

Chapter 108 Backfired Plan

"I just saw Annabel flirting with another man. They walked to the lounge on the second floor," Heather lied. "Annabel threw caution to the wind. She's engaged to you, but she has no respect for you..."

Before Heather could finish speaking, Rupert began to march toward the second floor with a cold face.

In the lounge on the second floor, Annie lay on the sofa and kept scratching her body. She pulled her dress like a mad woman. It was as if her entire body was on fire.

Suddenly, the door of the lounge swung open. A man with gold-dyed hair walked in.

He was the man that Heather had specially found for the job. It was planned that he would come to rape Annabel once she was drugged.

By the time they were having sex so wildly, Heather would show up with Rupert and make it seem like Annabel cheated on him.

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The man's lustful eyes widened the second he saw Annie on the sofa.

"So sexy." He licked his lips lustfully. He couldn't wait to have sex with this beauty and get paid too. It was a windfall for him.

"Baby, every minute counts. Come on, let's enjoy this night." With that, the man pounced on her.

Annie wasn't in her right mind. Under the influence, she wrapped her arms around him and moaned.

"Wait for me, Rupert!" In the corridor, Heather chased after Rupert who was taking giant strides to the said lounge.

Many reporters were already gathered at the door of the lounge by this time.

Heather had asked Bella to send an anonymous tip to the reporters about something they would like to get on camera.

The reporters were all excited.

The anonymous tip was about Rupert's fiancée having sex with another man in the lounge.

It was sure to be breaking news!

The woman Rupert had fondly introduced to everyone as his fiancée and danced with not too long ago was now cheating on him with another man.

The public would go crazy once they got wind of this. It was exciting to think about reporting it.

Just as the reporters were about to barge into the lounge, they saw Rupert walking toward them. They all sealed their lips and froze.

The icy expression on Rupert's face could freeze the sun.

The newsmen shivered in his presence. However, they didn't want to leave and miss this explosive news.

Suddenly, the faint sound of pleasurable moans wafted through the door of the lounge.

The reporters exchanged shocked and excited looks secretly, but they didn't dare to make a sound in Rupert's presence.

Was the anonymous tip true?

Was Annabel having sex with another man in there?

"Rupert, won't you go inside to catch them red-handed?" Heather urged, seeing that Rupert halted in front of the door.

She was itching to see Annabel get caught in the act. ¹

She had come this far, so she wanted to see everything through to the end.

Rupert was expressionless as he stared at the door. Was Annabel really inside there? He couldn't believe it.

Noticing the doubt on Rupert's face and his hesitation, Heather turned to the reporters and asked, "What are you all waiting for? Don't you

know your jobs? Get in there!"

With Rupert around, the reporters didn't dare move an inch. They badly wanted to see and record what was going on in the lounge, but they couldn't risk their heads for it.

At this moment, a clear female voice came. "What's going on here? Is something interesting happening?"

That voice...

Rupert knew that voice far too well. When he turned in the direction it came, his eyes fell on the beautiful face he always loved to see. 1

It was Annabel!

She was outside! This meant she wasn't the moaning woman inside the lounge.

Rupert's lips curved up in a smile as he breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, Heather looked as if she had seen a ghost.

Shouldn't Annabel be having sex with the man in the lounge now?

Why the hell was she outside?

Heather suffered a headache. She took a deep breath and asked, "Why are you out here, Annabel?"

"What sort of question is that?" Annabel fired back sarcastically.

"Shouldn't you be in..." Heather couldn't wrap her head around what was happening. The scheme had been mapped out perfectly. Annie said everything went well. Why then was Annabel here safe and sound?

Who the hell was the woman in the lounge?

Annabel folded her arms and inquired, "Where should I be in? Were you trying to say I should in the lounge?"

Heather's face turned scarlet as she bit her lip.

Rupert turned to Heather with a frown. "Didn't you say that you saw Annabel and a man in the lounge?"

"Erm... I must have seen it wrong." Heather wiped the cold sweat on her forehead.

"Really?" Rupert sneered. "Apologize to Annabel now!"

Heather clenched her fingers and glared at Annabel angrily.

Apologize to her?

Why?

Despite the hostility she received, Annabel smiled and said, "Rupert, maybe Heather saw it wrong. She must have mistaken someone else for me. In that case, we should first check if the woman inside looks anything like me."

"Okay," Rupert said in a deep voice.

The reporters couldn't wait to kick open the door once they got permission.

Everyone was greeted with the wild scene of two naked people as soon as the door was opened.

A man was drilling Annie as she screamed and held on to him as if she would never let him go.

"Oh, my God! It's Annie!" a reporter screamed out after recognizing Annie.

Crack! Crack! Crack! The shutter sounds of several cameras rang out the next second.

How could the reporters not take photos of the shocking scene before them?

It didn't matter anymore that Annabel wasn't inside. As a popular actress and the girlfriend of Brett, the

CEO of Lady Fashion, Annie was just as newsworthy. This would be a huge sex scandal once it got out. 1

The countless flashes from the cameras and shocked murmurs made Annie a little sober.

She held her previously dangling boobs once she realized she was naked. Her eyes were filled with horror as she faced the reporters who continued to take photos of her.

After pushing the man away, Annie picked up her clothes and covered her private parts. She cried, "Stop! Stop taking pictures!"

Some of the reporters went to her with their microphones and bombarded her with questions.

"Who is this man? Is he your new boyfriend?"


"Is it true that you broke up with Brett?"

"What was the cause of your break up? Did you dump him because of this guy?"

Annie's face turned deathly pale. She held her head and trembled all over. She didn't know this man or how she ended up in bed with him.


And then, it struck her! This was all because of Annabel!

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 +90 Points at most

Annie shot her a murderous glare. Pointing at her, she yelled, "Annabel! That fucking bitch set me up!"

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