

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss? Chapter 40

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Chapter 40 Impossible To Complete

The drawings were lost? And they had been replaced with some blank sheets of paper?

Rupert didn't think that Annabel was capable of making such a stupid mistake, so he was eager to hear her explanation.

But Annabel didn't intend to give any explanation. Instead, she said with a straight face, "Let's not discuss this problem right now."

Turning to Bernice, Annabel asked, "Is there a backup of the drawings?" With a disdainful look, Bernice replied, "Don't you know that all our jewelry design drawings are hand-made? How could they have backups? Don't you have the common sense to figure this out?"

Annabel nodded in understanding and asked calmly, "Then how long will it take to redo the drawings?"

"At least two days," Bernice answered unhesitatingly.

"What do you mean by that, Annabel?" Nina demanded, glaring at her. "Are you thinking of postponing the meeting?"

And then wait two days for the design department to redo the drawings? You want Mr. McCoy, who came from afar, to wait for two days just so you can make up for your stupid mistake?"

"Who said it would take two days? Just give me an hour," Annabel said calmly.

"An hour? How can that be possible? Didn't you hear Bernice say it would take at least two days?" Nina asked in a haughty tone. The calm and unhurried expression on Annabel's face really disgusted and irritated her, Annabel was in serious trouble, yet she was still so calm. Nina just couldn't stand that confident look on her face!

"She needs two days, but it doesn't mean that I need two days too. If she can't do it, that doesn't mean I can't," Annabel pointed out confidently. "It will only take me an hour."

After a brief pause, Annabel turned to Brett and asked, "Mr. McCoy, would you please give us an hour?"

"No problem at all," Brett agreed without any hesitation. He was also curious to see what Annabel would do.

Even Rupert was curious too,

He glanced at Annabel and asked coldly, "So, what do you mean?"

"Of course, I'll have to draw new designs," Annabel said with a smile. Rupert's eyes widened in surprise. So, Annabel was going to draw the designs by herself? And it would only take her an hour to finish them? How could that be possible?

"Stop kidding, Annabel!" Nina scolded, as if Annabel had just described some sort of fantasy. "It's just impossible!"

"Then kindly wait and see," Annabel said as she sat down and turned on her laptop.

In full view of everyone, she clicked the drawing software she had designed and opened it.

Of course, it was impossible to finish the drawings by hand in an hour, but Annabel could do it with this software. She projected her computer screen to the larger monitor, grabbed the mouse, and began to work on the designs skillfully and carefully.

As the mouse moved all over the screen, the beautiful drawings gradually began to materialize.

The conference room fell silent all of a sudden. Everyone stared at the projector in shock and disbelief.

Eventually, it took only one hour for Annabel to finish the work that even a skilled designer would need two days to complete.

"All done!" Annabel announced after applying the final stroke, and breathed a deep sigh of relief. It was all done, nicely and perfectly.

She looked down at her watch. There was still five minutes left to complete an hour.

Staring at the designs on the screen, Rupert was amazed.

The three design drawings of the ring, necklace and bracelet were lifelike and perfect.

There were several slight differences between the designs drawn by Annabel and the previous ones drawn by the design department.

It was these changes Annabel made that gave the jewelry a unique soul and made people so attracted to it.

Even the chief designer of the jewelry design department couldn't do this, but Annabel did.

How many more surprises would Annabel give him?

Nina stared wide-eyed at the drawings, speechless for what seemed like forever.

How was it possible?

How could Annabel finish all those drawings in less than an hour? Wasn't she just a bumpkin from the countryside? How come she was able to draw such complicated designs? «

Since Annabel had succeeded with the designs, it meant that her plan failed again!

Nina felt very bad, but she could not show it. She could only bite her lip

and glare at Annabel secretly. Facing the still astonished group, Annabel cleared her throat and focused on Brett with a smile. "I'm sorry, Mr. McCoy. There was a small accident. But now, I've recreated the designs."

She turned to the projector and began to explain the designs to him. "This is our Ice and Fire series. White represents ice, and red represents fire. That's the theme of this issue."

"Good," Brett nodded, giving Annabel a thumbs up. "I like your designs very much, especially the idea of double spinning. It's very good!"

The idea of double spinning was created by Annabel herself.

She had mentioned it to Bernice earlier, but Bernice ignored her and did what she liked.

As a result, Annabel never had any intention of showing Bernice's designs to Brett.

She had already figured that Nina would set a trap for her in the meeting, so she played along and walked into the trap so she could draw her own designs in front of everyone, which she did and ended up surprising her audience.

"Mr. McCoy, is there any problem? Is there anything you think should be modified?" Annabel asked with a polite smile.

Brett shook his head. "No, no. Not at all. It's perfect!"

"Since you're satisfied with it, we will put it into production and launch the Ice and Fire series as soon as possible. I believe this series will achieve more than the expected results," Annabel said in a confident tone.

"Of course. And I'm looking forward to working with such an excellent person like you again in the future."

Since Brett was satisfied with the designs and had no complaints whatsoever, there was nothing else to be said and done.

Hence, the meeting was ended.

Brett was intent on going to the hotel to have some rest, so he left immediately with his assistant.

Watching him leave, both Nina and Bernice looked sullen and disappointed.

As the director of the design department, Bernice had led her subordinates to perfect the revised drawings in the past few days, but they still turned out to be not as good as those drawn by an outsider. She felt so humiliated. How could she convince the CEO of her professionalism in the future?

Nina, who had undertaken the task of stealing the drawings, thought that Annabel would be dismissed by Rupert for dereliction of duty. But Annabel not only solved the issue but also ended up making herself stand out. Even Brett praised her!

Eventually, Nina and Bernice both stood up to leave, but Annabel called after them in a loud voice, "Wait!"

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Chapter 41 You Stole The Drawings

"What's the matter?" Nina and Bernice turned around to look askance at Annabel. They were trying their best to avoid showing their dissatisfaction with her.

"Let's talk about this now," Annabel said, waving the blank sheets she had found in her folder.

Seeing the sheets in Annabel's hand, Nina felt guilty. "What do you mean?"

With the sheets in her hand, Annabel walked up to Rupert and handed them to him. "The drawings I kept in the folder turned into blank sheets. Mr. Benton, don't you think there's something strange going on?" Rupert took the blank sheets and put them on the conference table. His slender fingers tapped the table impatiently as he stared at the sheets.

Obviously, someone had stolen the drawings and replaced them with these sheets.

There were not many people who had access to the drawings, and Annabel had always been cautious in her work, so he knew she would not let such important documents be handled by just anyone.

There were only two possibilities.

One was that someone had replaced the drawings and set Annabel up to make her look like a fool during the meeting.

If this was the case, Rupert wouldn't let this person go scot-free. Another possibility was that Annabel had switched the drawings herself, but why would she do that?

Clearly, the case was beginning to get more and more interesting. Finally, Rupert said, "I'll ask Finley to find out the truth."

"Yes, sir," Finley said respectfully.

Annabel explained, "Before I went to the airport, I checked the file. The drawings were there, intact. After I returned from the airport, I brought the file to the conference room. But like we all saw, the drawings turned into blank sheets of paper.

That means, someone must have replaced them while I was at the airport."

"Annabel, you lost the drawings and you're now trying to frame others. That's all!" Nina retorted. Now that Rupert said he was going to intervene in the investigation, she was highly flustered.

She knew very well how cruel Rupert could be. If he found out that she was the one who had stolen the drawings, the consequences would be dire

A shiver ran down Nina's spine as she thought of what Rupert could possibly do to her.

"What? You think I lost the drawings?" Annabel sneered. "Then why would I replace them with blank sheets? Do you think everyone is as stupid as you?"

"What do you mean?" Nina demanded with a glare, pretending to be calm and not bothered.

She comforted herself with the belief that what she did had been done secretly, so Annabel would not know anything about it.

"If you don't want people to know it, the best way is not to do it," Annabel said. Nina's heart trembled in fear. She stole a quick glance at Rupert, who was silent.

Seeing his face so expressionless and his eyes so sharp, Nina quickly

looked away “L... [don’t know what you’re talking about,” Nina stuttered. “By the way, I have something else I need to do.

This meeting is over, Annabel. I don’t have any more time to waste talking with you.”

With that, Nina got up to leave.

“Stop!” Annabel shouted, her tone cold and harsh. “Nina, why are you in such a hurry? Do you have a guilty conscience?”

“Guilty conscience? Why would I feel guilty?” Nina scoffed.

“Because you asked someone to steal the drawings!” Annabel said, hitting the nail on the head.

Nina’s expression changed a bit, but she said defiantly, “Annabel, don’t cast malicious accusations against me. Do you know what slander means?”

“Slander?” Annabel chuckled. She was not surprised at all. She knew that Nina would not easily admit to it.

But even if Nina denied it, it was only a waste of time.

Annabel had already prepared for every scenario and she would expose Nina.

“[have evidence to prove that you’re the initiator of this evil,” Annabel said confidently.

Rupert suddenly got up. He stood tall and straight, with a cold expression and his lips drawn into a thin line.

He glanced at Annabel and said in an indifferent tone, “Since you said you have evidence, go ahead and present it.”

Then he turned to Nina and Bernice, and ordered, “Come back and sit down!”

Nina had no choice but to go back to the conference table and sit down.

She was very nervous. Did Annabel really have evidence against her? But that could not be possible!

Everything she did was secret and flawless. Annabel could not have found any evidence!

“Do you have any evidence to prove that I stole the drawings? Annabel, I’m warning you. Slander is a very serious offence!” Nina took a deep breath. “I know you don’t like to obey me, but you can’t frame me!” “Funny,” Annabel scoffed.

“Mr. Benton is here. So, why are you anxious? If you didn’t do it, I believe Mr. Benton won’t do anything to you. But I’m sure he won’t let anyone get away with hurting the company’s interests.” Then she looked at Rupert and asked, “Mr. Benton, am I right?”

Rupert raised his eyebrows and nodded slightly.

As far as he could see, it seemed Annabel had some evidence.

His fiancée was getting more and more interesting.

Rupert had asked Finley to investigate the matter, but now, it looked as if it would no longer be necessary.

He would simply let Annabel handle the matter.

But there was one strange question nagging at his mind. Why did Nina do such a thing?

Though Nina was a little arrogant and domineering sometimes, she always did her work well. Why did she do such a thing that would damage the company’s interests just to frame Annabel?

What was more, she was the director of the secretarial department. If something bad was attributed to Annabel, Nina would be seen as a poor supervisor and it would do her career no good.

Seeing that Rupert had no objection to her move, Annabel cleared her throat and said, “Let’s get to the point. Now that I’ve narrowed down the

timeframe when the drawings must have been stolen, I just need to check the surveillance footage during that timeframe to know who did it.” But Nina quickly screamed, “But the surveillance camera is broken, isn’t it”

“Oh, is it? It seems you pay much attention to such trifles,” Annabel sneered.

Truly, the surveillance camera set in Annabel’s office happened to be broken the previous day.

Of course, she knew why the surveillance camera was broken. Nina didn’t want to leave any evidence that would show how she stole the drawings. ¢

Realizing that she had made a slip of tongue, Nina quickly tried to explain, “I don’t know anything about it. I only heard it from others.” “But did you also hear that the surveillance camera has been repaired?” Annabel asked with a smile.

She had secretly asked someone to fix the surveillance camera, so that Nina would walk into the trap unawares.

“Really?” Nina asked in surprise, her voice trembling slightly. She had damaged the camera the previous day. How could it have been repaired so quickly?

Rupert narrowed his sharp eyes and ordered Finley, “Go and get the surveillance footage.”

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