

# Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

## Chapter 45

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### Chapter 45 Annabel, Go To Die

Rupert didn't want to admit that he was attracted to Annabel.

Her voice, face, smile and every move appeared in Rupert's mind and lingered for a long time.

It was already off duty time when Rupert returned from Bruce's house. DaoTranslate.com He called home, but Tracy told him that Annabel hadn't come home yet. Rupert drove straight to Benton Group.

It was already dark.

The staff in the office were leaving work one after the other, but Annabel was still buried in her work.

She didn't seem to know it, but she was the only one left in the office. While she was staring at the computer screen and working on the report, a shadow was suddenly cast over her.

"Who's that?" Annabel asked, looking up immediately.

She saw Rupert looking back at her.

He was wearing a white shirt, and the sleeves were rolled up. The light shone on him, as if he was coated with a layer of gold, which made him look extraordinary and noble.

"Rupert, why are you here?" Annabel asked in surprise.

Rupert smiled and said in a serious tone, "I'm here to see how the Ice and Fire series is progressing."

Annabel was puzzled. Though the Lady Fashion project was a key project of the design department, the main business of Benton Group was not jewelry making. There were many more important projects than the Lady Fashion project. DaoTranslate.com No matter how important the project was, the progress was usually reported to Rupert by the employees.

It was late, but Rupert was here to see how it was going. Why would he come and supervise such a small project?

Annabel felt there was something he was not telling her.

But since Rupert only said he had come to see how the project was going, Annabel had to answer honestly, "Everything is going well. I'm checking the financial statements concerning the production of the series." "Really? Let me have a look,"

Rupert said calmly.

"Okay." Annabel shrugged, pointing at the computer screen. "This is the report from the production department. I haven't finished reading it yet." "Okay," Rupert nodded. He turned around and stood behind her.

He bent down, with one hand on the table and the other hand pointing to the screen. "Look, you can write more details here."

The way he positioned himself, it looked as if he was holding Annabel in his arms.

The two of them were so close that Annabel could even perceive the faint smell of tobacco from him. Her heart began to beat faster and faster. "Then I'll ask the production department to do it tomorrow," Annabel turned to him and said stiffly.

But she did not expect to find that he was staring straight at her. Caught off guard, Annabel blushed and quickly said, "If there's no other problem, I'd like to go on with my task."

"It's late now. You can continue tomorrow. I'll drive you home," Rupert offered. He looked at his watch; it was already ten o'clock in the evening. Annabel refused. "I don't like to postpone things till the next day."

"Okay," Rupert nodded, showing no intention of leaving "Are you going to supervise me here?" Annabel asked when she saw that he was still in the same old position.

Seeing the embarrassed look on her face, Rupert looked at her with raised eyebrows. DaoTranslate.com "If there's a problem, I can point it out in time," he said in a businesslike tone.

Annabel was far from pleased with this. How could she work when he was so close to her?

She quickly turned off the computer and said, "Forget it. I'll finish it tomorrow."

Rupert straightened up and looked at her with a faint smile. "Didn't you say that you didn't like to postpone a day's work?"

"I'm tired," Annabel replied, quickly picking up her handbag and walking over to the door.

Rupert chuckled and walked after her. "I'll go back with you."

Annabel didn't know what to say, so she just stayed quiet.

They both rode the elevator and soon ended up at the underground garage. But before Rupert could open the car door, a figure rushed up to him and grabbed his arm. "Rupert, I've been waiting for you!"

Annabel took a closer look and saw that it was Nina.

Rupert pulled his arm out of her grasp in disgust. "Nina, why are you still here? I said I didn't want to see you again! Get out of here!" "Rupert, please don't fire me," Nina begged in tears, her eyes already red and puffy from so much crying. "I can even work as a cleaner as long as you don't fire me. Please, just let me stay in Benton Group, so I can be close to..."

Before Nina could finish her statement, Rupert cut her off harshly. "I asked you to get out. Don't you understand that?"

Benton Group will

never accept people like you who work against the interests of the company for your own selfish reasons."

"Rupert, I'm sorry. I know I was wrong!" Nina wailed, crying and begging profusely. "I know I was wrong, but what I did, I did it because I love you so much. Rupert, I'm begging you, don't fire me.

You don't know how much I love you. As long as I can stay with you, I will do anything you ask me to do."

Rupert frowned, his handsome face filled with disgust and contempt. What sort of problematic woman was this?

But before he could call Finley and ask him to get the security to take Nina away, Annabel stepped forward and sneered.

"Rupert doesn't want to see you again. Why are you being so obstinate?"

"Annabel, what are you doing here?" Nina asked, her eyes filled with jealousy and resentment. She had not noticed that Annabel was standing beside Rupert until now.

"Is there any problem with me being with my fiance?" Annabel scoffed, holding Rupert's arm to prove her point. With a smile, Rupert stretched out his other hand and took Annabel's other hand.

Annabel felt the warmth of his touch and she couldn't help but blush. As far as she was concerned, all of this was just an act to drive Nina away. So why was Rupert holding her hand? DaoTranslate.com

Looking at the scene playing out in front of her, Nina became filled with extreme hatred.

"Annabel, it's you. You took Rupert away from me! If it weren't for you, Rupert wouldn't have fired me. Without you, he would have fallen in love with me!"

"Nina, quit dreaming. Rupert would never fall in love with you." Annabel found the assertion very funny and childish.

What the hell was wrong with Nina? »

Meanwhile, Nina was still fuming at the sight of Rupert's tenderness for Annabel, which was in sharp contrast to his lack of feeling for her. This only gave rise to sadness, desperation, jealousy, and hate in her heart. Glaring fiercely at Annabel, Nina suddenly pulled out a knife from her pocket and stabbed at her with all her strength.

Her face twisted and she shouted, "Annabel, go to die!"

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## **Chapter 46 Rupert Was Injured**

It happened so fast. None of them had expected Nina to have a knife.

The razor-sharp blade of the knife was stabbed straight at Annabel with heavy force.

Annabel was shocked, but she recovered quickly enough to raise her foot with the intention of kicking the knife, but Rupert stood in front of her.

"Step back!"

Rupert cautioned, holding Annabel with one hand and grabbing Nina's knife arm with the other. DaoTranslate.com It never occurred to Annabel that Rupert would risk his life to protect her. She had already released her foot by the time he stood in front of her, so she ended up kicking him without meaning to.

This caused Rupert to shift by instinct, making him miss catching Nina's hand.

As a result, the sharp blade grazed the back of his hand.

"Shit!"

Rupert cursed beneath his breath as both the knife and Annabel's kick hit at once. He had not planned for Annabel's sudden kick. It took him completely unawares.

"Rupert, are you okay?" Annabel asked with concern when she saw a flash of pain on Rupert's face. She had planned to kick Nina with all her strength, not him.

When he protected her by standing in front of her, it was too late for her to withdraw her leg. And in addition, the cut on the back of his hand was already causing blood to flow.

"I'm fine," Rupert answered, his face dark with displeasure. He pressed the wound with his left hand to stop the blood flow, but it seemed he was still feeling the pain from Annabel's kick.

"Rupert, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you," Nina apologized. She was just as shocked as the two of them.

How could she stab Rupert of all people? She was only trying to stab Annabel. Why did Rupert risk his life to protect Annabel? As far as she was concerned, it was all because of the bitch, Annabel. If it weren't for her, Rupert would not have been hurt.

"Annabel, you bitch! You let Rupert get hurt!"

As Nina kept railing and cursing, a security guard who heard the noise arrived at the scene.

"Mr. Benton, are you okay?" he asked in concern.

"She stabbed him. Hold her," Annabel said, pointing at Nina.

"I didn't!"

Nina screamed and ran away, but the security guard went after her.

Annabel didn't bother to pay any more attention to Nina and the guard. She turned to Rupert to check his wound.

"It was a knife cut. You need to disinfect it and stop the bleeding as soon as possible," she pointed out.

"There is a medical kit in the trunk of my car," Rupert said, pointing at his vehicle which was just nearby.

"Let me help you to the car," Annabel offered.

Looking at his legs, she couldn't help but feel guilty. Rupert wouldn't have been hurt if he hadn't tried to save her. But she did not need his help.

After helping him sit in the car, Annabel went to the trunk to get the kit.

Annabel took out alcohol and cotton swabs from the box and carefully cleaned Rupert's wound. He felt a sense of coolness from her touch.

Staring at the woman in front of him, Rupert didn't seem to feel any more pain. And she was so skilled at bandaging.

Where did she learn this? Did she also have medical knowledge? How many more surprises did Annabel have in store for him? After cleaning it, she gently blew on the wound with her mouth.

"It may hurt. Please bear it," she warned.

Then she applied some iodine on it.

Rupert instantly felt the biting sensation, but he didn't flinch. He hardly noticed the biting sensation because his entire focus was on Annabel. He felt as if the softest part of his heart was being caressed by a feather.

An indescribable emotion was growing in his heart. [DaoTranslate.com](http://DaoTranslate.com) And he couldn't help reaching out his hand to take hers. But Annabel thought he was being impatient, so she held his hand down and said, "Don't move. It'll be fine soon."

Feeling the warmth from her palm, Rupert became softer than ever, and he said in a low voice, "Thank you, Anna."

Anna? Surprised, Annabel raised her head to look at him. It was the first time that Rupert had called her Anna. Thought it was just an ordinary pet name, it sounded so different.

"Anna, haven't we met before?" Rupert asked with a smile and moved closer to her.

This girl in front of him was so kind.

For some reason, he always felt that she was like Candy, the girl in his memory.

By now, the two of them were so close that his lips could touch her forehead if he were to move forward just a bit.

When he called her 'Anna, it sounded like he was calling out to his beloved.

Annabel was confused and looked at Rupert.

Why did he always ask her strange questions? How could they have met each other before? Regardless, Annabel rubbed her temples and tried to recall the past. She had no known memory of someone like Rupert.

The first time she saw him was less than a month ago.

They met at his house.

Annabel was sure that before then, there was no prior meeting between them.

“No.” Annabel shook her head in denial.

“I lived in the countryside before. How could we have met?”

“I see.”

Rupert nodded thoughtfully, a dash of disappointment flashing through his eyes.

“Well, don’t think too much. I haven’t finished bandaging your wound yet.”

Annabel lowered her head and continued to bandage his wound.

Few minutes later, the bandage was finally done and Annabel breathed a sigh of relief.

Though the wound on Rupert’s hand bled, it was just a relatively slight cut. He needed to go to the hospital to have it disinfected and bandaged. He would be fine after taking some anti-inflammatory drugs. But the effect of her kick on his leg seemed to be more serious.

As she packed up the medicine box, Annabel said, “I just gave you the simplest first-aid treatment. You have to go to the hospital to get properly examined. I’ll take you there.”

“Can you drive?” Rupert asked.

“Yes,” Annabel nodded.

Occupying the driver’s seat, Annabel skillfully stepped on the accelerator and drove straight for the hospital.

Sitting beside her in the front passenger seat, Rupert rubbed the spot where she kicked him.

“Why did you kick me? Did you want to murder your fiancé?”

“It wasn’t deliberate,” Annabel said with a frown.

“I was going to kick Nina. I didn’t know you would suddenly come between us. If it weren’t for you, I would have subdued her.”

“Really?” Rupert asked, his eyebrows raised in surprise. He didn’t even see the kick coming.

And it was hard and accurate, unlike what an ordinary girl could do. Was Annabel good at fighting?

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**Score 9.9**