

Chapter 82 An Appointment With Rory

As soon as Rupert spoke, a hush fell over the police station.

Nearly everyone in Douburgh knew Rupert.

He was the head of the Benton family, the most powerful family in Douburgh, as well as the president of Benton Group. He was very well-esteemed.

Finley flicked a glance in the confession room's direction and replied, "Both she and Cathy are giving their statements."

Rupert had always been a calm and composed man. This was the first time Finley had seen him so worried.

Annabel seemed to be very important to him.

Hearing this, Rupert said frostily, "Let's go and take a look."

Heather, who was standing behind Rupert, was flabbergasted.

Annabel and Cathy were giving statements?

Why?

Did that mean Annabel was fine?

What the hell had Nina done? Why didn't she take advantage of such a good opportunity to kill Annabel?

The chief of the police station approached Rupert and said respectfully, "Mr. Benton, this way please."

Rupert walked to the door of the confession room with measured steps and spotted Annabel sitting there composedly.

A policewoman sat across from her and was recording her statement.

"Annabel." Rupert walked into the room. His eyes shone with concern as he asked, "Are you all right?"

Looking up, Annabel ignored Rupert and looked at Heather instead, who was standing behind him.

So, Rupert was indeed with Heather last night.

Annabel's heart clenched painfully.

She looked away from them indifferently and asked sarcastically, "What? Did you want me to be in trouble?"

Rupert was stunned.

He could clearly feel the anger radiating from her.

Did this woman blame him for not reaching Lover Lake on time?

Indeed, if he had gone there today, this incident wouldn't have taken place. 1

He wouldn't have allowed Annabel to go to such a remote place, let alone let anyone harm her.

"That's not what I meant," Rupert explained patiently.

Annabel dropped her gaze and ignored him.

Rupert narrowed his eyes slightly and shifted his attention to the policewoman who was recording Annabel's statement. He asked icily, "What are you doing right now?"

"I've just finished recording her statement," the policewoman answered instantly.

The person who was accompanied by the chief of the police station must be an important person.

Rupert nodded and asked, "Can my fiancée leave now?" 1

Fiancée?

Both the police chief and the policewoman were shell-shocked.

Annabel must be someone important since Rupert came to the police station to pick her up. But they didn't expect her to be his fiancée.

Now that Rupert had personally arrived to collect her, it only meant Annabel wasn't the murderer.

The police chief immediately nodded and said, "Sure. Mr. Benton, don't worry. We will uncover the truth."

Rupert nodded.

When Rupert and Annabel left the confession room, they happened to bump into Cathy, who had just finished giving her statement and was leaving another room.

As soon as Cathy spotted Rupert, she rushed to him and exclaimed, "Rupert, you're here!"

Her face darkened. She pointed at Annabel and said, "Rupert, Annabel pushed Nina into the lake today. I witnessed it with my own eyes. Why are you still with this murderer?"

Annabel frowned. Would Cathy stop accusing her of being a murderer? She had reached her limit with it.

Did she think she could twist the truth by throwing around a few words?

She was so stupid!

Annabel said grimly, "Cathy, I came to the police station to give a statement, just like you. Please don't label me a murderer, or I will sue you for defamation!"

"I saw it happen with my own eyes. How can it be

called slander?" Cathy retorted. She turned her eyes to the police chief and said, "Annabel is the murderer. How can you release her? Why don't you throw her into prison?" 2

The chief was at a loss for words.

What were they doing?

Rupert's cousin claimed that his fiancée was a killer.

This was so weird.

The conduct of a wealthy family was truly beyond the comprehension of the common man.

"Enough, Cathy. The police will discover the truth. I don't want to hear any rumors about Annabel before the truth comes out," Rupert said frostily and scowled.

He didn't believe that Annabel would push Nina into the lake.

On the contrary, he believed that Nina must have engineered this accident and deserved her fate.

She had attempted to kill Annabel in the garage, which was the best proof.

"Rupert..." Cathy bit her lower lip and stared at him in disbelief.

She had already stepped forward to testify against Annabel. Why was Rupert still helping her?

Rupert ignored Cathy, glanced at Annabel and said, "Let's go."

As Annabel watched Heather standing behind Rupert, her spirit sank and her mind flashed back to the phone call last night.

"I have an appointment with Rory tonight." Annabel swept her eyes around the hall, looking for Rory.

Rory had come to the police station with her. Why was he missing now?

As she continued looking around for him, she finally spotted him on the phone in the corner of the hall.

She went to him and said, "Rory, I've finished giving my statement. Let's go."

As soon as Rory disconnected the call, he saw Annabel standing in front of him. With a bright smile, he said, "Okay."

Noting how Rory did nothing to hide his admiration for Annabel, Rupert demanded unhappily, "Annabel, do you dare to leave?"

"Why wouldn't I?" Annabel and Rory walked out side by side under Rupert's glacial glare.

Rupert and Heather had just spent a romantic night together. And now he was trying to control

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her. How ridiculous!

"Rupert, let's go back!"

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Cathy and Heather spoke at the same time.

Rupert shot Finley a distant look and said, "Let's go back to the office!"

Finley couldn't stop the shiver that ran down his spine under Rupert's stony gaze.

As Heather watched Rupert's distant and emotionless back, she was filled with resentment.

Why did Rupert behave so stonily with her? She loved him so much, but he treated Annabel so well instead of sparing her a second glance. Why on earth couldn't she compare with Annabel?

And Annabel was still alive!

Not only was she still breathing, but she walked out of the police station safe and sound as well.

Nina was such a fool. She couldn't even take care of such a small task!

Heather's fingers curled into a fist. "You bitch, Annabel! I won't spare you!" ①

