

## Chapter 161 Caught In The Act

Following the direction Anika was pointing at, Annabel was stunned. Sure enough, there was a Rolls-Royce parked in the distance, which stood out like a sore thumb against the country road.

It was Rupert's car. But what was he doing here?

Annabel had a bad feeling about this. She quickly said to the driver, "Please drop us off by that car over there. Thank you!"

"Okay!" The taxi driver obediently pulled to a stop beside Rupert's car.

Before the taxi came to a full stop, Annabel practically kicked the door open and got out.

Rupert's car was parked beside a rough path at the foot of the mountain. Annabel looked into the car and found that it was empty.

If his car was here, then he should be nearby, right?

Annabel tried calling Rupert's number again, but his phone was still powered off. 📵

After paying the driver, Anika walked up to her and asked with concern, "Find anything, Annabel?"

Annabel shook her head. "No one's in the car."

The car was there, but Rupert wasn't.

Worry, uneasiness, anxiety... All kinds of emotions plagued Annabel's heart at that moment.

Where on earth did Rupert go? Was he okay?

"Let's keep looking. Maybe he's just in the area," Anika suggested, eyeing

their surroundings warily. "Don't worry. I'm sure he's fine."

Annabel took a deep breath to gather her bearings. "Alright. You go left, I'll go right."

"Got it." Anika nodded and promptly trotted towards the path on the left.

Annabel had only wandered a few steps to the right when she saw a small farmhouse in the distance. The door was slightly ajar.

Annabel walked up and knocked on the door.

There was no response.

After a moment's hesitation, Annabel pushed the door open and poked her head in. She wanted to ask whoever was inside if they had seen Rupert.

Not long ago, Rupert parked his car by the foot of the mountain and escorted Candace back to her home.

Judging from the state of the area, this was a poor neighborhood in the countryside. Candace's house was small and shabby.

Rupert looked at their surroundings and asked, "Candy, do you live here?"

"Yes, this is the home of my biological parents. I usually live in an apartment rental in the city during the week, since this place is way too far from the bar. I come back here when I'm free." Candace lowered her head and bit her lip. "As soon as Grandma recovers, I'll take them to live with me in the city."

Rupert nodded, deep in thought. "Where are they now?"

"Mom and Dad went to the hospital to look after Grandma," Candace explained. "They may come back later."

"Well, get some rest. I have to go now." Glancing at his watch, Rupert stood up to leave.

"Ouch! Ron, it hurts—!" Seeing that Rupert was about to leave, Candace suddenly clutched her chest and wailed in pain.

Before Rupert could react, Candace fell on him.

"Candy, what's wrong?" Rupert caught Candace and held her up in a hurry.

Nestled in Rupert's arms, Candace turned her head to whisper in his ear, "Ron, do you remember how you said you'd marry me?"

Instantly, Rupert's body went stiff.

Indeed, he had said this to Candy when they were children.

But things were different now.

Just then, the door was pushed open from the outside. The scene that greeted Annabel left her speechless.

Rupert was holding a young girl in disheveled clothes.

And the girl said to Rupert, "You said you'd marry me..."

Annabel couldn't believe her eyes. Her mind went completely blank for a moment.

Moments earlier, she was so worried about Rupert that she looked all over for him.

Yet it turned out he was right here, flirting with another girl behind her back.

Annabel suddenly found it extremely hard to breathe.

Taking a deep breath, she tried her best to control her emotions. In a trembling voice, she asked, "Rupert, what are you doing?"

Rupert was about to push Candace away when he heard the familiar voice.

Annabel?

Rupert looked at the door in bewilderment.

Standing by the door was none other than Annabel, wearing a gorgeous red dress, disbelief written all over her face.

"Annabel?" Rupert's eyebrows shot up in surprise.

Didn't he ask Annabel to wait for him at the salon? What was she doing here?

How did she even find this place?

Sensing the ominous aura emanating from Annabel, Rupert immediately let go of Candace and asked, "Annabel, what're you doing here?"

Candace, on the other hand, refused to let go of him. She deliberately leaned against his chest, trembling all over. "Ron, who's she? Ouch, it hurts. Don't leave me..."

Feeling Candace's trembling body, Rupert frowned and looked down at her in confusion. "Candy, are you okay?"

Candy?

That accursed name...

It turned out that the girl in Rupert's arms was none other than Candy!

This pale, fragile girl was Candy!

No wonder he had disappeared out of the blue.

How ironic!

Today was their engagement ceremony, but Rupert had another woman in his arms!

And that woman was Candy, the woman he had been pining for all these years.

At this moment, Annabel felt as though somebody had stabbed her heart ruthlessly.

"Rupert, this is Candy?" It took Annabel a great deal of effort to keep her voice steady.

"Annabel, go back first. I'll explain everything later," Rupert said briskly, his forehead creased with worry. ③

He knew that Annabel must've misunderstood him, but he truly believed that as long as he explained things to her, she'd trust him. Everything would be fine in the end.

At this moment, Candy seemed to be in a lot of pain. It was very likely that she was still hurting from being hit by his car just now.

More importantly, he had just reunited with Candy. This woman had helped him a lot when they were children, risking her own life to save him. He couldn't just leave her alone.

Rupert figured that he could ask Annabel to leave first. After he was sure that Candy was fine, he'd go to the engagement party to explain everything to Annabel, and then their engagement ceremony would proceed as planned. ①

However, in Annabel's eyes, Rupert had made his choice between her and Candy.

He held onto Candy tightly even though she was right in front of them.

It turned out that the person he cared about the most was Candy, not her!

Candy was always the one in his heart! She, on the other hand, was just a nobody.

Candy, his beloved woman, was back. How could he possibly take one more look at her?

Now that Candy had returned, what else could she do?

Annabel wanted to slap him across the face. But she managed to hold back the urge.

Since he had found Candy, he didn't need her anymore. Why would she waste her time on him?

She wasn't the kind of woman who would break after being dumped by some guy.