

## Chapter 29 Heather Lost

Looking into Rupert's eyes, Annabel gave him a sweet smile and said, "My pleasure."

"Sit down, Anna. Dine with us." Bruce was in a good mood now that his late wife's dog was back. "Jaxen, ask someone to bring a set of cutlery for Anna."

"Yes, sir." Jaxen immediately did as he was told.

Bruce moved his seat aside, signaling Annabel to sit next to Rupert.

"Thank you, Bruce." Annabel sat down next to Rupert and smiled.

"Thank you for bringing Dolly back, Anna. It means so much to me." Bruce embraced Dolly tightly as if he was never going to let it go. His misty eyes glistened with gratitude.

Dolly had been missing for a long time. If it weren't for Annabel, he wouldn't have seen the dog again.

How would he explain Dolly's disappearance when he joined his late wife in the afterlife?

Thank goodness Dolly was back home now!

"I just found Dolly by chance." Annabel lowered her head and pet the dog.

Dolly's fur was soft. It felt good to touch it. The dog was cleaner and healthier than it was a few days ago. The vet had done a great job.

Dolly wagged its tail as Annabel petted it. It was obvious it liked her.

"I'd say destiny made you cross path with Dolly," Bruce commented happily, touching his beard.

For the hundredth time, Heather was extremely jealous of Annabel as Bruce was so affectionate toward her.

Today wasn't going well for her at all. First, her gift to Bruce was belittled by the one Annabel gave. Then, it was revealed that the dress she had on was fake. And now, Annabel found favor in Bruce's eyes because she found the lost dog.

Heather had lost on all counts. Her ploy to win Bruce's favor failed woefully.

"Anna, eat to your fill, okay?" Bruce urged her kindly.

Annabel nodded. She was eating when she saw a hand drop a peeled prawn on her plate.

Surprised, she raised her head to see Rupert smiling at her. He said gracefully, "Eat it. I don't like prawns."

Rupert peeled a prawn for her?

It took Annabel time to process what just happened.

Why was a nobleman like him doing such a thing for her?



Perhaps he only did that because she reunited Bruce with Dolly. ①

"Thank you," Annabel finally said with a smile.

Watching them with evil eyes, Heather gritted her teeth and her fingers tightened around her fork.

What did Rupert mean by he didn't like prawns?

Wasn't he the same person who ate prawns a while back?

Rupert turned down the prawn she peeled for him, but here he was treating Annabel like a queen.

She lost to Annabel again in winning Rupert's favor.

Never had Heather been so frustrated before. Her fingernails pierced her palms.

She vowed to teach Annabel a lesson! ①

After lunch, Bruce went up to his room to take a nap. Rupert left for the company while Annabel went shopping.

She was going to hang out with Marcel in the evening. Her clothes had gotten ruffled and damped with sweat when she went to pick Dolly up from the vet. She had to change into something else.

Annabel went to RD Boutique's store in Douburgh. If her memory served her right, RD Boutique recently signed a contract with Leo Studio, so Elsa collection of this season should be sold here.

As soon as Annabel entered the store, she saw an Elsa dress hanging in the most visible display case.

It was so beautiful that she wanted to try it on.

How would her design look on her?

"Excuse me, I want to try on this dress," Annabel said to the sales clerk.

The clerk looked at her from head to toe. A look of disgust appeared on her face when she saw that Annabel's clothes were messy.

RD Boutique only got patronage from wealthy and famous ladies in Douburgh. It was no place for poor or even average women. Annabel wasn't dressed in a flashy way like most sophisticated women.

As a result, the attendant concluded that she was poor.

She cleared her throat and said, "I'm sorry, miss. This dress was just released by Leo Studio. It's the most precious dress in this boutique. It costs a fortune. Only those who can afford to buy it are permitted to try it on."

Annabel frowned.

What? Did the attendant just look down on her? How was the attendant so sure that she couldn't afford the dress?

If Annabel wanted, she could buy every single item in this store. Money wasn't a problem for her.

How snobbish of this clerk to jump to conclusions like that!

"Only those who can afford it are permitted to try it on? Fine, I'll buy it!" Taking out a black card from her purse, Annabel slapped it down on the table.

The sales clerk had met several dignitaries due to her line of work. As a result, she knew that this card was a rare VIP card with no restrictions. Only the top 1% of the society used this kind of card.

With great suspicion, the clerk sized Annabel up again. She saw that her clothes were wrinkled and stained, but they seemed to be made with quality fabrics.

Annabel had smooth and luscious skin. Her face was so beautiful.

Could it be that Annabel was a member of a rich family or the mistress of a wealthy man, but she was keeping a low profile?

Thinking of this, the attendant reasoned that she couldn't afford to offend Annabel either way.

Her heart sank. In no time, she put on a polite smile and carefully took the dress out of the display case. She handed it to Annabel and said, "Here you go, miss. The fitting room is over there."

With a snort, Annabel took the dress and walked to the fitting room.

She brimmed with pride when she put the dress on. She mumbled proudly, "Wow! My studio really makes the best clothes."

Everything from the design, fabric, and sewing was top-notch.

It was obvious that Anika had put in great effort.

This dress fitted Annabel perfectly as if it was specially made for her. She walked out of the fitting room with satisfaction.

"Bring me the Elsa dress from Leo Studio now!" A familiar arrogant voice wafted into Annabel's ears as soon as she stepped out.

The voice was Heather's. She was standing in the store with her minion, Bella.

Bella had worked with Heather to frame Annabel at the banquet.

Heather was a regular customer at RD Boutique—a VIP one at that. The clerk immediately welcomed her hospitably. "Miss Norman, this way, please!"

"Bring me the Elsa dress from Leo Studio," repeated Heather impatiently.

The clerk lowered her head and said regretfully, "I'm sorry, Miss Norman. Someone bought the dress just now."

"What? Someone bought it? Who?" Heather was stunned.

She had come here straight from Bruce's home because of the embarrassment she felt after her dress was exposed to be a fake.

She wanted to purchase the Elsa dress to avoid a repeat of that humiliating occurrence.

She didn't expect someone else to buy it before her.

As a result, she wanted to see the person who had the audacity to buy what she wanted.

The clerk looked in the direction of the fitting room and saw Annabel standing there in the dress. She pointed at her and said, "There she is."

