

Chapter 34 The Kiss

Rupert was so drunk that his vision was blurred. When he opened his eyes, he saw a pretty girl standing in front of him. She looked so sweet and familiar.

All of a sudden, he seemed to have returned to the days when he was thirteen.

He and the girl were locked up in a dark room. There were guards outside and there was also a fierce dog inside.

Rupert had always been afraid of dogs since he was a little child, so the girl held him in her arms to make him feel protected. "Dogs are not scary at all. But if you act scared, they will bark at you."

In the darkness, the girl's big eyes twinkled like stars in the night sky, lighting up Rupert's heart.

The two of them leaned against each other in silence.

After a while, the girl joked, "Does this mean I've saved your life? If not for me, you would have been scared to death by this dog. So, you should marry me when we grow up!"

"Okay." He nodded in agreement.

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In his drunken state, the girl standing in front of him and the figure in his memory seemed to be one and the same.

Rupert asked, "Candy, do you remember? We were locked up together in that dark room. You saved me from the big dog and you also bandaged my wound."

Dark room? Big dog? Bandage his wound?

Annabel felt a headache, as if something flashed through her memory. But unfortunately, she couldn't grasp any of it. 🌀

"Candy, do you know I've been looking for you all these years? It's so good to finally see you again," Rupert murmured, holding Annabel's hand and rubbing it on his

lips.

He perceived a unique kind of sweet scent from her hand, leaving him in no doubt that this was his Candy.

"Candy, you smell so good." Rupert was intoxicated by her scent.

"Rupert, you're drunk. Let go of me!" Annabel scolded. When this man was drunk, there was nothing she could.

"No. I won't let you go," Rupert refused, holding her hand tightly. "Please don't leave me, Candy."

"All right. Let me help you to your room." Annabel surrendered. She wanted to get rid of him quickly. After all, she couldn't just stay in the living room with him throughout the night.

She would just be kind and take him up to his room.

Annabel tried to pull him up to his feet, but he was just so heavy. "Rupert, get up quickly. Don't just lie here on the floor!"

Rupert looked up at her with his unfocused eyes and murmured, "Okay, Candy. I'll get up."

Annabel was confused.

Who the hell was this Candy?

Rupert was nearly 1.9 meters tall. He looked slim in his clothes, but he was in fact a big man. Annabel, on the other hand, was only 1.65 meters tall. ③

It was really hard for her to keep Rupert standing and prevent him from falling back down. ①

Rupert put his arm around her shoulders and leaned on her. His face was resting on the side of her head, and his warm breath was fanning her face.

Such closeness made Annabel feel a little uncomfortable. The kiss at the restroom of the bar flashed through her mind again. She shifted to his side, but Rupert moved even closer to her.

She was trying her best to resist the urge to just dump him right there and walk away.

Gritting her teeth, she held him up and managed to help him climb up the stairs.

When Annabel finally reached his floor and was about to breathe a sigh of relief, she heard a woman screaming, "What are you doing?"

Annabel looked up and saw that it was Cathy.

Annabel was too tired to explain to her, so she just stepped around her and helped Rupert to his room.

"Stop, Annabel!" Cathy shouted after her.

She had woken up in the middle of the night and heard some noises in the living room, so she went out to see what was going on. But as soon as she stepped out of her room, she saw Annabel and Rupert holding each other

intimately.

She took a closer look and found that Rupert appeared to be drunk.

Cathy had never seen Rupert get drunk since she came to the Benton family at the age of seven. She couldn't just stay calm and overlook it.

For crying out loud, Rupert was dead drunk. And he was being supported by Annabel.

It was clear to her that Annabel wanted to seduce Rupert and sleep with him.

She marched forward and grabbed Annabel by the arm, demanding an explanation. "Why did you get Rupert drunk in the middle of the night? Are you trying to seduce him?"

Annabel looked at Cathy indifferently and scoffed. "I'm his fiancée. So, he's mine. Do you think I need to get him drunk to seduce him?"

"Annabel!" Cathy bit her lip and followed behind Annabel. "He doesn't need your help."

"Okay. Then you should hold him." Annabel dumped Rupert in her arms. She was glad to finally be rid of her burden.

"Rupert, are you okay?" Cathy asked, looking at Rupert's face. But her eyes had an obsessed look in them.

Annabel was shocked.

She knew what this look meant.

She had seen this kind of look in Heather's eyes, and in Nina's too.

Was Cathy also in love with Rupert?

But wasn't she Rupert's cousin?

They were blood relatives!

After watching Cathy help Rupert back to his room, Annabel shook her head and turned around to make her way back to her room.

Cathy managed to get Rupert in bed and helped him take off his shoes. "Rupert, what happened? Why did you drink so much?"

Rupert opened his dazed eyes and grumbled in disappointment, "You're not Candy."

"What? What did you say?" Cathy asked. Her ears had not picked up clearly what he just said.

But Rupert didn't repeat himself. He simply closed his eyes and fell asleep.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, Cathy stared intently at the handsome face of the sleeping man in front of her.

Rupert was already snoring softly. His facial expression was a little softer than when he was awake. In fact, he was even more handsome and attractive now.

But Cathy's heart was aching badly.

"Rupert, why don't you notice me? I don't want you to see me only as your cousin," Cathy murmured in disappointment. ①

She had fallen for Rupert since she was fourteen. But Rupert only treated her as his cousin.

But she wasn't really his cousin. She was adopted by Rupert's aunt. ②

Her eyes were full of love and admiration. She slowly bent down and kissed the man she had secretly been in love with for so many years.

When Annabel got back to her room, she found a diamond button in her hand.

She recognized it as one of the cufflinks on the sleeves of Rupert's suit.

She must have torn it off by accident as she helped him up the stairs. ③

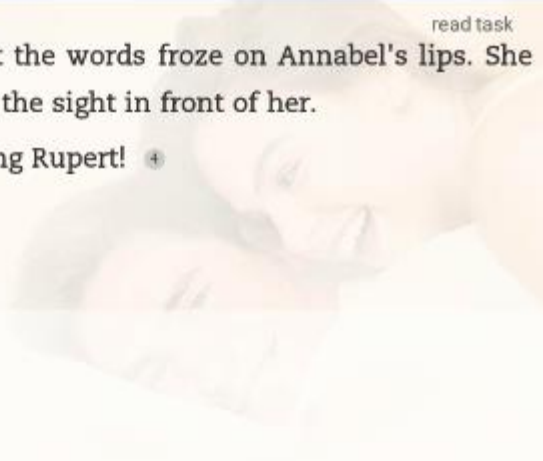
After thinking for a while, Annabel turned around and went back to Rupert's room, with the intention of returning the button to the owner.

She didn't want to be falsely accused of stealing.

When she got to Rupert's room, she found that the door was slightly open. So, she pushed it further and stepped in.

"Rupert, I..." But the words froze on Annabel's lips. She was stunned by the sight in front of her.

Cathy was kissing Rupert! +



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