

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

Chapter 73 Give Me Five Minutes

“Yes.” Annabel nodded.

“As Benton Group’s spokesperson, moral quality is considered a top priority. We would never consider hiring a person with such poor moral standards as a spokesperson. And so, on behalf of Benton Group, I declare that our contract with you is officially terminated!”

“You have no right to terminate my contract.” Annie looked pitifully towards Brett, pleading for help.

“Honey, say something. You know I’ve always wished to be a spokesperson for Benton Group. You’ve promised me. Now, stick to your word.” Annie realized that Brett was the only one she could count on. Seeing how remorseless she still was, Brett was disappointed.

He replied in a somber tone, “I’ve given you the chance, but what you’ve done is disgusting. As you brew, so you must drink. I can’t help you.” « Brett turned around and walked out of the studio. He no longer wished to see Annie again. «

“Listen to me. I didn’t mean it.” Seeing how furious Brett was as he left, Annie ran to catch up with him.

However, Annabel stopped her in her tracks. “Annie, aren’t you going to apologize to me for what just happened?”

“Apologize? To you?” Annie was livid. She clenched her fists tightly.

If it wasn’t for Annabel, how would she ever have ended up making a fool of herself in public today? 5

Did Annabel want her to apologize? No way!

The very next moment, two men’s voices, cold and fierce, loudly shouted in unison, “Apologize to Annabel!” It was Rupert and Rory. Annie’s expression changed. Why was everyone defending Annabel and not her?

She had already angered Brett. She couldn't afford to offend Rupert and Rory too.

Annie turned to Annabel and said through gritted teeth, "I'm sorry. Is that enough? Can I leave now?"

But Annabel didn't budge. "Please remove your dress first."

Annie glared at her before she made a beeline for the fitting room where she reluctantly undressed. Once that was done, she chased after Brett. "Honey, wait for me!"

Hearing her voice, Brett paused and said, "Annie, I'm utterly disappointed that you did such a thing!"

"I didn't mean it. I don't know what was wrong with me." Now that she could no longer deny what she had done, all Annie could do was plead. She hoped that Brett would forgive her.

But Brett remained unmoved. He cast nothing but a cold glance at her before saying, "Let's break up, Annie."

What?

Break up?

Brett's words shocked Annie.

He wanted to break up with her?

No, it couldn't be true!

This all must be her imagination.

Annie was in a momentary daze before fully returning to her senses. "Brett, stop kidding, alright?"

His eyes turned cold. "I'm not kidding."

"No, I'm not breaking up with you!" Annie couldn't help but scream. She went through tons of effort to secure her place as Brett's girlfriend. After all of that, how could she just break up with him?

“Annie, you know I don’t like others pestering me.” Brett frowned. “Why? Is it because of Annabel?” Annie’s eyes filled with jealousy and hatred at the realization.

“You need to do some self-reflecting. This has nothing to do with anyone else,” Brett said dispassionately as he shook off Annie’s hand in disgust and left.

Staring at Brett’s back, Annie felt utterly desperate.

It was all Annabel’s fault!

She caused all of this.

If it wasn’t for Annabel, how could Brett have broken up with her? Annie clenched her fists once more, her nails digging deep into her flesh as she said to herself, “I’m never letting this go, Annabel!”

Annabel, who was still in the studio, suddenly sneezed.

“Are you okay?” Rupert asked with concern. He took off his suit jacket and placed it on her shoulders. “Be careful not to catch a cold.”

Shaking her head, Annabel smiled and said, “I’m fine.”

Rory’s gaze darkened as he witnessed the scene play out from the sidelines.

“It seems we can’t finish the shooting today.” Rupert frowned. “Hire another spokesperson and make another appointment.”

Now that Annie’s contract was terminated, they had to choose a new spokesperson.

“I have a suitable candidate,” Annabel offered, her voice gentle yet hopeful. “Oh? Who?” Rupert turned to Annabel.

“What do you think of Margo Perez?” Annabel asked while smoothing her locks on her forehead.

Margo was not only a signed actor of Star Entertainment but also the spokesperson that Annabel had in mind.

Margo’s performance made her the current talk of the town.

Her peculiar personality was in line with the theme of Ice and Fire. Annabel had initially planned to invite Margo as a spokesperson. However, Annie managed to ask her first.

“Alright.” Rupert raised his eyebrows.

Rupert didn’t know what to make of Margo just yet. But since Annabel claimed that Margo was the best fit for the role, he agreed.

Annabel then turned to Rory and asked, “Do you mind lending us Margo for a few days?”

“No problem.” Rory agreed without hesitation and immediately called Margo.

After hanging up the phone, Rory turned to Annabel and said, “Margo will arrive in half an hour. She should be able to shoot the advertisement today.”

“Thank you.” Annabel smiled, patting Rory’s shoulder.

Rupert, who was watching everything happen from the sidelines, couldn’t help but pull a long face.

What was going on between Annabel and Rory?

Half an hour later, Margo made it just in time.

“Is it true? Does Benton Group want me to be their spokesperson?” Margo asked in disbelief.

Rory smiled faintly. “Well since you’re already here, do you still think I’d lie to you?”

“That’s not what I meant. It’s just so sudden. Thank you!” Margo could no longer contain her excitement.

It was the dream of countless movie stars to be a spokesperson for Benton Group.

Since she was still a newcomer with a career that just got off the ground, having Rory provide her with such an amazing opportunity was quite unexpected.

“Work hard,” Rory reminded her. “Don’t bring shame to our company.”

“I’ll do my best,” Margo replied with sincerity.

Because their figures were similar, the dress custom-made for Annie should fit Margo just as well.

However, one of its buttons was missing.

“Ask someone to order a diamond button from Leo Studio,” Rupert ordered Finley.

Finley nodded. Just as he was about to contact Leo Studio, Annabel stopped him. “Don’t bother. Give me five minutes and we’ll be able to shoot soon.”

Five minutes? What was she thinking?

Rupert looked at Annabel, confused. How could they shoot with a dress with a button missing?