

Chapter 173 A Schemer

Annabel struggled, but Rupert's grip on her hands was too tight.

Rupert was almost crushing them.

He savagely forced his tongue into her mouth.

At first, Rupert only wanted to punish Annabel for her heartlessness, but once his mouth was on hers, he remembered how wonderful and familiar she tasted.

As usual, he found it difficult to control his urges.

Sweet memories of Annabel were swirling around Rupert's mind accompanied by lust.

On the jet, she held him tightly and said, "Rupert, I'm ready to answer you."

"Rupert, my answer is yes."

"I'm willing to spend the rest of my life with you."

"Even death won't separate us."

Did she not remember the things she had said to him that day?

His memories soothed Rupert, and his kiss gradually became gentle.

Entranced, he felt that they were still in love, like she had never left.

She was warming to the kiss as well. The temperature in the office steadily rose as their passion mounted.

After a long while, Rupert finally ended the kiss. "Annabel..." he murmured in a husky voice.

Before he could continue, another woman entered the office. "Ron, what are you doing?" she asked, astonished.

Rupert turned and saw Candace.

"Candy? What are you doing here?" he asked, surprised by her interruption.

Candy?

Annabel's heart leapt into her throat, and she shoved Rupert off.

"Rupert! Enough!" Her chest was heaving violently.

What did he think of her?

He already had Candy. Did he plan to humiliate her by doing so?

Feeling hurt, Candace gaped at Rupert and Annabel in disbelief. What was happening between them?

Did Annabel come to Rupert's office uninvited?

Alarm bells rang in her mind, but Candace hid her emotions well. "I'm sorry, Ron. I forgot to knock. Am I interrupting something?"

Rupert let go of Annabel and straightened his disheveled clothing. "No. Why are you here?"

"I'm here to thank you, Ron." Candace caught a glimpse of Annabel's flushed face and tamped her jealousy down even further. She gave Rupert a sweet smile.

"What?" Rupert was confused.

Candace stepped close enough to place a hand intimately on his arm. "Thank you for transferring my grandma to the best hospital and for getting their best doctor to treat her. Grandma is much better now. She let me come to ask you if you're free tonight. She wants to thank you in person."

Rupert's response was underwhelming "It's not a big deal."

Annabel couldn't stand to be in the room anymore. She sneered and left, taking deep breaths to calm herself.

"Annabel..." Rupert pushed Candace away and tried to follow Annabel.

Candace stopped him. "Ron, is Annabel angry?" she asked, feigning ignorance. "I'm sorry. I didn't know she was here. How about I go and apologize to her? Maybe she misunderstands."

Rupert frowned, but before he could voice his objection, Candace ran after Annabel.

Annabel took the elevator to the ground floor. She was about to leave

the building when a woman shouted her name.

That voice...

Annabel stopped in her tracks and turned around.

It was none other than Candace.

"What's the matter?" Annabel asked expressionlessly.

As Candace approached, she looked Annabel over.

She was indeed beautiful, with an unassuming elegance. No wonder Rupert was attracted to her.

But so what?

Candace was confident that Rupert belonged with her.

Candace hid the jealousy in her eyes and smiled triumphantly. "Annabel, you know the nature of my relationship with Rupert, right?"

Annabel sneered. "Does it have anything to do with me?"

Candace was a little surprised by her reaction.

Shouldn't Annabel be jealous of her?

Why did she look so indifferent?

As the victor, Candace found it very unsatisfying.

Rolling her eyes, Candace continued, "Annabel, I know you went to Rupert just now to seduce him. I'm warning you! Stay away from him! He loves me. Did you know that he spent years searching for me? The only woman he has ever loved is me. If he loved you, he would have been at your engagement party, not with me. And he never would have gone through so much trouble for my grandmother. He clearly loves me best. He told me he wants to marry me."

"Really?" Outwardly, Annabel remained indifferent. She even smiled a little. But in truth, she was devastated.

Candy was only acting this way because Rupert doted on her, right?

Annabel felt heartbroken.

"Of course!"

Out of the corner of her eye, Candace spotted Rupert approaching. She moved closer to Annabel, wearing a small smile.

When she was close enough, she discreetly grabbed Annabel's arm and whispered, "I have one more thing to tell you. Rupert said that your shameless attempts to seduce him are a nuisance. You disgust him."

Annabel's expression darkened. For the moment, she didn't care if Candace was telling the truth or not; she just wanted the vulgar woman to release her arm.

"Let go of me!"

But Candace refused to back off, forcing Annabel to struggle against her grip.

"Ah!" Suddenly, Candace screamed and threw herself to the floor as though Annabel had pushed her. "Annabel! Why did you do that?"

This was what Rupert saw when he saw them.

"Candy, are you okay?" Rupert asked, rushing forward to help Candace up.

Candace leaned against Rupert's chest, tears welling up in her eyes. "I'm sorry, Ron. No matter how I apologize to her, she won't forgive me. It's all my fault. I'm useless..."