

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

Chapter 71

Chapter 71 The Best Proof

Rupert strode into the studio with measured steps. The well-cut suit enhanced his strong and perfect figure.

His gorgeous face was a little forbidding, and his sharp eyes gazed ahead keenly. He looked so intimidating that it was daunting

His noble personality made people automatically wish to bow to him. 2 A hush fell over the crowd at this moment.

Everyone's eyes turned to the entrance in unison.

"Mr. Benton, you have arrived just in time." As soon as Annie spotted Rupert, she walked forward in her high heels to meet him. #

Even though Rupert's expression was so intimidating, Annie knew she would have to move first to convince him that all of today's events were Annabel's fault.

She must convince him that Annabel lost the button and delayed the progress of the advertisement shoot.

She believed once Rupert believed her claims, he would make Annabel's life miserable.

Considering this, Annie spun around and displayed her back to Rupert. With an aggrieved expression, she said, "Look, Mr.

Benton. This is the dress Annabel provided me with."

Rupert's icy gaze fell on Annie's dress. The row of diamond buttons, only missing the middle one, was very conspicuous.

His eyebrows furrowed slightly as it struck him that Annabel wouldn't make such an obvious mistake.

Noting his silence, Annie continued to pretend to be distressed. She pursed her lips and said, "How can I shoot in such a dress? What's more, the buttons of Leo Studio's dresses are all bespoke. Now that one is missing, we will have to ask them to customize another one. We don't even know how long this will take.daotranslate.com The process was derailed because of Annabel's mistake. However, to defend herself, she slandered me. She claimed that I cut off the button. How can that be possible? She's saying I cut the button myself, delayed the shoot, and wasted my time. It's simply impossible!"

"Why is it impossible?" Annabel glared at Annie coldly.

The hair at the back of Annie's neck stood up and she rolled her eyes. "Don't talk nonsense. Do you have any proof that I sabotaged the dress?" Annabel said lightly, "Before I gave you the dress, I checked it thoroughly. At that time, it had ten buttons on it. After you went to the fitting room and got dressed, one button went missing. There is no doubt that the button could only be removed in the fitting room and was deliberately cut off.daotranslate.com If the button became loose and fell off, a thread would still be left behind. We have already confirmed that no trace of a thread remains where the button used to be. This act was purposely committed by someone."

After a pause, Annabel continued, "As for who the culprit could be, it is quite obvious, as only you and your agent were in the fitting room at that time."

"Don't sling mud at me!" Annie glared at Annabel. "If I cut the button off in the fitting room, why couldn't you find it there?"

Annabel retorted, "Let me ask you then. Where did you toss the button?" Annie snorted. "You lost the button yourself."

Did you really check the dress carefully? Oral declarations cannot be taken as evidence. You're just making an excuse for your mistake." "Of course, I was not just making a declaration." With a composed expression, Annabel fixed her gaze on Annie. "What if I can prove you're the one who cut the button and disposed of it?"

As Annie stared into Annabel's cold eyes, her expression changed. "How can you prove that?"

No surveillance camera was there in the fitting room, and the button had already been tossed into the sewer. How could Annabel prove anything? Annie believed Annabel must have said that to trick her!

Annabel took one step forward and slowly said, "Annie, there is one thing you're probably unaware of."

Annie instinctively asked, "What?"

"The dress you are wearing is specially customized by Leo Studio for Benton Group. The style is specifically suited to highlight the theme Ice and Fire," Annabel said calmly.

Annie was stunned. "So what?"

Annabel continued, "To make the shoot more attractive, the designer made the diamond buttons with a special material which will display different colors under different lights to highlight the theme."

Annabel had come up with this special design. She thought of the idea of making the buttons change colors with different lights to achieve an awe-inspiring effect. As long as the lights changed, the colors of the buttons would also change.

Annie's face darkened. "What are you getting at?"

"Doesn't that explain anything?" Annabel focused on Annie's hand, her lips curving up in a sarcastic smile. "When the cold light shines on the buttons, they will turn white. And when the warm light shines on them, they will turn red. You just cut off the button and threw it away. Your hand must have come in contact with the special material on the button. Once the lighting staff illuminates your hands with different lights, the truth will be revealed."

Annie's heart began pounding

Was Annabel speaking the truth?

No, it couldn't be true. How could such a magical material exist in the world? She had never heard of it before. Annabel must be bluffing. Annabel wanted her to panic and betray herself. She wouldn't be fooled! Annie took a few deep breaths to calm herself down.

She looked at Annabel with a mocking expression and said, "What are you talking about, Annabel? How could such a material be there? It's ridiculous!" Annabel sneered, "Just because you don't know about the material doesn't

mean it doesn't exist. If you're not guilty, we can test it out. daotranslate.com
Once we do it, we will know the truth. Are you afraid of getting tested?"

Annie clenched her jaw tightly and glowered at Annabel. "Who says I'm afraid? I didn't do it. Why should I be afraid?"

She told herself to calm down and not reveal her guilt. She could not panic and fall into Annabel's trap.

"It's great if you dare to do the test." Annabel grabbed Annie's arm and raised her hand high. Then she gestured to the lighting staff and said, "Please shine the light on the diamond buttons on Annie's dress and then on her hand."

The lighting staff looked at Rupert with questioning eyes. Rupert nodded with a frosty expression and said in a deep voice, "Do as Annabel says."

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