

Chapter 93 Sexual Prowess

What was going on?

Rupert frowned.

He purposely allowed the media to report the news.

He hadn't consented for it to be removed.

The post was the most viewed one in history. No one in their right mind would want to take that down.

After thinking for a while, Rupert called Finley and ordered him, "Find out who removed the most viral post about what I said. And why."

"Yes, sir," Finley replied respectfully. He had just seen that the most viral post was taken down.

It was so weird.

To the best of his knowledge, his boss was the only one who could give the order for such a post to be taken down. Who could have done that?

In less than thirty minutes, Annabel received a message from Anthony.

"Ada, it is done."

Annabel replied with satisfaction, "Good! I knew you won't fail."

"If you don't mind me asking, is the news true? Are you Rupert's fiancée? I guess it's true. Only a man like that can control a woman like you," Anthony asked curiously.

"Mind the business that pays you, Anthony." Annabel texted back sourly.

What did he mean by Rupert was the only man who could control her? That was bullshit! No man could do that! ¹

With a frown, Annabel put down her phone and went online on her laptop. Sure enough, there was no news about her.

She then continued to work.

The shooting of the Ice and Fire advertisement had been slowed down by Nina's problematic stunt. She had to hurry up the process.

After making an appointment with Rory and Margo to shoot the advertisement again, she called Brett to set the date for the press conference.

Everything was ready now.

Once the commercial shooting was done, the new product would be launched officially.

Time passed by without Annabel noticing. It wasn't until Rupert's call came through that she finally turned away from her computer.

"Can we leave now?" Rupert's voice came from the other end.

Annabel looked at the time and found that it was way past closing hour.

"Okay." Annabel nodded. She didn't want to keep Bruce waiting.

In the car, Rupert was behind the wheel. His eyes were fixed on the road.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Annabel looked out of the window.

Suddenly, Rupert's phone rang. Finley was calling.

After putting on the wireless earphone, Rupert answered the phone and asked in a low voice, "What's up?"

"Sir, I just found out who took down the post," Finley said. "It was done by a famous hacker simply known as Anthony."

"Anthony?" Rupert frowned.

This person's identity was a mystery.

Rupert had heard of him before.

"Did you find out why he did it?" Rupert asked flatly.

"No, sir. I'm still on it," Finley answered honestly.

"I think he just wanted to show off."

"Just continue investigating." Something smelled fishy to Rupert. He narrowed his eyes and continued driving.

When Annabel heard Anthony's name, she frowned subconsciously.

Why did Rupert have Anthony investigated?

Did he find out the connection between her and Anthony?

Was her other identity about to be exposed?

Annabel held her breath, thinking Rupert might query her. But he didn't. He just drove straight to his grandfather's house.

Before they could get into the house, Dolly came running toward them.

It jumped in front of Annabel and circled her while wagging its tail wildly.

"Oh, you remember me!" Annabel squatted and stroked Dolly's fur.

"Woof! Woof! Woof!" Dolly barked, melting into her hand.

"Anna, even Dolly misses you," Bruce said with a smile, stroking his beard. "You should come here more often. It seems like ages since I last saw you."

"Okay, Grandpa!" Rupert uttered before Annabel could say anything.

Annabel was speechless. When did he become her spokesman? Why did he agree on her behalf?

"Come on in." Holding Dolly in his arms, Bruce ushered them in. "Anna, you sit down here for a while. Dinner will be ready soon."

"Okay." Annabel nodded obediently.

"You two will stay the night. No objections!" Bruce ordered, wagging his index finger slowly.

Earlier in the day, Bruce had been on the phone with Leonard. The two old friends agreed that Annabel and Rupert weren't getting closer as fast as they wanted. They both decided that Bruce should keep a close eye on them and make a concerted effort to bring them closer.

"Okay." Rupert agreed without hesitation.

Annabel turned to look at him with wide eyes.

How could he make such a decision without asking for her opinion?

"Sir, dinner is ready," Jaxen came over and announced respectfully.

"Let's go to have dinner." Bruce stood up and strode toward the dining room.

Rupert and Annabel followed him and sat down at the table.

The table was filled with different kinds of dishes.

Annabel looked down and found that the dishes in front of Rupert were a little special.

They seemed like libido-boosting dishes. How strange! What on earth was Bruce up to?

Just as Annabel was pondering, Bruce picked a piece of meat and put it on Rupert's plate. "Rupert, you should eat more."

Rupert noticed it too. The corner of his mouth twitched.

Was his grandfather kidding? Did he need to eat it?

Upon seeing this, Annabel chuckled and asked

Rupert in a low voice, "Are you impotent or something?"

Rupert's face darkened. How dare she question his sexual prowess?

"You will find out soon," he muttered through gritted teeth.

Once they were done with dinner, Bruce took two of them to Rupert's room.

"I'd rather stay in the guest room," Annabel said, rubbing the space between her eyebrows.

"That's not possible!" Bruce immediately disagreed with annoyance. "You have to stay here. All the other rooms are under renovation now. This is the only available room!"

"What?" Annabel's shoulders slouched. She squinted at the old man. How come all the rooms were being renovated at the same time, except this one?

"Are you young people more conservative than an old man like me? I'd like to think not." Bruce almost pushed Annabel into the room and locked the door from outside.

He stroked his beard with a face-splitting smile as

he walked away. "Those two will definitely fall in love after spending a night together."

Annabel was stunned after getting locked in the room like a prisoner. What was Bruce up to?

Suddenly, Rupert grabbed her and pressed her against the door.

He ran his fingers through her hair as he lowered his head slowly. With his lips to her ear, he whispered amorously, "Who raised doubts concerning my sexual prowess just now?" ³