

## Chapter 145 Is That You

"What the hell are you talking about?" Upon hearing what Rupert said, Annabel became anxious.

Rupert looked in the direction of the island. Although they had gotten considerably closer to the island, there was still a huge gap between them and land.

At present, he was so weak that he couldn't even swim. He would only be a burden on Annabel.

He didn't want to drag her down, especially when she still had the chance to live.

Frowning tightly, Rupert struggled to untie his life vest from hers. "Annabel, I'm a little tired. I want to rest. Swim to the island first. I'll catch up to you later."

Of course, Annabel knew what he was planning. She grabbed his hand and shouted, "No! We'll swim there together!"

"I'll only drag you down..." Despite saying so, he couldn't help but look at Annabel gratefully.

He was happy to know that the woman he loved refused to leave him. Even though he was about to die at sea, he had no regrets.

Taking a deep breath, Annabel continued, "I don't mind. Since I've already given you my answer, I won't leave you. This time, it's my turn to protect you! In sickness and in health, remember? We'll be together forever—'til death do us part!" ☺

Fierce determination lit up Annabel's eyes.

After all, Rupert wouldn't have gotten injured if it weren't for her.

He had saved her life time and time again. How could she leave him to die at a moment as critical as this?

Holding Rupert's hand with one hand, Annabel gritted her teeth and tried her best to swim with the other.

"Rupert, just hold onto me!"

Minutes felt like years. Finally, they closed the gap between them and the island.

The island grew bigger and bigger in her point of view.

Panting heavily, Annabel turned to look at Rupert. "Rupert, we're almost there. Hold on!"

Rupert just grunted.

He was on the verge of passing out, but his last ounce of consciousness told him not to give up.

Annabel was willing to die with him. He couldn't let her down now.

At last, they made it to the island.

As soon as her feet touched the ground, Annabel breathed a long sigh of relief. "Rupert, we made it!"

She helped him ashore and then slumped onto the ground next to him.

But now wasn't the time to relax. She struggled to sit up and looked at Rupert worriedly.

His handsome face was deathly pale at the moment. His eyes were closed, and his breath was unsteady. It was clear that he had passed out.

Annabel's heart leaped to her throat. She quickly pressed her fingers against his wrist to feel for a pulse.

To her surprise, even Rupert's hands were burning up.

His pulse was there, but it was weak. He was likely suffering from a high

fever because his wounds got infected from being soaked in salt water for so long.

"Rupert, you're going to make it. I'll save you!" Annabel brought his hand up to her lips and kissed it gently.

Then she reached for Rupert's backpack and pulled out a bottle of water. Holding his head up with one hand, she propped him against her chest and made him drink with her other hand. "Rupert, here. Drink some water first."

But she was met with silence. The man in her arms was out cold.

"Rupert, wake up! Please!" Suppressing her mounting anxiety, Annabel raised her voice and called out his name. ☹

But no matter how loud she shouted, Rupert didn't respond.

"Rupert, please. Drink some water..." At a loss, she poured some water into the bottle cap, opened his mouth, and poured the water into his mouth.

However, since Rupert was still unconscious, the water she just fed him spilled out from the corner of his mouth.

With knitted eyebrows, she decided to put some water in her mouth.

Then she lowered her head and pressed her lips against his.

His lips were burning hot, which hurt her lips.

Her face turned a little red.

But it wasn't the right time to think about such things. Annabel firmly fixed her hands on Rupert's head and fed him the water in her mouth.

Rupert wanted to cough out the water, but his lips were sealed by hers.

In the end, his Adam's apple bobbed up and down. He finally swallowed the water.

It worked!

Annabel sighed in relief. Then she repeated the process and kept feeding him water in this way, regardless of her shyness.

Next, she found a towel from his backpack, dipped it in water, and put it on his forehead to lower his temperature.

When his condition stabilized somewhat, she started to look around the island.

Of course, there was a beach near the sea.

On the opposite side, there was a lush forest.

The corners of her mouth lifted into a smile. Since there were plants on this island, it meant that there was fresh water somewhere. They were going to survive!

But she didn't know whether there were also wild animals on this island. Thinking of the big fish they had just encountered in the sea, Annabel still had a lingering fear.

If Rupert hadn't blocked the fish from reaching her, she would've been badly injured.

Looking at the unconscious man in front of her, Annabel had the urge to shed tears and a lump formed in her throat.

She shook her head and refused to cry.

Right now, she needed to be calm and strong.

Rupert needed her.

Besides, she had sent a distress signal to her grandfather. Maybe he was already on his way here.

Thinking of this, Annabel touched her neck. The next second, her eyes went as wide as saucers. The necklace was gone.

She must've lost it when they encountered the terrible fish.

Annabel couldn't help but feel remorseful. Now, not even her

grandfather would find her.

She could only pray that Leonard received the signal before she lost the necklace.

Just as she was about to lose hope, Rupert's faint voice interrupted her thoughts. "Water..."

Her heart skipped a beat and her eyes lit up.

"Rupert? Are you awake?" She lowered her head and looked at the man in her arms excitedly.

To her disappointment, Rupert was still unconscious. It turned out that he was just talking in his sleep.

"Rupert, hang in there..."

After offering up a silent prayer, Annabel took another mouthful of water and delivered it to his mouth.

When their lips touched, Rupert felt inexplicably at ease. The crease between his eyebrows relaxed a little, and his breath became steady.

He greedily sucked at her sweet lips, and the familiar feeling that had been lingering in his heart suddenly sparked something in Rupert's body.

He wondered if Candy was with him. 

