

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.

“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.”