

Chapter 10 Just The Beginning

Rupert pulled his tie irritably. He bit the insides of his mouth as he stared at the moving vehicles outside. He was angry; not at Annabel, but at himself. He regretted trying to strike up a conversation with her.

Rupert couldn't figure out why he was so uncomfortable whenever she was silent and ignored him. He should be doing the same since she obviously had no interest in him.

The rest of the ride home was quiet and uneventful.

As soon as the car halted in front of the villa, Rupert got out and went in. Annabel took her time.

By the time she got in, Rupert was already sitting on the sofa in the living room with a glass of water in his hand. She didn't spare him a glance. Instead, she ascended the stairs.

Rupert set the glass on the table with a thud. He grunted like a wounded lion.

Despite the noise, Annabel didn't look back or stop. She continued to walk up slowly.

Was he making a fuss because of what she said? He was so narrow-minded.

How did he manage Benton Group with such a sensitive

attitude? Weren't his family afraid that he would bring the family's business to ruin?

The following morning, Erica and Cathy criticized Annabel as usual during breakfast.

Annabel developed thick skin overtime, so she didn't say anything.

Her silence fanned the troublemakers' anger. They had wanted to get into a shouting contest with her this morning, but that wasn't feasible now.

Annabel ate her breakfast as if she was the only one at the dining table. She then freshened up and left for work.

Her job as a secretary was a piece of cake since she was naturally dutiful. She finished all her tasks in the morning, had lunch, and then took a nap.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, she went to the bathroom. When she came back, she met a pile of documents sitting on her desk.

Nina was standing aside, so it was obvious she just dropped them.

"Why are these on my desk?"

Nina responded, "The data on these documents must be inputted into the company's system today. Another secretary was supposed to share the workload with you, but he had an emergency and left earlier than usual. You

have to work on them alone. Finish it all today. Sort out the data correctly because they are needed tomorrow. Have I made myself clear?"

Annabel silently leafed through the documents. The data was a lot. It required hours upon hours of hard work. She would have to work overtime if she was to finish it alone today.

"Why didn't you give them to me earlier? As you can see, this is a lot of work!"

Nina pointed at her menacingly. "Oh, please! What's difficult in handling basic data records? You can't fault me for handing them to you now. Just so you know, I was just notified of them. Working here can be very spontaneous. You know that! Why then are you complaining? Your title as Mr. Benton's fiancée doesn't excuse you from doing your duties here. As the head of this department, I have every right to assign tasks to you. If you can't take it, just quit!"

Even a blind man could see that Nina was just trying to make things difficult for Annabel. However, Annabel wasn't going to let anyone beat her down.

"It's fine. I'll handle it."

With this, Annabel sat down and got down to work.

A sinister smile appeared on Nina's face. She had actually been notified about this in the morning. When



she saw that Annabel had finished her other tasks so early, she intentionally gave a day off to the employee who was supposed to work on it. She also kept mute until it was almost closing hour.

It was a heavy workload, so she calculated that Annabel would work until ten at night, and she would be exhausted even if she managed to finish it.

"Remember to make no mistakes. Every single figure must be accurate. One mistake can ruin the entire statistics and cost the company a lot."

These words were getting on Annabel's nerves. She uttered impatiently, "Anything else? If you have something important to say, just say it all at once."

"Erm... That's all."

"Now, please leave. Don't you have work to do?"

Nina felt humiliated in front of other employees.

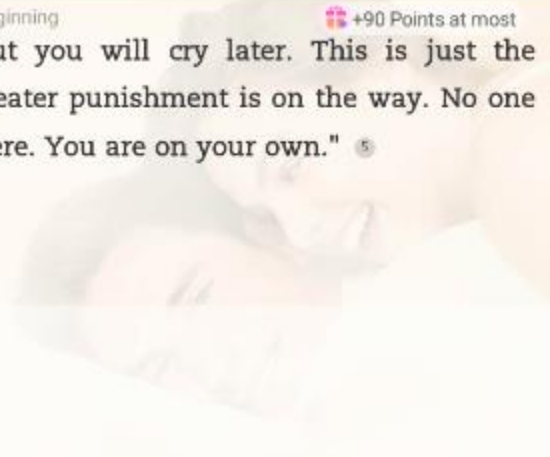
It was a slap in the face for her because no one in this department ever went against her or said such words to her. How dare this newbie speak to her in that manner?

Nina was way above Annabel in this company, but she still felt somewhat inferior. She hated Annabel's guts. 🗨️

With her fists clenched, she eyed Annabel and stormed away.

She cursed under her breath, "Stupid girl! You may be all

smiles now, but you will cry later. This is just the beginning. A greater punishment is on the way. No one will help you here. You are on your own." 5



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