

Chapter 336 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 deshellled 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 deshelling her crab skillfully.

She focused on how he deshellled 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 deshellled 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 deshelling 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.”