

Chapter 172 I Don't Agree

"You don't need to be so formal with me, Annabel. Tell me how I can help you." A cordial grin spread over Finley's face while he spoke.

"Well, here's the thing. Is there any way I can visit Bruce in the hospital?" Annabel replied with a hint of anticipation.

After thinking for a while, Finley answered, "He's been in a coma the whole time. Seeing him is pointless for you at this point."

Seeing the look of disappointment on Annabel's face, Finley hastily added, "How about you wait until we find Dr. Finch to treat his illness? When he awakens, I'll make arrangements for you to see him."

"Dr. Finch?" Annabel asked in confusion.

Finley nodded. "Bruce's attending doctor, Harley, attests to Dr. Finch's expertise. Bruce can only be saved by him. It's unfortunate that Dr. Finch disappeared twenty years ago. Rupert has sent many people in hopes of finding him, but so far they have come up empty."

"I understand," Annabel said thoughtfully.

The Dr. Finch Finley talked about had to be Chayce Finch, who taught her medical skills when she was a child.

It seemed that her speculation was right. When it came to cardiology, Harley was super skilled. Since he recommended Chayce, Bruce would be cured if Chayce came.

The relief Annabel felt at this moment was profound. "Alright. I have to get going."

She then turned around and walked away.

"Wait." Finley's voice came from behind Annabel.

Annabel stopped and looked around. "What's the matter?"

"I'm not sure whether I should say this or not." Finley was about to say something but then stopped.

Annabel asked Finley with a grin, "Is there something I should know?"

"Please, don't think I'm being nosy. When you cancelled the engagement ceremony, Rupert was heartbroken. Is there any misunderstanding?" Finley asked with concern.

Misunderstanding?

For a few seconds, Annabel was speechless.

Hearing no response from Annabel, Finley continued, "You can talk to him if there is some misunderstanding. You two are in love with one another. You can talk this out. How did you get to this point?"

In love with one another?

With a bitter smile, Annabel remarked, "Finley, don't you know that Candy is back?"

"So you cancelled the engagement because of her? But Rupert—"

Annabel cut Finley off before he could finish his sentence. "Okay, I'm done with this conversation. I appreciate your concern."

Annabel turned around and left.

She returned to her desk. Despite the curious looks she received, she hastily drafted a resignation letter.

Annabel walked into the CEO's office with her resignation letter in hand.

She felt uneasy at the prospect of seeing Rupert in a moment.

After taking a few big breaths, Annabel went to the door and knocked.

"Come in!" Rupert's icy voice echoed from inside.

Annabel pushed the door open and walked in.

Rupert was seated at his desk, glaring coldly at his computer screen.

He was dressed in a black shirt with knitted brows. His expression was very cold, which was topped off by a hint of melancholy between his brows.

Rupert looked up as he heard the voice. As he realized that it was Annabel, he narrowed his brows slightly, and his deep gaze got complex.

The two locked gazes. And then there was this loud silence.

At this time, the CEO's office was like a graveyard.

The familiar attractive face in front of her caught her eye. His sharp features were like a work of art, and although they were undeniably gorgeous, there was a hint of distant indifference at this very moment.

Annabel wanted to confront him about spending the whole day with Candy and neglecting her feelings on the day they were going to get engaged. 1

How could he be so unfeeling as to stop her from seeing Bruce?

But she refrained from asking the questions. 2

Calming herself with a long breath, Annabel approached Rupert slowly with a small smile.

She casually dropped off the letter on his desk and remarked, "This is my letter of resignation. Please approve it."

Letter of resignation?

Rupert's expression froze in an instant.

So she was planning to quit her job after leaving Water Moon Community?

Was Annabel in such a hurry to get rid of him?

For Rory?

His lips pursed, Rupert reached across the desk and took the resignation letter. Without looking at it, he ripped it up and flung it into the garbage bin with force.

Annabel was taken aback by Rupert's reaction, but after a few moments, she came to and questioned, "Rupert, what's that supposed to mean?"

Rupert abruptly got to his feet and regarded her. "It means that I don't agree with your resignation," he replied, turning up the corners of his lips in a sneer.

Annabel felt as if she were being suffocated. She scowled and questioned, "Why?"

Why wouldn't he accept her resignation?

Given how much he despised her, he was supposed to be relieved when she finally was about to leave his life.

After a brief pause, Annabel lifted her head to meet his deep gaze and replied coldly, "Is it because of the Ice and Fire project? You don't need to worry about that. The project is currently on schedule and can be handed over at any moment."

Rupert walked up to her and said, "You want to end things completely with me because of Rory, huh?" 

The depth of his eyes belied a range of feelings; Annabel felt as if she was about to drown in them.

Annabel recoiled at the horror in his eyes.

End things with him completely?

For Rory?

Had Rupert lost his mind? 

What a weirdo he was!

Annabel scoffed sarcastically, "You are ridiculous!"

After that, she turned back and began to leave. Suddenly, a chillingly powerful hand grabbed her waist.

She was pushed against the wall by Rupert before she could even think.

"What are you doing Rupert? Let me go..." Annabel started protesting, but the guy in front of her cut her off before she could continue.

Rupert bent his head and gave her a passionate kiss on the lips. 

His kiss was powerful and dominating full of pent-up rage! 

