

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

Chapter 62

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Chapter 62 A Sudden Kiss

Following her? Rupert snorted and spat, “Why would I follow you?”

Annabel was dating Rory behind his back, but now she was accusing him of following her.

Annabel took another look at the photo. She and Rory were photographed in the cafe, Since Rupert hadn't clicked this photo, who else had?

While she was there, she heard someone arguing with the waiter at the door. Rory checked on it and told her that one of his fans had clicked their pictures without permission.

Did the fan send this photo to Rupert?

But what was her motivation to do that?

Besides, Rory assured her that he had deleted all the photos It seemed that this matter was not as simple as it seemed. dao trans late com The person who had sent this photo to Rupert obviously had bad intentions. She would have to look deeper into it.

When Annabel didn't respond, Rupert's expression became glacial. He shot her an icy glare and asked, “How do you explain this photo?”

With a blank expression, Annabel shot back, "Explain? I don't need to explain anything to you."

Rupert was so antagonistic as if she had cheated on him.

She was free to meet whoever she liked.

Rupert was not her husband. Who was he to question her?

"You dated another man behind my back. Don't you think you owe me an explanation?" Rupert's eyes narrowed as he restrained the rage he felt inside.

He was not a person who was easily affected by others. But for some reason, Annabel was able to influence his mood easily.

It did not feel good.

Annabel's temper surged and she yelled, "Rupert, why are you questioning me?"

"Because I'm your fiance!" Rupert blurted out instantly.

Fiance?

Did he really consider himself to be her fiance?

It was just nominal. Rupert was becoming too involved.

Annabel smiled sarcastically and said, "That's just nominal."

Rupert's handsome face darkened. He abruptly extended his hand out and wrapped his fingers around her wrist. "Who said it was just nominal?"

Annabel felt a sharp pain in her wrist. She was stunned and asked, "Isn't it?"

Her detached expression stung Rupert. He hauled her into his arms.

He lowered his head and kissed her.

“Hey, Rupert, what are you doing?” Rupert’s erratic actions left Annabel a little confused. She was about to say something more, but her words were swallowed by his lips.

The next second, an all-consuming kiss came.

His kiss was passionate and domineering, as if he was going to devour her.

Rupert was not an impulsive man. Over the years, he had never expressed any interest in women. He remained unaffected and was even a little repulsed even when Heather seduced him.

But Annabel repeatedly made him lose control over himself. What did she do? «

Were Cathy’s and Erica’s claims true that Annabel loved seducing men? The picture of Rory holding An Ebells Haliuadeshed tHrough Hiaimind, His eyelids drooped and he deepened the kiss.

He wanted to convey to Annabel with his actions that he was her fiance! The sudden kiss left Annabel a little bewildered.

‘The man was a glacier a second ago, dao trans late com but now he was a raging fire Her mind went blank and her heart was beating fast against her ribs, almost ready to jump out of her throat.

It had to be admitted that Rupert’s kissing skills were exceptional, and Annabel was a little spellbound.

She placed her hands on his chest, attempting to push him away, but that only served to irritate him more.

His hand unbuttoned her coat and reached in...

Annabel felt a wave of cold air hit her. A moment later, his hand landed on her breast, starting a fire that lit up her entire body.

“Enough, Rupert!” Annabel suddenly came to her senses and slapped Rupert’s face hard.

The temperature in the office abruptly plummeted by several degrees Rupert felt a sharp stinging pain on his face, extinguishing his desire instantly.

He released Annabel, his eyes filled with disbelief.

She slapped him?

Just because he kissed her just now?

The first time he had kissed her, she had bitten him aggressively. The second time he kissed her, she slapped him hard.

Did Annabel detest his kiss so much?

She showered Rory and Marcel with bright smiles. Why was she so cold and ruthless toward him? » Was she playing hard to get, or did she just loathe him?

Rupert scowled, his expression severe. “What? Do my kissing skills not match up to Rory’s? Or are they not as good as Marcel’s? Does my kiss annoy you so much?”

What was Rupert talking about?

How could he insult her in this way?

Annabel glared at him, her lips curled up in a sardonic smile.
“Rupert, you bastard! I just like Rory and Marcel. So what?”

You also like Candy, right? You have the freedom to like another woman but I’m not allowed to like other men?”

Candy...

The muscles of Rupert’s face twitched slightly.

How could he kiss another woman?

Seeing that Rupert was taken aback, Annabel sneered, “Rupert, after what you just did, do you even deserve Candy?”

Then she spun on her heel and left.

As Rupert stared at Annabel’s receding figure, he was upset.

What was wrong with him?

Why did he lose his temper when he saw her with another man?

Why did he kiss her just now and let himself be ruled by his emotions? Even though Annabel felt like Candy to him, she was not Candy

Why couldn’t he control himself in Annabel’s presence?

Rupert looked down at his left hand. He would never be able to forget the soft body he had just touched.

He couldn’t stop the romantic images that were flashing through his mind just now.

“Damn it!” Rupert slammed the desk hard, rattling it.

The sharp pain spread through his body, finally extinguishing the lust that had gripped him.

Maybe Annabel was right. He couldn't betray Candy.

Still reeling from the shock, Annabel rushed back to her desk and touched her blazing face. She inhaled deeply a few times before her pulse rate gradually returned to normal.

What did Rupert mean by his actions?

For a while, he was asking her intimidating questions, and then he suddenly kissed her passionately.

He was behaving like a man whose wife had cheated on him, brimming with jealousy.

Was Rupert jealous?

But how was that possible?

The only person who had a place in his heart was Candy.