

Chapter 98 Candy Was Afraid Of Darkness

"Open it," Rupert smiled and said in a tender voice. Annabel opened the lunch box and was greeted with the fragrance of the food. The lunch box was filled with all her favorite dishes.

"Where did you get this?" Annabel sniffed appreciatively. She had been so lost in her work that she had forgotten to have dinner. As soon as she caught scent of the food, her stomach rumbled.

Rupert watched her with a smile. His thin lips quirked up slightly as he replied, "I cooked for you." He knew that once Annabel started working, dinner would slip her mind. After work, he went back home to cook dinner himself and returned to the company to deliver it to her.

Warmth coursed through Annabel's body. She smiled and said, "Thank you!"

"Taste it." Rupert sat down next to Annabel and watched her wolf down the food. He couldn't stop

the soft smile that lit up his face.

"It's delicious." Annabel nodded and praised the food truthfully.

Her phone rang at that moment. She looked down and saw that Rory was calling her.

When Rupert saw the name Rory on Annabel's phone screen, his handsome face darkened.

Annabel ignored Rupert and answered the phone.

"Rory, what's the matter?"

"Hi, Annabel." Rory's voice brimmed with concern.

"I saw the news about Love Jewelry today. I know it's put you in a bad spot. But don't worry. I will testify on your behalf to prove that you didn't plagiarize the designs."

When Rory was shooting the advertisement, the samples of Ice and Fire pieces were used in the shoot. As a result, he could prove that the samples were produced long before yesterday, when the news about Love Jewelry came out.

Brett, Margo, and the others could also testify.

But Love Jewelry would consider this and prepare themselves thoroughly to attack Benton Group.

Annabel knew it would not be so easy to prove Love Jewelry's plagiarism at the press conference

that would be held in two days.

With a small smile, she said, "Thank you. I can take care of it myself. Right now, I'm more concerned about how my design was leaked."

Not many people knew about the Ice and Fire collection, but they weren't just a handful either.

Bernice, Brett and his assistant, the photographer, the spokespeople, and even some senior leaders of the company had seen the Ice and Fire samples.

In other words, any of these people might be responsible for leaking the design concepts of Ice and Fire.

"Who do you suspect it was?" Rory asked.

Sensing the displeasure of the man next to her, Annabel narrowed her eyes and replied, "I don't know."

After disconnecting the call, Annabel smiled and turned to Rupert. "Rupert, who do you think leaked the information?"

Rupert answered, "I've asked Finley to investigate. We will see some results soon."

Annabel nodded and stopped pursuing the topic.

After finishing dinner, she wanted to continue

working, but Rupert insisted on taking her home.

"You're not feeling well. Come back and rest properly," Rupert said in an irrefutable tone.

Annabel felt helpless. If she didn't go, Rupert would also stay at the office.

However, she couldn't work with him hovering around her.

So she was left with no choice but to go home with him.

They entered the elevator and the doors closed behind them.

As soon as Annabel pushed the button for the first floor, a sizzling sound came from the light in the ceiling of the elevator. It flickered a few times, and then the elevator was plunged into darkness.

"Ah!" Annabel couldn't stop the scream that escaped her lips.

She had been terrified of darkness since childhood.

When the lights went out, intense fear crept over Annabel.

She crouched on the floor. Some memory fragments flashed in her mind, but she couldn't make sense of them.

Just as Annabel was certain the fear would swallow her completely, she heard Rupert's captivating voice. "Don't be scared."

Rupert reached out and wrapped his strong arms around Annabel without hesitation. He pressed his thin lips against her ear and whispered, "Don't be scared. I'm here with you."

His voice felt like a beam of light in the darkness, giving Annabel infinite warmth.

The cloud of fear and despair around her heart instantly dissipated. Leaning into Rupert's chest, Annabel felt immeasurably relieved.

"What happened?" Annabel asked after taking a few deep breaths to calm herself down.

"Something must be wrong with the elevator," Rupert said with furrowed eyebrows. He took out his phone and turned on its flashlight.

"What should we do now?" Annabel leaned deeper into Rupert's embrace.

Would she be trapped in this dark elevator for the rest of the night?

Noticing how reliant on him the woman in his arms was, Rupert grinned cheerfully.

He hadn't expected the strong and independent

Annabel to have this vulnerable side too.

Annabel's vulnerable side made Rupert eager to protect her.

Rupert held her tightly in his arms, inhaling her subtle scent.

He felt a familiar sensation again.

Were Annabel and Candy really two different people?

Why did he feel that they were so similar?

Seeing that Rupert stayed quiet but continued holding her tightly, Annabel looked up and asked, "Rupert?"

This brought him back to his senses. "I'll call the security guard and tell him to find someone to repair the elevator."

Soon, a maintenance worker came and fixed the elevator.

The light came back on and everything looked bright again.

"Are you okay?" Rupert watched the woman in his arms.

It was only then that Annabel realized she was leaning against Rupert's chest. Even worse, she

had her hands around his neck.

The position was so misleading.

Feeling embarrassed, Annabel let go of Rupert and apologized, "I'm afraid of darkness, so..."

Rupert stared at Annabel carefully and said, "Candy was also terrified of the darkness."

Candy?

Annabel was stunned.

So, Rupert thought she was Candy again?

Pursing her lips, she was about to retort when she heard Rupert asking, "Annabel, are you really not Candy?"