

Chapter 320 I Cannot Do Anything Since I Am Blind

Martin wanted to make sure that Armand and Genevieve had a great time, so he had his people free up the best and most private spot for them. The spot even had a quaint gazebo beside it, and guests could have some tea or play some games after their dip. It truly was relaxing.

It was nighttime, so beautiful lights illuminated the route to the hot spring.

Those lights turned the gazebo into a stunning sight.

Genevieve helped Armand into the hot spring before entering herself.

When the warm water engulfed her, she felt all the pores in her skin opening, and she was so comfortable that she closed her eyes.

She even sighed in amazement. “Mr. Turner has great vision and chose the perfect place to build his resort.”

She added, “On snowy winter days, the entire hot spring will be covered in snow, and guests can admire the beautiful winter scene while having a dip. It'd be so relaxing.

“Have you ever been here before?” asked Genevieve.

Armand shook his head. “There's no point in coming alone.”

“You can invite your business partners for a dip,” replied Genevieve before she picked up the tea from the tray beside the hot spring and take a sip. “It'd be relaxing to chat while having a dip, and the business deal will go much smoother.”

“Having a dip with a couple of old men in shorts? No thanks. That does not sound fun at all,” said Armand. The mere thought of it bored him endlessly.

“You never find anything fun. You know, there are people in the Northern province that spend hours in a bath. I bet you will never understand the joy they feel,” said Genevieve before she harrumphed.

Armand didn't refute that. He simply requested, “Darling, please get me some tea.”

Genevieve took both the pot and the cup to the side and place them right next to him. I'd have to make multiple trips if he asks for more after he finishes his tea.

She then poured a cup of tea and handed it to him.

However, he grabbed her arm and carefully pulled her in for a hug. His voice was deep when he said, “They will never understand the joy I feel either.”

Genevieve's swimsuit was already wet and was stuck to her body.

Armand's actions made it so that they were extremely close to one another. She didn't know if it was the water or if it was the pheromones he gave off, but she felt hot.

Genevieve had to work hard to get her breathing even. After that, she grabbed Armand's hand and shoved the cup of tea toward him.

Armand sensed her moving away, so he pulled her closer and made her sit on his lap again. “Darling, don't stay that far away from me. I can't do anything since I'm blind.”

“Didn't you say that you're taking a dip because you want to help your legs heal?” protested Genevieve a little. “How are your muscles going to relax if I sit on your lap?”

She forcefully pried his hand off hers and moved away from his leg.

However, his other hand was still holding her other wrist. It seemed he was determined to make her stay, and that rendered her a little speechless. Defeated, she sat beside him.

Only then did Armand let her go and draped his arm around her shoulders instead. She's so soft, and her skin is like silk.

Passion burned in his heart as the hot water triggered his nerves.

Armand moved his arm away from her shoulders and sipped some tea before suggesting, “Let's come have a dip again when it snows.”

A strange glow flashed past Genevieve's eyes. She sipped some tea and murmured an affirmative but weak reply.

Truth was that she wanted to finish off the Wood family before winter, so she would probably be gone by the time it snowed.

Armand noticed how Genevieve didn't seem to mean it when she agreed to go for a dip again. He seemed to have guessed what she was thinking because he sipped some more tea and became tenser.

The two of them leaned close to one another, but neither spoke again.

A gust of wind would sweep past them occasionally and dance with the leaves as they moved. Swish! Swish!

When they finished their pot of tea, Genevieve's lips parted to suggest leaving the place. That was when they heard a series of hushed footsteps.