

Chapter 20 Flawless Scheme

"Oh, really?" Annabel scoffed with a shake of her head. She could see through Heather and her friends; they were trying to set her up. It annoyed her, but she looked forward to seeing what they would do next.

"Can someone explain to me what happened?" Brock asked with a frown. He found it hard to believe that Rupert's fiancée was a thief. Nonetheless, he had to listen to his granddaughter's cries because he doted on her and there was also an eyewitness.

"Heather was showing us her diamond ring when Annabel passed by and gawked at it for a long time. It was obvious she liked it." Bella stepped forward to explain.

Annabel's jaw dropped at how skillful she was at lying. When did she say or act like she fancied the ring? And she stared at it for a long time?

After a pause, Bella continued, "Before we went dancing, Heather took off the ring and put it in her purse. After we finished dancing, the ring was gone."

"We looked for it everywhere. This waiter told us that he happened to see someone steal my ring and that person

was Annabel!" Heather added, still holding her chest as if her heart was aching badly.

She deserved an Oscar for her excellent acting. Like the mastermind that she was, she planned a flawless scheme to humiliate Annabel today. After the party, everyone would hate her and Rupert would refuse to marry her.

After ousting this countrywoman, Heather envisioned how she would marry into the Benton family with ease.

Unfazed by the lies, Annabel sneered and turned to look at the waiter with sharp eyes. She asked, "Did you see me stealing Heather's ring?"

A cold shiver ran down the waiter's spine. He lowered his head, not daring to look into Annabel's sharp eyes. But he nodded and said in a small voice, "Yes, I saw it with my own eyes."

"Don't worry. She can't do anything to you. Just tell us the truth!" Bella winked at him secretly.

Taking the hint, the waiter raised his head and said, "When I went to the bathroom a few minutes ago, I saw this woman wearing the ring. I didn't think anything of it. But as soon as she saw me, she took it off and put it in her purse."

"Annabel! How despicable can you be? Give Heather her ring now! You have brought shame to the Benton family. Don't make matters worse!" Erica's snarky voice was

suddenly heard. She came over with Cathy on her heels.

"Calm down, Auntie. She's not part of the Benton family yet, so she can't bring us shame." Cathy tried to comfort her.

Afterward, she glared at Annabel and said, "This girl has turned out to be a thief. I'm sure Rupert won't marry her."

These words turned more people against Annabel. They believed without evidence that she was guilty.

Annabel sneered in the face of the strong antagonism from them.

The matter was gradually getting out of hand.

"Let's not drag this matter, Annabel. Just hand over the ring you stole." Brock stretched out his left hand, his face darkening. He was fed up with the whole issue already. He hadn't expected such a thing would happen at his birthday party.

Annabel's patience and tolerance were running out. "I said I didn't take it!"

"You didn't take it? The waiter said you hid it in your purse. Open it if you are telling the truth!" Heather grabbed Annabel's arm just when the latter was about to walk away.

Brock snapped his fingers, signaling the security guards to surround Annabel.

In the middle of this human barricade, Annabel frowned. These people weren't going to let her go if the matter wasn't solved now.

Annabel had no choice but to hold out her purse to Heather. "You want to check it? Fine!"

Annabel noticed that a hint of mischief flashed in Heather's eyes as she grabbed the purse.

Heather handed the purse to the head of the security guards and ordered, "Open it and check it thoroughly."

The security head immediately did as he was told. He unzipped the purse under the gaze of everyone present.

"She's really the thief!"

Heather's shining diamond ring was in Annabel's purse!

