

# Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

## Chapter 54

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### Chapter 54 Running Into An Old Friend

Seeing Rupert's long face, Annabel finally gave in, albeit reluctantly. "Okay, fine. You're the boss."

After all, she was now an employee of Benton Group, and Rupert was the president. If he asked her to stay and work overtime, she had to do as he said. That was the law of the office jungle. As soon as she left Rupert's office, Annabel called Marcel to cancel their dinner plan.

Marcel sounded very disappointed. [daotranslate.com](http://daotranslate.com) "Annabel, didn't you just say yes a while ago? How come you're suddenly unavailable?"

"I'm really sorry, Marcel. Something urgent came up. We'll go out some other time, my treat." Annabel felt helpless. If it weren't for Rupert, she wouldn't have needed to work overtime.

With a resigned sigh, she returned to her seat and went over the plan again carefully.

She hadn't even started revising it when she suddenly received a call from Rupert.

"Yes?" Annabel picked up the phone promptly.

Rupert's magnetic voice sounded from the other end of the line. "Didn't you say that you'd send me the minutes of the meeting? I've been waiting for them for half an hour."

Seriously? Only half an hour?

When would this man quit playing tricks with her? Did he have a grudge against her or something?

Annabel closed her eyes and cursed him silently. Out loud, she said through gritted teeth, "I haven't finished it yet."

"What have you been doing with your time?" Rupert snapped impatiently. [daotranslate.com](http://daotranslate.com) Annabel took a deep breath to calm herself down. It

worked somewhat. "I'll show you the minutes of the meeting and the plan once I'm done," she said flatly

"Fine." Rupert pursed his lips.

It was time to get off work, but Annabel was still forced to stay.

She sorted out the meeting minutes and perfected the plan. When she was sure that everything was good, Annabel took them to the CEO's office.

"Are you finished?" When Rupert saw Annabel come in, he raised his head and glanced at her indifferently.

Annabel nodded, walked up to Rupert, and handed him the documents. Rupert skimmed through the meeting minutes.

After a while, he asked, "Won't you explain them to me in detail?"

"I've written everything down there clearly. The meeting agenda was to discuss next steps in the mass production of the Ice and Fire series." Pointing at the minutes of the meeting, Annabel explained each item to Rupert one by one.

This man had to be doing this on purpose. She still remembered that just a few days ago, Heather had brought the cooperation plan with Norman Group to Rupert.

Rupert hadn't even glanced at it. He had asked Heather to leave it on his desk. How come Rupert wanted her to explain everything to him?

Was he still mad at her for kicking him yesterday?

What a child! Annabel complained silently. After explaining the meeting minutes to him in detail, Annabel proceeded to open the other document. Just as she was about to begin

her explanation, Rupert interrupted her. "Have you had supper yet?" Rupert asked flatly. "Not yet." Annabel shook her head. She had been busy all day. How could

she have had time for dinner? All of a sudden, Rupert stood up. "Let's go."

Annabel was stunned. "Where?"

"To a restaurant, of course," Rupert said, as though it was the most obvious thing in the world. He didn't want to work this woman to the bone. She deserved a nice meal. After saying that, Rupert put on his suit jacket and strode out without waiting for her, Annabel hurried to follow him. "Your treat?" she asked cautiously.

“Of course!” Rupert said without missing a beat.

Still, Annabel was unconvinced. “Why do you suddenly want to treat me to dinner?” Rupert paused and looked at her. “Do you think I’m a mean boss?” Annabel wanted to say yes, but when she raised her head and met Rupert’s icy-cold gaze, she swallowed her words. Together, they headed to a high-end restaurant.

“Ah, Mr. Benton! Pleasure to have you back!” The manager of the restaurant enthusiastically greeted Rupert as soon as they entered. There was a private room exclusive for Rupert in this restaurant.

Sometimes, he would come here when he was working late. Other times, he would meet with his clients here.

But this was the first time he had brought a girl here.

The manager couldn’t help but steal a few more glances at Annabel. She was tall, slender, and pretty. Moreover, she had bright eyes and a lovely smile. What a beauty!

Noticing that the manager kept staring at Annabel, Rupert frowned and shot him a cold glance. The manager shivered under his gaze and quickly looked away.

“Mr. Benton, this way, please.” The manager was very hospitable. He personally escorted Rupert and Annabel to the top floor.

The elevator doors slid open. Just as Annabel was about to walk out, she was blocked by a tall, broad figure.

Rory Kelly?

Rory was the top star of Star Entertainment, Annabel’s company. He was also one of her suitors.

What was he doing here?

Annabel looked up at him in surprise. Before she could say anything, Rupert spoke up first.

“Rory, what a coincidence!”

Rory broke into a smile, his eyes darting between Annabel and Rupert. “What a coincidence indeed.”

“Aren’t you supposed to be filming in Madison? When did you come back?” Rupert asked politely.

The Kelly family and the Benton family used to be neighbors, so Rory was Rupert's childhood friend. The two men had practically grown up together and were on good terms.

The Kelly family's main business was in entertainment, film, and television. Two years ago, Rory became an actor. His good looks and melancholic temperament made him popular among women.

Over the past two years, he had made great progress and won several awards consecutively. [daotranslate.com](http://daotranslate.com) He had even been dubbed the best actor of his generation by some.

"I just got back." When Rory looked at Annabel, his expression softened and a smile tugged at the corners of his thin lips.

Seeing this, Rupert frowned. "This is my fiancée, Annabel."

"Fiancée?" Astonishment flashed across Rory's handsome face.

So the rumor was true? Annabel was Rupert's fiancée?

Rupert nodded. "Annabel, this is my friend, Rory."

Annabel nodded with a small smile. "I've heard a lot about you."

While she managed to maintain a neutral expression, there were traces of confusion and surprise in her eyes. Wasn't Rory supposed to be filming in Madison?

Why did he suddenly come back?

Moreover, the two men seemed to be quite comfortable with each other. What if Rory said something to Rupert?

Was her identity going to be exposed?