

## Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

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### Chapter 67 Accident During The Shooting

“The theme, Ice and Fire, emphasizes the dual character of an elegant and passionate woman. But your performance was all about passion, not elegance,” Annabel remarked calmly,

“I don’t think so.” Annie was displeased with Annabel. “Do you have experience with commercial shoot? If not, then keep your mouth shut.” Annie couldn’t believe that Annabel dared to criticize her in front of so many people.

Annie believed Annabel was only a secretary while she was Brett’s girlfriend.

Seeing that Annie was haughty and refused to accept her advice, Annabel smiled slightly. “I know that as a spokesperson, you must demonstrate the product’s main feature. If you can’t, I’ll find someone else to replace you.”

“How could you?” Annie’s expression changed. She didn’t expect Annabel would be so harsh to her.

“Honey, my performance isn’t that horrible, is it?” Annie looked at Brett flirtatiously.

Brett stood up and approached Annie. “Annabel is correct. Do it again, as she instructed.”

“What?”

Annie was shocked. She anticipated that Brett would scold Annabel on her behalf, but he sided with Annabel instead. Annie gave Annabel a wary look. She then kept her cool and forced a smile. “Okay, I’ll try again.” Annabel couldn’t feel any elegance in Annie, no matter how many times Annie tried.

“No!” Annabel stopped Annie repeatedly and instructed her on how to perform.

But Annie was becoming increasingly uncooperative, and her performance was worsening.

Annabel's lovely eyes become cold. She pulled Annie aside and began to demonstrate how to do it herself.

"Lower your head and raise your hand slightly. Give more attention to your eyes. You must appear elegant and unattainable." Annabel stood next to Rory and placed her left hand on his shoulder, precisely and vividly enacting the feeling of elegance.

"That's exactly what we're looking for." The photographer snapped his fingers and commended Annabel's performance.

Annabel was standing next to Rory. They were both attractive and appeared to be a good match.

Rupert, who had been sitting silently, sprang to his feet, his eyes terrifyingly icy.

As he passed through, people felt a strange coldness as if they were in the Antarctic.

Rupert walked straight to the filming spot, pulled Rory aside, stood beside Annabel, and declared coldly, "I will do it!"

"What?" Annabel stared at Rupert, astonished.

She couldn't understand what Rupert's problem was this time.

Rupert glanced at Annabel angrily and asked, "Aren't you demonstrating? I'll do the demonstration with you."

He smiled coldly. Annabel even went so far as to flirt with Rory in his presence, which made him think she was becoming increasingly daring. But she had a perfect excuse that worked.

Rupert couldn't just stand there and do nothing.

Annabel was at a loss for words.

To her, it was just an advertisement. And Rupert didn't need to give a demonstration.

Rory was also rendered speechless.

After all, he was a well-known movie star. So, he didn't need Rupert's demonstration.

However, Rupert stood on the stage as though he was talented, drawing the crowd's attention and showing that he was not inferior to Rory. "This is perfect!" The photographer's eyes shone with astonishment. Annabel was even more matched with Rupert than with Rory.

"That's enough, Rupert. Now, let's leave today's main characters to shoot," Annabel stated, staring at Annie's angry face and Rory's sad eyes.

The light above the stage trembled violently as Annabel was about to leave.

She raised her head and saw the glass ceiling lamp plummeting toward her.

"Be careful!" Three voices were heard at the same time.

Rupert, Rory, and Brett yelled simultaneously. But Rupert was the one who reacted immediately, wrapping his arms around Annabel's waist and falling to the floor, holding her in his arms. Annabel became dizzy and collapsed in Rupert's arms.

Simultaneously, the lamp crashed to the floor, shattering into many pieces.

Annabel's leg was cut by flying glass, and blood spurted out. Her white dress turned red which was scary. "Are you all right? Let me take you to the hospital." Rupert's eyes were filled with worry. He immediately carried Annabel up.

"Please put me down," Annabel pleaded.

"Don't move! You are hurt," Rupert commanded.

Rupert carried Annabel out of the studio as people stared at them. Annabel blushed as she leaned against Rupert's chest.

His powerful arms held her closely, and she could feel his warm breath. The two were so close that she could hear his strong heartbeat.

Annabel saw Heather glaring at her as they walked out of the studio.

She wrapped her arms around Rupert's neck on purpose.

"Where are you going, Rupert?" Heather was standing at the studio's entrance and saw what happened on the stage.

She thought Annabel would be killed or severely injured if the lamp fell on her. But to her surprise, Rupert risked his life to protect her. And he was even carrying her securely in his arms.

Heather's heart was filled with jealousy. She intended to stop Rupert by tugging him, but when he gave her an icy look, she immediately let go. Rupert carried Annabel into the car and was going to drive to the hospital. Annabel tried to stop him. "I'm fine. It's only a minor wound. I can handle it myself."

"No. I'm taking you to the hospital for the doctor to look at it," Rupert insisted.

Annabel couldn't persuade Rupert and had to let him drive her to the hospital.

The doctor checked Annabel's wound and stated, "Lucky, the cut is not deep. Apply some ointment and you'll be alright in a few days." "Thank you, doctor," Annabel replied with a smile. In reality, it was only a minor injury. Rupert didn't have to take her to the hospital.

"That's great." Rupert relaxed his tense handsome face a little when he realized Annabel only suffered a little cut.

"Do not return to the company today. I'll drive you home so that you can get some rest." Rupert carried Annabel back into the car. His gaze softened when he noticed she wasn't struggling.

He fastened her seat belt. Just as he was about to start the car, Annabel asked calmly, "Rupert, do you think what happened today was an accident?"

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