Chapter 35 You're Candy

At the sound of the voice, Cathy turned around and saw Annabel standing at the door. Her heart skipped a beat.

With a frown, Annabel demanded, "Cathy, what are you doing?"

Cathy could not maintain eye contact as she answered, "Rupert is drunk, so I was wiping his mouth."

"So, you had to wipe it with your own mouth, eh?" Annabel asked in a mocking tone. Then she looked down at Rupert.

His eyes were closed and his breath came evenly. He seemed to be fast asleep.

Judging from how drunk he was, he did not know what Cathy did.

Was there a secret relationship between the two? But Annabel quickly expelled the idea from her mind.

Not long ago, Rupert had called her Candy, which was quite different from Cathy.

Moreover, with his high status in society, it was impossible for Rupert to fall in love with his cousin.

Most likely, whatever Cathy was doing was nothing but a product of her wishful thinking. a product of her wishful thinking.

"I'm warning you, don't talk nonsense!" Cathy warned, her eyes filled with apprehension.

To Rupert, she had always been a cousin. If he knew that she had secretly kissed him...

Cathy didn't dare to think about what would happen.
Annabel gave her a quick glance and scoffed. "I'm not interested in telling anyone. But Cathy, I'm warning you, as long as I'm still engaged to Rupert, you'd better stop your dirty thoughts and acts. Or you'll find out the consequences of a scandal about you falling in love with

"How dare you!" Cathy screamed. Rushing forward, she lifted her hand and was about to slap Annabel.

your cousin trending on the internet."

Annabel grabbed her arm and pushed her back, sending her stumbling to the floor.

"Annabel, how dare you push me?" Cathy felt pain all over her body and her face was dark with anger.

But Annabel didn't even look at her. With a sneer, she turned and left the room without looking back.

After returning to her room, Annabel sat down on the bed and thought for a while before picking up her phone and sending a message to Anthony. "Help me check the relationship between Cathy Benton and Rupert Benton." Anthony and Ada were two of the world's most famous hackers. Their superb skills had shocked the world many times.

But Ada was the more mysterious one. It was said that she was Anthony's teacher.

Actually, Ada was Annabel.

But she was not Anthony's teacher. Long ago, Anthony had tried to attack her business, Star Entertainment, but Annabel had discovered the attempt and stopped the attack in time.

After that, they became good friends.

"Ada, it's late. Can you let me sleep?" This was the response she got from Anthony.

"Cut the crap! Just do as I say." Annabel and Anthony always bickered.

"It's just a simple piece of information, Ada. You can handle it in five minutes. Why do you need me?" Anthony whined.

Annabel sent him an eye roll emoji. "I'm lazy. Hurry up!"

Ten minutes later, Anthony sent Annabel detailed information about Cathy.

Rupert's aunt had adopted Cathy from an orphanage, so Cathy had no blood relationship with Rupert.

Annabel narrowed her eyes as she read the information.

No wonder Cathy had a crush on Rupert and she was always picking on her simply because she was Rupert's fiancee.

Annabel began to doubt whether she had made the right decision by agreeing to her grandfather's three-month agreement.

At this point, she could only hope that the three months would pass as soon as possible. Then she would break off the engagement to Rupert and everything would be over.

She could finally be herself again and do whatever she wanted to do.

Eventually, the most unpleasant weekend in history finally came to an end. On the second day, Annabel went to Benton Group very early in the morning.

Sitting at her desk, she was reading through the materials of the cooperation project with Lady Fashion.

But all of a sudden, there was a loud bang, Nina had dumped a large pile of documents on Annabel's desk, making the desk shake as if there was an earthquake.

Annabel looked up and frowned. "What are you doing?" Looking down at Annabel, Nina ordered, "Enter these data and finish it before noon."

Annabel glanced at the large pile of documents and

shook her head.

Finish it before noon? Was she kidding?

She looked at Nina and said, "I'm sorry. I'm now in charge of the cooperation project with Lady Fashion. These materials have nothing to do with this project. You'd better ask someone else to enter them."

Nina's face darkened and she retorted angrily, "I asked you to enter them. Don't you see that everyone else is busy?"

Annabel rolled her eyes.

Did she look so idle?

Clearing her throat, Annabel reminded her calmly, "Mr. Benton said that I only need to be responsible for the project with Lady Fashion. I don't need to do anything else."

Nina's expression became even angrier and she was about to say something, but suddenly, the landline on Annabel's desk started ringing.

Annabel looked at the screen and saw the number 888.

That was the CEO's line.

She picked it up immediately and answered it. "Hello, this is Annabel from the secretarial department."

"Send me a cup of coffee," Rupert ordered from the other end of the line.

Annabel was stunned. Did Rupert just ask her to bring coffee to him?

Before she could ask him to repeat himself, Rupert hung up.

She would just do it then.

Putting the phone away, Annabel stood up and said to Nina, "You heard that, right? Mr. Benton asked me to bring him coffee. You can ask someone else to deal with these data."

As she spoke, she pushed the documents toward Nina. "Excuse me, please!"

"Annabel Hewitt!" Nina was so angry, but she just didn't know how to express it. ®

Nina was so jealous of her right now. She gritted her teeth in impotent rage as she watched Annabel walk gracefully toward the door.

Right there and then, she vowed to herself that Annabel would not be proud and complacent for long.

Meanwhile, Annabel went to the pantry to get a cup of latte and then took it straight to the CEO's office.

Standing in front of the door of the office, Annabel thought of Rupert's handsome face, which made her heartbeat increase rapidly.

She managed to compose herself and knocked on the

door. "Come in," Rupert called in an icy tone.

Annabel pushed the door open and walked in. She put the coffee on his table and said, "Your coffee."

Rupert narrowed his eyes and fixed them on Annabel.

Last night, he was drunk and he thought he had seen Candy.

He thought that Candy had come back.

But when he woke up this morning, it was Cathy who was sitting on his bed.

She claimed she brought him to his room the previous night. But Cathy wasn't Candy.

Or did he see her in his dream?

But why was the dream so damn real?

"If there's nothing else, I'd like to take my leave," Annabel said, avoiding making eye contact with him. She felt a little uncomfortable under Rupert's gaze.

When she was just about to turn around and leave, something occurred to her. She brought out the diamond button and handed it to Rupert. "By the way, this is yours. Here you are."

Rupert lowered his head and in the process, he perceived the unique fragrance of her hand.

It was exactly the same as last night's.

He swiftly grabbed her hand and held it firmly, as if he

