

Chapter 105 Rupert's Dance With Heather

The moment Rupert finished speaking, he approached Annabel. He offered her his hand and asked politely, "May I?" ²

He looked like Prince Charming, and Annabel was entranced.

She couldn't refuse his offer to dance.

"Of course," Annabel replied with a smile and placed her hand in his.

Rupert led Annabel to the dance floor.

As they moved in harmony with the music, they hardly seemed to touch the ground.

It was their first dance, but they fit perfectly together. Their coordination seemed effortless. It was as if they had been partners for years.

"Annabel, are we in sync?" Rupert bowed his head and spoke quietly so that only his partner could hear.

"We're okay," Annabel replied. "But your steps are

a bit too quick. Slow down a little."

Rupert leaned even closer and whispered in her ear, "I wasn't talking about the dance."

His breath was warm against the side of her face, and she felt an indescribable itch.

She grew hot in the face.

She and Rupert were indeed on good terms.

Many things had happened in the past month.

Nina had wronged Annabel for pushing her into the water. Annabel had found the recording and exposed Nina, while Rupert found the video to reveal her crime. ¹

This afternoon's press conference was another example. In response to Marilyn's accusation of plagiarism, Annabel called Anika to prove that she was the designer of Ice and Fire, and Rupert discovered that it was Archie who had stolen and sold Annabel's designs to Marilyn.

They worked so well together, it was as if fate intended them to be connected.

"We are in sync," Annabel conceded with a smile.

Rupert's heart was warmed by Annabel's words,

and his expression softened involuntarily. In his most tender tone, he asked, "Since we're so in sync, would you reconsider my proposal?"

Rupert's proposal...

Annabel looked into his eyes, and her heart rate increased.

She knew what he was talking about.

Whether they were in sync or not was one thing; whether they were suitable for each other was another.

Annabel couldn't accept a serious relationship with a man who still pined for another woman. ²

Even the thought of her turned Annabel cold. "Don't you think it's inappropriate to talk about that here?"

"Really?" Rupert asked with raised brows.

"Of course," Annabel coldly responded. "Besides, I've been very clear. Try not to be so forgetful, will you?"

Rupert's expression quickly darkened. Frustrated, he remained silent, and they continued the dance.

This man... He was angry with her again. How

mean!

Annabel kept these thoughts to herself and focused on the dance.

As she watched the handsome couple dance, Heather felt her jealousy mount.

Rupert had indirectly admitted to his relationship with Annabel when he asked her for the first dance. The whole room was watching them, and Annabel was being lavished with attention.

What was this simple country girl's secret? How had she managed to enchant Rupert so completely?

"Don't worry about it, Heather. Annabel won't be smug for long," Bella said in an attempt to comfort her friend.

Heather regained her composure and averted her eyes from the offensive scene on the dance floor. "Annabel, enjoy it while you can!" she said through grit teeth.

When the song that Rupert and Annabel were dancing to ended, the banquet began.

Everyone had a compliment for Rupert, who responded politely to their flattery, but without

emotion.

Several toasts were proposed, and he ended up drinking a few glasses of wine. When he looked around for Annabel, she seemed to be gone.

Put off by the liveliness of the party, Annabel moved to a quiet corner.

She was about to get some cake when an attractive voice asked, "May I sit here, Annabel?"

The voice belonged to Rory.

"I don't mind. Take a seat if you want to," Annabel answered without trying to hide her indifference.

Rory took a seat next to her. "I never got the chance to finish telling you about my plans for Star Entertainment."

He and Annabel had made a date to discuss his plans over dinner, but Rupert had derailed the evening.

"Okay. Email it to me, and I'll take a look when I have time." Annabel sipped at her orange juice.

Rather than agree, Rory suddenly changed the subject. "Annabel, can I ask you a question?"

Annabel nodded. "Sure. What is it?"

"Your relationship with Rupert... Is it really just contractual?" Rory asked, even though he knew it wasn't.

Annabel answered with question of her own. "Why do you want to know?"

Rory was encouraged by this reply, so he continued with another question. "Have you ever had genuine feelings for Rupert?"

Genuine feelings?

Annabel had been avoiding this, and inwardly, she cringed.

The truth was that she didn't know how she felt about Rupert.

However, she was certain that Rupert's feelings for Candy were genuine and that she couldn't accept it.

As she was thinking these thoughts, her annoyance began to show on her face. She pursed her lips and stated, "No. I don't have romantic feelings for Rupert. Our relationship is contractual, and nothing more." 1

Rupert was hiding in the shadows nearby and overheard the conversation.

He had been looking for Annabel. And he spotted her sitting next to Rory in the corner.

Annabel's voice was dismissive.

"I don't have romantic feelings for Rupert. Our relationship is contractual, and nothing more."

Rupert approached with a forbidding expression.

"Could you repeat that for me, Annabel?"

Annabel was stunned. Rupert appeared out of nowhere.

Did he hear the conversation between Rory and her?

"I'm sorry, but no. I don't like to repeat myself."

Her eyes met Rupert's, and his unhappy glare seemed to freeze her in place.

Heather chose this moment to approach Rupert.


"Would you like to dance?" she asked coquettishly.

Rupert paused, then agreed, though his voice stayed cold.

"Really?" Heather couldn't believe her good luck, nor could she prevent the note of ecstasy in her voice. 1

Was she dreaming?

Chapter 105 Rupert's Dance W...

 +90 Points at most

Rupert remembered that night when Annabel was jealous because she thought he and Heather had sex. He smiled at the opportunity that Heather was presenting him now.

He made sure Annabel was watching before wrapping an arm around Heather's waist and leading her to the dance floor.