

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss? - Chapter 132B

Chapter 132B

Chapter 132 Who Will You Choose

"What are you doing?" Annabel was confused. What on earth did this man want to do?

"Look over there." Rupert pointed at the sky. "Have you ever noticed that pair of bright stars?"

Caught in a state of wonder, Annabel looked for them.

In the vast night sky, there were indeed two that shone more brightly than the others.

"Your parents never really left. They're watching over you as stars now. They may be far away, but they still love you," Rupert whispered in her ear.

"Really?" Annabel knew it was merely a fantasy that Rupert had created to comfort her, but it moved her nonetheless.

Smiling, she turned to him and almost bumped into his handsome face.

He was very close, and his eyes gripped hers with a burning stare. His features must have received special attention from the gods, she marveled.

She could feel his quickening breath, and doubtless he could feel hers as well. The car was a very narrow space.

She looked out the window to distract her racing heart.

When their car reached the pinnacle, would she be closer to her parents?

The Ferris wheel continued to slowly turn, and their car continued to slowly rise.

Rupert was a comfortable presence.

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In the moment, Annabel forgot her fear of heights and everything else save the night sky.

When they were at the highest point, Rupert tenderly kissed her cheek.

The heat of his kiss spread through her entire body like an electric shock.

"Annabel, did you know? The top of a Ferris wheel is the closest place to happiness. If lovers kiss here, they will never be separated," Rupert said with a charming smile that Annabel found very sexy. "Like I did just now."

She flushed.

"But we aren't lovers." She needed a moment to calm herself before she could protest his claim.

"I'll be waiting for your answer. I hope you won't make me wait too long," Rupert said quietly. When he took her small hand in his, it seemed like a delicate bird disappearing into a welcoming grove.

Annabel's heart was beating so fast that she worried it might leap out of her throat.

She closed her eyes to stop her world from reeling, and after a few moments, opened them again. She held his gaze as she asked, "If Candy comes back one day, who will you choose?"

Annabel knew she was killing the mood, but she just couldn't help it.

Candy's existence bothered her, and she couldn't get over it. ③