

Chapter 165 How Is My Grandfather

It was supposed to be the greatest engagement party the world had ever seen, but it was over before it began.

Annabel's heart was racing and she felt terrible.

"Annabel, you bitch. Grandpa might die because of you! Are you satisfied?" Cathy yelled, pointing an accusing finger at Annabel.

"Annabel, if anything happens to Bruce, the Benton family will have our revenge!" Remembering to couple injury with insult, Erica raised her hand to slap Annabel.

Annabel grabbed Erica's wrist and pushed her back. "I am deeply sorry that Bruce suffered a heart attack, but you are responsible too. Don't you remember that you agitated him?"

"Don't try to shift the blame!" Cathy yelled, rushing to support Erica. "Are you okay, Auntie?"

The reporters surrounded them and bombarded them with questions.

"Miss Hewitt, what do you think of Bruce's illness?"

"Miss Hewitt, what are you going to do in the future?"

"Miss Hewitt, can you tell us why you canceled the engagement to Mr. Benton?"

Frowning with disgust, Annabel impatiently pushed the reporters away. "No comment!"

The scene gave Cathy a sly idea. It was a good chance to discredit Annabel.

She waved the reporters over and said, "You can interview my aunt and

The reporters shifted targets.

"As you've all heard, my grandfather suffered a heart attack earlier today," Cathy announced in a loud, clear voice. "And it was all Annabel's fault. On behalf of the Benton family, I declare that we will have no further contact with this vicious woman."

The journalists nodded.

Annabel couldn't take anymore of Cathy's nonsense. "You're adopted by Rupert's aunt, Cathy," Annabel sneered. "You're not really a Benton, so what makes you think you have the authority to speak for them?"

Cathy had been keeping her adoption a secret, but now it was public knowledge. She rolled her eyes and tried to shake off Annabel's claim as nonsense, but the paleness of her face betrayed her.

Annabel ignored her and left the venue.

Anika and Rory rushed to intercept her. "Are you okay, Annabel?"

"Don't follow me. Leave me alone," Annabel said.

She knew that Anika and Rory cared about her.

But at the moment, she just wanted to be alone.

Anika and Rory exchanged a glance, both wanting to say something more. "Don't worry," Annabel wearily reassured them. "I'm fine. Really. I just need to be alone for a while."

"But, Annabel..."

Rory still wanted to say something, but Anika stopped him and said, "Forget it. Let her do what she wants to calm down. Too many things happened tonight. Anyone would be shaken."

Anika believed that if anyone could bounce back quickly from tonight, it would be Annabel.

Rory watched Annabel leave with worried eyes.

Annabel was alone on the street, enjoying the solitude and the ever-changing neon lights.

Her mind was a mess, but now she had room to think.

Perhaps she had done the wrong thing. If she hadn't publicly called off her engagement ceremony, maybe Bruce wouldn't be in the emergency room now.

The time and place might have been wrong, but the engagement needed to end. Rupert would have made the decision if she hadn't, because Candy was back.

He was bound to choose Candy, and the result would be the same.

Rupert's echoed in her mind. "If anything happens to Grandpa, I won't forgive you." Her heart ached.

Rupert must hate her.


He must think she was responsible for Bruce's heart attack, just as Cathy had accused.

Without warning, it began to rain.

The heavy droplets pelted Annabel and soaked her completely.

A cold wind blew down the lonely street, causing her to shiver.

All of a sudden, an umbrella appeared above her, protecting her from the wind and rain.

Surprised, Annabel looked up and saw that it was Rory who held the umbrella. He'd come after her. 

"Annabel, I'm worried about you."

Anika had told him Annabel's reason for cancelling the engagement ceremony.

At first, he had been happy to hear about Candy's return. Annabel was too proud to allow a second woman in Rupert's life. She would leave him before he left her for Candy.

And he would be free to pursue her again.

But seeing her now, Rory felt bad about wanting her to suffer a serious break-up.

He didn't want Annabel to be miserable.

At the hospital

"Doctor, how is my grandfather?" Rupert asked, his handsome face strained with worry.

Harley Courtenay was the best cardiologist in Douburgh. His examination of Bruce had been thorough. "He has a heart disease, but he has been taking medication to control its advance. The heart attack he suffered tonight was serious. He needs surgery immediately."

Rupert frowned but gave Harley his permission. "Make sure you save him!" he added.

The intensity of his aura staggered Harley. "I will do my best!"

Bruce was taken into surgery, and Rupert lit a cigarette just outside the operating room. At that moment, he couldn't care less that smoking was forbidden in hospitals.

He smoked the cigarette down to its filter. The cloud of smoke that formed around him complimented the gloominess of his mood.

He was thinking about what had happened earlier that night—Annabel called off the engagement, and Bruce had a heart attack.

He had been counting the days until tonight. It should have been the happiest moment of his life. Why did it end up like this?

"Mr. Benton, your grandfather will be fine." Finley tried to comfort his boss.

Rupert ignored him. All of his attention was on the operating room.

Moments later, Erica and Cathy arrived. "How is Bruce?"

"He's receiving emergency surgery." Rupert delivered the news without

expression.

"Don't worry, Rupert. Grandpa is blessed. He'll be fine," Cathy said, placing a comforting hand gently on his arm.

Rupert gave her a cold glance and shook her off.

Cathy was annoyed, but it didn't stop her from speaking ill of Annabel. "Rupert, you know this is all Annabel's fault, right?"

"Shut up!" Rupert was getting impatient.

Cathy shivered at the ice in his tone. Nevertheless, she was about to continue when Erica stopped her. "Cathy, don't. Rupert isn't in the mood to hear this now. Let's leave him alone."

Cathy didn't say anything more.

After a long period of tense silence, the door to the operating room finally opened.

Rupert rushed over. "Doctor, how is my grandfather?"