

Chapter 374 It Is Nice To Be Childless

Armand paused for a moment before he walked right out.

He paid a personal visit to the warden and asked the man to give Marilyn a private cell. He also asked him to perform a full body check-up on her every month and donated one hundred million to the prison on the spot.

He also gave the warden thirty million.

The warden was so happy that he was smiling ear-to-ear when he took the money. He repeatedly promised to get everything done well.

When Armand was on his way back, his gaze became less bright as he wondered about what Marilyn had said.

What did Genevieve tell her that day outside the building?

That was when a delivery man called Armand to give him an update. “Hello, Mr. Faulkner. The groceries you ordered have been delivered to the receptionist at your condominium.”

Armand's thought returned to the task he had at hand. He murmured an affirmative reply.

Armand had been worried that he would be back late and wouldn't be able to get anything fresh. That was why he had ordered the groceries for dinner online about three hours ago.

Arriving back in the city, he had Steven make a stop at the florist's.

He had called the florist in advance as well, and the florist dared not dawdle. She had asked him when he would be there, then told her people to go to the garden and pick the flowers.

An enormous bouquet of green roses was wrapped beautifully before being placed in the car. The pleasant floral aroma filled the air in seconds.

Steven snuck a peek through the rearview mirror and chuckled. “These are Mrs. Faulkner's favorites.”

Steven had been witnessing everything from the side after Armand survived that car accident. The former realized that the latter had changed quite a bit after the accident, and Genevieve had become much nicer to him. It seemed that the huge rift between them was slowly closing up, and that was something Steven was happy to see.

As Armand stared at the roses, he suddenly thought of something. “By the way, why did you also get us an ear of wheat when I sent you out to buy some beef this morning?”

“Oh, that,” replied Steven. He rubbed his nose when they were at a traffic light and seemed a little awkward. “Thing is, when I went to buy the beef, the stall owner's son had just come back. He told me that his son had just got married. His son bought some wheat and placed it at home, hoping to be blessed with a child soon. Before I left the place, his son gave me an ear of wheat because there were too many. Unfortunately, I don't even have a girlfriend, so I thought I'd give it to you and Mrs. Faulkner. Who knows? Maybe she'll get pregnant soon.”

Armand's gaze darkened after he heard that.

The silence lasted until the traffic light turned green, and Steven began driving again. Armand piped up, “She is not well enough to have babies. It's quite nice to be childless, actually.”

Hearing Armand's words made Steven realize that there might be something going on between Armand and Genevieve. However, he didn't say anything.

He couldn't help sighing deeply when he thought about the past.

Armand soon made it back to the condominium with that bouquet of flowers. There, he found Genevieve in a sweater and sitting with her legs up on the couch.

She didn't turn on the heater, so the place was quite chilly.

“Why are you sitting here in the living room? You didn't even turn on the heater,” said Armand as he turned the heater on.

Seeing that Genevieve did not respond, he entered the living room with those roses and crouched down before her. “I had a lot to do today, so I was late.”

After that, he presented the roses and said, “These are for you.”

Only when Genevieve heard his voice vaguely did she come back to her senses. She looked at the man before her and the roses in his hands.

Her eyes glowed a little, and she accepted the flowers.

Armand assumed that Genevieve was only upset because he was home late. He removed his cufflinks and placed them on the coffee table before rushing to make dinner.

The front desk had delivered the groceries some time ago, and Genevieve had left them all on the kitchen counter.

The beef was fresh.

Genevieve stared at the roses in her hands, then at the tall man busying away in the kitchen. Her eyes grew watery for a moment.

Quickly, she pulled herself together, grabbed the document on the couch, and walked toward Armand.

When she was close enough, she placed them on the kitchen counter.

Armand was busy chopping some mushrooms when he saw Genevieve setting the document down. He shot a quick look at it, only to see the terrifying words right in front of him.