

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss? Chapter 61

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Chapter 61 Are You Following Me

"Hope this never happens again. Please leave right now." Rory glared at Bella

"But..." Bella had a lot of words to say to Rory, but she couldn't say a word under his cold eyes.

"Miss, please leave!" The waiter rushed over and dragged Bella out after seeing Rory's icy expression.

Bella was standing at the roadside in a stupor when Heather showed up. "So, where is Annabel?" Heather questioned the moment she laid eyes on Bella.

Bella regained her composure and pointed in the direction of Blues Cafe. "She is over there."

"Okay, let's have a look." Heather grabbed Bella's hand and they rushed toward the cafe.

Unfortunately, Annabel and Rory weren't there when they arrived. "Where is she exactly?" Heather scanned the area for Annabel but couldn't find her. Her expression darkened.

"She was there just a moment ago." Bella frowned. She only left for a moment, yet the two people vanished.

"Where have they gone to? I thought I told you to keep an eye on them," Heather said furiously.

She had planned to take her friends to block Annabel and Rory in the cafe, then summon Rupert to show him the scandal Annabel had committed behind his back.

"I wanted to keep an eye on them, but Rory kicked me out." Bella was sullen when she remembered how Rory treated her.

Heather was enraged. "Who instructed you to alert Rory? You're such a loser! What about the pictures I requested you to take?"

"Rory deleted them." Bella lowered her head, afraid to meet Heather's gaze.

"What? How can you let that happen?" Heather became even more enraged. "Are you even capable of accomplishing anything at all? Even this simple task is too much for you. It looks like Astley Group does not want to partner with Norman Group anymore, right? I'll phone my brother and ask him to cancel our partnership with the Astley Group!"

"Heather, please don't do this." Bella grew worried when she realized Heather intended to take action against Astley Group.

All these years, Astley Group had been gradually falling. She had to fawn over Heather so that Astley Group may benefit from Norman Group. Noticing that Heather was furious, Bella hurriedly added, "I just sent you a photo, didn't I? We can send it anonymously to Rupert. Annabel cheated on him with Rory. Rupert is not going to forgive her for this."

"The picture is so blurry." Heather glared at Bella. "Do you even know what catching adultery in the act is? You've ruined a great opportunity today!"

"Even if the picture isn't clear, I caught them red-handed, and Annabel can't deny anything," Bella stated nervously.

Rupert is going to be very angry with Annabel."

Heather scoffed, "Then why are you still standing there? Send the picture to Rupert right away!"

When Rupert awoke in the morning, he discovered that Annabel wasn't at home.

"Danica, where is Annabel?" he asked. "She left early," Danica responded politely. "Where did she go?" Rupert asked.

Danica shook her head. "She didn't tell me. She only said that she had something to take care of."

Rupert wondered whether Annabel went to work overtime.

Rupert's expression hardened. Annabel wasn't feeling well, yet she refused to get enough rest.

He drove to the company, but he couldn't find Annabel there

Rupert had someone check the clock record and discovered that Annabel did not show up to work today.

He didn't understand why Annabel left so early and where she went. Rupert dialed Annabel's number, but her phone was switched off.

"Mr. Benton, the meeting is about to start," Finley reminded him.

"Okay." Rupert entered the meeting room absentmindedly. The monthly report of each department was the topic of discussion.

All the department heads reported to Rupert on the month's progress. Rupert sat at the front of the meeting table, his face frigid. The meeting room had an imposing aura.

At that moment, he got a message from someone he didn't know. A picture appeared when he clicked it.

A man and a woman were in the photograph. Rupert recognized them even though the photo was blurry. The woman in the photo was Annabel.

The photo was taken today.

Rupert's expression hardened. He squinted his eyes and examined the photo closely.

It was indeed Annabel. The guy seated opposite her looked familiar. It was Rory. Rupert couldn't believe that Annabel was with Rory.

Annabel said the day before that she had nothing to do with Rory or Marcel.

He wondered why Annabel rushed early in the morning to meet with Rory.

Besides, the two appeared to be in a close relationship.

Frowning, Rupert yanked his tie irritably and stormed out of the meeting room.

He tried calling Annabel again, but her phone was still switched off. When Rupert was ready to ask someone where the photo was shot, a familiar figure appeared.

It was Annabel.

Rupert approached her with a stern expression. "Annabel, come with me." Annabel met Rupert as she was heading to the design department to work overtime.

Annabel noticed that Rupert was not in a good mood. He was overcome with depression. »

She silently followed him to his office.

"Why didn't you pick up when I called?" Rupert's gorgeous face stiffened as he stared at Annabel. Annabel pulled out her phone and examined it. "I'm sorry, but my phone is out of power."

"Where were you?" Rupert's face grew gloomy.

He didn't buy the story that Annabel's phone had just died. She must have purposefully turned it off so she could go out with Rory.

"L went out to take care of something," Annabel responded indifferently. "Where exactly did you go?" Rupert questioned.

"I went to meet a friend." Annabel frowned slightly, wondering what Rupert had in mind.

Rupert stared at Annabel coldly. "Which friend? A man or a woman?"

"What's with all these questions? Today, if I recall correctly, is a weekend. During my break, I'm free to see any friends I want. You have no right to interfere, even if you are the boss," Annabel replied, puckering her lips.

"Take a look at it yourself; what's this?" Rupert pulled out his phone and placed it in front of Annabel.

Annabel looked at his phone, perplexed.

There was an image on the screen.

And the lady in the photo was her

Annabel took a deep breath. "Rupert, have you been following me?"