

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

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Chapter 64 Rory's Perfect

Confused, Annabel took the elevator to Rupert's office. Her heart shook unexplainably as she recalled Rupert's icy countenance. She took a deep breath before knocking on the door.

"Please come in." Rupert spoke softly.

Annabel pushed the door open and went in.

Rupert sat at his desk, a document in his hand. His every gesture was exquisite and aristocratic, and his powerful aura exuded an unfathomable sensation of tyranny as if he had was to be king.

"Why were you looking for me, Rupert?" Annabel asked flatly.

Hearing her voice, Rupert raised his head to glare at her, then he asked coldly, "Where have you been?"

Rupert had gone to the secretarial department after the meeting ended but didn't see Annabel.

He asked her colleagues about her whereabouts and was informed that she had left.

She left the office without his permission during working hours.

"The samples of the Ice and Fire series have been produced. I went to Imperial Hotel to show them to Mr. McCoy,"

Annabel answered indifferently.

"Really? So why didn't you show me the samples first?" Rupert's attractive face was a bit cold.

He looked at her curiously. He had the impression that Annabel was avoiding him these days. Annabel felt a little uneasy meeting his intense gaze and looked away. She smiled slightly and remarked, "Because you didn't ask me to show them to you."

"So you decided on your own? Don't you realize that one of your responsibilities as a project director is to update your boss on how things are going?" Rupert narrowed his eyes and stated in a tone that was both icy and tinged with fury.

Annabel didn't even report to him because she was avoiding him.

"I don't think it is necessary to bother you with such trivial matters. After all, the Ice and Fire project is a small one for Benton Group. In addition, I asked Mr. McCoy for his opinion. If there is an issue, I will notify you after the changes are made." Annabel's response was neither humble nor demanding.

She was right.

Jewelry was not Benton Group's core business, and Rupert had never given it much attention.

But, since Annabel took over the Ice and Fire project, he couldn't help but be interested in it.

He didn't want to admit that all he cared about was Annabel.

"Did Brett have any suggestions?" Rupert questioned.

Annabel shook her head. "No. He's pleased with this project, including the design, production progress, and samples."

"When do you plan to launch the series?" Rupert inquired.

“Very soon. Mr. McCoy was quite pleased with the samples. I’ll hold a press conference after the commercial shoot is over.

I believe it will undoubtedly create a buzz by then.” Annabel smiled confidently.

Annabel monitored the Ice and Fire project from the design to production. She was confident in her skills and thought she could make it famous. “Who is the spokesperson?” Rupert queried.

Spokesperson?

Annabel was perplexed. She wondered whether Rupert was looking for her only to find out if Rory was the spokesman.

After some thought, she stated, “Annie White, Mr. McCoy’s girlfriend, would be playing the role of the female spokesman. The male spokesperson would be Rory Kelly.”

As soon as Rupert heard Annabel mention Rory, he became tense. “Rory? Did you do it intentionally, Annabel?”

Rupert inquired, narrowing his eyes. “Are you using the company’s resources to further your personal goals?”

He couldn’t believe that Annabel dared to do such a thing.

He was shocked she dared to ask Rory to be the male spokesperson. Rupert thought that Annabel just wanted to annoy him by flirting with Rory in his presence.

Annabel rubbed her brows, feeling a little powerless.

She anticipated that Rupert would react this way.

Annabel stared into his cold eyes and asked, “Rupert, what nasty ideas are you thinking about? Mr. McCoy suggested having Rory

be the spokesperson. Should we not cater to the needs of our clients? What's the matter with Rory? He is handsome and has a good figure. I think he will make the best spokesperson."

That infuriated Rupert.

To Annabel, Rory was perfect.

Rupert abruptly got to his feet and stepped closer to Annabel. "So, is this why you like Rory?" Annabel couldn't be more perplexed.

She had no feelings for Rory.

"Rupert, we're talking about work here. If there's nothing else, I'll leave." Annabel didn't want to argue with him about it any longer.

She decided to work overtime to avoid the awkwardness between her and Rupert.

Later that evening, Annabel was the only one left working in the secretarial department.

Her phone rang as she was reviewing the details of tomorrow's audition. She checked her phone and saw that it was her grandpa calling. Annabel quickly answered the phone. "Grandpa."

"Anna, why haven't you call me in a long time? Are you all right?" Leonard asked cheerfully.

Annabel's heart was filled with guilt.

She hadn't called her grandfather for a long time.

"I'm fine, Grandpa. Is just that I have been so busy recently," Annabel said, smiling.

“Being busy is wonderful. The guy I chose for you isn’t bad, right?” Leonard remarked, laughing.

“Rupert? What did you see in this him, Grandpa?” Annabel rolled her eyes. “He is stingy, short-tempered, irritable, and annoying.”

“I think he’s a good match for you. Get along nicely with Rupert. You will understand that I don’t make snap judgments.”

Leonard touched his beard.

He then ended the call.

Annabel was at a loss for words when Leonard hung up on her.

She had no idea why he was so upbeat about Rupert. Rupert was erratic and cranky. She didn’t want her future husband to be so unpredictable

Annabel was about to put her phone away when she noticed a shadow in front of her. When she looked up, she saw a tall, straight figure.

The man wore a black suit that blended in with the darkness. His tall figure reclined against the wall, and two buttons on his shirt were unbuttoned, showing his muscular chest.

Annabel was shocked by the sight of the man in front of her.

It was Rupert.

Annabel wondered when he came.