Genevieve furiously, she demanded, "Why did you splash that onto his face? Are you crazy?"

"Your boyfriend's got a foul mouth. He should wash it," replied Genevieve calmly.

Then, she shot a cold glance at the boy. "Do you find it honorable that it's your first time dating and that you don't know any of these? You just don't like your girlfriend. You're merely treating her as a plaything. Once you're fed up with her, you'll just break up. If you genuinely like her, you wouldn't have let her wear a cap under this scorching sun. You would've bought an umbrella and held it above her head."

Scoffing, she continued, "Whether a man's caring and considerate toward someone he likes has nothing to do with age. Instead, it's got to do with upbringing. When a five-year-old child takes the elevator and encounters a girl, he'll let her go out first! Also, so what if my husband is over thirty years old? Aren't you going to grow old? Only dead people won't! Anyway, my husband is so much more handsome than you. If you claim that looks don't matter, well, he's richer than you. Your kids and grandkids can't even earn one-third of his assets."

Genevieve kept harping on. All her points were well-argued and she did not even take a single breath as she spoke. The looks on the couple's faces immediately turned ugly.

Glancing at her boyfriend, the girl started suspecting whether he actually liked her.

Yeah! The shop is right beside me. I'm wearing a short-sleeved shirt, so why didn't he buy an umbrella and hold it up for me? That man bought a bottle of lemonade for his girlfriend, but all he knows is to play with his phone. He isn't even paying attention to the conversation with me!

Just then, the boy passed her his phone so he could wipe his face. At that moment, the phone vibrated. She glanced at the screen subconsciously.

A person, whose contact was saved as "Aquarius Babe," had sent a WhatsApp message, asking him to go to the spa with her two days later. She even told him to wear a condom because taking pills had made her period irregular.

Due to the privacy screen protector, she could not see whom he was chatting with when he was on his phone earlier.

When she saw the message, she was utterly disgusted.

She threw the phone at her boyfriend and slapped him forcefully.

"You're really something! You act all dense, but you've been cheating on me with multiple people! You even refuse to wear a condom when sleeping with others. How f*cking disgusting! Thank the heavens I refused when you asked to sleep with me last night. Otherwise, I'll be beating myself up from regret. You b*stard!" cursed the girl as she kicked the guy's crotch forcefully, causing him to clutch at his crotch and howl in pain.

The girl then stomped away furiously.

Looking at the boy, who was doubling over and shrieking nonstop, Genevieve scoffed coldly. "You even say that it's your first time in a relationship. You should check the dictionary for what 'first time' means!"