

"Is what you said just now true?" he asked with a frown.

Rupert was dissatisfied because Annabel always said she was going to break off the engagement.

"You'll know when the time comes," Annabel said lightheartedly, ignoring the look of displeasure on Rupert's face. "I already said I'll give you an answer in two months."

Before Rupert could retort, they heard a knock on the door.

"Quick! Lie down," Annabel hissed in a low voice.

Rupert obediently lay down and closed his eyes. Annabel tucked him in.

Then she went to open the door. Judson was standing outside.

"Oh, it's you, Judson. What's up?" Annabel asked calmly.

Judson looked inside the ward and asked with concern, "How's Mr. Benton?"

Annabel lowered her eyes and sighed heavily. "He's still unconscious."

"Oh, no. What did the doctor say? When will he wake up?" Judson asked anxiously.

Annabel shook her head and feigned a distressed expression. "The doctor said the chance that he'll wake up is very slim."

The corners of Judson's mouth lifted imperceptibly. He patted on Annabel's shoulder and comforted her. "Don't worry too much. Mr. Benton will be fine. I'm sure he'll wake up soon."

"I hope so, too," Annabel said softly.

After a pause, a thought occurred to her. "By the way, have you found out who those two dead people were?"

"Actually, that's exactly why I came." Judson cleared his throat. "We know the identities of the two bodies at the warehouse. They were the warehouse keepers. They tampered with the raw materials, too."

"Huh? Why'd they do it?" Annabel pretended to be shocked and widened her eyes.

"Here's the thing. They have always been negligent workers. The managers kept criticizing them. They couldn't handle being told off, so they wanted to take revenge on the company." Judson shrugged. "As for the explosion, it turns out it was a total accident. One of the warehouse keepers was smoking, which is a safety violation. The cigarette butt landed on the radioactive raw materials, causing an explosion."

"Oh, my goodness..." Annabel frowned. "It was something so trivial, but it has caused such a huge problem for the company."

"Now, the news about the explosion spread like wildfire on the Internet. I want to hold a press conference as soon as possible to clarify the matter to the public. Perhaps we can still salvage the company's reputation. Annabel, what do you think?" Judson suggested.

Annabel nodded in agreement. "Good idea, Judson. I'll leave it to you then."

"Should I run it by Finley first?" Judson asked, pretending to be hesitant.

"Finley doesn't know what's going on here, and Rupert's in a coma. It's best if you go ahead with the press conference and

clarify things there," Annabel said seriously.

"Okay, I'll start preparing right now." As he spoke, Judson stole another glance at Rupert, who was lying in bed motionlessly. Then he turned around and left.

"So? What do you think? Should I become an actress instead?" As soon as Judson left, Annabel went back to the bed and looked at Rupert expectantly.

Rupert's eyes turned cold. Since Judson couldn't wait, Rupert decided to expose him at the press conference.