

Chapter 91 Counterattack (Part Four)

Fiancee!

Annabel's eyes widened and her heart began to pound when she heard that word.

Rupert had just announced to the whole world that she was his fiancée. What was he thinking?

Even though his words warmed her heart, Annabel wasn't quite comfortable. What would happen when it was time for them to call off the engagement? Wouldn't it be difficult?

Annabel wad off the weird emotions she was feeling, and asked in a whisper, "What are you doing here?"

With his head tilted, Rupert whispered in her ear, "Didn't I tell you that I'm more than ready to deal with anyone who tries to hurt you?"

The way they whispered to each other was intimate. All eyes were on them.

The warmth of his breath on Annabel's ear made her cheeks turn red. She looked away quickly.

Cathy, who was watching from the sidelines, had

mixed feelings.

She had just boldly denied Annabel's ties with Rupert and the Benton family as a whole. However, Rupert showed up and told everyone that Annabel was his fiancée. ①

More so, he even held her hand and they interacted like sweet lovers.

Shame, jealousy and hatred flashed in Cathy's eyes at the same time. She was pissed. ③

"Good to have you here, Mr. Benton." A reporter switched to a flattering tone. "We were just talking about how Annabel's evidence turned the tables in her favor. We all know that she's innocent. I'm sure the viewers think the same too."

"It's not true! The evidence Annabel tendered is fake. She pushed me into the lake, not the other way around!" Nina retorted, moving closer to him with pitiful eyes.

Rupert shot her a murderous glare.

A chill knifed Nina's back when she saw this. She halted and clasped her hands helplessly.

No, she couldn't lose!

She had come this far. An idea came to her mind. As long as she refused to admit it, what could Annabel do to her?

With a sneer, Rupert uttered, "Fake? Fine, let's see

what you have to say about this one."

Finley, who had been standing behind, knew that it was time. He strode forward and turned on the laptop. He then played a video.

It was a video shot by a photography lover who had been shooting the beautiful scenery from the top of the mountain beside Lover Lake that day.

He happened to capture the incident by accident.

At first, Annabel was only captured walking around the shore of the lake. She was trying to figure out the most suitable spot for the shoot.

It took only a few seconds before she finally stopped on the lawn beside the lake and nodded with satisfaction.

Suddenly, a figure appeared out of nowhere and began advancing toward Annabel from behind. It was none other than Nina.

Whilst Annabel was taking in the beautiful scenery, Nina tiptoed to her and reached out to push her.

Fortunately, Annabel ducked out of her instincts.

The two women seemed to get into a brawl. Although their voices weren't heard in the recording, it was obvious by their actions that Nina was the aggressive one.

In contrast, Annabel stood there with her arms folded calmly.

Two minutes passed before Nina suddenly charged at Annabel, who dodged to the side. Nina slipped and fell into the lake.

The video ended here.

On the orders of Rupert, Finley had done intensive research just to get hold of evidence to prove Annabel's innocence.

His efforts paid off after several days; he got video proof of what happened that day.

Such a video couldn't be doctored, so it was irrefutable that Annabel wasn't the attacker.

"This can't be..." Nina was shocked to the bones after watching the video.

She was doomed!

There was no way she could retort.

"Do you still want to deny it?" Rupert asked, casting a cold glance at Nina

"No, Mr. Benton. Please let me explain..." A cold sweat broke out on Nina's forehead. Her face turned scarlet.

"Enough!" Annabel cut her off. "Justice must be served. I won't let you off the hook no matter what. All the pieces of evidence will be handed to the cops. If you know what's good for you, you will turn yourself in."

Turn herself in?

No, she couldn't do that!

She couldn't go to jail!

Nina was at wit's end.

Everything was Annabel's fault!

If Annabel hadn't shown up, Nina would never have been fired!

If it weren't for Annabel, Rupert would have fallen in love with her. ²

Everyone wouldn't have hated her. She also wouldn't have resorted to getting her hands soiled.

"You ruined everything, Annabel. I'd rather die than let you go!" Fire sparked in Nina's eyes. In a split second, she grabbed the fruit knife on the bedside table and charged at Annabel.

She wasn't going to let her greatest enemy live even if she had to die.

Annabel was taken aback. This scene seemed familiar.

Nina had attacked her in the underground parking lot of Benton Group the last time. The only difference was that she was doing it in front of the cameras this time.

She was courting death. ¹

To avoid what happened the last time, Annabel

stood still with her heart in her mouth.

Rupert suddenly pulled her to his side.

Then he reached out with his free hand and caught Nina's wrist. He pressed it hard.

The fruit knife, which was only a few inches from Annabel's chest, fell to the floor.

All the people held their breaths while this was happening. It took a while before they got over the shock.

Hundreds of comments poured in within seconds.

"Fuck! Are my eyes deceiving me? What the hell just happened? Did Nina just try to stab Annabel on live broadcast?"

"Your eyes aren't deceiving you. Nina just tried to kill Annabel!"

"Whoa! Rupert shielded Annabel and caught that bitch's hand right on time! He's so awesome!"

"Stop embracing my crush, Rupert. I can protect her. Oh, I wish I was there!"

As soon as Finley got over the shock, he ordered the reporters to shut off their cameras and leave immediately.

Rupert had proven Annabel innocence. There was no need for the reporters to be here.

Rupert threw Nina to the floor and looked down at

her with bloodthirsty eyes. "You lunatic, how dare you try to stab Annabel in my presence? Do you have a death wish?"

"Rupert, why? Why are you always so good to Annabel? She is just a bitch! She will hurt you one day!" Nina lay on the floor and threw tantrum like a spoiled child. She even roared at Annabel as if the latter had stolen something from her. ²

The hospital security guards were alerted of her madness. They came and bundled her away.

"Annabel, are you okay?" Rory stepped forward and looked at Annabel with concerned eyes. He had wanted to protect her during the attack, but Rupert beat him to it.

"She is fine." Rupert raised his hand to prevent Rory from getting any closer. He then pulled Annabel closer to him and looked at his competitor with narrowed eyes. ¹

It wasn't until this moment that Annabel realized she was still in Rupert's embrace. She pushed him away and said, "Thanks for what you did just now."

"You are most welcome," responded Rupert with a faint smile.

"Rupert, are you out of your mind? That crazy girl was wielding a knife. You could have gotten hurt. Why did you step in?" Cathy, who had been boiling

with rage, stepped forward and shoved Annabel aside.

"That reminds me!" Annabel folded her arms.

"Cathy, didn't you testify that you saw me push Nina into the lake? What do you have to say now that the evidence has proven you wrong?" 3