

## Chapter 114 Work For Benton Group

Fall in love with him? In two months?

"It's impossible," Annabel said in a small voice, biting her lip. 2

"But what if it happens? If you fall in love with me, will you stay?" Rupert insisted on asking, his eyes full of determination.

"It's not going to happen." After saying that, Annabel turned around and walked out of the CEO's office without looking back.

But her heart was racing in her chest.

What did Rupert mean by that? Did he want her to stay?

What about Candy? 4

Annabel kept telling herself that the reason why Rupert asked such a question was because she looked like Candy.

And she refused to be someone else's substitute.

Over the next few days, everything seemed to be going well.

Nina was sentenced to one year in prison for intentional injury. 6

Ice and Fire had achieved unprecedented success.

Brett was very satisfied with the way the cooperation was managed and took his assistant back with him to France.

And thanks to Marcel's incessant invites, Anika traveled in Douburgh for a few days and then returned to France.

The Ice and Fire jewelry series became famous overnight. Benton Group surpassed Love Jewelry, making it the new leader in the jewelry industry.

As a result, both the Benton Group's factory as well as the branch factory in France worked overtime to manufacture the Ice and Fire jewelry series.

Because Annabel was also in charge of the Ice and Fire project, she received a lot of praise from Rupert. Now was her time to shine.

In the Norman family's villa

Seeing that Annabel appeared on TV with Rupert

frequently, Heather was infuriated. She grabbed a vase on the table and smashed it on the floor, shouting madly, "Annabel! Annabel! It's that goddamned Annabel again! What the fuck is so good about her?"

Bella was shocked by Heather's reaction, but she quickly regained her senses and tried to comfort her. "Heather, don't worry. Annabel's just lucky, that's all. But her luck will run out sooner or later. I think Rupert just wants a new toy. One day, he'll get tired of her and kick Annabel out. By then, he'll marry you."

"But how long do I have to wait?" Heather spat.

"How the hell is that country bumpkin any better than me?"

"She can't compete with you at all!" Bella said knowingly. "She just has the upper hand because she works and lives with Rupert. She probably does everything she can to seduce him."

"So what should I do? Find a way to destroy her!"
Heather was so jealous that she wished Annabel
would disappear without a trace.

"Heather, how about you work for Benton Group?"

Bella suggested, scratching her chin wisely. "That way, you can monitor Annabel. She won't have any room to play tricks. And you'll also have more time to spend with Rupert. He'll quickly realize that you're a thousand times better than Annabel. By then, he'll dump that bumpkin in a heartbeat and chase you instead!"

"That's actually a good idea..." Heather nodded with rare satisfaction

But how would she find a way into Benton Group? It seemed that she had no choice but to beg her brother for help.

Heather took a bowl of soup to the study downstairs and knocked on the door. "May I come in?" she asked sweetly.

"Yes," Hooper called from inside.

Heather pushed the door open and put the soup on the table. "I can't believe you're still working at this late hour. I asked the cook to make some soup. Eat it while it's still hot."

Hooper looked down at the soup and asked bluntly, "What do you want?"

"Hooper, what on earth are you thinking about?"

Heather held Hooper's arm and shook it. "I just care about your health."

But this only served to make Hooper more suspicious. Every time Heather tried to butter him up, she would ask for money or some shiny new thing.

He didn't know what his troublesome sister was up to this time around.

"Quit beating around the bush. What do you want?" Hooper snapped, rubbing his aching temples.

Heather smiled brightly. "Here's the thing. You and Grandpa always say that I don't do anything and just have fun all day long. Now, I want to get a job."

"Oh? That's easy. You can choose any position in Norman Group." Hooper was a little surprised that his unruly sister wanted to work out of the blue.

"No, Norman Group will be too boring. Everyone there knows that I'm your sister, so it won't be a challenge at all." Heather shook her head decisively. "I want to work for Benton Group."

Now Hooper finally knew what his sister was up to.

She claimed that she wanted to work, but in fact, she just wanted Rupert.

"No." Hooper knew very well that Rupert would never agree to let Heather work for him.

But Heather refused to give up. "Why? I love Rupert! How could you not help me with something as small as this? Are you my brother or not?"

Hooper pursed his lips. "Don't you know that Rupert's already engaged?"

"To a fucking bumpkin!" Heather exploded in anger. "She can't even begin to compare with me! How can she marry Rupert?"

Hooper looked at her indifferently. "Annabel? I think she's pretty good."

Heather stamped her feet indignantly. "How dare you side with her? I'm your sister! You know I love Rupert. If I can become Rupert's fiancee, the cooperation between Benton Group and Norman Group will run even more smoothly, won't it? Hooper, if you don't help me, I'll kill myself in front of you!" To prove her point, Heather grabbed the fruit knife on the table.

Hooper hurriedly grabbed Heather's hand and velled, "Stop!"

"So you'll help me?" Heather asked sweetly, the ferocious look on her face disappearing in the blink of an eye.

"I'll help you find a way." When dealing with the unreasonable Heather, Hooper was absolutely helpless.

After all, he only had one sister.

Before Hooper could find a way to convince Rupert, something bad happened to Benton Group.

One day, Annabel was checking on the sales of Ice and Fire jewelry with the manager when a security guard came over in a hurry.

"People are making trouble outside," the security guard reported anxiously.

Annabel immediately stopped what she was doing and asked, "What's going on?"

"Some people are outside the gate, claiming that they were poisoned by the Ice and Fire jewelry. They insisted on seeing you. They said that they came to seek justice, and a lot of reporters are outside with them."

Poisoned?

People present exchanged wary glances. Every

