

Chapter 88 Counterattack (Part One)

It was a quiet night. Lying on her side on the sofa, Annabel stared at her phone screen. The uproar online was louder than it was this morning. People were cursing her to no end.

Some trolls even called for her to be drowned like she allegedly did to Nina. ¹

Everyone was looking forward to watching tomorrow's live broadcast. They longed to hear the testimony from the victim. They prepared their virtual stones, ready to attack Annabel once her wickedness was confirmed.

Annabel pouted her lips. "Tomorrow? I can't wait."

Suddenly, her phone rang.

She saw that it was Anthony calling.

"Ada, I have completed the assignment you gave me. Check your e-mail; I sent it already," Anthony said on the other end of the phone.

Annabel nodded with satisfaction. "Thank you."

"No problem. Nina is playing with fire. She won't expect what's coming for her!" Anthony sneered. "Ada, don't let them go!"

"Huh? Do I look like a softie to you?" Annabel's voice was calm, but the hint of resolve was enough to make even the mightiest men shudder.

"That's what I'm talking about!" Anthony exclaimed.

"It's a piece of cake for Ada to slay her enemies!"

"Don't flatter me, boy." Annabel chuckled.

After ending the call, Annabel was about to click on the email icon when she heard a clear voice from the door. "Who was that on the phone?"

Annabel raised her head. She saw Rupert leaning against the doorframe with a faint smile.

Annabel was stunned. She remembered shutting that door.

How did he get in without her hearing a sound? How much of her conversation with Anthony did he hear?

It was all good, anyway. She hadn't said anything inappropriate.

Annabel sat up and asked, "Why are you here? I remember locking that door."

Rupert stepped into the room and uttered with a smirk, "This is my house, remember?"

Annabel sighed helplessly. "Fine..."

Rupert walked to her and sat down with his legs crossed. "Have you seen the latest viral post? I heard that Nina will have a live interview tomorrow."

"Yeah, everyone is talking about it online," Annabel replied calmly.

"Aren't you afraid?" Rupert turned to look at Annabel.

"Why should I be? I'm innocent!" Annabel sneered. "A clear conscience fears no accusation. The liars are the ones to be afraid, isn't that right?" ¹

"You have a point." Rupert nodded in agreement.

Women were known to be very emotional people. They were sure to burst into tears if anyone framed or wronged them.

However, Annabel was so calm as if she wasn't in the middle of a storm.

Rupert was bedazzled by her strong psyche.

"Anything else? I want to go to bed." Annabel feigned a yawn. She wanted to check the



information that Anthony sent her, so she tried chasing Rupert away.

The reason Rupert had come here was to tell Annabel not to worry her head over the news of Nina's tell-it-all broadcast tomorrow. But now, it seemed that wasn't necessary.

Taking a look at her, Annabel stood up and said, "Sleep tight." 1

The moment the door was shut, Annabel clicked on the e-mail and opened the file Anthony had sent her.

A second later, her lips curled up in a smile. Nina was such a fool. Annabel was going to expose her vicious deeds during the live interview tomorrow.

At the crack of dawn the next morning, journalists from various media houses gathered at the gate of the hospital. They didn't want to miss the first-hand information.

Once visiting time came, they rushed into the building like cattle moving into a green field.

Nina lay in the hospital bed with a sickly face. Cathy was also in the ward under the guise of visiting her.



"Dear journalists, thank you for coming today." Nina feigned weakness and struggled to sit up on the bed.

Seeing that the cameras were already rolling, Cathy held Nina and said, "Be careful. You know you are still in a bad state." ¹

The leading reporter began the interview. "Hello, everyone. I believe that you are all curious about what happened between Nina and Annabel. There have been many speculations, but what is the truth? Today we are here at Nina's ward to ask the people involved what transpired that day."

A reporter asked Cathy, "Miss Benton, rumor has it that Annabel is your cousin Rupert Benton's fiancée. What's your take on this?"

Cathy clarified. "It's a false rumor. Don't you know who my cousin is? How can a good and upright man like Rupert be engaged to a heartless woman? The Benton family is no place for criminals like Annabel. Only good people are welcome." ¹


"I see." The reporters all heaved a sigh of relief. They had been afraid of stepping on Rupert's toes. ¹
Their worry dissipated now that Cathy denied

Annabel's ties with Rupert and the Benton family as a whole.

The reporters turned to today's protagonist, Nina.

"Miss Jones, this might be difficult for you. But can you tell us what happened at Lover Lake on that unfortunate day? Many people want to know the truth."

With a pale face, Nina began, "First of all, I want to thank you all for your concern."

Nina held her chest and continued, "That day, my friend and I were supposed to have fun at Lover Lake, but she canceled at the last minute because something came up. I decided to walk around alone. During the stroll, I bumped into Annabel near the lake. She started raining insults on me as soon as she set eyes on me. She even wished me death. I was just about to get away from her when she pulled me back and pushed me into the lake. As I struggled to stay afloat, Annabel kept asking me to die." 

Nina wiped her cheeks when she finished speaking.

Another journalist asked, "What do you think could

have been Annabel's motivation for pushing you into the lake?"

Nina burst into tears. "I'm not sure, but I think it has something to do with the grudge she holds against me. When I was still working in Benton Group, Annabel was envious of me. I thought it was just a mere dislike. It came as a shock to me that she hated me to the extent of wanting me dead. I'm a bad swimmer. I struggled with all my strength and called out for help when I could. Annabel just stood ashore and yelled at me to die faster!" 1

Cathy chipped in, "Yes, that's true. My classmate and I happened to see how Annabel pushed Nina into the lake." 1

"And there you have it, viewers! It turned out that the speculations and bits of news were true. Annabel intentionally pushed Nina into the lake. Criminals like Annabel shouldn't be allowed to roam freely. We believe that the long arms of the law will catch up with her soon," the lead reporter said to the camera seriously.

Those words caused a round of applause from the audience. They called Annabel many unprintable

names.

It was at this moment that Annabel arrived at the door of the ward. She overheard those words.

Holding her head up high, she walked into the ward majestically. She looked at Nina and said calmly, "I agree, justice must be served! Criminals should be punished. Isn't that right, Nina?" 1