

Chapter 15 Brush With Death

Rupert shot her a searing glare and stormed out.

Outside, he bumped into Cathy. Cathy tilted her head and saw that Annabel was sitting up on the bed. She then looked at her cousin with her eyes squinted.

"Rupert, why did you come out of Annabel's room at this time?"

Rupert turned a deaf ear to her and left.

His reaction made Cathy even more curious. She followed him. "Don't tell me you slept in Annabel's room? What did you do last night?"

Back in the room, Annabel became fidgety when she heard Cathy's curious questions. She got out of bed and rushed into the bathroom to wash up.

She didn't need anyone to tell her that she looked a mess. She was so embarrassed that Rupert saw her in that bad state.

"He'd better not say a word to anyone about what happened or how scared I looked last night," Annabel huffed, brushing her teeth.

All this was Nina's fault. Never again would Annabel be deceived by her. She knew that troublemaker's intentions

happened or how scared I looked last night," Annabel huffed, brushing her teeth.

All this was Nina's fault. Never again would Annabel be deceived by her. She knew that troublemaker's intentions now.

After Annabel washed up and got dressed, she went downstairs to the dining room. Rupert dropped his fork, stood up, and left without a word.

This didn't get to Annabel at all. She just sat down to have breakfast.

His or anyone else's attitude was the least of her worries now. She was starving and lacked strength. She served herself some food.

Cathy, who had been pestering Rupert for answers, was disappointed after he left. She turned to Annabel. "I underestimated you, Annabel. You have only been here for a few days, but you are already seducing Rupert. What did you do to him? Why did he come out of your room this morning?"

"What?" Erica dropped her fork. She also queried Annabel, "What did you do to my son? Or should I say what did you two do? Besides, why did you stay out late last night? Where the hell did you go?"

In the face of this joint interrogation, Annabel sneered inwardly and flashed them a sarcastic smile. "We are all

adults. What else can a man and a woman do together behind closed doors at night?"

"Slut! All you know is to seduce men. Shame on you!"

Cathy stamped her feet.

"Watch your language!" Annabel took a huge bite of bacon and chewed gracefully. "I'm Rupert's fiancée. I don't have to seduce him to do anything. It just happened." ③

Speechless and angry at the same time, Cathy dropped her fork and stood up.

She clenched her fists as she marched up the stairs in a fit of pique.

Rupert was such an excellent man. Why did he accept to marry this bumpkin?

Annabel didn't deserve him!

Annabel had her breakfast in peace and went out of the house. The driver stepped forward and said, "Miss Hewitt, Mr. Benton ordered me to drive you to work today."

Annabel halted in her tracks.

Rupert asked his chauffeur to drive her to work?

What the hell was happening?

Just as Annabel was about to say something, Erica showed up and coughed. She eyed Annabel and then ordered the driver, "Take me to the mall now."

"But Mr. Benton ordered me to drive Miss Hewitt to work."

The driver hesitated as beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

"Don't worry about me. Just drive her instead. I can find my way to work," Annabel said with a smile. She didn't want the driver to get into trouble because of her. She walked out of the villa and took a taxi to Benton Group.

On the way, she sighted a stray dog running in the middle of the traffic.

"Please stop the car!" Annabel quickly got out of the taxi, intending to take the dog to the sidewalk.

Her grandfather had taken in a lot of stray dogs. As a result, Annabel grew up to be a dog lover. She couldn't bear to see any dog get hurt or be in danger.

Annabel carefully walked toward the dog. Suddenly, she sighted a red sports car speeding over.

Oh no!

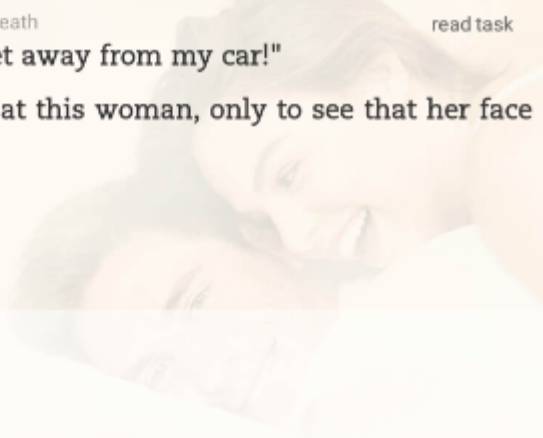
The dog was going to get crushed!


Without sparing it a thought, Annabel rushed forward and took the dog in her arms. She shut her eyes, afraid of what would happen next.

The screeching sound of tires hit Annabel's ears as the sports car sped past her. After halting, a well-dressed woman stuck her head out of the car window and yelled,

"Madwoman! Get away from my car!"

Annabel looked at this woman, only to see that her face was familiar.



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