

Gary Stu 331

Chapter 331 You Are The Only Woman

- ☒ With a hotel staff escorting her, Genevieve entered the event hall.
- ☒ The charity auction would take place in the conference hall above the event hall. It was scheduled to start at eight-thirty and end at eleven.
- ☒ The guests could have some refreshments and mingle around in the event hall while waiting.
- ☒ Countless exquisite dishes had been laid out on a long table, and the place was filled with the sounds of wine glasses clinking. Genevieve soon attracted a huge amount of attention after entering the hall.
- ☒ The first reason for that was her beauty, and the second reason was her identity as Armand's wife.
- ☒ After scanning the event hall, Genevieve recognized a bunch of directors from various other companies. She then grabbed a glass of champagne and went over to socialize with them.
- ☒ Naturally, the directors all treated her with the utmost respect as if they were talking to Armand himself.
- ☒ A mix of jealousy and admiration could be observed in the eyes of the women when they saw her outfit and pretty face.
- ☒ Suddenly, one of the women exclaimed, "She sure is a lucky one! I can't believe she managed to get her hands on Armand right after losing her family's support. Good looks really are everything these days."
- ☒ "I know, right? All men are the same! They only have eyes for young and pretty women!"
- ☒ "Hmph! She won't get far with seduction alone!"
- ☒ Most of the women believed that Armand was only fooling around with Genevieve and that she would be replaced as soon as her beauty started fading.
- ☒ Feeling a lot better with that thought in mind, those women stopped glaring at Genevieve with their judgmental gazes.
- ☒ Having noticed their gaze from earlier, Genevieve shot them a glance before heading toward them with her champagne in hand.
- ☒ The women stopped their gossiping instantly and greeted her with friendly smiles as if they were the oldest of friends.
- ☒ After clinking glasses with them, Genevieve turned toward the woman standing on the right and asked, "Do you remember me, Mrs. Jones?"
- ☒ The woman wearing an elegant purple dress was none other than Sophia Coleman, and she tensed up when she heard Genevieve's words.
- ☒ "Y-Yes, I do. You're Mr. Faulkner's wife..." she mumbled with a forced smile.

☒ “I wasn’t married to my husband yet when we first met.” Genevieve gently swirled her glass of champagne as she continued, “I remember attending a banquet shortly after divorcing Cooper. A lot of people were gossiping about me at the time. You, Mrs. Jones, poured a glass of red wine on my face, called me disgusting, and told me to get lost. Because you were the only person to have ever poured red wine on my face, I remember you till this day.”

☒ Sophia felt her legs starting to give out as Genevieve was bringing up the past like she wanted to get her revenge.

☒ That was especially the case since Genevieve was no longer the helpless woman she used to be.

☒ Everyone feared Armand even though he turned out to not be a member of the Faulkner family and was still in a comatose state.

☒ As such, they all treated his wife with utmost respect.

☒ Noticing that Sophia’s hand was trembling, Genevieve said with a chuckle, “Relax, Mrs. Jones. That incident is in the past. Besides, if I were to still hold a grudge against you with my current identity, then I’d be no different from you back then.”

☒ Those words hit Sophia like a hard slap across the face, but all she could do was smile and nod in response. “Yes... You’re absolutely right, Mrs. Faulkner.”

☒ “Here, let us have a toast and let bygones be bygones,” Genevieve said as she clinked glasses with Sophia. “Your husband’s company is the leading enterprise when it comes to maritime transport, and I do hope for both our companies to work together in the future.”

☒ Sophia’s eyes lit up the moment she heard that. After all, there was no reason for her to say no to a profitable deal.

☒ She then chugged down her glass of champagne and complimented Genevieve with a smile, “You really are an accomplished young woman, Mrs. Faulkner! It’s really impressive how you’re managing the company so well while your husband is still in a comatose state. We can only sit around and play cards at home when our husbands are at work. Mr. Faulkner sure is lucky to have married you!”

☒ “Yeah, I think I’m really lucky too!” Genevieve replied with a smile. Seconds later, she arched an eyebrow as she continued, “You’ve been with Mr. Jones for fourteen years now, right?”

Chapter 332 I Am Beautiful

☒ Unsure of what Genevieve was playing at, Sophia nodded in response. “Yes, that’s right.”

☒ “Fourteen years, huh... That’s a really long marriage!” Genevieve casually rubbed a finger around her glass as she continued, “I saw Mr. Jones in an interview on TV a few days ago. He said he never got a marriage certificate, though. That’s strange... How come you two haven’t gotten your marriage certificate despite being together for so long?”

☒ Everyone shifted their gaze toward Sophia upon hearing that.

☒ “What? Is that true, Mrs. Jones?”

☒ Mrs. Jones would often show off her huge diamond ring to us and brag about how well her husband treats her! Who would've thought they don't even have a marriage certificate after being together for fourteen years?

☒ Sophia felt uncomfortable when she felt their gazes on her, but tried her best to play it off casually anyway.

☒ "That's because I had an issue with my passport at the time. Eventually, we just forgot about it completely. A marriage certificate is just a piece of paper anyway. Who cares about that stuff?"

☒ "Ah, I see... So, you think a marriage certificate is just a piece of paper, eh?" Genevieve nodded before continuing, "But I heard Mr. Jones met a celebrity while he was on a business trip. Apparently, Mr. Jones likes her so much that the two of them have moved in together. He even planned on marrying her when he found out that she was pregnant, but you went straight to the celebrity's house and beat her until she had a miscarriage. You also said she was unworthy of marrying Mr. Jones."

☒ The look on Sophia's face went pale as the secret that she desperately tried to keep hidden had been exposed.

☒ "T-Those are just rumors! Besides, it's in men's nature to have affairs here and there. Even if he did cheat, those skanks out there can never compare to me! Mrs. Faulkner, do you really think your husband won't cheat on you just because you two are married? For all we know, he could be cheating on you without you even realizing!" Sophia protested.

☒ Genevieve shrugged and said casually, "No, he doesn't have the guts to do such a thing. Besides, why would he even want to cheat when he has such a pretty wife like me?"

☒ Her firm tone and confident smile were proof that she had full faith in Armand's loyalty.

☒ She then flashed Sophia a sympathetic look as she continued, "You've gotten together with Mr. Jones before his existing wife died, and yet he won't get you that marriage certificate even after so many years. In the end, you're nothing but a homewrecker, so why would you be so cruel to a fellow woman? Why give her a miscarriage?"

☒ At that moment, Sophia realized that Genevieve was lying when she claimed to have buried the hatchet.

☒ This woman is trying to humiliate me in public! She clearly still holds a grudge against me for splashing red wine on her!

☒ Infuriated, Sophia shouted at the top of her lungs, "Genevieve! Don't you know to live and let live? Do you really think Armand would even notice you if it weren't for your beauty? All you're doing is seducing him with your good looks! How are you any different from those skanks out—"

☒ Genevieve cut her off mid-sentence by splashing her champagne all over Sophia's face.

☒ Still feeling unsatisfied, she grabbed the champagne glasses from two other women standing nearby and dumped them over Sophia's head as well.

☒ Sophia could barely open her eyes, and her hair was dripping wet from the champagne.

☒ “Yes, it’s true that Armand took a liking to me because of my good looks. But I only got married to him after divorcing my ex-husband. Unlike you, I don’t have what it takes to be a homewrecker and violently beat up another. Simply talking to a person like you disgusts me to no end,” Genevieve said with a faint smile.

☒ A waiter happened to pass by at the time, so Genevieve handed him the empty champagne glasses and strutted out of the hall.

☒ It took me a few months to get my revenge, but it still feels sweet as heck!

☒ With that in mind, Genevieve registered herself at the entrance of the conference hall and went in with her bidder card.

☒ As the lights in the conference hall were all focused on the stage, it was a little dark in there.

☒ Genevieve was making her way down some stairs to get seated when she heard someone calling out to her.

☒ “Genevieve!”

☒ Genevieve turned around and saw Timothy standing behind her.

☒ He was leaning lazily against the back of the chair while pointing at the empty seat beside his.

Chapter 333 We Will Make The Headlines Tomorrow

☒ Genevieve stared at him speechlessly for a few seconds, but she made her way toward him anyway.

☒ Timothy clicked his tongue when he saw the evening gown she had on. “Armand isn’t with you, huh? No wonder you’re dressed so nicely tonight!”

☒ “I’d still wear this even if he came with me. If I let him control what I wear, then I wouldn’t have many clothing options left,” Genevieve replied with a defiant snort.

☒ Timothy gave her a thumbs up in response. “As expected of a modern woman. I give you my seal of approval!”

☒ Genevieve began munching on the peanuts on the table as she asked, “What’s a doctor like you doing at a place like this?”

☒ Timothy arched an eyebrow at her. “You don’t know? My family runs Forlisle Medical. My father is overseas on a business trip at the moment, so I came here to make a donation on his behalf.”

☒ Forlisle Medical was the largest pharmaceutical company in the country.

☒ It provided hundreds of hospitals with supplies like surgical sutures, orthopedic implants, and stents for coronary intervention procedures.

☒ “I was wondering how you were able to afford to purchase Armand’s shares in Central Group. It all makes sense now that I know you’re filthy rich!” Genevieve commented.

☒ Timothy leaned back against his chair as he said lazily, “I’m nowhere near your husband’s level of wealth, though. Do you know what he once said to me? He said money is nothing but pieces of paper,

and that he could easily make more money through other means! Well... With a pretty wife like you, I can see why he'd place such little value in money."

☒ "He's not wrong. Armand is indeed capable of creating another company if Central Group were to go bankrupt," Genevieve said while taking a sip of her coffee.

☒ Timothy rolled his eyes. "Yeah, yeah... I know your husband is amazing, and that I'm just an ordinary man. Anyway, where's that other girl? Did she not come here with you?"

☒ "I told her to go have dinner since the auction would take really long. She'll come and pick me up when this event is over."

☒ "Well, I came here by taxi, so you can give me a ride home later. Since I've been taking such good care of your husband, you might as well treat me to supper while you're at it. That crayfish we had the other day tasted heavenly," Timothy said while rubbing his chin.

☒ Noticing how familiar those words sounded, Genevieve turned to look at him as she asked, "Did you teach Armand that while he was still at the hospital?"

☒ Timothy flashed her a confused look. "Teach him what?"

☒ "How to flirt and court women."

☒ Armand changed a lot ever since he woke up. He became really clingy and often used his status as a patient to gain my sympathy. It would all make sense if Timothy had taught him all that!

☒ "Do I really look like a playboy to you? My previous relationship ended three months ago. You can go ask the people at my hospital about it if you don't believe me. Honestly, I wouldn't even be attending this boring auction if I were that good at courting women!" Timothy exclaimed with an innocent look on his face.

☒ Genevieve snickered. "You're probably just taking a short break from fooling around all the time. It'd take a lot more than that for me to believe you."

☒ Timothy shook his head and let out a sigh. "You aren't as cute as you used to be, Genev. This must be due to the stress and workload of being Central Group's CEO. How about you drop by the hospital tomorrow so I can give you an examination?"

☒ Genevieve rolled her eyes at him. "I'll be taking Armand to the hospital tomorrow. His vision has yet to recover fully."

☒ "All right. I'll inform the doctor—"

☒ Timothy was halfway through his sentence when he glanced past Genevieve's shoulder, and the smile on his face faded slightly.

☒ "What's wrong?" Genevieve asked with a frown.

☒ "Someone was taking a photo of us, but he forgot to disable the camera flash. Tsk, tsk, tsk... Appearing on the entertainment news with a pretty lady like you? I sure am a lucky guy!" Timothy replied.

Chapter 334 Armand Would Die Of Happiness

- ☒ The other guests continued entering the conference room while the two of them were chatting, filling the place up fairly quickly.
- ☒ With all the guests finally seated, the first round of the auction began with contemporary works of art and literature.
- ☒ As Genevieve wasn't interested in either of those, she chose not to raise her bidder card.
- ☒ Because Timothy's father had a thing for paintings, he bought one for him at a high price.
- ☒ The theme for the second round of the auction was ceramics. After going through a few vases, the next item was an earring box made out of pink-colored glass.
- ☒ The design of the box looked incredibly exquisite with the grapevine pattern made out of gold lines, especially when viewed under the spotlight.
- ☒ Genevieve raised her bidder card the moment the auctioneer mentioned the starting bid.
- ☒ A few other guests also raised their bidder cards after her, and the price soon skyrocketed to thirty million.
- ☒ Eventually, the bid got so high that most guests stopped raising their bidder cards. Right when Genevieve thought the item was hers for sure, another guest sitting in the corner continued to raise the bid.
- ☒ When the price went past sixty million and the guest was still going at it, Genevieve decided to give up on the item.
- ☒ "Why are you stopping now? Your husband has enough money to last a few generations! Don't tell me you're trying to save him some money?" Timothy asked curiously.
- ☒ "It's just an earring box anyway. I don't really like it all that much, so that person can have it instead," she replied.
- ☒ The third round of the auction featured jade artifacts.
- ☒ Genevieve wasn't all that interested in jade, but one of the items being auctioned caught her attention. It was a pendant made out of high-quality white jade which felt really cool to the touch. On top of that, it was made by an insanely famous craftsman.
- ☒ Everyone began raising their bidder card as soon as the auctioneer announced the starting bid.
- ☒ After raising her bidder card twenty times, Genevieve successfully purchased the jade pendant for a hundred and eighty million.
- ☒ "You refuse to pay sixty million for the earring box, but you'd go as far as a hundred and eighty million for this jade pendant? I bet Armand would die from happiness when he finds out," Timothy teased her.
- ☒ Genevieve simply ignored him and proceeded to purchase two more jade artifacts after that.
- ☒ There, this should be enough charity work for tonight.

☒ As the jade artifacts were sold out, the auctioneer announced with a mysterious smile, “I’m sure you all know that we always pick one of the items to be saved for last. Now, allow me to present the final item for tonight’s auction!”

☒ The hotel staff brought out an item that was covered with a black cloth and placed it on the table.

☒ With a swift motion, the auctioneer then lifted the black cloth, revealing a magnificent phoenix-shaped crown.

☒ The crown had an air of nobility and elegance to it. A phoenix with its wings outstretched stood high on the top of the crown. Beneath it, clouds and flowers of all shapes and sizes adorned the body of the crown.

☒ It looked so dazzling that everything else around it seemed dull in comparison.

☒ The auctioneer smiled when he heard everyone gasping in shock and awe. “This gilded crown is embedded with emeralds. It was worn by a princess during her wedding, so it is a highly valuable collectible! The starting bid will be...”

☒ “This crown is amazing! Not only is it a great collectible, but it can also be worn during future weddings!” Timothy exclaimed as he raised his bidder card.

☒ Genevieve simply glanced at the crown in admiration without raising her bidder card.

☒ I’ve been married twice now, and I didn’t even have a wedding for my second marriage. Unless any unforeseen circumstances were to occur, this should be my final marriage. Besides, who in their right mind would want to wear such a heavy and expensive crown at their wedding?

☒ The crown was the most popular item of that auction, and almost everyone took turns bidding for it.

☒ The number of bidders only started decreasing when the price went up to a hundred million.

☒ Timothy casually continued raising his bidder card while munching on the peanuts. He didn’t seem worried about losing that bid at all.

☒ In less than three minutes, the bid had gone up to two million, making the crown the most expensive item at the auction.

☒ “Isn’t number twenty-two over there the one that competed with you for the earring box earlier?” Timothy asked.

☒ Genevieve shifted her gaze in the direction of his finger and looked to her right.

Chapter 335 Men Love Practicing Double Standards

☒ The man holding the bidder card with the number twenty-two was seated in a dark corner. Since he had other guests sitting next to him, Genevieve couldn’t see his face at all.

☒ “I think so. The price has gone up to two hundred million now. Are you seriously still going to bid for it?” she asked.

☒ Seeing that man compete for the crown got Timothy all fired up as well. “Of course I am! I doubt he can raise the bid to three hundred million.”

☒ He was soon proven wrong as the price went up to three hundred million minutes later, breaking and setting a new record for the auction that night.

☒ Even the auctioneer’s hand was shaking as he slammed the tiny hammer. “Number twenty-two raises the bid to three hundred and ten million! Going once, going twice, sold!”

☒ “I finally find an item that I like, and I end up losing the bid... I can’t believe that guy would go beyond three hundred million for a f*cking crown! Has he lost his mind or something?” Timothy grumbled while leaving with Genevieve after the auction was over.

☒ Genevieve rolled her eyes at him in response. “Aren’t you pretty crazy yourself?”

☒ As the two of them made their way through the corridor, Genevieve paused in her tracks when she heard someone call out, “Mr. Faulkner!”

☒ She then looked up and saw a few directors standing next to a man dressed in a black suit. He nodded at the group of directors in response before glancing toward Genevieve.

☒ After the two shared a brief moment of eye contact, the man then brushed past the crowd and came over to her.

☒ As he got closer and saw the figure-hugging dress she was wearing, the look in his eyes turned icy-cold in an instant.

☒ “Don’t you have any other gowns? Why’d you have to wear this one?” Armand asked angrily while wrapping his coat around her.

☒ “See what I mean? Men love practicing double standards! They’re perfectly fine with other women wearing revealing clothing, but they lose their minds if their wife does it!” Timothy commented casually from the side.

☒ Armand shot him a fierce glare in response, and Timothy went silent after that.

☒ “This morning, you told me that your vision is still blurry and that you can only see things that are up close. What are you doing at an auction? Have you already regained your sight?” Genevieve asked with an equally icy-cold expression.

Chapter 336 “No, I haven’t. I had Steven take me here when I found out that you’d be attending this auction,” Armand replied in a deep voice. “Why didn’t you come and sit with your wife if you were in the conference hall? Armand, don’t tell me you were guest number twenty-two?” Timothy asked while looking in the direction that Armand had come from.

☒ “I was,” Armand replied.

☒ Timothy clicked his tongue. “A genius as always, huh? Not only did you make a donation to the charity auction, but you also got your wife an amazing-looking crown!”

☒ Noticing Genevieve's legs that were exposed through the slit of her gown, Armand buttoned up the coat he had draped over her and dragged her outside.

☒ Timothy could only shrug and let out a sigh as he followed behind them.

☒ Johanna was already waiting by the roadside at the time. "Why are you running around town when your eyes aren't fully healed yet?" she exclaimed before driving them to a seafood restaurant.

☒ The restaurant she had chosen was located in a secluded alley, but the place was crowded due to its amazing dishes.

☒ Genevieve was starving as she hadn't eaten much throughout the entire afternoon.

☒ Because the long sleeves of the coat were hindering her movement, she decided to take it off before eating.

☒ However, Armand was quicker and rolled the sleeves up for her. "What would you like to eat? Just let me know and I'll get it for you."

☒ Genevieve fell silent for a moment after hearing that.

☒ Despite them being seated in a corner of the restaurant, Genevieve's beauty was simply so dazzling that she attracted a lot of attention anyway. On top of that, she looked like a celebrity with the evening gown visible beneath the coat.

☒ A few girls had been staring at them from a nearby table for quite some time.

☒ Eventually, one of them mustered the courage to walk up to Genevieve and asked, "I really like your movie, miss! May I take a picture with you?"

☒ Armand shot the girl a cold glare. "You've got the wrong person. My wife is not an actress, and she doesn't do pictures either."

Chapter 337 I Am Her Husband

☒ The girl shuddered in fear after meeting Armand's cold glare.

☒ After she went back to her companion's side, she continued to look in the direction of Genevieve's table. "The guy beside the woman said that she's not an actress, but I remember that she was the main character in one of the movies that I watched."

☒ "Huh? Are you serious? Don't you know her?" her companion asked with a shocked expression before she pointed at Genevieve. "That's Genevieve Rachford. She's on trending lately. You can find her news everywhere when you log on to Twitter. The man next to her is Armand Faulkner, the CEO of Central Group. Do you think his wife will be so short on money that she'd be an actress?"

☒ The girl was stunned for a few seconds. "I've been busy with exams lately, so I didn't go to Twitter much. I really thought she was an actress! She looks way too identical to the actress in the movie!"

☒ "Which movie?" another of her companions asked.

☒ "I can't remember because I only watched the trailer..."

- ☒ Her friends didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she told them that.
- ☒ Genevieve wasn't affected by the girl who wanted to take a picture with her. She was too hungry to even bother, so she kept eating.
- ☒ Soon, crabs were served.
- ☒ The crabs were huge and golden. It was obvious they were of high quality.
- ☒ Famished, Genevieve wanted to reach out for it right away, but Armand stopped her by putting one of the crabs on his plate.
- ☒ "I'll deshell it for you."
- ☒ "Oh? Armand, are you sure you know how to do it? We've eaten together countless times, but I've never seen you deshell a crab before. Do you want me to teach you? I'll consider it if you say please," Timothy said gloatingly.
- ☒ "No, thanks. I'll look for the method up on the internet," Armand turned Timothy down coldly as he took out his phone.
- ☒ Unable to control herself when she heard that, Genevieve burst out laughing.
- ☒ She noticed that whenever Armand didn't know anything, he would look it up online. Moreover, he had superb comprehension ability, so most of the time, he could grasp anything he saw in one go.
- ☒ His persistence is pretty cute.
- ☒ Armand turned to look at her after he heard her laugh. "Darling, why are you laughing?" he asked while narrowing his eyes to look at her deeply.
- ☒ She stopped laughing. "It's nothing. Carry on with your research."
- ☒ Johanna took a crab. She wanted to deshell a crab for Genevieve too, but she didn't know how.
- ☒ She had some before back in her house, but her mother was the one who deshelled the crabs for her. All she did was wait until the crab meat was served. After she went abroad to study, all the seafood was fully prepared by the restaurant.
- ☒ Besides, people in Loang weren't a fan of crabs like that.
- ☒ She looked at the crab and asked Timothy in a complicated tone, "How should I begin to deshell this crab?"
- ☒ Timothy looked at her. "You want some?"
- ☒ She nodded, and he leaned closer to her with a smile. "If you say please, I'll help you."
- ☒ "Please!" Johanna exclaimed sweetly without hesitation.
- ☒ After that, she put her crab on his plate and put up a love sign with her fingers. "Please help me deshell this crab. You're the most handsome guy in the entire world!"

☒ Although Johanna was over twenty years old, her pretty and cute appearance with her soft and supple skin and doe-like eyes made her look like she was still a high-schooler.

☒ Since her voice was sweet, when she acted coquettishly, it didn't sound fake at all.

☒ Timothy was pleased by the way she acted. He took a towel to clean his hands and started deshell-ing her crab skillfully.

☒ She focused on how he deshell-ed her crab. I'll deshell the second crab myself once I've learned how to do it!

☒ However, she didn't expect it to be that difficult.

☒ First, one had to cut off the legs and claws of the crab to deal with it before cracking the shell open to deal with the insides.

☒ After seeing how Timothy deshell-ed the crab, she gave up on trying to deshell one herself.

☒ When she saw the juicy and piled-up crab roe, her eyes lit up, and she quickly gave the crab roe to Genevieve. "Genev, there's so much crab roe! Hurry up and eat it!"

☒ Armand, who was still watching the tutorial on how to deshell a crab, looked up and shot a cold glance at Johanna. "I'll deshell some crabs for her later."

☒ "Mr. Faulkner, don't you think you're being too controlling? It won't taste as good if it's cold! What's the difference, anyway? The main thing here is the taste of the crab!" Johanna replied irritably.

☒ "Sure it does. I'm her husband."

☒ Armand locked his phone and put it aside before he took the crab from his plate and started deshell-ing it. "For crabs, prawns, and other kinds of seafood like these, I'll deshell it for my wife if she wants to eat it. Since you don't have a boyfriend, it's natural that you don't know why."

Chapter 338 You Are Pretty Clumsy

☒ Johanna was so irritated that she almost took the cup of coffee next to her hand and splash it on Armand's face.

☒ "So what if I don't have a boyfriend? I'm still single because I'm being careful, get it? I don't want to become like Genev that I'd get together with a control freak like you. It's scary that you love to act pitiful all the time," she snorted.

☒ "Exactly! Johanna, you just took the words right out my mouth!" Timothy agreed and smiled.

☒ He put all the crabs that he had deshell-ed on her plate before cleaning his fingers with a towel.

☒ "Genev, let me know when you divorce Armand. I'll marry you then. I'm a lot more considerate than him."

☒ Armand glared at him and said coldly, "Do you have a death wish?"

☒ "That's his mouth. He can say whatever he wants to. Mr. Faulkner, not only are you a control freak, but you also threaten others easily!" Johanna snapped.

☒ Timothy placed his arm on Johanna's shoulder and sighed. "Do you know how pitiful I am when I hang out with him now?"

☒ She sympathized with him, but she kept eating the crab meat anyway. "Yeah. You poor soul..."

☒ Once she was done, she tugged at Timothy's hand in a coquettish manner again. "Timothy, could you please help me to deshell one more crab for me? The crabs that you deshelled are heavenly!"

☒ "Sure!" He did as she said and started deshelling another crab for her.

☒ "Yay! You're so cool! You're even better looking than Mr. Faulkner!" Joanna exclaimed.

☒ After that, she snorted at Armand when she noticed that he was still cutting off the crab's legs slowly. "Mr. Faulkner, you mocked me for being single, but you're so clumsy. You said that you'll deshell a crab for Genev, but you're still cutting the crab legs when I've already finished an entire crab."

☒ She gave a thumbs up in Timothy's direction and said while smiling, "Timothy's not only handsome, but he's so skillful. He can easily win against ten boyfriends!"

☒ Her words were like honey that warmed Timothy's heart.

☒ He liked it very much. "Johanna, because of what you said, if you face any problems at work, tell me! If you want to eat anything when we hang out, let me know! I'll treat you!"

☒ Johanna gave him a love sign again. "Wow! You're the best, Timothy! Mr. Faulkner's no match for you!"

☒ Armand furrowed his brows after listening to the two of them in front of him.

☒ He resisted the urge to throw them out of the restaurant as he continued to lower his head as he deshell the crab.

☒ Soon, he placed the crab meat and crab roe on Genevieve's little plate. "Eat up."

☒ Genevieve looked at his hands which normally held a pen. At the moment, those hands had become dirty and his fingers had gotten a little red just because he deshelled a crab for her.

☒ He had never cooked in the kitchen before, so it was obvious that he never had to do things like this in the past.

☒ She passed him a hot towel.

☒ "Hold on. I'll deshell one more," Armand said and took another crab from the dish.

☒ His movements were swifter than the first time, and he looked focused.

☒ Genevieve put the towel back into the small basket and ate the crab meat that was on her plate.

☒ It was delicious and sweet.

☒ When it was midnight, the number of customers increased instead of getting lesser, and the restaurant was bustling with activity.

☒ Genevieve and the others had finished their supper.

☒ Armand paid the bill and went to the restroom. When he returned, he was holding a pair of sandals.

☒ After that, he took off Genevieve's heels and let her wear the pair of soft sandals that he brought. "Why didn't I think of that? D*mn it!" Johanna mumbled.

☒ Timothy raised his brows.

Chapter 339 Let Me Help You Rub Them

☒ In order to take care of Genevieve's feet, Armand bought her a pair of cotton sandals. The sole of the sandals was thick, but it was cottony soft when one walked on it.

☒ There wasn't any expression on Genevieve's face, but when Armand placed her heels in a box and stretched out his hand, she walked over and took his hand. After that, they walked out together.

☒ Johanna took her car keys and held Timothy's arms as well. "Timothy, let's go!" Still hung up about Armand's actions, she harrumphed.

☒ Timothy chuckled out of delight.

☒ It was the first time that he had met such a playful and cute girl like Johanna. Since he stepped into the restaurant, he had been smiling the entire time.

☒ Johanna dropped Genevieve and Armand off at Regality Gardens before she dropped Timothy off.

☒ Genevieve had been busy the entire afternoon, and she spent a lot of time at the auction. When she got home after supper, she was completely exhausted.

☒ She recalled what happened in the bathroom the other day, so she decisively stopped Armand from going in with her.

☒ That was embarrassing! I don't want to experience it again!

☒ After she was done showering, she put on a hydrating sheet mask on her face and applied lotion to her skin.

☒ The moment she got on her bed, Armand had finished showering as well.

☒ He dimmed the lights in the room to make it easier to sleep in before he uncovered the sheets and got into bed. "Do your feet hurt after wearing heels the entire day?" he asked.

☒ She replied in a lazy voice, "It's bearable."

☒ She wore high heels at work, so she got used to the pain after wearing them for a long time.

☒ Armand sat cross-legged on the bed and put her legs on top of his thighs. He started rubbing her feet gently at the right parts.

☒ His force and skill were perfect. Soon, her painful feet felt comfortable.

☒ She took off the sheet mask on her face, and a glistening and clean face was revealed. She lowered her head to look at him.

☒ "Mando, you know how to give a foot massage?"

☒ “When I watched the video on back massage last time, I watched the one on foot massage too,” he replied. After he was done massaging the bottom of her feet, he continued with her toes.

☒ Genevieve closed her eyes out of pleasure.

☒ However, in no time, she felt that he had stopped massaging her feet. Instead, she could feel warm kisses moving up from her calf.

☒ When she realized that something was off, he was already on top of her.

☒ His eyes were dark, but they were glinting with affection when he looked at her.

☒ He started planting gentle kisses on her collarbone, chin, and her earlobe.

☒ At the same time, his warm breath felt like feathers that lightly moved on top of her skin.

☒ Genevieve felt an itch from deep inside her heart that she couldn’t resist. The next moment, she reached out to hold the back of his neck.

☒ She only fell asleep out of exhaustion when it was a little over three o’clock in the early morning.

☒ Yesterday afternoon, she had already asked Johanna to clear up her schedule in the morning. As such, she only woke up around ten o’clock in the morning. After she cleaned herself up, she noticed that Armand was working in the living room.

☒ He pointed at the dining table when he saw that she was awake. “Your breakfast’s in the food jar.”

☒ She didn’t say anything and walked straight to the dining hall.

☒ She opened the two food jars on the table. There were steamy hot black soy milk and some bagels in them.

☒ She took her breakfast as she scrolled on Twitter.

☒ Genevieve thought Timothy was joking last night about them trending, but it turned out to be true.

☒ Someone took a few pictures of her and Timothy when they were chatting in the conference hall. The angle of them from the pictures was very misleading.

☒ In actuality, there was a small table between their chairs. However, from the angle of the photographer, it looked like Timothy and Genevieve were sitting intimately next to one another, and Timothy had one hand at the back of her chair.

☒ Since the auction was private, only reporters who were given permission by the organizer were allowed into the hall. Otherwise, they could only gather outside the hotel.

☒ Besides, I’m sure that the other guests wouldn’t be bothered to take pictures like this.

☒ Soon, Genevieve quickly thought about the person who would do such a thing, and a glint flashed across her eyes.

Chapter 340 Did You Arrange For Those Reporters

☒ When Armand was busy working in the living room, Steven called.

☒ “Mr. Faulkner, did you see the news?”

☒ “How much free time do you think I have on my hands? Just deal with whatever news you saw yourself,” Armand said unhappily with a frown.

☒ “I can’t handle this matter. It’s about Mrs. Faulkner...”

☒ After listening to Steven, Armand logged onto Twitter to look at the pictures of Genevieve at the charity auction and the red carpet last night.

☒ The pictures were high definition without any filters, and they were taken from a close distance.

☒ Genevieve looked perfect from every angle. She was flawless.

☒ When he saw the last few pictures on Twitter, he only realized that the sequin gown she wore last night was bare-back. Her fair back was completely exposed.

☒ His eyes twitched at the image.

☒ Armand sneakily saved those pictures before he sent a message to Steven to get the latter to deal with her pictures.

☒ After that, he opened Twitter again and continued scrolling until he saw a picture that someone had taken of Genevieve and Timothy at the conference hall. Countless major media were reposting it with different titles to attract viewers.

☒ Obviously, it was meant to be scandalous news, but no one was cursing Genevieve at all. The comments were all harmonious.

☒ That’s the heir of Forlisle Medical! He’s super rich!

☒ Why do I feel like Genevieve looks good with him when they sit together? It’s a big loss for the entertainment industry because they’re not in it!

☒ I think it’s better for her to get together with Mr. Jensen since Mr. Faulkner’s still in a coma.

☒ Armand finally understood what a heart attack felt like when he read the comments. He had a grim thought. Maybe I should find an excuse to reveal myself when I go to the hospital later.

☒ After breakfast, Genevieve went back to her room to change her clothes before she brought Armand for a check-up at the hospital.

☒ Timothy made arrangements with the ophthalmologist prior to their arrival, so the two of them could enter the doctor’s office without waiting when they reached the hospital.

☒ After the checkup, the doctor noticed that Armand’s eyes were almost fully recovered.

☒ However, Timothy had already told the doctor to pretend to be using the medical equipment to conduct the checkup. The doctor was only checking Armand’s short-sightedness, color blindness, and so on.

☒ Meanwhile, Armand “cooperated” with the doctor well.

☒ Although Genevieve wasn't a doctor, her expression was a little grim after she saw the results of the checkup. "Does this mean that his short-sightedness is about seven hundred to eight hundred degrees and he has severe color blindness?"

☒ The doctor nodded.

☒ The doctor glanced at Armand as he comforted her, "Don't worry too much about it, Mrs. Faulkner. Mr. Faulkner's recovering well. Back then, everything he saw was in black and white. Now, he can slowly see a little color. His eyesight will be back to normal after a month or two. Make sure to let him eat foods that are good for the eyes at home."

☒ "Okay. Thank you, doctor."

☒ Genevieve didn't say anything else after hearing what the doctor said. After the checkup, she held Armand's hand as they left the hospital.

☒ Unexpectedly, a group of reporters went up to them after they walked out of the hospital.

☒ The reporters surrounded them closely and kept taking photos of them as they continued asking about when Armand woke up.

☒ Armand pulled Genevieve into his arms for fear that she might get squashed, and he patiently answered the reporters' questions.

☒ "Mr. Faulkner, everyone thought that you wouldn't be able to wake up from the long coma! Mrs. Faulkner has been the one to manage Central Group the entire time. Do you have anything that you'd like to say to her?"

☒ "I'm very grateful toward her, and I'm truly blessed to have been able to marry her," he replied and took her hand before kissing it.

☒ At that moment, Genevieve felt goosebumps rise all over her body as she resisted the urge to remove her hand from his grip.

☒ Has he gone crazy after he woke up from the coma?

☒ When they got into the car after escaping from the reporters, Genevieve wasn't in a hurry to drive away.

☒ She turned toward him and looked closely at Armand with an analyzing expression. "Did you arrange for those reporters earlier?"