


Chapter 90 Counterattack (Part Three)

"Nonsense!" Nina glared at Annabel, biting her lower lip and clenching her fists until her fingernails pierced her flesh. "Don't mix the two things up! How does what you said change the fact that you tried to kill me?"

"Nina, you aren't going to back down, huh?" An icy expression appeared on Annabel's face the next second. She took out her phone and clicked on the file Anthony sent to her yesterday. "Here is the record of your browser history. Days before the incident, you searched for how to kill a person without getting caught. Most of the articles you clicked were about pushing people into a lake so it would look like an accidental drowning." 

"That's a fucking lie! I never searched for such. You are trying to frame me!" Nina broke out in cold sweat. Her eyes twinkled with panic when she saw the browser history records on Annabel's phone.

She cleared her browser history once she was

Chapter 90 Counterattack (Part Thre.. 🎁 +90 Points at most done. How did Annabel get a hold of the records? Was that even possible? 1

Nina kept giving herself a pep talk in her head. As far as she knew, it was impossible for anyone to get deleted browser records.

She took a deep breath and put on a defiant mask. "You faked these records. I have never browsed such things in my life. I can't believe you would stoop so low, Annabel. You are still hurting me despite what you did!"

Annabel chuckled. "Just so you know, I already asked the police to get your computer. You cleared your browsing history. However, it might interest you to know that doesn't change a thing. Technology is more advanced these days. A skilled hacker can easily restore the records in no time. Soon, we will know the truth!"

"You..." Nina was too stunned to speak. She pointed at Annabel as her face turned deathly pale. "Calm down. I'm not finished yet." With a smug smile, Annabel took out a pen recorder and spun it with her fingers. "I believe you will be more interested in this."

Chapter 90 Counterattack (Part Thre.. 🎁 +90 Points at most

Under everyone's curious gaze, Annabel pressed the play button.

A record began playing; it was a record of the conversation between Nina and Talia.

"Nina, your father went gambling again and lost a lot of money. He's owing a creditor a huge sum. This morning, the creditor came knocking and vowed to kill us if we didn't pay up. I don't know what else to do. Can you help us pay up?" Talia uttered, almost wailing.

"Mom, don't worry. Give me some time. I'll soon return to Benton Group. Then I will have enough money to clear the debts." There was great certainty and determination in Nina's voice.

"Really?" Talia's voice was filled with doubt.

"Of course!" Nina replied firmly. "Once I get rid of Annabel for good, I can return to work at Benton Group."

"Are you sure?" Talia asked.

"A hundred percent sure! Have some faith in me, mom. I'll get the best opportunity tomorrow," Nina said viciously. "Annabel will be at Lover Lake for an advertisement shoot tomorrow. Once I see that

she's all alone near the lake, I'll push her into it without anyone noticing. She will drown in no time. Even if her body is later found, it will be ruled out as accidental drowning." 1

A tumult of shouting broke out in the ward. The reporters were shocked to the bone. No one expected this shocking revelation.

Annabel turned off the pen recorder and looked at Nina coldly. "Do you have anything else to say, Nina?"

At this time, Nina's face was blue. She wished what just happened was a dream. How the hell did Annabel get a recording of her phone call with her mother?

"Dear viewers, I believe you saw what just happened. The tables have just been turned. It appears there's more to the Lover Lake incident than meets the eyes." The reporters didn't forget to interact with their audience despite the shocked state they were in.

"According to the latest evidence Annabel brought, we think it's safe to say that Nina isn't the victim but the mastermind of the whole thing. Of course,

Chapter 90 Counterattack (Part Thre.. 🎁 +90 Points at most
we will leave it to the cops to investigate properly.
We are looking forward to a fair judgment like
everyone else." 1

The people connected to the live broadcast lost their cool at this moment. They began hurling insults at Nina.

"What a shameless woman Nina is! It turned out she fell into her own trap. I wish she had drowned to death!"

"We were wrong about Annabel. She's innocent. I hope she can forgive us." 1

"Annabel is so cool. Love her!"

"Marry me, Annabel!"

"Bah! Stop dreaming. She's mine!"

Some people praised and drooled over Annabel with admiration.

Outside the ward, Rupert was sitting on a bench and staring at his computer screen with a smile.

He initially planned to hand over the U disk Finley gave him yesterday to the police this morning. But when he learned that Annabel asked for a day's leave from the work, his curiosity made him tail her.

Chapter 90 Counterattack (Part Thre. 🎁 +90 Points at most

To his surprise, Annabel came over to Nina's ward.

It was right when the tell-it-all interview was ongoing. Nina lied that Annabel pushed her.

Annabel tendered irrefutable evidence that proved Nina to be a liar.

Rupert nodded thoughtfully. No wonder she was so calm throughout yesterday.

It turned out that she was just sharpening her sword, waiting for the right time to strike her enemy. Her counterattack was a kill shot.

Rupert couldn't help admiring this nominal fiancée of his.

After the reporters spoke to the audience for a handful of minutes, the cameras were panned to Nina and the reporters began interrogating her.

"What do you have to say about the recording Annabel just played? That's your voice, right?"

"No! It's fake!" Balling her fists, Nina gritted her teeth. "Annabel doctored the recording. She's trying to set me up."

"You are the liar, Nina. Annabel has never wronged you!" A cold and sharp male voice suddenly came from the door.

Annabel frowned immediately.

She knew that voice far too well.

All eyes turned to the door involuntarily.

There, Rupert was standing in a black bespoke suit. His broad shoulders and chest were accentuated. Although his eyebrows were furrowed and his black eyes were cold, he still looked handsome.

He walked in steadily with his hands in his pockets. His gait and aura were like that of a king. Everyone was held spellbound at the sight of him.

The comments online went wild.

"Oh, my God! Am I dreaming? I have finally seen Rupert Benton!"

"I have always wanted to have a close look at him. Please take a close-up shot of him now!"

"You are the man of my dreams, Rupert! I love you!"

"I love him, too!"

"Me too."

"Me too."

Hundreds of thirsty comments dropped online in a matter of seconds.

Chapter 90 Counterattack (Part Thre.. 🎁 +90 Points at most

Compared to the viewers, the reporters on ground shivered with fear.

Rumor had it that Annabel was Rupert's fiancée. They had criticized Annabel before now, so they were scared of incurring this powerful man's wrath.

"Good day, Mr. Benton. May we know why you came here today?" a reporter asked cautiously.

Rupert made a giant stride to where Annabel stood. He held her hand, looked at her affectionately, and said seriously, "I came here to make sure my lovely fiancée gets justice." 8

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