

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

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Chapter 63 The Spokespeople

The next few days, Annabel and Rupert gave each other the silent treatment.

Neither of the two mentioned a word of what had happened that day. Annabel kept her distance away from Rupert.

Rupert, on the other hand, resorted to going back to his usual indifferent and alienated self. Annabel poured all her attention into the Ice and Fire project. The project ran smoothly and was even able to exceed the progress that was predicted.

Brett, of course, was satisfied with the result.

As soon as the samples were in Annabel's reach, she made a call to Brett. "Hello, Mr. McCoy. The samples of Ice and Fire series have been produced. Are you free right now?" I want to show them to you."

Brett sounded delightfully surprised when he asked, "Wow, produced this soon?"

"That's right." Annabel also felt a sense of pride at the speed of the production. "Are you in Imperial Hotel at the moment? I'll make my way there now."

"Alright, I'm here at Room 808."

With the samples, Annabel promptly arrived at Room 808 of Imperial Hotel. Brett had been there waiting for her.

“These are the samples of the Ice and Fire series. Let me know what needs to be improved.” Annabel carefully brought out the samples from her bag and handed them over to Brett.

Brett took the samples from Annabel and looked over them in a careful manner. “Great! That’s exactly what I’m looking for.” “If you’re satisfied, we can begin to shoot the advertisement as soon as possible. dao trans late dot com Then, we can hold a new product launch event to get the Ice and Fire series out into the market.” Annabel spoke with a content smile. Brett nodded and seemed like he couldn’t hold his excitement back. “You may go ahead with that. I can’t wait to launch this series.”

Annabel was about to get Brett’s opinion on his potential candidates for the spokespeople of the project, but a knock on the door stopped her before she could say anything.

“Who is it?” Brett asked.

From the other side of the door, the voice of a coquettish woman could be heard. “Honey, it’s me!”

Honey?

Annabel raised a brow and looked at Brett in confusion.

Brett stood up and opened the door.

There, outside the door, stood a woman who appeared to be of mixed race with blonde hair and blue eyes. Her tall figure and smooth skin combined with the fiery red dress that she wore made her a sight to behold.

“Annie? Why are you here?” Brett was a little surprised.

Annie was Brett’s girlfriend. The two of them had just dated.

“Well, I missed you and wanted to come to you. So, here I am.” Annie gave Brett a flirtatious wink and landed a passionate kiss on his lips. Brett looked a little embarrassed at this. “I have a guest.”

It wasn't until then that Annie saw Annabel in the room. She let go of Brett and asked with apprehension, “And who is she?”

“Come, let me introduce the both of you,” Bruce said. “Annabel, this is my girlfriend, Annie.”² Then he turned to Annie. “Annie, this is Annabel. She's a partner from Benton Group.”

“Hello, Annie.” Annabel greeted her. “It seems that you have another matter to deal with, Mr. McCoy. Shall we make another appointment?”

“No, there's no need.” Brett sat down beside Annabel. “I live by the work

-first principle. Come, let's continue thi Annabel nodded in compliance and brought out another document. “Well, I just wanted to discuss with you the potential candidates for the advertising shoot of the Ice and Fire series. You can have a look at this. Do you have any suitable candidates in mind?”

“An advertising shoot?” I would love to do it.” Annie volunteered for it. Annie hadn't been that much popular in the past few years as a movie actress. In fact, it wasn't until she had met Brett and become his girlfriend through her efforts that she was finally able to gain some popularity.

Benton Group was very well-known. If she were to be chosen as a spokesperson, her value would multiply by the hundreds

Annie wanted to seize this opportunity.

Brett appeared to be a little annoyed. “Annie, stop it.”

“No, I’m serious.” Annie seized the document with the advertisement details from Annabel and looked through it.

“See, this advertisement is perfect for me. It’s like it’s even made for me. Honey, remember your promise to me? You said that I can choose anything as my birthday present. Well, this is it. I want to be the spokesperson. You must keep your word to me.”

“Well...” Brett looked over at Annabel with a defeated and slightly embarrassed expression.

“What do you think of Annie as the spokesperson?” Annabel replied curtly, “I suppose she could have a try.”

If Annabel seriously considered the idea, Annie wasn’t a bad candidate in terms of appearance, but she was just a little too striking. The Fire concept might be suitable for someone like her, but she wasn’t fit for the Ice part.

Annie nodded with triumph and asked, “Who is the male spokesperson I’ll be working with? Oh, I hope that it’s Rory.”

Rory?

Annabel frowned at this suggestion.

In all honesty, Rory was considerably a good candidate, but

“Rory? I’ve seen that film that he’s in. It’s good.” Much to Annabel’s dismay, Brett agreed at that statement.

“I think he’ll be a fitting spokesperson.”

“Alright. Since you think Rory is a good fit for the role, I’ll get in contact with him.” Keeping in mind the principle of putting the customer first, Annabel gave in.

After making her way out of Imperial Hotel, Annabel made a call to Rory. "Annabel." Rory was surprised to receive a call from Annabel.

Annabel said flatly, "I have a couple things to talk to you about. I need your help."

"Please, go ahead and tell me," Rory uttered. "I would do anything for you." Annabel sighed. Knowing that Rory held a deep love for her was too much for her to bear and only made her feel all the more guilty to turn him down.

Nevertheless, she had business to discuss with him.

Annabel cleared her throat before starting to explain, "First, someone secretly photographed us in the cafe that day. Do you know who it was?" "What?"

"The person even sent a photo to Rupert." Annabel's tone noticeably shifted to a weighted one as she recalled the events of that day.

"Did Rupert give you any trouble because of that?" Rory asked with concern.

"No. Was it your fan who did it?" Annabel asked.

Rory narrowed his eyes in contemplation, and the pictures on Bella's phone came to his mind, Could it be her?

But he had checked the phone carefully and deleted all of the photos "Alright, I'll have someone look into it. Give me some time to figure it out." There was a tinge of guilt that could be heard in Rory's voice. If it was Bella who did it, it meant he got Annabel in trouble.

“Okay.” Annabel nodded. “Next thing. There’s a project that I’m currently handling called the Ice and Fire, and the series is going to come onto the market. I was thinking you could be the spokesperson. Do you think you could fit it in your schedule?”

“Yes, of course.” Without taking a second to hesitate, Rory agreed to help. He wouldn’t refuse anything as long as Annabel was the one asking him. Even if his schedule had been fully booked, he would just have cancelled the other bookings for Annabel.

“Thank you, Rory. Could you come to Benton Group for the audition? Let’s say tomorrow afternoon,” Annabel asked.

“No problem at all. I’ll be there.” Rory smiled with delight at the thought of seeing Annabel the next day.

After making an appointment with Annie for the audition tomorrow afternoon, Annabel made her way back to Benton Group.

However, the moment Annabel returned to her cubicle, Eve said to her, “Mr. Benton said that you must come to his office as soon as you arrived.”

“Got it. Thanks.”

Annabel nodded.

This sent alarm bells ringing in her head. Why was Rupert looking for her? What could possibly be the matter?