

Chapter 342 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.