

## Chapter 85 Aggressive Protest

The following morning, Annabel went to the police station again. Two police officers took her to Lover Lake and she told them in detail how yesterday's incident had happened.

They took down notes and didn't dare to omit any information.

After all, Rupert told them to dig up the truth and prove Annabel's innocence immediately.

It was almost noon when Annabel arrived at Benton Group.

The moment she got out of the taxi, several people rushed out of nowhere and surrounded her.

"Who are you? What do you all want from me?" Annabel asked warily.

She didn't know these people, and they all looked vicious.

Were they here to rob her in broad daylight?

"Annabel Hewitt!" A grey-haired woman walked out of the crowd and grabbed Annabel's clothes.

"Look, everyone! She's the murderer!"

Frowning, Annabel pushed the middle-aged

woman and asked coldly, "Who are you? And why are you shouting at me?"

"Don't you know who I am? You killed my daughter!" The woman managed to keep her balance. Then, she charged at Annabel again with red eyes.

"You are such a vicious woman. You pushed my daughter into the lake. My poor daughter is only twenty-five years old. But she's in a coma because of you. I don't know if she will ever wake up. Oh, what would I do without Nina?"

It turned out she was Nina's mother.

It dawned on Annabel that these people were Nina's relatives and friends who came to make trouble for her.

"I didn't kill anyone. Your daughter is still alive. Shouldn't you be by her side instead of wailing here?" Annabel folded her arms over her chest and looked down at her coldly.

A coma wasn't a death sentence. There was still hope for Nina. A caring mother was supposed to be by her daughter's side. But here this woman was, making a scene in front of the Benton Group building. How interesting!

"Bitch! How dare you talk back at me?" Nina's mother, Talia Jones, gave Annabel a hot slap the next second. "You shameless bitch. I'll tear you

into pieces for what you did. You don't know who you are messing with." 3

"Are you crazy?" When Talia was about to strike another blow, Annabel caught her hand and pushed her away.

Talia fell to the ground this time. She sat there and shed tears. "Ah! Did you see that, everyone? This murderer wants to kill me like she killed my beloved daughter. Look at her face. She's evil. Don't let her fool you." 1

The people who came with Talia were enraged. They shouted at Annabel. One of them pulled out a banner with red text, "Annabel is a murderer! Blood for blood!"

The group of people began to chant at the top of their voices. Many passersby stopped to watch and film the scene. Some even joined in cussing Annabel out.

"She is so beautiful. How can she be a murderer?"

"Haven't you heard that beautiful women are the most dangerous? This woman is certainly no exception."

"Wow, I can see that now." 1

More and more people gathered to watch the extraordinary scene.

Seeing this, Talia upped her acting game. She

raised her hands, looked up to the sky, and screamed like an aggrieved person.

"Oh, Nina. Why are you so unlucky? Why did you meet the devil's daughter when you were only trying to make ends meet? She pushed you into the lake just because you were better than her. She deserves to die, not you. I can't leave without you, Nina. I'll join you if you die!"

Annabel couldn't take this madness anymore. Her head was banging now.

"Get out of the way!" she yelled, looking down at Talia coldly.

Talia stared at Annabel and yelled back, "I won't go anywhere until I get justice for my daughter. I want everyone to see you for the murderer that you are!"

The security guards who heard the noise walked out of building. When they saw that Annabel was being harassed by all these people, they walked over. The head said, "This is a private establishment, not a protest ground! Please leave!"

"Guards, you came right on time. Don't allow this murderer into the premises. Arrest her instead!"

Talia grabbed a security guard's arm.

"If you don't get out of the way, I'll call the cops on you," Annabel said coldly, raising the phone in her

hand. "You have slandered me and disrupted public order. Do you want to go to jail?"

Talia shouted, "How dare you threaten me?"

She turned to her cohorts and asked, "Why are you all standing there? Why don't you take revenge for Nina now?"

As if controlled by a puppet string, the brawny men charged toward Annabel. One of them reached out to grab her arm.

Annabel was in a fix. Just as she put up her hands to fight back, a cold and sharp voice came. "Don't you dare!"

Annabel looked up to see Rupert striding toward her.

His aura was so nerveing that everyone here quivered.

The crowd split in half.

Even the wailing Talia fell silent as she stared at him with wide eyes.

Rupert stopped when he got to Annabel. He held her hand with tenderness in his eyes. "Are you hurt?"

His concern and gentle touch warmed Annabel's heart greatly.

"No, I'm good." She shook her head, staring into

his eyes.

Finley, who was on Rupert's heels, frowned and said coldly, "Who are you and why are you making trouble here?"

Talia replied in a shaky voice, "I'm Nina's mother. Annabel pushed my daughter into the lake. She's a murderer."

"How dare you slander Annabel?" A hint of disgust flashed through Finley's eyes.

He turned to the head of security guards and ordered, "Drive them away."

Holding her hand, Rupert led Annabel into the company. "Why didn't you call me? You could have gotten hurt."

He had been enjoying the view from his office when he saw the pandemonium outside. He feared that Annabel would have gotten hurt if he had shown up later.

Annabel smiled faintly. "I thought I could handle it myself." 1

Rupert lowered his head slightly, leaned in close, and whispered in her ear, "I'm always here for you, Annabel. Next time, don't face such things all by yourself." 1

Why this man was so proud and flirtatious?

Annabel blushed. "See you later!"

Then she rushed to the secretaries' office.

Rupert smiled faintly, looking at her receding figure.

He found her extremely charming whenever she was shy.

Once Annabel got to her desk, she received the promotional photos the photographer sent. She carefully looked at them one after the other.

The photos taken indoors the last time were good. Annabel pursed her lips with satisfaction.

"Oh. My. God!" exclaimed Eve, the employee sitting next to Annabel. "You have got to see this, Annabel! You are trending on online!"