

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss? - Chapter 135A

Chapter 135A

Chapter 135 You Care About Him

"What's the matter, Annie?" Heather asked, pretending to be worried.

Annie was embarrassed and tried to pull her dress lower, but she couldn't hide anything. So she just smiled awkwardly. "I fell by accident."

"Oh, really?" Heather did not reveal her lies. She pretended to be nice and said, "Come with me to my room. I have an ointment. It's not good if your bruises leave scars." ①

"Thank you so much." Annie nodded. Joseph had tortured her, and now her entire body hurt like it was falling apart. She just wanted to rest.

Heather led Annie into her room and handed her the ointment.

"I appreciate it." Annie was moved.

"How are things between you and Brett?" Heather questioned although she knew the answer.

Annie became sad when she heard Heather mention Brett.

"Brett broke up with me." Annie spoke in a sad and hesitant tone.

"Why did he break up with you? Is it because of what took place at the banquet that day?" Heather asked in a casual tone.

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Annie bit her lower lip and said, "It's because of Annabel! It's all her fault!" ②

The glass of red wine at the feast was intended for Annabel, but Annabel feigned to sip it to deceive her and then poured the wine all into her mouth, humiliating her in front of everyone. ③

Brett couldn't have broken up with her if it hadn't been for Annabel. And she wouldn't have been reduced to the point where she needed to make love with Joseph to get a role.

Heather became enlightened all of a sudden. "It turns out that Annabel was responsible for what transpired that day." ④

"Yes, she was!" Annie gritted her teeth in hatred at the thought of Annabel.

"What's can possibly be good about Annabel? What else can she do other than seducing men?" Heather narrowed her eyes. "But it's easy to make Brett change his mind about you."

"What can you do to make Brett change his mind?" Annie asked eagerly.

She was ready to do anything to make Brett change his mind.

Heather smiled and said, "Brett broke up with you. And it was mainly because of Annabel. If Brett finds out what type of a person Annabel is and we make her admit that she framed you that day, he will change his mind." ⑤

"How could Annabel confess?" Annie became furious.

Heather moved closer and whispered something in Annie's ear. ⑥

Annie cracked a grin. "I will see to it that Annabel dies this time."

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It was late in the evening.

Annabel tossed and turned in the bed.

She suddenly remembered what Rupert had said to her on the Ferris wheel and what he had blurted out in his room when she aroused his sexual desires—Candy.

She was confused and couldn't figure out what Rupert meant.

Suddenly, Annabel sat up and called Anika. "Come drink with me at the bar." ⑦

Anika was asleep when she received a phone call from Annabel. She answered, irritated, "Look at the time. It's midnight. What's the matter with you?"

"I'm not in a good mood," Annabel grumbled.

Anika awoke and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Let's talk when we meet," Annabel stated indifferently.

Anika stood up and grabbed the car keys. "Send me your location, and I'll pick you up."

Annabel got dressed and went to wait for Anika at the gate.

Annie left Heather's room. She was about to leave when she noticed Annabel standing at the gate.

She swiftly hid in a corner.

She had just learned from Heather that Annabel and Rupert also resided in this hotel.

Annie wondered why Annabel was standing at the gate alone at that time of the night.