

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

Chapter 38 You Surprised Me

Annabel cleared her throat and said with a confident smile, "Now, let me introduce the overall situation and progress of the Lady Fashion project to you."

With the pen, she drew the flow chart of the whole project on the whiteboard while explaining the general details of the project.

Her words were clear and easy to understand.

Nina looked at her in disbelief. She was so shocked that she didn't even realize that her nails were digging into her flesh.

How could it be possible?

How could Annabel introduce the whole project so fluently and clearly without any preparation? And she even drew a wonderful chart too! There had to be a mistake somewhere. Somehow, Annabel must have found out about the meeting and secretly prepared for it.

Nina had planned to make a fool of Annabel in public, but she only ended up giving Annabel the chance to stand out.

As far as she was concerned, Annabel was a bitch. And she vowed to herself that she would kick this bitch out of Benton Group one day. Rupert was also very surprised. His eyes were fixed on Annabel as she went on with the introduction.

She was wearing a light pink business skirt and a white shirt. In the soft ambience of the conference room, she looked very elegant and capable. Her cherry red lips, which looked very sexy, made Rupert long to kiss her again.

"Well, that's all. I'm done. Is there anything that's not properly understood?" Annabel asked, looking around the room with a smile.

All the participants seemed highly impressed by her smooth explanation and there were no complaints or questions heard from anyone.

Rupert's eyes had been fixed on Annabel throughout the duration of the presentation. Seeing her walking toward him, he couldn't help but swallow hard.

He felt Annabel was amazing.

She exuded a noble temperament, and she looked so elegant and confident, like a queen.

But wasn't she from the countryside?

Didn't they say that she was a bumpkin who knew nothing?

Why was she so amazing?

It seemed there was more to Annabel than met the eye.

"Mr. Benton, is there any problem?" Annabel asked with a faint smile when she noticed that Rupert was still staring at her.

"No," Rupert said with those sexy thin lips of his.

"since there's no problem, please let the chief designer, Anais, introduce the designs to us."

Annabel returned to her seat and signaled for Anais to show the designs to everyone.

Anais quickly unfolded the design drawings and began showing them to Rupert, "The theme is Ice and Fire. We are going to launch a set of high-quality jewelry including necklace, ring and bracelet. These are my drawings."

Rupert frowned. Apparently, he was not satisfied with the drawings.

He turned to look at Annabel and asked in a low voice, "What's your opinion?" Annabel looked at the drawings for a moment. The patterns were exquisite, with a lot of popular elements added. It was obvious that Anais had designed them carefully.

But as far as Annabel was concerned, they could only be regarded as mediocre and unremarkable.

Judging from the expression on Rupert's face, he obviously thought the same.

But why did he have to ask for her opinion? Wasn't it obvious that this was only going to make her an enemy to the designer?

Annabel glared at the scheming man and shook her head. Then she spoke her mind.

"Lady Fashion's orientation is mostly for ladies between 30 and 50 years old, so our designs should show their elegance.

Anais' designs are very beautiful, but there are a bit too ordinary. There are elements in them that are soulless."

Anais' expression changed.

Annabel ignored her expression and continued, "To put it simply, they are too vulgar. If a designer wants to draw a perfect design, the most important thing is to pour into their own feelings and give the design a soul of its own to make it unique."

Hearing this, even Bernice began to feel embarrassed.

Even though the chief designer was Anais, as the director of the jewelry design department, Bernice had given Anais a lot of her opinions. At the end, Anais received her approval to show them to Rupert.

Now, the designs were being criticized by Annabel in the presence of Rupert, As far as Bernice was concerned, this was very damaging for the reputation of the design department.

Before Bernice could fire a retort at Annabel, Rupert nodded his head in agreement. "Right, it's truly vulgar."

He had not expected that Annabel's opinion would be exactly the same as his He narrowed his eyes and stared at her in surprise, wondering why she knew so much.

"Well, we'll modify it," Bernice said with a forced smile. Then she said to Anais, "Try to do a much better job, okay?"

Anais blushed and nodded.

"The leader of the Lady Fashion project will be visiting Douburgh next week. This time, their president will come along, so we must have perfect work to display," Rupert pointed out in a very serious tone

"We will go all out and create the best!" Through gritted teeth, Bernice promised that they would come up with nothing but perfect designs. "Annabel, keep an eye on the progress," Rupert said with a glance at Annabel.

Annabel couldn't believe it.

It had nothing to do with her! She wasn't even a designer, and she didn't contribute to the designs in any way.

But being the project director, she could only nod stiffly and take the credit that she felt she did not deserve.

After the meeting, everyone stood up and left the conference room, Annabel packed up her things and was about to go out when she heard Rupert's magnetic voice from behind. "Annabel, please stay."

Annabel paused and turned around. "What else can I do for you?" Rupert strode over to her and stared down at her face in silence. After a while, he asked in a soft voice, "Do you know a lot about jewelry design?"

"I know a little about it," Annabel said with a slight smile. She was good at fashion design in general. So good that jewelry design was just a small case for her.

"You surprise me," Rupert murmured, his deep eyes full of curiosity. Annabel simply shrugged and said nothing. Was what she had done really surprising to him?

What if Rupert knew her true identity? Would he be more shocked? When she saw that he had nothing else to say, Annabel turned around and went to the bathroom.

'As soon as she entered the bathroom, she heard a low female voice coming from one of the stalls. It seemed like Nina's voice, and she

mentioned her name. Annabel stopped to listen carefully.

Nina was saying in a jealous and angry tone, "Miss Norman, don't worry. Our plan will be perfect. I will certainly kick Annabel out of Benton Group!" Miss Norman? Heather?

So, Nina was colluding with Heather?

It seemed they had both set a trap to frame her.

With narrowed eyes, Annabel decided to fight back.

Annabel was never a pushover. And she would not be nice if Nina and Heather provoked her again.