

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

### Chapter 3 New Secretary

Annabel walked away with a fake smile.

Cathy lost it. "You bumpkin! Stop right there. I'm not done talking. Let me tell you, Rupert won't marry you!"

Just then, Rupert walked out of the room.

"Erm... Rupert..." Cathy stuttered, moving back in fear.

Rupert's face darkened. It was obvious that he was angry, so Cathy didn't dare to say anything more.

Annabel asked a maid to take her to her room. She unpacked her things and then went downstairs for breakfast.

Erica, Cathy, and Rupert were already seated at the dining table.

Erica began to criticize her as soon as Annabel sat down. "Weren't you taught proper etiquette? Not only did you wake up so late, but you also didn't bother preparing breakfast. Do you think you're already the hostess here?"

Taking a glance at Erica, Annabel said flatly, "I'm not a servant either."

She would never make breakfast for this family.

Although Rupert didn't say anything as the two argued, there was no denying that he didn't like Annabel either.

The atmosphere in the dining room was tense. They ate in silence for most of the time. After breakfast, Erica held out a bank card to Annabel.

"This card is loaded with about five thousand dollars. Buy yourself some decent clothes before going to the company. Remember to behave well. You mustn't cause any trouble for Rupert."

To develop the relationship between the two, Bruce proposed that Annabel work in the company as Rupert's secretary. Leonard Hewitt, Annabel's grandfather, agreed to the arrangement. She didn't refuse. After all, it was only temporary.

Her new employment was no biggie for her, but the bank card was! It was obvious that Erica looked down on her. "Thanks, but no thanks," Annabel said in a sarcastic manner.

There was nothing wrong with her clothes, as far as she was concerned. They were specially made for her. That was why the Bentons thought they were not designer clothes. Without waiting for Erica or anyone else to retort, she went upstairs to get ready for work.

She had just gotten into her room when her phone buzzed. It was a bank notification. The sum of fifty million dollars had been transferred into her account.

A text message from Leonard came through.

"Dear, I hope they are treating you well over there. I transferred some money to your account. Buy whatever you want. And don't forget to inform me if anyone bullies you. I love you."

Annabel smiled and texted back, "Grandpa, I'm not happy here. They are bullying me. It's not funny at all."

Leonard replied almost immediately, "Glad to hear that. Anyway, I'm going fishing. Talk to you later."

Annabel couldn't believe her eyes.

Sighing, she changed into a professional suit and walked out of the house. The driver opened the door for her. As soon as she got into the car, she found that Rupert was also inside.

"Didn't you say that you had no interest in me? Why did you agree to work as my secretary then?" His charming voice had a hint of irony in it. There was also a smirk at the corners of his lips.

"Don't get any ridiculous ideas just because I agreed. I promised my grandpa to stay with you for three months. Once the timeline expires, we will cancel the marriage," Annabel responded, glancing at him indifferently.

"Huh?" Rupert sneered. "Aren't you worried that you will fall in love with me in the next three months? I guess you'll be reluctant to leave then."

Annabel was amused by his words.

"Funny you, Rupert. You clearly have a swollen head. For your information, I will never fall for you. Get down from your high horse."

Although Annabel knew that Rupert was good-looking, that didn't matter to her. He had the repulsive character that she hated in men.

Rupert pulled a long face at her words.

She would never fall for him?

"We will see about that, Annabel. Don't ever forget what you said just now!"

In Rupert's opinion, Annabel was just playing hard to get. Why did she come to his home if she didn't feel a thing for him or wanted to be his wife?

Annabel smiled and said, "Okay, I'll keep it in mind. Don't worry. In three months, we will go our separate ways. By the way, we have to pretend not to know each other at the company. I don't want unnecessary drama there."

Rupert kept in silent.

Unbeknown to Annabel, she couldn't avoid drama at work. The news about Rupert's engagement had already spread like wildfire. People also knew that his fiancée was from the countryside.

The employees in Benton Group were in a heated discussion.

"Guys, have you heard the latest? Mr. Benton's fiancée will work here. She will be his secretary!"

"Oh my! I heard she's ugly. And that she's from the countryside. Since she's poor, she must have attended a substandard college. Can she even understand the documents?"

"Ha-ha! You can say that again. The way I see it, she won't be able to operate a computer."

The words of the gossipers trailed off as soon as Rupert walked in with Annabel. Everyone's jaw dropped when they saw them.