

Chapter 83 Dinner Crasher

Rupert left the police station in Finley's car. 2

He and Finley headed for the company.

A cold expression was on Rupert's handsome face as he stared at the car in front of him.

It was Rory's.

At this moment, Annabel was sitting in the passenger seat.

"Follow them," Rupert commanded in a deep voice.

Stunned, Finley asked, "Aren't we going back to the company? There's a meeting tonight."

"Just do as I say!" Rupert gave him a cold glance.

"And cancel the meeting."

"Okay, sir." Finley nodded when he saw that his boss was dead serious. He began to tail Rory's car.

Rory took Annabel to a high-end restaurant. 3

He had earlier asked his assistant to reserve the entire restaurant in advance.

His fans, especially the female ones, were crazy.

He didn't want anyone to disturb his dinner with

Annabel.

To prevent what happened the last time from repeating itself, Rory ordered the owner of the restaurant not to let anyone in.

"What would you like to have, Annabel? They make the best steak here. You should try it," Rory said in a mellow voice, handing Annabel the menu.

Annabel leafed through the menu and said absentmindedly, "I'll have steak then."

"Annabel, is anything the matter? You don't seem happy. Is it because of what happened to Nina?" Rory asked with concern when he noticed the gloom on her face.

"Not at all." Annabel flashed a frozen smile. "I don't care about that trifle."

"Why then are you in a bad mood?" Rory asked again.

He noticed that her mood seemed off since this morning.

Since it was not because of what happened at Lover Lake, why then was she unhappy?

Did it have anything to do with Rupert?

Instead of answering the question, Annabel

changed the topic. "By the way, didn't you say that you made the company's future development plan? Let's have a look together."

"Okay." Rory took out his iPad, opened the plan, and began to explain it to her.

Annabel moved closer to have a better look of the screen. Their heads were almost touching as they discussed earnestly.

It was at this moment that Rupert arrived and saw those two through the window. He frowned at the sight of them.


They were sitting so close and whispering to each other.

There was a faint smile on Annabel's face.

If looks could kill, Rory would be dead now.

Why were they so close? What was between Annabel and Rory?

Once Rupert couldn't take it anymore, he marched toward the entrance of the restaurant. The owner of the restaurant stopped him. "I'm sorry, sir. You can't go in. The entire restaurant has been booked for tonight."

"Fuck off!" Rupert roared, exuding a cold and intimidating aura. 

A cold shiver ran down the spine of the owner when he saw the fire in Rupert's eyes. "Mr. Benton?"

Only now did he realize who was standing before him.

This was Rupert Benton—a very powerful man. He couldn't afford to offend him.

The next second, the owner opened the door and got out of the way, trembling in fear.

The roar from outside interrupted the discussion Annabel was having with Rory. She turned to the door, only to see Rupert walking toward her with a long face.

She quickly put away the iPad and about to say something, but Rupert beat her to it. "Take your things, Annabel. We are leaving now."

Annabel turned a deaf ear to him. She picked up her cutlery and began to eat the steak.

In a fit of pique, Rupert grabbed her left hand, causing the fork to fall to the plate. "Let's go!"

Rory stood up and uttered, "What's wrong with you, Rupert? Leave her be."

"Stay out of this, Rory!" Rupert fired at him. He pushed him back down to his seat. Afterward, he pulled Annabel up roughly.

"Let go of me, Rupert! Can't you see that I'm having dinner?" Annabel shook off his hand.

"I'll take you to have better steak somewhere else," Rupert offered despite his fury.

Annabel didn't take him up on it. She said coldly, "The food here is good. I'll rather eat here. If you don't have anything else to say, please use the door. Don't disturb Rory and me while we dine."

Rupert's face fell when he heard this. His anger quadrupled.

"Need I remind you who you are?" Rupert asked, fuming.

This woman had gone too far. How could she have a dinner date with another man when she was already engaged? ⁴

Didn't she take him seriously as her fiance?

"Need I remind you that it's only a three-month contract?" Annabel asked back and pursed her lips.

A three-month contract?

When Rory heard this, a flash of ecstasy appeared in his eyes.

Was that to say that Annabel and Rupert didn't love each other at all? ²

So, he still had a chance. ⁴

A vibrant energy filled Rory at the thought of this. He stood up, stepped forward and tried to pull Rupert away. "You heard her. She doesn't want to go with you, so leave!"

Rupert sneered, "Rory, you are wooing your boss, aren't you? Why are you so concerned about Annabel now? Don't tell me you are a two-timer?"

Rory's face darkened. He fixed his eyes on Annabel and said, "My boss is..." ¹

Sensing that he might expose her true identity, Annabel's heart began to beat fast. She quickly said, "Rory, I'll make it up to you some other time. You should go back home." ¹

"No way!" Rory took her hand. "Since we came here together, we should leave together."

He couldn't leave Annabel alone with Rupert.

Annabel pulled back her hand and smiled. "You don't have to look out for me. I can handle it. Just go first, okay?"

"No, I won't! I'll either stay or leave with you!" Rory insisted. How could he leave first in such a situation?

Annabel became impatient. "Just leave! Can't I ask

you for a simple favor?"

Rory's heart ached at her impatient shout.

He knew that she was dead serious now, and she never changed her mind whenever it was set on something.

Rory took a look at her and said helplessly, "Fine. Just be careful." 1

With that, he turned around and left.

Rupert stared at Rory's back until he went out of sight.

Finally, he turned around and looked at Annabel with narrowed eyes.

"What do you want?" Annabel stepped back subconsciously.

Rupert walked toward her slowly.

Annabel felt a cold chill on her back when she finally reached the hard wall. It wasn't until this moment that she realized she was trapped.