

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

Chapter 42

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Chapter 42 The Truth

“Yes, sir.” Finley nodded and left.

Soon after, he came back with a copy of the surveillance footage of the period during which Annabel was at the airport.

“Mr. Benton, I’ve gotten it,” Finley said, handing the U disk to Rupert. Rupert took it, leaned back on his chair and narrowed his eyes.

What could be in the surveillance footage?

After turning it in his hand for a while, he dropped the U disk on the table and said indifferently, “Play it.”

“Yes, sir,” Finley said and quickly went on to turn on the computer and projector. Then he inserted the U disk and played it.

Nina wiped the cold sweat off her forehead and kept trying to comfort herself.

Even though they had gotten the surveillance footage, so what? She didn’t replace the drawings by herself.

She made the perfect arrangement and Annabel would not be able to link anything to her.

The surveillance footage started with Annabel sorting out her folders. She took out the drawings from a folder and carefully checked them.

It could be seen clearly that Annabel was holding the drawings, not blank sheets of paper.

After checking them, Annabel put the drawings back into the folder and put the folder in the drawer. Then she stood up and left for the airport. No one got close to Annabel’s desk until noon, which was time for lunch.

All the staff in the building went to the cafeteria and there was no one in the offices.

Just then, a middle-aged woman in a cleaner's uniform walked into Annabel's office with her cleaning materials in her hands.

She tiptoed to Annabel's desk and looked around to see if there was anyone. When she saw that there was no one, she opened the drawer, took out the drawings from the folder and put a few blank sheets in it. "It seems the cleaner was the one who did it," Nina said, relieved.

Now that they checked the surveillance footage and saw who did it, she would be able to get rid of the suspicion on her.

The cleaner had taken her money. She should be hiding in the countryside now.

Nina would see how Annabel was going to make a fool of herself. "Annabel, you slandered me, claiming that I stole the drawings. Now, you've checked the surveillance footage and it turns out that it was not me," Nina pointed out, her pride and arrogance now back in full. "You accused me in public. Shouldn't you apologize to me?"

"Hold on," Annabel said, gesturing for Finley to stop the footage. "Yes, we've all seen it. It was the cleaner, Talia, who replaced the drawings. But why did she do that? What good would it be to her?"

"You can find her and ask her about it," Nina quipped, confident of the fact that Annabel couldn't find Talia.

With a frown, Rupert promptly gestured for Finley to set out to find Talia. Finley quickly made a phone call. Then, he told Rupert, "Talia resigned at one o'clock this afternoon."

At one o'clock?

That was after she replaced the drawings.

She resigned as soon as she replaced the drawings, which meant that everything was premeditated. "Investigate it and make sure you find her!" Rupert ordered in an icy tone.

But Annabel smiled and shook her head. "Don't bother. I'll ask Talia to come here right away. Then the truth will be revealed."

"What?" Rupert asked in surprise.

Annabel brought out her phone and dialed a number. Then she said into the phone, "Talia, you can come here now. Yes, the conference room on the eighteenth floor."

Nina began to panic. How could Annabel have Talia's phone number? Why would she call Talia to come here at such a moment?

Could it be...? No, it was impossible!

Perhaps Annabel was just trying to bluff.

Nina knew she could not afford to panic and lose her cool. She just had to try to calm down.

Ten minutes later, the middle-aged woman in a cleaner's uniform appeared at the door of the conference room. It was none other than Talia,

"Talia, please come in." Annabel nodded at her, beckoning for her to step in.

Talia looked a little nervous, but nevertheless, she walked in

The moment Nina saw Talia, her face turned pale.

Earlier in the day, she had confirmed that Talia had resigned and returned to the countryside. So, why was she here now?

"Talia, did you steal the drawings in my folder and replace them with blank sheets?" Annabel asked calmly.

Talia nodded and said, "Yes."

"Why did you do that?" Annabel pressed. Talia lowered her eyes and murmured, "Someone gave me five hundred thousand and asked me to replace the drawings."

"Who was it? Is that person in this room?" Annabel asked.

"Yes. It's her!" Talia said, suddenly pointing at Nina. "She paid me to do it!"

"Don't throw false accusations at me. Did Annabel ask you to frame me? I'm sure Annabel bribed you!" Nina shouted in panic, trying to blame Annabel as much as she could.

Seeing how anxious Nina was, Annabel smiled

Everything went smoothly according to her plan.

Days ago, when she heard Nina and Heather's call in the bathroom, she knew that the two of them were conspiring against her.

She asked Anthony to secretly eavesdrop on Nina's phone and eventually, she learned that Nina's plan was to steal the drawings in an attempt to make Rupert expel Annabel from Benton Group for dereliction of duty. Knowing that Talia's son was seriously ill and in urgent need of money, Nina planned to hire her to steal the drawings.

Later, Annabel found Talia and also contacted the doctor who had treated her as a child and asked him to help treat Talia's son.

Soon, the child began to get better and better. Talia was very grateful. With tears in her eyes, she thanked Annabel profusely and promised to do anything for her.

Annabel came up with an idea. She asked Talia to accept Nina's money, promise her that she would steal the drawings, and secretly collect evidence during the process.

This was all she needed to deal with Nina. Nina wanted to set her up and force her out of the company, so she would simply do the same thing back to her.

Talia, did I tell you to set her up?" Annabel asked casually.

Talia seemed to find the idea ridiculous and shook her head enthusiastically. "No. She instructed me to steal your drawings."

"Nonsense!" Nina shouted in denial. "What did Annabel bribe you with? Why are you accusing me falsely and shamelessly?"

"I didn't accuse you falsely. This is the recording of the conversation we had when you gave me money to replace the drawings." As she spoke, Talia took out a recorder pen from her pocket.

When Rupert saw the pen, a hint of surprise flashed across his handsome face.

He had seen this recording pen in Annabel's room before.

Was it Annabel who had given it to Talia?

In other words, Annabel had already seen through Nina's scheme. Clearly, all of Talia's actions and how she turned against Nina had been arranged by Annabel.