

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

Posted by **admin**, ? Views, Released on June 16, 2023

Chapter 66 Just Passable

Rory again? Why was Rupert obsessed with Rory? What was he thinking? Annabel felt frustrated. Glaring at Rupert, she asked, "Why do you think everything is because of Rory? Is the great Mr. Benton that insecure or just jealous?"

Annabel marched back to the car.

Rupert's handsome face darkened, and his thin lips pursed.

Was he insecure? No! That made no sense.

Rory might be king of the silver screen, but Rupert was just as good-looking and talented. It was Annabel's fault. She unsettled him.

One day, Rupert would prove he was a thousand times better than Rory. The following afternoon, Annabel was due to attend an audition with Annie and Rory.

The appointment was in Benton Group's studio.

When Annabel arrived at the studio, Rory was already waiting, but Annie was not there.

"Annabel," Rory greeted Annabel with a wide smile and walked over. "You're early," Annabel said, raising her hand to check the time. "There are ten minutes left until shooting time. Annie hasn't arrived. Please wait a moment."

Rory nodded. "By the way, the thing you asked me to investigate yesterday has been resolved."

"You found the person who took secret photographs? Who is it?"

Annabel was impressed. "Bella Astley. Do you know her?" Rory asked. So, it was Bella.

Annabel's face darkened.

It was well known that Bella was a lackey of Heather.

Heather's hostility toward Annabel was obvious. She had tried to frame her several times.

Most likely, Heather was behind this as well.

No wonder Rupert received the photo. Heather wanted to sow discontent between her and Rupert, so she wanted Rupert to misunderstand the relationship between her and Rory.

"Annabel, can I help?" Rory looked at Annabel.

"No," Annabel replied, shaking her head.

She had to solve this problem by herself.

Rory knew Annabel's ability, but he wanted to help her. At two o'clock, Annie arrived. She wore very high heels Brett arrived with her.

"Am I late?" Annie asked, a charming smile on her face.

"You're just in time." Annabel led Annie to Rory.

"This is your partner for the scene, Annie." Annabel smiled. "Annie, I'm sure I don't need to introduce Rory to you, right?"

Annie gave Rory a warm hug and said, "I've heard a lot about you. You're more handsome in person than you are on TV, and your reputation precedes you. It's a pleasure meeting you."

Rory offered a half-smile. "I hope I don't disappoint you."

"Places, please. Let's begin." Annabel was about to ask the photographer to start shooting when the staff suddenly quieted down.

"Mr. Benton, we weren't expecting you to join us," daotranslate dot com the lead photographer said, his gaze full of respect. They were shooting a commercial, but he hadn't expected Rupert to attend in person.

Mr. Benton?

Annabel saw the tall and strong figure of Rupert.

Annabel was stunned. Why was Rupert here?

Rupert strode toward Annabel. He glanced at her and asked, "How's everything going?"

"No problem. We're about to start," Annabel replied, shuffling the documents in her hands.

"Okay." After studying the scene, Rupert sat down.

His legs were casually crossed, but his powerful aura made people want to bow before him.

Was Rupert really going to stay and watch the shooting? Annabel frowned.

It was just another insignificant advertisement. Rupert's personal supervision was unnecessary.

"Let's begin," Rupert said calmly.

Everyone was ready to shoot when there was a sudden noise at the door. Annabel spotted Heather, standing at the door, demanding to enter the studio. She was being prevented by the staff.

"I'm sorry, but you can't go in," the assistant said politely.

"Why can't I go in?" Heather peered into the studio.

Rupert remained in his seat.

Heather's brother came to Benton Group to discuss a business deal with Rupert this morning, Heather insisted that her brother bring her along. She wanted to see Rupert.

Rupert treated her indifferently,dao translate dot com which made Heather very sad. Heather tried her best, but Rupert didn't even look at her.

Now that she saw Rupert again, she wanted to go inside.

She also saw Annabel was there.

She believed Annabel was playing tricks. Why else would Rupert leave the meeting and rush to the studio to see an advertisement being filmed? “I’m here for Rupert. Let me in.” Heather glared at the assistant. “Don’t you know who I am?”

I am a member of the Norman family.”

The staff knew Heather. After hesitating for a moment, he said, “I’ll ask the president.”

He approached Rupert and asked respectfully, “Mr. Benton, Miss Norman is looking for you. She wants to come in. Is that okay?”

“Ask her to leave,” Rupert said coldly.

“I’m really sorry, Miss Norman. We are shooting an advertisement. No one is allowed to enter.” The staff tried his best to block Heather.

“In that case, I’ll wait here.” Heather refused to give up.

Seeing that Heather was upset lifted Annabel’s mood. She focused on Annie and Rory as they shot the advertisement.

Rory deserved to be called the best actor. His performance was perfect, but Annie’s wasn’t.

“Cut!” Annabel frowned and stopped the shoot.

“What’s wrong?” Rory asked, concerned.

Looking at Annie, Annabel said flatly, “Annie, you need to concentrate.”

Annie paused and glared at Annabel with hostility. “What’s wrong?”