

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

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Chapter 57 Improper Desire

“My clothes...” Annabel wanted to ask who changed her out of her clothes, but she felt too shameful to say it out loud.

Rupert cleared his throat in embarrassment and said, “Danica changed your clothes for you.”

“You may thank her.” Annabel breathed out a sigh of relief. Danica was the maid that Rupert hired.

Rupert’s handsome face appeared softer under the glow of the orange light. “I also asked the doctor to do a check up on you. It seems that you have hypoglycemia.”

“Oh. Alright...” Annabel could not help the feeling of humiliation that she felt. Even something like her menstruation could make her faint. When did her body begin to have such a weak condition?

This was all Rupert’s fault!

It must have been because she had to take care of Rupert last night. daotranslate.com She ended up tired and was only able to go to bed at a later time. Then today, she was ordered to arrange the minutes of the meeting as well as make revisions in the plan.

There had been no time left for her to have dinner. So then, she fainted because of her hypoglycemia.

“You’ll be fine after some rest.” Rupert checked his watch. “It’s late now. You should go to bed early. And don’t go to the company tomorrow.” “Thank you.” Annabel massaged her stomach and began to feel less pain. The next day, Annabel woke up at nine o’clock.

She was going to be late.

Annabel immediately got out of bed, hurriedly packed her things and Annabel immediately got out of bed, hurriedly packed her things and made her way out of the room. When she arrived at the kitchen, the sight of a middle-aged woman busy working there stopped Annabel in her tracks

When the woman noticed Annabels presence, she politely set down

what she had been holding and walked over to Annabel. She greeted courteously, "Miss Hewitt."

"Hello. You must be... Danica?" Annabel asked after taking a while to contemplate, Danica nodded and smiled at her, "Your breakfast is ready."

After sparing a glance at her watch, Annabel responded in an apologetic manner, "Thank you, Danica." But if I stay any longer, I'm going to be late for work. I must get going now."

Despite that, Danica politely stopped Annabel from leaving. "Mr. Benton ordered that you must have your breakfast."

"Oh. Alright, then..." This rendered Annabel speechless. Why would Rupert be concerned about her like that?

Annabel took a seat while Danica brought over her breakfast, along with a cup of ginger tea with brown sugar.

"I was asked by Mr. Benton to cook that for you," Danica explained, smiling and gesturing to the tea.

Rupert ordered that? How did he know about that?

She drank up the tea and it gave her a warm feeling.

After she finished her breakfast, Annabel hastily made her way to the company. She still wanted to go to work, even though Rupert had told her to get some well needed rest at home.

As soon as she arrived at the company building, Annabel overheard the two assistants sat next to her chatting about something, "Wow, Rory is so handsome!"

"Don't fool yourself. Didn't you watch the interview where he said he loved a girl for two years? You don't have a chance."

Rory?

Annabel sat still in shock.

"Annabel, have you seen the one at the top of the search? Rory's come back and he actually did an interview." The woman sat next to Annabel, Eve, spoke in an excited tone. "He's rarely accepted any requests to do interviews before."

"Is that so?" Annabel asked in an absentminded manner. "And who is Rory again?"

“Rory! You don’t know Rory?” He’s the most popular male star right now. He’s really handsome, too.” Eve turned to face Annabel. “He’s almost comparable to our president.”

Indeed, it was Rory.

Annabel clicked on the top of the search, and there it was, Rory’s news at the top.

It was quite an exclusive interview. Rory had an appearance that could only be described as elegant yet melancholic at the same time, all clad in his white suit and gold rimmed glasses.

The first half of the interview was coverage of his new movie, and the second half of the conversation was leading into a more private question. “Now, Rory. I believe that many of our viewers are interested to know about your personal life. Is there someone you could call your girlfriend at the moment?” Could you tell us?”

A faint smile appeared on Rory’s face. “No, I don’t have a girlfriend at the moment.”

“That must be great news for your female fans who are watching right now. Rory’s voice lowered. “But there is a woman that I love deeply. I’m waiting for her to accept me.”

Annabel felt slightly annoyed at the interview, and she turned it off.

It seemed that she and Rory needed to set time aside to have a talk.daotranslate.com He was quite the public figure, so that was inappropriate for him to say that in public.

Annabel sat there in a daze until her surroundings seemed to quiet down all of a sudden.

“Annabel, bring the Ice and Fire plan into my office.”

Annabel raised her head and her eyes met the sight of Rupert walking toward her.

“Right away.” Annabel extracted the plan that was ordered and followed Rupert into the CEO’s office.

Rupert closed the door behind them and took a seat at the sofa. “You weren’t feeling well, if I could recall. Why did you come to work today?” Recalling the events of the night prior, Annabel could not help the feeling of embarrassment that crept up on her. She was always at the top condition of her health. It was only an accident that she fainted last night. With a smile, she replied, “I feel much better now. Plus, a time like now is critical for the Ice and Fire project. I’d rather not delay the progress of this project and let it be due to my personal concerns.”

“Alright.” Rupert gestured to the seat next to him and motioned for Annabel to take it.

Annabel complied and sat next to Rupert, though she made sure to keep a decent space apart from him while handing over to him the plan. "I had it revised last night..." Before she could even her words, Annabel was interrupted by Rupert.

"Did you see the hot search today?"

Hot search?

Did Rupert see her watch the interview clip that Rory was in?

"Sorry, I shouldn't have watched that clip during my working hours." Annabel apologized.

Rupert's face contorted into a frown and he said, "Then you must have seen that Rory has a girl that he loves."

"So what? Why should that concern me?" Annabel retorted.

Rupert cast a serious glance at Annabel and said in a cold tone, "So, don't develop an improper desire for him. It would be good to remember who you are at the moment."

An improper desire?

What on earth could Rupert possibly mean by that?

Did it seem like she had any desire, improper or not, for Rory?

It was no question that Rory had an improper desire for her.

But Annabel had the right to keep it unknown to Rupert.

After gathering her thoughts for a moment, Annabel pursed her lips and responded sternly, "Please don't assume anything malicious of me, Rupert, I don't have that kind of relationship with them like you may think I do, be it Marcel or Rory."

"That's good, then." Rupert felt a tinge of joy settle inside him as he heard what Annabel said.

He slowly inched closer toward Annabel, an unreadable expression gleaming in his eyes. "Remember, Anna. You are my fiancée."

Annabel could feel her heartbeat begin to rise when she noticed that Rupert's handsome face was nearing closer and closer to her. Fiancée? As far as she knew, she was only his fiancée on nominal terms. Annabel felt the urge to respond with denial, but instead, she replied in a light tone, "Alright, then."

Rupert's face was still inching toward her and his lips were almost about to touch hers.

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