

Chapter 154 Rory's Blessing


"Rory, don't say that." Sighing slightly, Annabel turned to look at Rory and tried to reason with him. "I've found the man I love. Shouldn't you be congratulating me?"


A bitter feeling spread in Rory's heart.

He had pursued Annabel for two whole years, but he couldn't hold a candle to their one-month relationship.

He was such a loser.

After a few minutes of silence, Rory gradually calmed down.

He glanced at Annabel and said sincerely, "Congratulations." 

As long as Annabel was happy, he was willing to love her from afar. 

"Well, thank you." Finally, Annabel could breathe a sigh of relief.

It would be best if she drew the line with Rory now. She didn't want him to become obsessive.

"So, are we still friends?" Rory asked after some slight hesitation.

"Of course!" Annabel replied with a bright smile.

When they arrived at Star Entertainment, Annabel first checked their work calendar. Smiling with satisfaction, she praised, "This is a good plan. Next season's product shoot will be carried out accordingly."

"I'm glad you are satisfied with it," Rory replied dryly.

He had countless sleepless nights, working on that plan.

As long as he could satisfy Annabel, he would do his best.

Rory also presented the recruitment plan of new actors to Annabel in

detail. She listened, and then she gave him some advice.

By the time they finished working, the sun was already setting in the horizon.

"I'll head out now." After handing the revised plans to Rory, Annabel stood up and stretched her arms.

"Let me take you home," Rory offered.

After some hesitation, Annabel nodded in the end.

It was already dark by the time they returned to Water Moon Community.

Rory got out of the car and trotted over to the other side to open the door for her. "We're here."

Annabel thanked Rory with a smile. "Thanks for taking me home."

Then she turned around and started walking to Rupert's house. Suddenly, she heard Rory's voice behind her. "Annabel?"

"Yeah?" Annabel stopped and turned around.

Before she could react, Rory strode forward and threw his arms around her. He whispered in her ear, "Annabel, I hope you'll always be happy."

His sudden approach made Annabel a little uncomfortable. She shrugged off his embrace and took a step back quickly. "Thank you."

On the balcony of the third floor, Rupert stared at the unpleasant scene downstairs with a glass of wine in his hand.

What the hell were Annabel and Rory doing? ⓘ

At today's press conference, Annabel had left with Rory under the gazes of so many people, leaving him alone.

It had taken him every ounce of his self-control to stop himself from rushing to Star Entertainment to drag her back home.

When he got home, Annabel was nowhere to be seen.

Frustrated, Rupert opened a bottle of wine and drank it alone.

While he was drinking away his sorrows, Annabel was flirting with Rory. How ridiculous!

Did she respect her fiancé at all?

Annabel remained oblivious to the brewing storm. She took out her key and unlocked the front door, only to find that all the lights were off inside the living room.

Didn't Rupert come back yet?

When she was about to turn on the lights, a gloomy voice sounded. "You're finally back."

It was Rupert's voice.

Annabel looked over. Under the dim moonlight, she could vaguely make out Rupert's silhouette. He was sitting on the sofa in the living room, dressed in a black suit, which camouflaged him in the darkness.

As she turned on the light and was about to put down her handbag, Rupert suddenly flew from the sofa and pressed her against the door from behind.

The strong smell of alcohol pervaded her senses. Frowning, Annabel asked, "Rupert, what on earth are you doing?"

Ignoring her question, he asked icily, "Annabel, what did you do with Rory?"

"Didn't I say that I'd help my friend get an autograph?"

Autograph?

Did she take him for a fool?

Enraged, he looked into Annabel's beautiful eyes and recalled how intimate Rory and Annabel looked just now. He pinched her chin and suddenly brought his face close to hers.

"Rupert, let me go!" He was hurting her. But before she finished speaking, the man silenced her with a kiss.

Rupert kissed her so passionately and desperately, sucking the air out of

her lungs.

She struggled but couldn't get rid of him, so she stopped resisting.

She knew what was bothering him. Perhaps she did cross the line by leaving with Rory. ②

After what felt like an eternity, Rupert finally pulled away. His face was still dark, and his tone was as cold as ice. "Did Rory kiss you like that?"

"What the hell are you talking about?" Panting and out of breath, Annabel glared at him aggrievedly.

"Didn't Rory take you home? Why'd he hug you like that? Did you two spend the whole afternoon together? What did you do this whole time?" Rupert's eyes were filled with uncontrollable anger as he bombarded her with questions.

"Rupert, you're drunk." Annabel pushed him away dismissively and walked to the sofa.

The next second, she felt herself being pushed from behind. She lost her balance and fell on the sofa.

Rupert climbed on top of her, breathing heavily. "I'm very sober. Do you regret choosing me, Annabel? Or did you just agree to be with me because I saved your life? And now that we're back, you think you can just leave me?"

Annabel's eyebrows shot up in bewilderment. "What? Do you think I'd do that?"

"Then tell me. What is your relationship with Rory?" Rupert asked in a low voice, trying his best to suppress his anger.

Annabel thought for a while and said lightly, "Rory and I are friends. It's true that he drove me home just now, but the hug you saw was just his blessing for me. It's not what you think it was." ①

"Blessing?" Rupert echoed in confusion.

"Yeah. I told him that I've found the man I wanted to spend the rest of my life with, so he was simply congratulating me. So you have no reason

to be jealous, okay?"

"Really?" The uncontrollable rage he felt just now instantly dissipated. A smile tugged at the corners of his mouth, and the tight lines on his handsome face finally relaxed.

Annabel nodded. "Yes. But..."

"But what?" Rupert asked with a frown.

"But you wronged me. It seems that I have to reconsider my choice," Annabel said half-jokingly, with a faint smile on her lips.

"No way! You promised me. You can't change your mind!" Rupert said in a domineering tone. The next second, he bowed his head and kissed her red lips again.