

Chapter 323 Her Car Was Washed Away

The next morning, Genevieve was jolted awake by the rapid knocking on her door.

After putting on her night robe frantically, she looked out the peephole and saw Steven standing there. When she opened the door, she quickly noticed the sullen expression on his face.

“Steven, what happened?”

“The mine in Feston has collapsed and buried ten people,” Steven reported grimly.

“I have sent men there, and so has the Feston emergency services. Nevertheless, the news has spread so quickly that the local government is now aware of it.”

With ten men buried underneath the collapsed mine, it was a total disaster.

“Send some men to reassure the government and suppress the news from spreading any further.” Out of nowhere, Armand was standing by Genevieve's side as he barked out detailed instructions. “Also, contact a few members of the press that we trust to visit the scene together with us.”

Genevieve turned to Armand. “If you go, wouldn't the press find out about your blindness? Let me do it instead.”

“No.”

Having been through a similar situation, Armand was cognizant of how hysterical the media and victims' families could be.

“In that case, let's go together. We can discuss what to say to the press and the affected families. I'll face them while you wait for me in the hotel. Does that work?” Genevieve suggested a compromise.

After getting changed at once, Armand and she hurriedly left the hotel, leaving Johanna to tie up loose ends.

When Genevieve asked Steven for the time of their flight, Armand, who was sitting beside her, replied, “I flew here on a private jet that's currently parked at the airport. If it wasn't because I couldn't see, I would've flown it back myself.”

After being stunned for a fleeting moment, Genevieve remembered that she had flown on a private jet together with Armand when she returned to Jadeborough from Springwyn.

She was just surprised to learn that he knew how to pilot one.

Upon arriving at the airport, the plane crew that Steven arranged for was already waiting. Right after take-off, they discussed their strategy over the breakfast served by the flight attendant.

By the time they arrived in Feston, it was raining heavily, causing the city to be shrouded in fog.

The mine collapse by itself was a terrifying incident. Now that there was a thunderstorm, it would only serve to exacerbate the concern of the miners buried underneath it.

Before Genevieve left Armand at the hotel, he gave her a peck on her forehead.

He then instructed Steven and the other members of Central Group's senior management, “Protect my wife. If you see anything suspicious, leave at once.”

Genevieve blushed in response.

After shooting him a glare, she got into the car with Steven and the others.

Instead of returning to his room, Armand sat in the lounge. After unlocking his phone with his face, he went on Twitter and scroll through his feed before tapping on the handle “Feston mine.”

As he still couldn't read clearly, he tapped on the videos instead.

Subsequently, he heard the reporter report about a mine in Feston that had collapsed and buried ten miners underneath it. He could even hear a member of the rescue team shouting about the heavy rain and mudslide in the background. Soon, the rain drowned out the rescuers' voices together with the wails of despair from the victims' families.

Upon hearing the news, Armand began to worry.

Even though he had given Genevieve precise instructions about what to say or do, there was a risk of the victims' families turning violent when they lose control of their emotions.

Can she handle it?

After squinting his eyes at his phone for a while, his eyes began to burn, causing him to rub at them gently.

Once he felt better, he tapped on other videos to watch. Subsequently, he heard a female reporter's trembling voice reporting a mudslide that had occurred nearby the mine which had suddenly swept away the approaching cars.

Armand's heart suddenly sank at the news. He quickly ordered his voice assistant to call one of the men who had arrived earlier to join the search and rescue.

Once the call got through, he asked the high-ranking staff, “This is Armand Faulkner. Has Ms. Rachford and Mr. Sullivan arrived at the mine?”

“They have...” The staff's voice was trembling.

“Just when I was going to meet Ms. Rachford, the mudslide came and swept the car she was in away.”