

Chapter 347 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?