

Chapter 146 Surviving A Disaster

The faint fragrance emanating from Annabel's lips was exactly how Rupert remembered it from his childhood.

Because of his fever, Rupert was in a daze. Her tantalizing lips felt like a cool, comfortable spring to him.

Without realizing it, he reached out to hug Annabel and press her body against his.

It was soft, cool, and comforting.

Rupert wanted more.

Annabel didn't expect this from Rupert. She lost her balance and fell into his arms.

She was overjoyed upon feeling the strength in his hands.

It appeared that allowing his body temperature to cool off and letting him drink water was effective.

"Rupert, wake up." Annabel leaned her cheek against Rupert's. "You promised to protect me for the rest of your life. You can't break your promise."

Rupert frowned as her gentle voice reached his ears.

Who was calling him?

Was it Candy? Or Annabel?

Candy... Annabel...

Both of their figures began to gradually merge into one.

Why did he constantly confuse Annabel with Candy?

As Rupert slowly opened his eyes, the face of the woman in front of him

gradually grew clearer.

He parted his thin lips slightly and said, "Annabel..." ①

"Rupert, are you awake?" Annabel's eyes widened with joy.

"Yes." Rupert nodded with some difficulty. "What's wrong with me?"

Why did he feel like his body was falling apart? Why was it painful and weak?

"You're injured with an infected and inflamed wound. You also caught a high fever," Annabel explained, depressed.

Rupert took a few deep breaths as his memory gradually returned.

His jet crashed.

He and Annabel fell into the sea, encountering merciless waves and a fierce fish. ②

He vaguely remembered that he was dying and asked Annabel to let him go.

"Anna, you saved me?" Rupert looked around and found himself lying on the beach.

He felt relieved upon realizing they had survived a terrible disaster.

Annabel smiled faintly. "You saved me so many times but I just saved you once. I owe you."

Rupert clasped Annabel's hand in his and said, "Then promise me you'll marry me." ③

Annabel suddenly felt feverish. She took a deep breath and looked at Rupert.

This man was still in danger, yet he appeared to not take this seriously. How could she forget how bold Rupert could be?

Noticing Annabel's silence, Rupert tightened his grip on her hand and reminded her, "Don't forget your promise to me. You can't go back on

your word."

With a slight smile, Annabel answered, "I won't go back on my promise. But right now, we need to get to a safe place."

Annabel was slightly relieved when Rupert woke up and appeared to be in a better condition.

His illness was mainly caused by his wounds being soaked in and inflamed by the sea water. Now, the sun was so hot that even healthy people, much less Rupert, couldn't bear its heat.

Besides, she didn't have any medicine with her. She was quite worried.

After some thinking, she finally came up with an idea.

She had to find a safe place to settle down with Rupert. Then she could roam the island and hope she'd be lucky enough to find some herbs to bring down Rupert's fever.

Back when she was in the countryside, she had been trained to conduct certain medical procedures and how to use various herbs from a well-respected doctor. ☹

"Rupert, can you walk?" Annabel looked into the distance. Although she wanted to enter the woods and search for herbs, she was worried about leaving him alone.

Rupert tried to stand up, but it was very difficult.

Quickly, Annabel reached out to help him. As he leaned his body weight on her shoulder, Rupert placed his right hand around her shoulder before lowering it in front of her chest.

Accidentally, his hand touched the supple flesh on it.

The contact made her blush.

Annabel stopped and rolled her eyes at Rupert. "Are you serious?"

Smirking from ear to ear, Rupert asked, "Are you shy?"

Annabel pursed her lips and decided to change the topic, "Watch your

step. Be careful."

It took her a lot of effort to get Rupert under the shade of an enormous tree.

Its leaves blocked the sunlight while its surroundings were quite peaceful.

She helped him sit down and allowed him to rest against the tree's trunk.

"Rupert, rest here. I'll scavenge the nearby area to see if there are some herbs," Annabel informed him.

"Okay." Rupert nodded.

In fact, he felt much better now.

Physically, he was in pretty good shape. Emotionally, he was in high spirits upon feeling Annabel's heartfelt concern. ①

Afraid of losing her way, Annabel made marks everywhere she went.

As she quickened her pace, she suddenly heard a noise.

What was that?

Was there any danger?

She stopped cautiously and listened carefully for a while.

It was the sound of running water!

There was water nearby!

Annabel gleefully strolled toward the sound. Not long after, a stream appeared before her.

Great!

She quickly walked to it, squatted, cupped the water in her hands, and gulped it down.

She felt much more at ease after drinking a lot of water.

As soon as she stood up, Annabel noticed several fruit trees planted on



the other side of the stream, full of fruits similar in color and appearance to oranges.

She quickly made her way around the stream to pick one of the fruits and carefully smell it.

It ought to be an orange.

Annabel peeled the skin and had a bite. It was sour and sweet, quite delicious.

God appeared to be very kind to her. She managed to find not just water but oranges that would allow them to live on the island.

She picked a few more quickly before retracing the marks she created to hurry back to Rupert, whose injury still worried her.

On the journey back, Annabel was disappointed to realize that none of the herbs she needed appeared.

"Forget it. I'd better let Rupert eat some fruit first to replenish his energy."

Following the marks, she returned to where she first set out and found the huge tree where she left Rupert.

However, no one was there.

Rupert was missing!

Annabel's heart sank.

His injuries were so severe that standing up would be difficult for him to do. How could he have suddenly disappeared?

He couldn't have gotten into an accident, could he?

Annabel anxiously ran to the spot where she last left him and called out, "Rupert! Where are you?"