

Chapter 174 So Strange

Annabel folded her arms as she watched Candace put on an act. A faint but sarcastic smile stretched her lovely lips slightly.

Annabel was surprised

How did Rupert fall head over heels for this mean and deceitful woman?

Who would have thought he had such bad taste?

She remembered when he said Candy was very similar to her. He couldn't be farther from the truth. They were as different as day and night.

Candace was wiping tears off her cheeks, pretending to be miserable, in a deliberate attempt to gain attention. "Ron, it hurts."

Rupert cast a cold glance at Annabel. "Why did you push Candy?"

What was going on?

Did he really think she pushed Candy?

This had to be some kind of joke.

Annabel burst into laughter.

Looking at Rupert's lovely face, she thought he wasn't acting like the person she used to know. He seemed to have changed to someone else.

Annabel took a step forward to Candace. "You know very well that I didn't push you, or did I?"

"I'm deeply sorry. It wasn't my intention to disturb you." Candace clung to Rupert like a scared child. She sniffed in and let out a sigh. "This is all my fault. I didn't know you were in Ron's office."

"You are not to blame for anything Candy. Your leg is injured I'll take you to the hospital right away," Rupert offered.

Annabel sneered and left without looking back.

She relived what just happened over and over again, until she began to feel really bad.

There was a time she used to think highly of Candy, but not anymore.

Now, comparing her to such a conniving woman was nothing short of an insult.

But soon, she felt something was wrong.

Rupert used to go on and on about how Candy sacrificed herself to save him while both of them were kidnapped.

Such a selfless person should be honest and well-behaved. On the contrary, Candy was none of those things.

Even if she was influenced by environmental factors, it shouldn't have been this bad.

Perhaps, there was more to this, Annabel concluded.

But first things first. She had to find Chayce as soon as possible.

Bruce couldn't be left waiting for much longer. Every second was very crucial.

After thinking for a while, Annabel brought out her phone and dialed Leonard's number.

Back then, her grandfather brought Chayce to treat her, so he had to know a thing or two about the doctor's whereabouts.

Leonard was having a blast surfing when his phone began to ring.

He checked who was on the line and found out it was his granddaughter. Immediately, his face lit up. "How nice of you to call me, Anna!"

"Hi Grandpa! I need your help on something important." Annabel came straight to the point.

"Okay, I'm all ears." Leonard finally stepped on sand. "What's the matter?"

"I suffered from a seemingly incurable illness when I was a child. I stayed in the hospital for a month, but the doctors couldn't do anything about it. Eventually, you found a particular doctor who saved my life. His name is Chayce Finch. He lived in our home for a few months and taught me some medical skills. Do you still remember him?" Annabel asked.

"Of course I do," Leonard replied thoughtfully.

"Great! Do you know where he is?" Annabel asked eagerly.

"No, I don't."

His answer disappointed Annabel, but she gave it another shot. "Grandpa, think again."

"Is there a problem? Why are you keen on seeing him?" Leonard became a bit more curious.

"I have good cause to believe that he can cure Bruce's disease. So I have to find him as soon as possible."

"Oh, is that so? You are doing this for Rupert again, aren't you?" Leonard touched his beard.

Leonard had heard about Bruce's heart attack. But he believed it was something Rupert could handle.

"Grandpa, do you have an idea as regards where Chayce's home is? There has to be a way to find him." From the tone of Annabel's voice, it was quite clear that she was somewhat desperate.

Time was not on Bruce's side, and he wasn't getting any better. So she was left with no other choice but to find the doctor.

"I can't say for sure, but my best bet is that he should be somewhere in Mintburgh. Before leaving, he told me about his plan to settle in the mountainous forest. You can ask someone to help you look for him there."

"Okay, Grandpa. Thanks for your help," Annabel nodded her head and hung up.

All of a sudden, she flashed back to the time she was sick.

Chayce always told her stories about a certain Chilly Mountain. He hoped to live there sooner rather than later.

For some reason, she had a hunch that he did exactly what he said.

She decided to go to Chilly Mountain in person.

When Annabel returned to East Garden, Anika was waiting for her in a car.

"Annabel, are you okay?" Anika got out of the vehicle. "I heard from Rory that you moved here. How are you?"

"Yes, I did. And I am fine, thanks for asking," Annabel smiled. "To what do I owe this visit?"

"I came to see you for no reason. Do you have a problem with that?" Anika answered jokingly.

"You know what? Let's go inside." Annabel opened the door.

"Actually, about the dress for the upcoming season, I have two to choose from. The thing is, I don't know which one is better." Anika opened her laptop, but she was interrupted almost immediately.

"I'm sorry, we have to do this some other time. I am about to leave for Chilly Mountain. Let's talk about it when I come back."

"Chilly Mountain? What are you going to do there?" Anika asked in confusion.

"I am going to find a doctor." Annabel pursed her lips. "I think he is the only one who can help save Bruce's life now."

She briefly told Anika about Chayce.

"You are going to Chilly Mountain to find the doctor because of Rupert, aren't you?" Anika asked.

For Rupert?

Annabel was taken aback. "Of course not. I just think it's my fault that Rupert's grandfather fell sick. I hope he recovers quickly. That's the only way I'll feel better. So you see, this has nothing to do with Rupert."

"If you say so. But I'll have to come with you." Anika felt it was quite dangerous for Annabel to go to the forest alone.

"Thanks a lot, but that won't be necessary. You should go back to France and focus on Leo Studio."

"That's not a big deal. The subordinates are up to the task." Anika wasn't willing to back down. "It's risky for you to go on such a trip all by yourself."

"If you insist. Book two tickets now. Be fast about it." Annabel gave in.

"Alright!" Anika agreed without hesitation. While she was in the middle of contacting a travel agency's website, some trending headlines popped up.

"You've got to see this!" Anika looked up at Annabel worriedly.