

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

Chapter 68

Chapter 68 An Enemy's Enemy Is A Friend

Annabel looked at Rupert, squinting her eyes. What occurred today wasn't an accident.

Every year, professional staff would check and fix Benton Group's equipment, as well as the studio's ceiling lamp. Annabel wondered what caused it to fall all of a sudden.

And it happened to injure her.

She had no idea who was behind it.

Annabel initially suspected Heather of attempting to harm her, but on second thought, she was the one who decide to go on the stage to provide a demonstration because Annie wasn't performing well.

Heather couldn't foretell what would happen

Annie and Rory were the ones who were to be on the stage today.

Was there someone targeting Annie?

But it seemed impossible because she was a stranger in the city and nobody would want to hurt her.

Or maybe it was one of Rory's enemies. But if someone intended to harm Rory, they would not have done it in Benton Group.

After all, it was Rupert's territory. It was clear what would happen to anyone who offended Rupert.

Annabel was stumped.

Robert also pondered over it.

Indeed, it wasn't an accident.

Rupert looked at the cut on Annabel's leg and spoke in a deep voice. "I'll have someone investigate this." Annabel nodded. Since Rupert took Annabel to the hospital, the commercial filming was postponed.

Annie was upset that Annabel had reprimanded her in front of so many people. She wanted Brett to comfort her, but all that Brett could think of was Annabel. "I'm not sure how Annabel is doing. Let's go see her in the hospital."

Annie was shocked.

She couldn't believe Brett dared to ask her to go with him to the hospital to see Annabel.

Annie's face darkened.

She had no idea why Brett cared so much about Annabel. «

Holding Brett's arm, she said flirtatiously, "I've spent the entire day working on the advertisement, honey. I'm exhausted."

All right, you can go back and get some rest," Brett stated gently.

"And what about you? Don't you want to accompany me back to the hotel?" Annie questioned

"I'm going to visit Annabel. After all, she was injured as a result of today's shooting."

Brett then walked away, leaving Annie behind.

Annie's fists tightened as she watched Brett's figure fade away.

She could tell that Brett was not as enthusiastic as he had been before. She wondered what had caused him to change so much.

She lost her dignity today after Annabel publicly humiliated and threatened to replace her. But all that Brett cared about were Annabel's injury.

The more Annie pondered on it, the more enraged she felt. She walked out of the studio, frowning. "Hello, Annie." Annie heard a woman's voice as she stepped out of the studio.

When she looked up, she saw a tall, stunning female standing at the studio's entrance.

It was Heather.

"Who are you?" Annie looked at Heather, puzzled.

Heather smiled as she introduced herself. "Pleasure to meet you, Annie. I'm Heather Norman."

Annie nodded.

Annie had recently learned about Heather, Rupert, and Annabel's complicated relationship.

Earlier today, Heather was pleading at the studio's entrance to be let in to see Rupert, but Rupert sternly refused her request. It looked like the rumor was true.

"How may I help you?" Annie asked, suspicious.

"I've heard of you for quite some time. Indeed, hearing about someone isn't the same as meeting them in person. Annie, would you like to join me for a cup of coffee?" Heather smiled sweetly.

Annie agreed. The Norman family well-known in Douburgh. Many people wanted to be friends with them, and Heather appeared to be trying to win her over.

Annie also wanted to ask Heather more about Annabel, so she nodded without hesitation. "Okay."

They went to a cafe near Benton Group and sat down.

Heather cleared her throat before saying, "I saw you shooting the advertisement just now. Annie, you did a good job. How could Annabel criticize you in that manner?"

Heather defended Annie.

The enemy of an enemy was a friend. Heather was certain that Annie would hate Annabel as long as she spoke ill of her.

Annie's face flushed with embarrassment when Heather mentioned what had happened in the studio. Taking a sip of coffee, she stated coldly, "As an outsider, Annabel knows nothing about shooting."

"Do you know the reason why Annabel is against you?" Heather asked on purpose

"Why?" Annie asked.

"Just now, both Rupert and Brett were present. Annabel purposefully humiliated you in front of them to build herself up,"

Heather stated casually, sipping her coffee. »

"What do you mean? Did Annabel humiliate me in front of Brett on purpose?" Annie asked, gritting her teeth.

Heather nodded, and she continued to plant seeds of discord. "Annabel is a woman with questionable ethics. When she sees a man, she wants to seduce him. She is Rupert's fiancée, yet she continues to seduce other men. Just look at her.daotranslate.com The fact that she dared to seduce Rory in front of Rupert today could tell you of the kind of person she is."

Noticing Annie's disgusted look for Annabel, Heather added, "Besides, when she fell on purpose, did Brett want to hurry over and save her?" Annie felt jealous as she recalled the situation and Brett's care for Annabel.

"I can't take this anymore." Heather let out a sigh on purpose. "Through her attractiveness, Annabel seduces men everywhere in the name of work. Take caution, Annie. Do not give Annabel the chance to seduce your man."

"I'm not going to let her succeed!" Annie gripped the coffee cup firmly, a flash of coldness in her eyes Rupert didn't let Annabel go to work because of her leg injury.daotranslate.com As a result, she had to schedule another meeting with the photographer. Through the curtains, the early sunlight shone on the bed.

Annabel rubbed the corners of her eyes. It was now seven o'clock in the morning.

After taking a shower, she headed downstairs

From the kitchen, a delicious aroma of breakfast wafted out.

Annabel inhaled deeply. It smelt so delicious.

“Thank you, Danica.” Annabel then proceeded to the kitchen.

However, there was a tall figure in the kitchen.

It was Rupert.

Annabel was confused as to why Rupert decided to prepare breakfast himself.