

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss? Chapter 47

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Chapter 47 Was Candy Gone

Realizing that her tongue slipped, Annabel cleared her throat and explained, "I took up Taekwondo in school."

Taekwondo? Rupert chuckled and said nothing more.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital, where a doctor gave Rupert a thorough examination.

Just as Annabel expected, the cut on Rupert's hand wasn't serious.

As for his leg, he suffered severe bruising, but no bones were broken. He would be fine after resting for a few days.

Annabel heaved a sigh of relief.

"You're going to be okay."

Rupert looked at her and asked, "Why? Do you care about me?"

"What's wrong with caring about you? After all, you got hurt trying to save me."

Annabel pursed her lips. She was grateful to him although his help was unnecessary.

"Apply this ointment three times a day. [daotranslate.com](#) And take these pills, one in the morning and one in the evening." The doctor gave Rupert a detailed prescription.

"Thanks."

Annabel carefully took note. It was already early morning by the time they came out of the hospital.

As soon as they got in the car, Rupert suddenly said, "Go to Water Moon Community."

"Huh? Aren't we going home?" Annabel asked in confusion.

"It's so late," Rupert said, smiling faintly.

The truth was that he didn't want his mother to find out that he was injured, let alone that he got injured saving Annabel.

On the one hand, he didn't want Erica to take out her anger on Annabel.

On the other hand, whenever Annabel was in the Benton family's home, she'd hide in the guest room.

Rupert never got to spend time with her alone.

And now, he suddenly wanted to be alone with her.

Maybe his grandfather was right; he should try to get to know her [daotranslate.com](#).

The streets at night were very quiet.

Outside the car, colorful neon city lights illuminated Annabel's pretty face through the window, making her look almost magical.

With his eyes half-closed, Rupert leaned back in his seat and watched her. He never took his eyes off the girl as she focused on driving.

Suddenly, the silence was broken by Rupert.

"Annabel, Nina was red. What do you think about that?"

"Huh?"

Annabel was a little confused at [rst daotranslate.com](#)

After it sank in, she shrugged and said, "She deserved it. She tried to hurt you. You would've been an idiot if you forgave her."

What Annabel said was totally different from what Rupert wanted to hear. He sat up and looked at her, saying slowly, "I mean, I'm going to promote you. You'll be the next director of the secretary department."

Although Annabel had only been in the company for a few weeks, he knew that she could take the responsibility.

Rupert wanted to give Annabel a chance.

Unexpectedly, Annabel shook her head resolutely.

"No, thanks." Rupert was stunned.

"Why not?"

It was known to all that everyone wanted the position of director in Benton Group.

But Annabel refused his offer without so much as batting an eyelash.

Annabel pursed her lips disapprovingly.

"I'm doing it for your sake. I'll be breaking off the engagement to you in two months, then I'll leave and you'll have to select a new director. You have to think about the future."

"Where are you going?" Rupert's expression darkened [daotranslate.com](#)

"Anywhere but here. I don't want to stay in your home," Annabel answered casually.

By then, the world would be her oyster. Scowling, Rupert didn't say anything more on the subject. He felt very unhappy, and it showed.

Did he have no position in her heart at all? « Half an hour later, they reached Water Moon Community.

It was a luxury residential area located in the center of Douburgh. It was owned by Benton Group, and it just so happened to be very close to the Benton Group building.

Whenever Rupert worked late, he would come here to rest.

"Here we are," Annabel announced.

However, Rupert didn't reply.

Annabel turned to look at Rupert, only to find that the latter had fallen asleep.

She tapped his shoulder and said loudly, "Rupert, we're here. Time to wake up."

Rupert frowned deeply in his sleep. In his dream, he seemed to have returned to that small, dark room again.

Several gangsters had beaten him to a pulp. [daotranslate.com](#) He was exhausted and felt that he could no longer hold on.

Candy shook his hand and said anxiously, "Wake up! They're gone! Let's get out of here while we still can!"

Half-asleep and groggy, Rupert heard the anxious voice once more.

"Rupert, wake up!"

Candy...

Candy was calling him! The next moment, he grabbed Candy's hand and the two ran wildly into the woods.

"Hurry up! They're right behind us!"

Soon, they encountered a cliff.

In the distance, they could hear the shouts of the gangsters chasing after them.

"I can't run anymore..." Candy said.

Rupert could do nothing but watch as Candy fell into the abyss.

"Candy, no!"

All of a sudden, Rupert grabbed Annabel's hand.

"Candy, don't leave me!"

"Rupert? What's going on with you?"

Stunned, Annabel looked at Rupert, wide-eyed.

What on earth was wrong with him? It seemed Candy left him.

But why? Did she not like Rupert? Did she reject him? Such a thing seemed impossible.

With Rupert's handsome face and high status, he made for the perfect husband.

It was impossible for a girl to turn a blind eye to his charm.

But judging from the way Rupert cried out just now, he seemed to love this Candy deeply.

So why? Why would Candy leave him? Was Candy gone? That was probably why Rupert was so obsessed with her.

The more Annabel thought about it, the more she believed in her theory, so she didn't ask him any questions.

Cold sweat trickled down his forehead.

Rupert reached up to wipe it off.

The next second, he regained his cold and alienating look and said, "Nothing. Just a bad dream."

"Anyway, we're here already."

As she spoke, Annabel opened the door for him.

Rupert pointed at his injured leg and smiled meaningfully.

"You have to help me."

Annabel looked at him indignantly.

"You're the one who kicked me, remember?" Rupert said matter-of-factly.

"Fine."

Annabel gritted her teeth and begrudgingly helped him out of the car.

With Rupert's arm around her shoulder, Annabel helped him walk to the elevator.

The two were so close to each other that Annabel could feel Rupert's hot breath on her neck.

And the man was heavy.

Soon, she was out of breath.

When they finally arrived at the door to his apartment, she found that it was locked.

Raising her head to look at Rupert, Annabel asked breathlessly, "Where's the key?"

"In my pocket."

"Okay. Give it to me."

Annabel was tired of supporting him, and it wasn't like she was going to reach into his pocket to get the key for him.

Rupert held up his injured right hand and glanced at Annabel with a faint smile.

"I got injured saving you. You'll have to get the key from my pocket."

Jesus Christ! Was he making things hard for her on purpose?