

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss? Chapter 46

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Chapter 46 Rupert Was Injured

It happened so fast. None of them had expected Nina to have a knife.

The razor-sharp blade of the knife was stabbed straight at Annabel with heavy force.

Annabel was shocked, but she recovered quickly enough to raise her foot with the intention of kicking the knife, but Rupert stood in front of her.

“Step back!”

Rupert cautioned, holding Annabel with one hand and grabbing Nina’s knife arm with the other. DaoTranslate.com It never occurred to Annabel that Rupert would risk his life to protect her. She had already released her foot by the time he stood in front of her, so she ended up kicking him without meaning to.

This caused Rupert to shift by instinct, making him miss catching Nina’s hand.

As a result, the sharp blade grazed the back of his hand.

“Shit!”

Rupert cursed beneath his breath as both the knife and Annabel’s kick hit at once. He had not planned for Annabel’s sudden kick. It took him completely unawares.

“Rupert, are you okay?” Annabel asked with concern when she saw a flash of pain on Rupert’s face. She had planned to kick Nina with all her strength, not him.

When he protected her by standing in front of her, it was too late for her to withdraw her leg. And in addition, the cut on the back of his hand was already causing blood to flow.

“I’m fine,” Rupert answered, his face dark with displeasure. He pressed the wound with his left hand to stop the blood flow, but it seemed he was still feeling the pain from Annabel’s kick.

“Rupert, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to hurt you,” Nina apologized. She was just as shocked as the two of them.

How could she stab Rupert of all people? She was only trying to stab Annabel. Why did Rupert risk his life to protect Annabel? As far as she was concerned, it was all because of the bitch, Annabel. If it weren’t for her, Rupert would not have been hurt.

“Annabel, you bitch! You let Rupert get hurt!”

As Nina kept railing and cursing, a security guard who heard the noise arrived at the scene.

“Mr. Benton, are you okay?” he asked in concern.

“She stabbed him. Hold her,” Annabel said, pointing at Nina.

“I didn’t!”

Nina screamed and ran away, but the security guard went after her.

Annabel didn’t bother to pay any more attention to Nina and the guard. She turned to Rupert to check his wound.

“It was a knife cut. You need to disinfect it and stop the bleeding as soon as possible,” she pointed out.

“There is a medical kit in the trunk of my car,” Rupert said, pointing at his vehicle which was just nearby.

“Let me help you to the car,” Annabel offered.

Looking at his legs, she couldn’t help but felt guilty. Rupert wouldn’t have been hurt if he hadn’t tried to save her. But she did not need his help.

After helping him sit in the car, Annabel went to the trunk to get the kit.

Annabel took out alcohol and cotton swabs from the box and carefully cleaned Rupert’s wound. He felt a sense of coolness from her touch.

Staring at the woman in front of him, Rupert didn’t seem to feel any more pain. And she was so skilled at bandaging.

Where did she learn this? Did she also have medical knowledge? How many more surprises did Annabel have in store for him? After cleaning it, she gently blew on the wound with her mouth.

“It may hurt. Please bear it,” she warned.

Then she applied some iodine on it.

Rupert instantly felt the biting sensation, but he didn’t flinch. He hardly noticed the biting sensation because his entire focus was on Annabel. He felt as if the softest part of his heart was being caressed by a feather.

An indescribable emotion was growing in his heart. And he couldn't help reaching out his hand to take hers. But Annabel thought he was being impatient, so she held his hand down and said, "Don't move. It'll be fine soon."

Feeling the warmth from her palm, Rupert became softer than ever, and he said in a low voice, "Thank you, Anna."

Anna? Surprised, Annabel raised her head to look at him. It was the first time that Rupert had called her Anna. Thought it was just an ordinary pet name, it sounded so different.

"Anna, haven't we met before?" Rupert asked with a smile and moved closer to her.

This girl in front of him was so kind.

For some reason, he always felt that she was like Candy, the girl in his memory.

By now, the two of them were so close that his lips could touch her forehead if he were to move forward just a bit.

When he called her 'Anna, it sounded like he was calling out to his beloved.

Annabel was confused and looked at Rupert.

Why did he always ask her strange questions? How could they have met each other before? Regardless, Annabel rubbed her temples and tried to recall the past. She had no known memory of someone like Rupert.

The first time she saw him was less than a month ago.

They met at his house.

Annabel was sure that before then, there was no prior meeting between them.

"No." Annabel shook her head in denial.

"I lived in the countryside before. How could we have met?"

"I see."

Rupert nodded thoughtfully, a dash of disappointment flashing through his eyes.

"Well, don't think too much. I haven't finished bandaging your wound yet."

Annabel lowered her head and continued to bandage his wound.

Few minutes later, the bandage was finally done and Annabel breathed a sigh of relief.

Though the wound on Rupert's hand bled, it was just a relatively slight cut. He needed to go to the hospital to have it disinfected and bandaged. He would be fine after taking some anti-inflammatory drugs. But the effect of her kick on his leg seemed to be more serious.

As she packed up the medicine box, Annabel said, "I just gave you the simplest first-aid treatment. You have to go to the hospital to get properly examined. I'll take you there."

"Can you drive?" Rupert asked.

"Yes," Annabel nodded.

Occupying the driver's seat, Annabel skillfully stepped on the accelerator and drove straight for the hospital.

Sitting beside her in the front passenger seat, Rupert rubbed the spot where she kicked him.

"Why did you kick me? Did you want to murder your fiance?"

"It wasn't deliberate," Annabel said with a frown.

"I was going to kick Nina. I didn't know you would suddenly come between us. If it weren't for you, I would have subdued her."

"Really?" Rupert asked, his eyebrows raised in surprise. He didn't even see the kick coming.

And it was hard and accurate, unlike what an ordinary girl could do. Was Annabel good at fighting?

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