

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss? - Chapter 132A

Chapter 132A

Chapter 132 Who Will You Choose

When she was just twelve, Annabel almost died from a serious illness. She recovered, but she forgot many things about her life before.

Her grandfather told her that her parents died when she was a small child.

For years, she had no memories of her parents.

Each time Annabel tried to remember her childhood, a splitting headache would strike, so most of the time, she avoided thinking about it.

Why was she suddenly gripped by thoughts of a family of three enjoying a day at the amusement park?

It was so real.

She couldn't help but feel drawn to that park.

Standing its gates, Annabel looked inside, attempting to clear the haze around her memory. Before long, her head began to ache and her mood dampened.

"Why can't I remember?"

Even her parents' faces avoided her recollection. She clutched her aching head, feeling depressed.

It was getting dark.

Chapter 132 Who Will You Choose

She watched the neon lights change colors that spilled onto the street.

It had been a sunny day, but now it was beginning to drizzle.

A gust of cold wind buffeted Annabel and she began to shiver.

Suddenly, a big black umbrella appeared above her head, protecting her from the rain.

Surprised, Annabel turned to see who it was.

"Rupert, what are you doing here?" Her heart rate doubled when she recognized him.

Dressed in a gray suit that vividly flattered his perfect figure, Rupert looked extra handsome in the evening light.

His tender gaze was fixed on her beautiful face.

A smile to match his gaze appeared on his lips, further increasing his attractiveness. "You wanted to test our fate. Meeting here, like this. Can you deny that it's the work of fate?"

Annabel's heart skipped a beat.

It was an enormous city, and the odds of meeting Rupert again were low, but she did.

Was she destined to be with him?

Rupert took off his suit jacket and carefully put it on her instead. "Why are you standing here alone?" he asked.

His jacket was still warm from his body heat, and she was touched. "I'm thinking about my parents."

"Your parents? Are they in your hometown now?" Rupert asked,

Chapter 132 Who Will You Choose

reasoning that it was also possible they were still in the countryside where Annabel had grown up.

"They passed away a long time ago," Annabel responded with deep sadness.

"I'm sorry." Rupert apologized in a hurry. His heart ached for her.

"Actually, I can't remember what my parents looked like. My grandfather told me they died in an accident when I was very young." Annabel sighed.

"My father passed away when I was fifteen." Rupert felt compelled to share more of his past with her, since she was opening up to him.

Annabel gave a sympathetic nod. "I miss them very much."

An idea suddenly grabbed Rupert, and he led Annabel into the park. "I'll take you to see them."

"See who?" Annabel was confused, but she allowed herself to be led nonetheless.

The drizzling rain stopped.

Rupert kept walking until they reached the Ferris wheel.

"I'm afraid of heights." Annabel considered the immensity of the Ferris wheel towering above her.

"Don't be afraid. I'm here," Rupert said with a gentle smile. Then, he literally swept her off her feet.

"Ah!" Before she could protest, Rupert carried her into the next waiting car.