

Chapter 99 Amazing Annabel

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"Rupert, I've already made it clear that I'm not Candy, and I refuse to be thought of as her replacement!"

Rupert was frustrated, but he didn't force the situation. "Let's go back," he said, nodding expressionlessly.

Brett was in a private room at Charming Bar.

He liked to be out of the public eye when he drank with his friends.

Annie had followed him without his knowledge.

"Brett." Annie opened the door and entered without waiting for permission.

Brett frowned slightly and asked, "What are you doing here?"

"Brett, why are you avoiding me?" Annie asked in an aggrieved tone as she took a seat next to him.

"You don't answer my calls, and when I go to the hotel to look for you, you're never there."

"We broke up," Brett responded coldly.

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"Brett, are you so heartless?" Annie leaned against Brett. "Have you forgotten the happy memories we made? You said you'd love me forever. You can't be that cruel."

Brett pushed Annie away impatiently. "Annie, this is the last time I'm going to remind you that we broke up!"

"But why, Brett? Why are you being so cruel to me?" Annie asked the handsome man before her with red eyes.

She would not accepted his decision. Their relationship was just getting started. He couldn't break up with her now; it was too cruel.

It was all Annabel's fault.

If Annabel hadn't exposed her, Brett never would have dumped her.

"Annie, I don't want to see you again," Brett said coldly, shrugging her off as he stood to leave. He didn't look back.

Annie ran after him and caught his arm. "Brett, please don't do this. Give us another chance. Please... I still love you. We can go back to how things were before..."

"Enough! Stop following me!" Brett demanded. He wrenched his arm free and left, feeling greatly annoyed.

Annie lost her balance and fell heavily to the floor. Heather and Bella had just entered the bar.

"Isn't that Annie?" Heather asked.

Bella nodded. "Yes, why is she on the floor?"

"Hopefully she's dying of embarrassment," Heather commented viciously.

Bella paused before asking, "Heather, do you mean...?"

"Let's go and see, shall we?" said Heather with a growing smile.

Annie was about to stand when a woman suddenly appeared and asked, "Annie, are you all right?"

Annie raised her head and saw Heather offering her a hand.

"Thank you. I'm fine." Annie accepted Heather's assistance and stood.

Bella stepped forward and asked with feigned concern, "What happened to you, Annie? Why are you such a mess?"

The thought of Brett's heartless brought tears to Annie's eyes. "Brett broke up with me."

"Why?" Heather asked, though she already knew the answer.

"It's all because of Annabel!" Annie grit her teeth.

"If she'd never shown her face, Brett wouldn't have

broken up with me." ⁵

"What? Annabel again?" Bella pretended to be surprised. "Seducing men is her specialty. It's too easy for her, and I don't think she takes any man seriously. She's nothing but a slut. Getting even should be easy. You just need to show Brett what Annabel is really like, and he'll come back to you."

"You're right!" Jealous resentment flashed through Annie's eyes. "Annabel, you won't get away with what you've done to me!" ²

Heather smiled triumphantly and pretended something had just occurred to her. "Benton Group plans to launch the Ice and Fire collection at a press conference two days from now, right? I heard Annabel is responsible for organizing it."

Annie clenched her fists and grit her teeth. "In two days, Annabel. You'll see. And Brett will see you for what you really are!"

The days before the press conference passed quickly.

Annabel rose early to ensure that she would not be rushed. After washing and dressing, she went downstairs to the living room and saw Rupert sitting on the sofa.

He was dressed in a suit and his hair was meticulously combed. He was so handsome that no one would be able to take their eyes off him.

"Good morning," Rupert said when he spotted Annabel.

They had breakfast, then got in Rupert's car. Annabel was surprised when she noticed that he wasn't driving to Benton Group.

"Aren't we going to the company?" Annabel asked, looking out the window and trying to guess his intended destination.

"No."

"Well, then, where are we going?" Annabel was curious. The press conference was scheduled for the afternoon. Where was Rupert taking her now? Rupert gave her a side glance and said, "You'll know when we get there."

Ten minutes later, Rupert parked his car in front of a salon. "Here we are."

Annabel got out and considered the salon's golden sign. It read: ANA Studio.

ANA Studio was a high-end salon that catered to the elite who wanted a one-stop shop to completely beautify themselves. Here, women

could get her clothing chosen and her hair and makeup done by the best stylists in the business.

The moment Rupert was out of his car, the manager came to greet him. "Mr. Benton, this way, please."

"Let's go." Rupert looked at Annabel with a smile.

"Miss Hewitt, this way, please. We are ready," the manager said with a smile.

Now Annabel understood why Rupert had brought her here. He had made an appointment for her in preparation for the press conference.

Perhaps he was more concerned about this afternoon than he was letting on.

Annabel nodded and followed the manager into the dressing room.

When Annabel came out again, everyone was amazed.

Rupert couldn't stop staring at her.

The red dress that Annabel wore had a vest top which greatly flattered her chest. Just enough of her porcelain skin was visible to be alluring yet elegant. Her long hair was draped over her shoulders in a particularly attractive fashion. She was dazzling.

"Do you like it?" Annabel asked Rupert when she noticed him staring at her.

"You're so beautiful," he answering, coming back to his senses.

The press conference began at two o'clock.

It was being held in a luxurious conference room on the eighteen floor of the Benton Group building.

Annabel reviewed the preparations once more. Everything was ready.

She looked at her watch and saw that it was ten minutes to two.


In ten minutes, the press conference would start.

Besides the press, there would be many attendees from influential families. The guest list included Margo, Rory, and many VIPs in the jewelry business. Of course, as CEO of Benton Group, Rupert would also be there.


It was obvious that Benton Group attached great importance to this press conference.

Meanwhile, the journalists scrambled for the best seats in the room. They were all excited for the press conference to begin, and all of them feared missing out on breaking news.

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 +90 Points at most

The press conference began on time, and at exactly two o'clock, Annabel appeared on stage.

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