

Chapter 17 Being Fair

"Bernice, could you kindly excuse me? I need to speak to Mr. Benton about something." Nina glanced at the red-clad lady before turning her attention to Rupert.

The name Bernice sounded familiar to Annabel.

Annabel suddenly realized that Bernice was the director of the design department of a jewelry company owned by Benton Group. Her family had a connection with the Benton family, which enabled her to become a director at such a young age.

"I'm also speaking with Mr. Benton. Nina, don't you understand that first come, first served?" Bernice expressed her dissatisfaction.

Rupert leaned in his chair and cast a chilly look at Annabel.

Annabel had contacted him this morning and told him she would arrive late to work.

He wondered why she was in such a mess. And why Nina yanked her over so angrily.

"Modify it," Rupert stated as he handed Bernice the design.

"All right, Mr. Benton." Bernice nodded, took the design

draft, and stood back.

Rupert's expression hardened as he looked at Nina and Annabel. "What's up?"

"Mr. Benton, Annabel arrived late to work today for no apparent reason. I can't keep such a careless employee in our secretary department," Nina complained.

According to rumors, Bruce forced Rupert into accepting Annabel as his fiancée. Rupert not only had no feelings for Annabel but also disliked her. Nina believed Rupert would be impressed if she took advantage of this opportunity to drive Annabel away.

"She informed me she would be late today," Rupert stated indifferently while fiddling with his pen.

Nina was taken aback. Her lips moved, but she couldn't think of anything to say.

It was reported that Rupert disliked Annabel, who came from the countryside. Nina didn't understand why Rupert defended her.

"All right, you may leave now." Rupert loosened his tie impatiently.

Nina and Bernice turned around and walked toward the door. "Wait a minute, Nina," Annabel remarked, clearing her voice.

Nina stopped and inquired, "What?"

Annabel's eyes darkened. "Aren't you going to offer me an explanation for what happened last night?"

"What exactly happened last night?" Nina replied and looked away with guilty.

"You stated you would bring a document to me and requested me to stay in the company to work overtime. But there was no document to deal with." Annabel squinted. "You planned to have me wait at the office all night long. Don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

Nina had not anticipated that Annabel would bring up what happened last night in front of Rupert. Her countenance changed, but she acted calm and asked, "What are you talking about, Annabel? I only requested you to finish your work before heading home yesterday. When did I say I would bring you a document? Did you misunderstand me?"

Annabel knew that Nina would deny it. So, she took out her phone and clicked the button.

Nina's voice was heard saying, "Well, the thing is I just received a call. There's another document that must be inputted into the system. I'm on my way with it. Just wait there."

Nina had no idea Annabel recorded the phone call of last night. She bit her lip and responded, "It wasn't like that, Mr. Benton. Don't trust Annabel. She—"

Annabel interrupted Nina with a mocking smile. "Are you going to claim that the recording is fake? That I had someone synthesize it? It's easy to prove it. We'll know whether it's true or not if we get an expert to analyze it."

Nina's face became pallid. She intended to say that the recording was a fake and that Annabel wronged her, but now that Annabel said so, she had nothing to say.

The thought that Rupert could find an expert to examine the recording scared Nina.

"I—" Nina struggled to open her mouth.

"Apologize to Annabel," Rupert interrupted Nina.

Annabel was shocked. She thought that things wouldn't go so well. Nina was a senior employee of Benton Group, and Annabel and Rupert hated each other.

It seemed that Rupert was a man who could tell right from wrong. 📖

