

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

Chapter 36

Chapter 36 Candy

Candy? Again?

Who was Candy?

Annabel snapped, "Rupert, enough! Let go of my hand! Who the hell is Candy?"

Her attitude was like ice-cold water that poured on Rupert. It instantly extinguished his enthusiasm.

Clearly, she was not Candy.

Candy wouldn't resist him like this.

Rupert let go of her hand and sat up straight. Then he leaned back in the chair again, his face now back to its usual coldness.

He picked the button and asked, "Why was my button in your possession?" Annabel rubbed her aching hand and said angrily, "You were drunk last night. You lay on the floor and refused to get up. I must have pulled the button off accidentally when I carried you upstairs."

Rupert's eyebrows shot up. "So, you were the one who took me back to my room last night?"

"Yes. But later, Cathy said she wanted to carry you. You two seem to be really close," Annabel said with a meaning look.

She wished Rupert could understand her insinuation.

But Rupert was only thinking of Candy. Besides, he only saw Cathy as his cousin and never thought anything else of her, and neither did he know how she felt about him. As a result, he didn't understand what Annabel implied. What happened last night came back to his mind again. Though he was drunk at the time, the feeling was very real.

He knew he saw Candy. He held her hand and talked to her. Candy told him not to lie on the floor, and she pulled him up.

All of this was real. Annabel said she helped him up from the floor last night, so the person he saw last night was Annabel.

Yet, Annabel was not Candy.

But why did she inspire in him the same feeling as Candy did?

Engulfed by a sudden wave of excitement, Rupert jumped up on his feet and strode to Annabel.

He looked down at her and asked with a slight smile, "Annabel, have you never been kidnapped before?"

Annabel had never seen such tenderness in his eyes before. His low and attractive voice had a magic in it that could make one feel enchanted. But Annabel was not really happy. If she remembered correctly, this was the second time that Rupert had asked her this question.

Why did he care so much about whether or not she had been kidnapped in the past?

She looked into his deep-set eyes and said in a serious tone, "Rupert, I don't know why you always like to ask me this question. I'll answer you for the last time. I've never been kidnapped before!"

Rupert fixed his eyes on Annabel's eyes as if he wanted to probe into her soul. She answered him very seriously and frankly. Such a reaction could not be faked.

Annabel had never been kidnapped, which meant that she could not be Candy.

Rupert's eyes went dim. Seeing the disappointment on his face, Annabel felt curious and decided to probe further. She couldn't help asking, "Who is Candy? The girl you love?"

"A girl who is very important to me," Rupert said after a brief moment of silence.

He didn't know why he couldn't admit to Annabel that he loved Candy. "Oh, okay." Seeing that Rupert was not eager to say any more, Annabel stopped asking.

"Are you jealous?" Rupert suddenly asked.

Jealous? No way! Why would she be jealous?

Annabel couldn't help but scoff at his arrogance in her mind. Clearly, this man felt too good about himself.

Did he think that every woman in the world would pursue and flatter him? Maybe there were several women who were pursuing and flattering him, but as far as Annabel was concerned, she was an exception. Pursing her lips, Annabel frowned and said, "Rupert, stop being stupid! I'm not interested in whatever you're up to. It's none of my business

which girl you love. Just don't forget the relationship between us! We have only a three-month contractual relationship. In fact, it's now less than three months. It's only two months and three weeks left. When the contract ends, we will become strangers. Do you understand?" Strangers?

When Rupert heard this word, he became very unhappy.

He didn't know why he cared so much about this. Maybe it was because being with Annabel made him feel like he was with Candy.

This engagement of theirs was mandated by their grandfathers, and they had no real feelings for each other. Still, he treated her as a friend.

But what about her? She saw him as just a stranger!

"Annabel, am I really just an insignificant stranger to you?" Rupert asked, reaching out to grab her arm.

"What else could you be?" Annabel asked with a shrug.

Then she looked down at her arm which was still being held tightly by Rupert. "You're hurting me, Rupert. Just let go of me!"

But Rupert didn't pay any heed to her and refused to let her go.

His handsome face was hard and his brow was bunched up in a frown. There was a complicated emotion swirling in his eyes.

Annabel struggled but failed to free her arm from his grasp.

She stopped struggling when she got tired.

"Annabel, what are you doing?" a female voice suddenly asked, breaking the silence in the room. 2

Annabel turned and looked at who was at the door. It was no one other than Heather.

Seeing that Heather was glaring at her with jealousy in her eyes, Annabel quickly snuggled up to Rupert and said, "What my fiance and I are doing has nothing to do with you."

Then she looked at Rupert and asked him affectionately, "Babe, do you agree?"

Babe?

Well, that was a lovely name.

Rupert's handsome face was still expressionless, but the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

Heather was so angry that her face turned red, while Finley, who was

standing beside her, was fidgeting uneasily. "Mr. Benton, I'm sorry. I told Miss Norman that you were busy now, but she insisted on coming in." His boss was famous for his indifference. But he didn't like women getting close to him or staring at him. It was rare to find him making out with Annabel, but now that he chose to do it, he was interrupted.

Surprisingly, with only an impatient wave of his hand, Rupert gestured for Finley to leave.

Finley felt relieved and quickly hurried out of the CEO's office

"Heather, why are you here?" Rupert asked, adjusting his tie and looking at her indifferently.

With a smile that she thought was very charming, Heather walked up to Rupert and said in a soft voice, "Rupert, here's the thing. We have prepared a preliminary prospectus for the partnership between Benton Group and Norman Group brought it for you to see."

"Isn't your brother in charge of the partnership?" Rupert asked with a frown.

"He didn't have time today, so he asked me to bring it instead." Heather blushed. But the truth was that she had brought it just to have the opportunity to meet Rupert.

Rupert turned back to Annabel and said in an icy tone, "You can go."

"Did you hear that? Get out of here right now! I want to explain the prospectus to Rupert!" Heather shouted at Annabel. She was elated that Rupert spoke to Annabel in such a manner.