Chapter 107 Meet Trick With Trick

Annabel raised her glass and pretended to gulp down half the wine in it.

Taking advantage of the dim light, she secretly emptied half of the glass's contents.

Annie didn't notice it. She couldn't conceal the wide smile on her face when she saw that Annabel's glass was half empty.

It worked!

Annabel finally drank the wine. She was going to teach her a lesson later.

Noticing the expression on Annie's face, Annabel sneered inwardly.

She deliberately swayed her body. Holding the glass in her left hand, she supported her head with her right palm and slurred, "Oh, why do I feel so dizzy?"

"What's wrong with you, Annabel? Are you okay?" Annie asked, pretending to be concerned.

"I feel dizzy and warm..." Annabel acted as if she was in a lot of discomfort and leaned against the railing. 1

"Did you eat something bad? How about this? I'll help you to the lounge to take some rest." Annie struggled to tamp down the excitement buzzing through her. She stepped forward and kindly supported Annabel.

"Okay, thank you." Annabel looked flushed and restless. She kept pulling on her dress. "Why am I feeling so hot all of a sudden?"

"Hold on. Just rest in the lounge." Annie held Annabel's arm and began walking toward the lounge.

She didn't expect the medicine to be so effective that it would start acting immediately.

Annie covertly sent a text to Heather, which said, "Everything is going according to the plan. Annabel has consumed the glass of wine. I'm taking her to the lounge now. You can send someone here in ten minutes."

Annie and Annabel arrived at the lounge. Annie helped her sit on the sofa and said with an evil

smile, "Annabel, rest well here."

Then she spun on her heel and made to leave.

She had only taken one step forward when she heard an icy voice behind her. "Stop!"

Annie was nonplussed and instinctively looked back.

Annabel suddenly sprung to her feet and glared at Annie fiercely. She was completely different from her weak appearance a few seconds ago.

"Annabel, aren't you..." Annie was shocked.

"What?" Annabel abruptly grabbed Annie's hand with disdain and shoved her hard, tossing her onto the sofa.

Fear surged in Annie's heart. She struggled to get to her feet but was pinned down by Annabel.

"What are you doing?" Annie glared at Annabel in fearful anger.

Hadn't Annabel been drugged?

How was she all right now?

Had she only been pretending to be out of her senses just now?

What the hell was Annabel doing?

Brandishing the glass of wine in her hand, Annabel said menacingly, "Since this wine is so delicious, I'll let you drink it."

"I won't drink it. Let me go." Annie squirmed hard to push Annabel away.

Gripping Annie's face with one hand, Annabel poured the remaining wine into her mouth.

Seeing how shameless Annie was and how she tried to harm her with such a despicable method, Annabel wouldn't be tender-hearted.

Annie deserved to drink this wine herself and get a taste of her own medicine.

Annie choked on the wine and coughed violently. "Annabel! Bitch! You didn't drink that wine. You were just pretending!"

"No, I didn't drink it. So what?" Annabel curled her lips in disdain. "I didn't expect you to use such a lowly method. But since you did, you can enjoy this glass of wine by yourself."

"Annabel, I won't spare you!" Annie glared at Annabel with immeasurable resentment. She wanted to stand up, but the drug took effect soon.

She was so weak that she collapsed on the sofa.

She felt so hot.

Under the drug's influence, Annie began to feel warm and uncomfortable as if she was feverish.

Seeing Annie lying helplessly on the sofa, Annabel smiled scornfully. She spun on her heel and strode out of the lounge.

On the banquet hall's dance floor, Heather clung tightly to Rupert, her heart pounding in her chest.

This was the first time she had been so close to Rupert.

He was willingly dancing with her. Did it mean that he also loved her?

As this thought crossed her mind, her heart beat faster.

She looked up and gazed at Rupert's gorgeous face obsessively.

If only time could stop at this moment!

While Heather was lost in her daydream, Rupert let her go abruptly.

His eyes had never left Annabel. The second he saw her get up and leave, he lost interest in dancing with Heather.

"Rupert, where are you going?" Heather almost fell down and caught Rupert hastily.

Rupert pushed her away with a blank face and said, "I have something to deal with."

Heather's spirits plunged when she noticed that he had regained his usual indifference and detachment.

They had been so close to each other just now. They had been dancing together in perfect sync. Why did he become so aloof with her in just a few minutes?

Why?

She loved Rupert so much.

Why was he so distant?

It was all Annabel's fault!

Just then, she received a text from Annie.

When she saw Annie's message informing her that everything had gone according to their plan, she couldn't stop the smile that split her face.

That was great news.

Annabel took the bait. They would see a good show soon.

When Rupert saw Annabel having sex with another man and cheated on him in public, he would be furious.

This time, she could get rid of Annabel once and for all.

Rupert shoved Heather away and scrutinized the banquet hall, but he didn't see Annabel.

He frowned.

What was up with this woman? Didn't his dancing with Heather bother her at all?

Unable to spot her anywhere, he called her, but her phone was switched off.

Rupert tugged on his tie in irritation. Suddenly, Heather's voice came from behind him. "Rupert."

"What is it?" Rupert impatiently asked.

In a hesitant voice, Heather said, "There is something I'm not sure if I should tell you."

"What's the matter?" Rupert asked expressionlessly.

"I just saw Annabel with a man..." Heather bit her lower lip and left the sentence hanging on purpose, allowing him to imagine a million different

scenarios.

Annabel and a man?

Rupert's handsome face darkened. "Where is Annabel?"