

## Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

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### Chapter 50 Rupert Trusted Annabel

The mug in Cathy's hand fell to the floor, and the breakfast she brought was overturned and scattered all over the floor: Annabel was puzzled. When did she push Cathy? Rather, it was Cathy herself who fell on her own.

"What's the matter?" Rupert asked when he heard the noise.

As he came up to the dining room, Cathy quickly put up an act for his benefit. Her face turned pale and tears streamed down her cheeks. "Rupert, Annabel pushed me so hard!"

It was clearly a deliberate effort to make Annabel look bad.

"When did I push you?" Annabel sneered.

Still looking at Rupert with her pitiful eyes, Cathy tried desperately to play the victim. "Please don't blame her. You know, your mom asked me to move Annabel's things to the guest room back then. It's only natural for her to still be angry with me."

Cathy changed her strategy. She suddenly became the understanding victim!

Annabel felt sick to her stomach as she watched Cathy spew all these lies against her. With a smile, she said sarcastically,

"Save it. Rupert won't believe what you said."

Cathy tried her best to maintain her pitiful expression even though she was mad at Annabel deep in her heart.

"Annabel, I know you hate me, but what can I do? I can't refuse to do what Auntie asks me to do. I didn't want to do it, but I had no choice. You can be angry with me, beat me, scold me, and push me as many times as you want. But the breakfast was made by Auntie for Rupert. Now, it's on the floor."

"Cathy, you're so good at acting. Why don't you sign up to be an actress? The entertainment industry owes you an Oscar," Annabel mocked, looking at her with a cold expression.

“Annabel, what are you talking about?” Cathy grumbled, looking as if she had been deeply wronged. She turned to Rupert.

“This is the breakfast your mom made for you. She was afraid that you would be too tired after spending so much time at work yesterday, so she asked me to bring it to you. Now it’s all been wasted because of Annabel.”

But before Cathy could finish statement, Rupert interrupted her impatiently, “Come on, Cathy. Do you think I’m blind?”

“What?” Cathy did not expect such a response.

“Look, I saw what happened just now. Annabel didn’t touch you at all,” Rupert said with a frown He had not seen anything. But his intuition told him that Annabel was not that kind of person.

Cathy, on the other hand, had learned from her mother how to exploit situations and manipulate people.

“Rupert... It’s not like that.” Cathy tried to defend herself. She didn’t expect Rupert to debunk her story. From that angle, he shouldn’t have seen what actually happened.

“Don’t waste your time with this kind of thing, Pay more attention to your studies, okay?” Rupert advised her.

Cathy stared at him in shock and disbelief. Annabel, on the other hand, seemed very satisfied with Rupert’s response and she gave him a thumbs up. “Well, since the truth is out, I think I’ll go to work now.” With that, she turned around and walked out.

Watching Annabel’s retreating figure, Cathy became filled with discontent and disgust. After Annabel had gone out of sight, she turned to Rupert. “You know your mom doesn’t like her. Why.

“Grandpa likes her,” Rupert cut her off, fixing her with a cold glance, “I hope this will be the last time you ever give her trouble. Understood?” “Just because Grandpa likes her?” Cathy scoffed. “What about you, Rupert? Do you like her?”

“It’s none of your business,” Rupert said coldly.

His aloof attitude made Cathy feel sad.

She hoped that Rupert didn’t like Annabel and that it was just because of his grandfather that he accepted Annabel as his fiancée.

But... The way he looked at Annabel just now was so full of affection. Cathy had never seen Rupert look at anyone like that before.

“Anything else?” Rupert asked all of a sudden, knocking her out of her reverie.

When Cathy came back to reality, her eyes fell on the bandage on his right hand and she asked in concern, “Rupert, what’s wrong with your hand?”

“Nothing. I just got hurt a little,” Rupert said expressionlessly.

“Hurt? How could you get hurt? Is it serious?” Cathy asked, sounding very nervous and worried.

How could he have gotten hurt? No wonder he didn’t go to work.

What could be the reason he got hurt? Did it have anything to do with Annabel?

“No. Make sure you don’t tell my mom,” Rupert warned in a low voice. [daotranslate.com](http://daotranslate.com)

“I won’t,” Cathy promised. “Why didn’t Annabel stay and take care of you? Is there anything more important to her than you are?”

“She has something to deal with at the company,” Rupert said with a frown.

“Rupert, why don’t you let me stay and take care of you?” Cathy asked expectantly.

“No. I have something else to do. You can leave now.”

After delivering this instruction, Rupert turned around and went back to the study, leaving Cathy standing there alone.

The breakfast she had made for him was still scattered on the floor.

All of a sudden, her enthusiasm was completely extinguished.

As far as she was concerned, it was all Annabel’s fault.

She would have to find a way to drive Annabel away.

It was already half past ten when Annabel arrived at the company. She turned on her computer and continued to work on the unfinished form she had been working on the previous night.

While she was concentrating on her work, her phone suddenly rang. She looked down and found that it was a call from Brett.

Annabel picked it up immediately, “Hello, Mr. McCoy. This is Annabel.”

“Hello, Annabel!” Brett’s voice hailed enthusiastically from the other end of the line.

“When will the Ice and Fire series be officially launched? We want to know the plans for mass production. When will you have time for a discussion?”

“No problem. We can make an appointment this afternoon.” Running her eye over her computer screen, Annabel was sure that she could finish working on the document and come up with a plan by afternoon.

“Okay, see you this afternoon then!” Brett said and hung up.

The drawings made by Annabel were so amazing that Brett couldn't wait to launch the product into the market as soon as possible. He believed it would achieve unprecedented sales. And Annabel was very interesting as far as he was concerned. At three o'clock in the afternoon, Brett arrived at Benton Group in the company of his assistant.

Annabel had prepared everything and she went out to greet him with a smile. “Mr. McCoy, I've prepared the plan for the mass production of the Ice and Fire series. Let's go to the conference room to talk.”

“Okay!”

They arrived at the conference room and sat down. But as Annabel was about to turn on the computer, they heard the sound of footsteps outside. Suddenly, the door of the conference room was pushed open.

Frowning, Annabel wondered who was so impolite to make such a rude entry without even knocking.