

Chapter 171 Should We Announce Your Identity

"Okay." Heather agreed and turned to the driver. "Follow that car."

"Yes, ma'am," the driver replied respectfully before trailing Rory's car from a safe distance. ②

Heather and Bella went after Rory's car to East Garden.

As they arrived at East Garden, they saw Rory pulling a suitcase out of the trunk and heading to his apartment with Annabel.

When they saw Rory and Annabel walking into the apartment together, Bella couldn't help but feel envious and angry. She cursed under her breath. "How could she be so shameless to live in Rory's place?"

Heather, however, had an idea. With a mischievous smile, she turned to Bella and said, "Rory has a girlfriend, and she's none other than Annabel. Do you say we leak this to the press?"

"But what if it ends up affecting Rory?" Bella asked, worried.

"What is there to be bothered about?" Heather scolded her. "Do you want to see Annabel cling to Rory like a leech?"

"Of course not," Bella replied in anger.

Heather grinned her lips curling into a smile. "That's it, girl. Annabel is a total bitch. Immediately Rupert dumped her, she moved on to Rory. If we leak that to the media, it will go viral. Who knows? They might find out that she's dating more men. Then everyone will condemn her. If we make her infamous, do you think Rory will still want her? After getting rid of her, you can get to be with Rory, right? ③

Bella saw a lot of sense in Heather's suggestion. ④

She nodded thoughtfully. "Heather, you are right."

Meanwhile, Annabel followed Rory into his apartment.

"Annabel, are you comfortable with this place?" Rory asked, helping

"Yes. Thank you." Annabel looked around the one-bedroom apartment and nodded, taking in the unique decor that matched her taste. Although it was small, it had everything a home needed.

"Let me know if you want anything and it will be sent to you immediately," Rory said nicely.

"I'm fine for now. I'm a bit tired and want to rest," Annabel replied, smiling faintly.

As Annabel indirectly asked him to leave, Rory's eyes darkened. "Alright then, I'll let you rest. Remember to call me if you need anything."

"Thank you," Annabel replied. Her face was expressionless.

Rory turned around and walked to the front door. He stopped abruptly and turned around. "Annabel, what's your next move? Do you intend to reveal your true identity?"

Annabel was under fire online, with hordes of trolls spewing all sorts of nasty insults at her.

If she went public with who she was, the rumors would be put to rest in no time.

With a furrowed brow, Annabel shook her head. "No."

"Why not? You don't care about the online trolls?" Rory asked, perplexed.

With a gentle smile, Annabel replied, "You called them trolls. So why should what they're saying bother me?"

Pausing for a bit, she added, "Besides, all I can think about now is Bruce's illness. I couldn't care less about anything else."

Rory nodded and then muttered, "Alright then, get some rest."

He glanced at Annabel, turned around and took his leave.

As soon as Rory left, Annabel unzipped her luggage, pulled out her laptop and quickly opened it up.

She hastily inputted a string of codes that bypassed the hospital's security system.

Within minutes, Annabel located all the information on Bruce's ailment.

According to the records, Bruce's operation went well.

But for some reason, he was still in a coma.

Annabel massaged her temples and gazed at the computer screen, deep in thought.

She was determined to save Bruce.

But her medical skills were far from enough and she wasn't entirely sure if she could pull it off.

If only she could ask for Chayce's help, he might be able to cure Bruce.

But she had no idea where to find Chayce.

Her thoughts were a jumbled mess, and Annabel didn't know what to do next.

She knew that she had to see Bruce in person to be sure of his condition.

Rupert had denied her access, but maybe Finley could help her out.

She spent a sleepless night tossing and turning. The next morning Annabel came to Benton Group.

She was in a daze as she stood in front of the building.

Immediately she walked into the building she heard the whispers from the employees.

Their voices were filled with scorn.

"Look who it is, Annabel. She still has the nerve to come to work."

"If it weren't for her, our chairman wouldn't be lying in the hospital right now."

"Annabel is such an ingrate. Where else can she find a man as tall, handsome, and successful as our CEO? She even called off their engagement in public."

"You don't know the whole story. Do you really believe that our CEO wants this country bumpkin? The truth is, our CEO dumped her. She just announced that to save face."

"Oh, I understand now. I think she doesn't want to give up. She's here to bother him again."

Annabel heard the harsh words about herself.

< Chapter 171 Should We Announce Your Ident 🎁 +120 Points at most

She dismissed the hurtful comments and walked to Finley's office with a blank expression.

"Annabel?" When Finley looked up and saw her, he was a bit surprised.

Annabel smiled slightly and greeted, "Hi, Finley."

Despite Finley's efforts to locate Chayce by sending people all over the world, he had no luck. There were no leads or clues.

He was bothered.

"Did you come to see Rupert? He should be in his office now," Finley said politely, concealing his concerns.

The sudden cancellation of the engagement ceremony left Finley dumbfounded.

He couldn't fathom why Annabel would do that out of the blue.

He knew that Rupert was going through a rough patch because of it.

Perhaps there was some misunderstanding.

"I'm here to see you," Annabel said calmly as she walked toward him.

"To see me?" Finley asked, surprised.

Annabel nodded and replied, "Finley, I want to ask a favor of you."



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