

Chapter 339 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?”