

Chapter 137 The Woman I Love

Annabel wondered if Heather would compete with her for anything she liked.

Annabel looked at Heather and was about to raise her paddle again when a man's voice sounded from the door. "Thirty million!"

Thirty million!

The crowd was in an uproar when the price increased by ten million dollars.

Annabel scowled and looked toward the door when she heard the familiar voice.

She saw Rupert's tall and slim figure. ①

Rupert entered the banquet hall with his noble, elegant stride, his well-tailored suit paired with a dark green tie.

Annabel's heart began to race. She couldn't believe Rupert would come here.

A reporter quickly approached Rupert and asked, "Mr. Benton, why would you attend the charity auction tonight?"

Rupert replied indifferently, "I just wanted to do something for charity."

"Mr. Benton..."

Chapter 137 The Woman I Love

The reporter intended to ask more questions, but Rupert refused the interview by waving his hand expressionlessly.

The emcee stated excitedly, "Mr. Benton has raised the price to thirty million dollars. Is anyone else interested in raising the price?"

"Thirty million dollars for the first time." ①

"Thirty million dollars for the second time."

"Thirty million for the third time. No one is interested to increase the price, right? Deal!"

The emcee gave the final word, and Rupert won the plush cat made by Annabel for thirty million dollars.

"Congratulations, Mr. Benton. You bid thirty million dollars for this plush cat." The emcee made the announcement. ①

To the sound of the thunderous applause, Rupert slowly made his way onto the stage.

The hall's lighting was radiant on his tall, muscular frame.

"Thank you very much, Mr. Benton, for your kindness. You've donated thirty million dollars to charity." The emcee signaled the staff member to give Rupert the plush cat.

Rupert accepted the plush cat with a grin.

Annabel and Heather were fighting over the plush cat just now. So Rupert thought that Annabel liked it very much.

Curious, the emcee asked, "Mr. Benton, who are you going to give the plush cat?"

Chapter 137 The Woman I Love

Smiling faintly, Rupert stared at Annabel, who was sitting in the corner. He cleared his voice and said, "I will give it to the woman I'm in love with." ①

He was going to give it to his beloved woman.

When Annabel heard Rupert's answer, her eyelids moved inexplicably. Bitterness washed over her.

Rupert's beloved woman...

Was it Candy? ①

Rupert had spent thirty million dollars on this cat. Did he intend to give it Candy when he found her in the future?

That was such a twist of irony. Annabel made the cat herself.

"Wow, who is that lucky lady?" There was a hint of jealousy in the emcee's voice. "Is she present?"

Rupert's features softened into a smile. He didn't say anything.

Under the envious gazes of the audience, Rupert stepped off the stage and walked to the corner.

Heather couldn't help but get excited when she saw Rupert approaching. ①

Was it possible that Rupert bought the cat for her? ④

Heather prayed silently, telling herself over and over that Rupert would give it to her.

Her heart skipped a beat as Rupert approached. She smiled lovely and said shyly, "Rupert..."

However, Rupert ignored Heather. He went straight to Annabel,