

Chapter 94 Tell Me About Candy

The strong masculine cologne from Rupert enveloped Annabel as he stared down at her with bright eyes.

Annabel swallowed hard after thinking for a while.
"Erm... Your grandpa did."

"What? Really?" Rupert uttered, raising his eyebrows.

"Yeah!" Annabel nodded in a hurry. "He asked you to eat all those dishes. Wasn't he trying to say that you were impotent?"

"How dare you say that?" Rupert's face darkened, but his eyes twinkled with increasing lust.

Maybe it was because of the food his grandfather fed him. His blood was boiling and he felt a throbbing pain down his groin.

At this moment, Annabel was like a beautiful blossoming flower. He so wanted to pick her up.

Annabel licked her dry lips, her eyes glistening with

innocence. "I didn't say anything..."

This move was tempting. Rupert couldn't help pressing against her and lowering his head for a kiss.

Annabel's heart began to pound so hard she could hear it.

Rupert's handsome face kept enlarging in front of her.

In the end, his lips fell on hers.

The strange warmth brought Annabel back to her senses. She bit her lip and turned her face away.

She pushed him away and said, "I'm going to take a shower."

She ran into the bathroom and locked the door behind her. In no time, she was done showering.

It wasn't until she stood in front of the mirror in a towel that she realized something. She had no clothes to wear.

"Rupert!" Annabel called out.

Rupert's voice came from the other side of the bathroom door. "What is it?"

"Erm... I don't have any clothes to wear. Please, can you go to Water Moon Community to get me something to wear?" Annabel managed to say, cupping her burning cheeks with both hands.

"Have you forgotten that Grandpa locked the door? I can't teleport, you know," Rupert teased.

"He's your grandpa. You should be able to convince him to let you out!" Annabel got even more embarrassed.

"I hate to break it to you, but that's not possible," Rupert responded faintly, knowing how stubborn his grandfather was.

Annabel fell silent. Just as she was about to call out for Bruce and plead with him, Rupert knocked and said in a charming voice, "Open up."

"What do you want?" Annabel asked vigilantly.

"Here are some clothes for you," Rupert replied.

Clothes for her? Was that a trick just to get her to open the door?

Grabbing the hair dryer for self-defense, Annabel cautiously opened the door.

Rupert gave her a bag.

She shut the door again and opened the bag on the washstand.

There were indeed clothes inside.

There was a new set of women's underwear and a clean white shirt.

"Why is the shirt so big like it belongs to a man? Is it Rupert's?" Annabel muttered to herself.

A strange thought made her frown deeply. How come he had a new set of women's underwear? Did that mean he often brought girls over here? ²

Annabel got dressed reluctantly and finally walked out.

The moment she stepped into the bedroom, she took Rupert's breath away. A touch of passion glimmered in his eyes. He gawked at the woman in front of him.

She hadn't dried her hair, so water was dripping from it. His shirt looked oddly good on her, partly hiding her curvaceous figure. Her long legs were incredibly sexy.

Rupert swallowed hard.

"How come you have a set of women's underwear at home?" Annabel blushed under his gaze. She

tried to strike up a conversation to distract him.

"Do you often bring women here?"

"Huh? Are you jealous?" Rupert teased, rubbing his chin.

"Answer the question!" Annabel said seriously. ²

Rupert cleared his throat and said, "I know nothing about that. I just saw it on the sofa. Grandpa must have asked some maid to prepare it for you."

How thoughtful of Bruce! Annabel was rendered speechless.

"I'm tired. I want to go to bed early," Annabel said in a serious tone, looking at the king-sized bed in the middle of the room. "I'll sleep in the bed. You can sleep on the sofa."

"No way!" Rupert refused coldly. "I can't sleep on that small sofa. I'm used to sleeping in a soft and comfortable bed."

"Fine, I'll sleep on the sofa then." With that, Annabel walked to the sofa.

Suddenly, Rupert pulled her back before she could lie there. "You are a guest here. How can I allow you to sleep on the sofa?"

Annabel lost balance and crashed into his hard-

rock chest.

She immediately straightened up and glared at him.

"Then what do you suggest we do?"

"Isn't it obvious? Let's sleep in the bed together," Rupert whispered with a smirk.

Before Annabel knew what was happening, he lifted her with one hand.

"Hey, Rupert, what are you doing? Put me down!" Annabel struggled, slapping his chest. Was this man crazy?

"Okay!" Rupert did put her down, but on the bed. He leaned forward and said slowly, "Do you want me to show you what I'm capable of?"

"Don't even dare! If you take advantage of me again, I'll teach you a lesson you would never forget!" Annabel tried to get up, but Rupert pushed her down. She shot him a fiery glare.

Rupert wanted to tease her to no end. But when he saw how angry she looked, he raised his hands in surrender and stood up.

With a lingering fear, Annabel scuttled to a corner of the bed and leaned on the headboard, all the while glaring at him. "Don't come close to me!"

Rupert looked a little sad. He sat on the bed and turned to look at her. "Annabel, have you ever considered your grandfather's suggestion?"

"What?" Annabel was stunned.

Rupert looked serious. "Don't you think we should try to work on our relationship?"

In the past, Rupert thought Annabel was one of the many gold diggers who wanted to be with him for money. He thought she and Leonard got into his grandfather's head so they could milk the Benton family. But with time, he realized that he was wrong.

Not only did Annabel not give a damn about his money, but she was also an independent woman. She worked hard to earn a living, unlike the leeches he met in the past.

He constantly found himself ogling at her. She was gorgeous. And for some reason, he always wanted to protect her even if he meant endangering himself.

Looking into Rupert's serious eyes, Annabel took a deep breath and said calmly, "I have a question for you, Rupert."

"Okay, shoot!" Rupert was stunned for a moment.

Annabel suppressed all kinds of complex emotions in her heart and said, "Can you tell me about Candy?" 2

Candy...

The twinkle in Rupert's eyes turned dim. He realized he hadn't thought of Candy as he used to in recent times.

After a while, Rupert asked, "What exactly do you want to know?"

"You love Candy, don't you?" Annabel inquired without beating around the bush.