

## Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

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### Chapter 49 Should I Help You Take Your Shower

Annabel was rendered speechless.

“Didn’t you say that you would repay me for saving your life?” Rupert asked, his expression cold and serious.

It was just a joke, but that did not occur to Annabel since his expression was so serious.

Taking a look at Rupert’s wound, she said helplessly, “Okay.”

After all, Rupert had stopped the knife from getting to her.

Seeing how unwilling she seemed, Rupert couldn’t help but feel disappointed. He took the cutlery from Annabel and said with a smile, “I’m just kidding. I can do it myself.”

Annabel breathed a sigh of relief. But then, when did Rupert start joking? He was always cold and serious.

Meanwhile, [daotranslate.com](http://daotranslate.com) Rupert was not used to eating with his left hand, so it took some time and effort for him to finish his meal.

When he was done, he wiped the corner of his mouth with a napkin.

“It tastes good,” he praised.

“I’m glad you like it,” Annabel said and stood up to clean the table.

“Put it aside. Someone will clean it up tomorrow,” Rupert said with a sigh and started rubbing his temples. “I’m so tired.”

“Let me help you to your room so you can have some rest,” Annabel offered. She also felt tired and wanted to go to bed early.

After all, she had a lot of work to do the next day, so she needed to wake up early and refreshed.

“Okay,” Rupert agreed. It took Annabel some serious effort to help get Rupert to his room. She was going to help him sit on the bed when he suddenly stopped.

“I want to take a shower first,” he told her.

With her eyelashes trembling, Annabel blurted, "Do you also want me to help you shower?"

Seeing her on the alert, Rupert loosened his tie with his left hand and a playful smile slowly appeared on his face. "Run me a bath."

Annabel breathed in relief and went to go fill the bathtub with water. She made sure the temperature was right for Rupert before coming back to tell him that it was ready.

Annabel sat and listened to the sound of running water coming from the bathroom. She wanted to wait for Rupert to finish his shower so she could find out which room she would sleep in. But she was so tired that she soon fell asleep right there on the sofa.

After his shower, Rupert came out of the bathroom and saw that Annabel was sleeping on the sofa. Her steady breathing echoed peacefully in the quiet room.

Rupert used the opportunity to run his eyes all over her. Her skin was smooth and delicate, and her eyes looked an image of perfection. The light from the chandelier shone on her long eyelashes, casting shadows on her cheeks.

With a gentle smile, Rupert bent over and lifted her up.

Carefully, he laid her on the bed and tucked her in. Then he lay down right beside her

"Teddy, let me hug you," Annabel murmured in her sleep, hugging Rupert and thinking that she was holding a teddy bear.

Rupert's body stiffened. This feeling was so familiar!

He stretched out his hand and caressed Annabel's hair. "Candy, is it really not you?"

The next day, the bright rays of the sun shone through the curtains and landed on the bed.

Annabel opened her eyes and sat up in a daze.

The first thing she saw was a luxurious crystal lamp.

Where on earth was she?

She looked around and quickly discovered that she was in Rupert's bed. What happened?

Annabel rubbed her temples and gradually began to recall what happened the previous night.

She remembered Rupert came between her and the knife. She also remembered she sent him back home, they had dinner and he went to

take a shower. And then? What happened? Why couldn't she remember anything? Why the hell was she in Rupert's bed?

It was just the two of them in the apartment. She knew she had not gone to his bed by herself. Did Rupert put her in his bed?

Annabel looked down and checked her clothes. Fortunately, she was fully dressed.

Just then, Rupert pushed open the door and walked in, Seeing Annabel awake and sitting on the bed, he said with a faint smile, "You're awake."

"Why am I here?" Annabel demanded, ignoring his question.

Rupert looked at her and shrugged. "It's easy to catch cold sleeping alone on the sofa."

So... Rupert put her in his bed. Annabel became a little embarrassed.

"There is breakfast in the dining room. You can go and have it. I'm working from home today and I've granted you leave.

If you need anything, come to my study," Rupert said and went to his study. Annabel looked up at the time. It was almost ten o'clock.

Luckily, Rupert had granted her leave. She decided to go to work after breakfast.

Annabel got off the bed and made her way to the dining room. To her surprise, she found quite a rich breakfast on the dining table. So, she sat down and began to eat happily.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

Annabel frowned and wondered who would come at this time.

When she got up and went to open the door, she saw a tall and beautiful young girl. It was Cathy.

Cathy was wearing a white dress and holding a mug with a bright smile. But at the sight of Annabel, the smile vanished from her face. "Annabel, why are you here?" she asked in displeasure.

"What do you mean? Can't I stay at my fiance's place?" Annabel retorted. "and you, why did you come here so early in the morning?"

"Where is my cousin?" Cathy asked, looking around the living room.

The previous night, Rupert had called home and told them that he would rest at Water Moon Community. Hearing this, Cathy felt very disappointed. It meant she wouldn't be able to see him.

When morning came, she asked Tracy about it and she found that even Annabel didn't come back the previous night either.

Cathy became alarmed. She cooked breakfast early in the morning and went off to Benton Group, intending to use bringing Rupert breakfast as an excuse to see him.

But Finley informed her that Rupert had asked for a leave. To her surprise, Annabel didn't come to work either.

Cathy immediately rushed over to Water Moon Community, and as she feared, she saw Annabel.

This meant that, throughout the night, Annabel had stayed with Rupert. Ignoring Cathy, Annabel returned to the dining room and continued with her breakfast elegantly.

Cathy decided to let herself in and walked towards the dining room on her high-heels.

There was breakfast on the table. At a single glance, Cathy could see that it was cooked by Rupert himself.

In the past, only when Bruce was sick would Rupert cook breakfast just to cheer him up.

But now, he was cooking breakfast for Annabel!

Cathy became very jealous. Seeing that Annabel was still ignoring her, she raised her voice and said, "Annabel, I'm asking you. Where is my cousin?"

Annabel didn't say anything until after finishing her breakfast. Then she wiped her mouth and stood up. "Excuse me, please," she said, asking Cathy to get out of her way.

"Annabel, who do you think you are?" Cathy fumed, refusing to let Annabel pass. Jealousy and contempt were obvious in her eyes as she shouted, "You're just a bumpkin from the countryside. You don't deserve my cousin at all!"

Recalling the time she caught Cathy kissing Rupert while he slept, Annabel asked sarcastically, "If I don't deserve him, then who does? You?"

"Annabel, don't talk nonsense!" Cathy shouted.

Just then, out of the corner of her eye, she saw a tall figure walking toward the dining room. Suddenly, she screamed and fell to the floor. "Annabel, why did you push"