

Leaning down slightly, Rupert planted a soft kiss on her smooth forehead and said, "Everything will soon be over."

The next morning, sunshine streamed in through the glass window and fell on Annabel's face.

She woke up after a while.

She was surprised to notice that a blanket covered her.

She recalled that she had fallen asleep from fatigue last night. Why did she have a blanket over her?

Had Rupert covered her with it? Did he regain consciousness?

With anticipation and excitement, Annabel turned her attention to the bed.

But Rupert remained unconscious with his eyes closed.

Annabel's spirits plunged.

Every memory she had of Rupert flashed through her mind.

He protected her, cared about her, and saved her. Several thoughts were running through her mind.

"Rupert, you have to be fine. Wake up quickly. If you wake up, I'm willing to do anything for you." Tears welled up in Annabel's eyes.

"Are you truly willing to do anything for me? Are you willing to marry me?" A familiar clear voice reached her ears just as she got lost in her sorrowful thoughts.

Rupert!

It was Rupert's voice!

Annabel couldn't stop the ecstasy that lit her up. She looked at the bed and saw that the comatose patient suddenly opened his eyes.

"Rupert, are you awake?" A bright smile split Annabel's face.

Relief finally coursed through her at this moment.

Rupert was awake!

He had finally woken up!

This was great!

Rupert grinned and raised his eyebrows. "Does what you said just now still count?"

"What I just said?" Annabel was nonplussed for a moment, and then her words came back to her.

Gazing into Rupert's smiling eyes, Annabel was suddenly struck with something. She shot him an angry glare and pounded his chest with her fists. "Rupert, you were pretending!"

Rupert grabbed Annabel's hands and pressed one of them against his chest. "Annabel, can you feel my heart beating for you?"

When Annabel's hand made contact with his powerful muscles, her face turned beet-red.

This man was so flirtatious!

Inhaling a deep breath to get her emotions under control, she looked at him coldly and asked, "Rupert, why were you pretending to be unconscious?"

"You can take a guess," Rupert said.

After considering it for a few moments, Annabel replied, "I think you've already figured out the person who planned the explosion, haven't you?"

Rupert nodded and said, "I suspect Judson, but I don't have any evidence."

"So, you pretended to be unconscious to lure Judson into thinking that his plan succeeded. You want him to make his next move and reveal his true intention."

Rupert didn't reply. Instead, he gazed at her intensely and asked, "Is what you said true?" 1