

Chapter 383 Getting Attacked On The Internet

Genevieve poured a tablet of folic acid out of a bottle before putting it in her mouth. Just as she stepped out of the hospital, she saw a Maybach at the entrance.

Armand was standing next to the car. He was wearing a black coat that made him look gentlemanly.

He was talking to a doctor. A few seconds later, he handed a couple of gift boxes to that doctor and then they shook hands.

When Genevieve saw him, cold sweat ran down her back.

She stuffed the pill bottle into her bag and turned around with the intention of hiding inside the hospital.

Unfortunately, Steven caught her in his periphery. “Ms. Rachford.”

Genevieve had no choice but to turn around and smile at him. After that, she slowly made her way down the stairs and headed toward them.

When the doctor saw Genevieve heading their way, he turned to Armand. “I’ll be leaving now, Mr. Faulkner.”

He then returned inside with the gifts.

Armand glanced at Genevieve. She’s gotten much thinner in such a short amount of time. Her jaw’s getting sharper.

She was wearing an almond-colored cotton jacket paired with jeans. Both her hands were shoved inside the pockets, and her fair neck was vaguely exposed.

He asked in a deep voice, “Why are you here?”

“I’ve not been feeling well these few days, especially my appetite. So I thought I would come here to see what’s wrong with me,” Genevieve lied. “What about you? Why are you here?”

“I’m here to find someone to help me.”

“Then why didn’t you go to General Hospital and ask Timothy for help? Why come to a private hospital like this?”

“He’s busy, and he may not be able to help.”

Genevieve nodded.

It was quite cold that day. Occasionally, a cold breeze would pass them by, making her shudder.

“I’ll be leaving now, Mr. Faulkner.” Just as she was about to leave, Armand stopped her.

He asked, “You left a few things in Swallow Garden. I think they’re skin care products. Should I throw them out or…”

It was then she recalled she had brought some skin care products with her when she stayed at Swallow Garden.

The face cream and body lotion were limited edition items that couldn’t be bought anymore.

She quickly turned back and asked, “Are you available right now? I want to go back there with you to get my stuff. I’ll also be retrieving my clothes. If not, you can have Steven send it to me later tonight.”

Armand replied, “I’m about to head back there to have lunch.”

“Fine by me. I came here in my own car, so I’ll follow behind yours.” Genevieve pulled up her coat and hurried to her car.

After she left their sight, Steven commented, “Ms. Rachford looks much thinner compared to before. Recently, she has been getting attacked on the internet. People have been digging out her family background and editing her photos to make her look ugly. She didn’t go to the company or Specter Corporation. I believe she has been staying at home. It’s possible that she’s having trouble eating properly after reading all kinds of nasty comments on the internet.”

Armand thought about Genevieve’s thinner face silently for a second before ordering, “Clean up the news later on.”

Steven smiled. “Understood.”

Genevieve drove her car behind Armand’s and soon arrived at Swallow Garden.

The housekeepers opened the door and were slightly stunned when they saw Genevieve at the entrance. “M-Mrs. Faulkner.”

It was then the housekeeper who was speaking realized what she said. “I’m sorry. I forgot I shouldn’t—”

“It’s fine.” Genevieve smiled.

The house was a little hot due to the heater. However, since she was only there to grab her stuff, she didn’t take off her coat.

After heading upstairs with Armand, she put all her skincare products into a bag, including all the clothes from her wardrobe.

Armand pointed at the bed. “That too.”