

## Chapter 147 Being Saved

"I'm here, Annabel." Rupert's voice could be heard from afar.

As soon as Annabel heard the voice, her worries melted away, and she hurried to follow it.

"I asked you to wait there for me. How could you run around like that?" There was a touch of blame in Annabel's tone.

Couldn't this man see he was still sick? She was so worried about him. With two sparrows in his hands, Rupert said happily, "The sparrows will taste good." ☹

"What? You got sparrows? Why can't you get some rest?" Annabel hastily grabbed Rupert's arm. "You still have a fever."

"Are you concerned about me?" Rupert had just found a couple of fruits in the forest, and he was feeling much better now. He couldn't help but smile when he saw how worried Annabel was about him.

Annabel rolled her eyes. "Who else should I care about? There's a cave over there, by the way. Let's go inside and rest."

On her way back, Annabel noticed a cave in a small mountain. It should be able to shelter them from rain and wind.

They entered the cave. It was warm inside.

"Rest here. Don't run around. I'll go out and get you some herbs," Annabel told Rupert before heading up the mountain to look for herbs.

Eventually, Annabel found herbs that could help Rupert on the top of the mountain.

When Annabel returned to the cave, there was a delicious aroma of food.

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When Annabel returned to the cave, there was a delicious aroma of food.

"That smells so nice!" she exclaimed.

"Come and enjoy the roasted sparrows," Rupert said, his voice captivating.

Annabel gazed at Rupert, who was holding a branch of a tree with roasted sparrows, exuding wonderful aroma.

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"Here, eat some." Rupert gave Annabel a roasted sparrow.

But Annabel refused. She carefully took out the herbs she had picked and applied them to Rupert's wound.

"How are you feeling?" Annabel asked, raising her head.

Rupert reached out and wrapped his arms around her. "I'm all right."

The herbs were quite useful. Rupert's fever subsided that night, and the next day, his complexion returned to normal.

Annabel was relieved.

Her medical skills were not compromised after all.

Only a few days later, Rupert was feeling practically normal again.

Annabel began to think about other things now that Rupert was fine.

"Rupert, do you think our jet crash was an accident?" she asked, looking at Rupert. ☹️

Rupert's eyes narrowed, and his expression hardened.

He already thought about this when the jet crashed.

His private jet had always flown smoothly and undergone routine inspections. It could hardly have suddenly lost control.

The only explanation was that the jet had been tampered with before takeoff.

Who could it possibly be? ☹️

The captain and crew were all working for the Benton family. They had always been devoted to the family.

Nevertheless, their lives were also in danger during the jet crash. Nobody would risk their lives like that.

Frowning, Rupert said, "In fact, I suspect that my father's death was also not an accident."

"What do you mean? The individual who tampered with the jet was also the one who killed your father?" Annabel's expression became solemn.

And if that was the case, Rupert would be in danger.

"Annabel, we need to get back as soon as possible." Rupert spoke in a deep voice.

His jet crashed. Such shocking news must have spread by now.

He had no idea what more was going to happen back home.

In his gut, he knew something wasn't right.

"Are you concerned about Benton Group?" Annabel questioned, staring at Rupert.

"Yeah," Rupert nodded.

"It's actually not a bad thing," Annabel said thoughtfully. "The person who tampered with your jet must assume that you are dead now, so they will let their guard down. So long as we return as soon as possible, we'll be able to figure out who's behind all of this."

"Yes, you have a point. We must first return home immediately." Rupert agreed with Annabel.

After giving it some thought, he carried a bunch of branches in the forest and took them to the shore.

"Why have you picked up so many branches?" Annabel stared at the branches on the ground, perplexed.

"You'll understand in a minute." Rupert smiled and made the "SOS" pattern on the shore. "I'm hoping an airplane or a ship will pass by and see the pattern."

Annabel nodded.

She and Rupert had been on the island for about six days. They have spent the last few days sitting on the beach during the day, hoping to spot passing ships.

Nevertheless, contrary to their expectations, no ship passed by.

She wasn't sure whether her grandfather had received her distress signal.

A deluxe cruise ship emerged in the distance just as Annabel was about to give up.

"Rupert, a ship is approaching!" Annabel's voice was full of shock.

Excitedly, she gestured toward the approaching cruise ship and shouted, "We can be saved!"

Rupert looked in the direction Annabel pointed and spotted a luxury cruise ship sailing toward them. ⓪

Rupert removed his coat and waved in the air.

The person on the cruise ship appeared to see Annabel and Rupert. The ship was approaching them.

At long last, help arrived. They could be rescued.

Annabel's heart began to beat faster.

The cruise ship... It seemed familiar.

As the cruise ship drew nearer, Annabel realized without a doubt that it belonged to her grandfather.

She excitedly embraced Rupert and yelled, "That's my grandpa's cruise ship!" ⓪

"He must have received your distress signal," Rupert stated as he hugged Annabel back. ⓪

"Yes!" Annabel nodded heavily and waved her hand frantically. "Grandpa! We are here!"

Standing on the deck, Leonard was relieved when he spotted Annabel and Rupert.

Thankfully, his granddaughter was unharmed.

The cruise ship got closer to the island. Annabel drew Rupert onboard the ship before it came to a halt. ☹

"I feared I would never see you again, Grandpa." Annabel's eyes were filled with tears when she saw Leonard.

"Thank goodness you're okay, Anna." Leonard cradled his granddaughter in his arms and then checked her over carefully.

Annabel rubbed her nose, feeling a lump in her throat. "Grandpa, I'm alright. Thankfully, I was rescued by Rupert."

Rupert took a step forward and held Annabel's hand. He smiled at Leonard and greeted him respectfully. "Grandpa."

Leonard finally understood what was going on when he saw how close the two were and heard Rupert call him Grandpa. He laughed enthusiastically, touching his beard. "You two are finally together. Very good!"

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