

## Chapter 348 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 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.