

### 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.