

Chapter 128 Telephone Recording

"Of course." A hint of provocation flashed across Judson's eyes. In serious tone, he said, "I should've ended today's press conference after reading Benton Group's statement. But I don't want anything on my conscience, so I'm revealing the truth at today's press conference."

"Conscience? I think you've lost yours!" A mocking smile appeared on Annabel's face. ³

Hearing her words, the reporters swiftly surrounded her and began to hound her with their questions.

"Is what Judson said true?"

"Is it true that Benton Group chooses to use low-grade raw materials for profits, resulting in customers being poisoned?"

"Were the two warehouse keepers made scapegoat?"

"Did you stage the explosion yourselves to cover up the truth?"

A faint smile dance on Annabel's lips before she answered calmly, "Of course not. Every word Judson said was a lie. He lied and slandered Benton Group."

"Do you have any evidence proving what Judson said was false?" A reporter pointed the microphone at Annabel. "Why would he do that? That wouldn't benefit him at all."

Annabel sneered, "If Judson was right and Benton Group

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planned the explosion, why were Rupert and I hurt?"

She rolled up her sleeves. A dark red wound was visible on her delicate skin.

She gave Judson a frigid look. "If Rupert and I had known that the explosion would happen, we wouldn't have gone to the warehouse. Now, Rupert is lying in a coma at the hospital. Why would he risk his own life?"

Hearing what Annabel said, the reporters whispered to each other.

If the news from the hospital was true, Rupert's injuries from a sheet of metal that fell on him in the explosion were severe. These days, he was stuck in a coma. It was likely he would degrade into a vegetable.

A vicious glint flashed in Judson's eyes. "That was all a trick you plotted. But an unexpected accident happened, resulting in Rupert getting injured."

"An accident? I think someone plotted it!" Annabel's face appeared indifferent while sarcasm began to seep into her words. "The explosion happened when I and Rupert went to the warehouse. But Judson, you answered a phone and left before the explosion. Was it a coincidence?"

"What do you mean?" Judson frowned.

Annabel looked at him coldly. "I mean, Judson, you are the one behind the explosion. You're the one who started all of this, including the radioactive materials of Ice and Fire!"

"Nonsense!" Judson retorted. "I told the truth and exposed you. That is why you're so desperate to push all the blame on me." ⁴

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"I'm afraid you're the desperate one." Annabel grinned slight "You mixed the raw materials with the radioactive on causing some of the Ice and Fire products produced in France to poison our customers. You then led me and Rupert to the warehouse where you planted a bomb that would be detonated once you sent the command on your phone. Why did you set up such a trap?"

"That's quite a convincing story. Unfortunately, you've made all up." Judson waved his hand and told the reporters, "Do believe her."

Another frigid smile emerged on Annabel's face. "We'll see who's lying soon."

She couldn't help but look at the door.

She narrowed her gaze and wondered why Rupert had arrived yet.

Finley should've gotten his hands on the evidence by now and Rupert should've been here.

Was there an emergency?

She decided to use what Anthony sent her to buy some time

Annabel cleared her throat before throwing another sharp gaze in Judson's direction. "Judson, I've got a recording of the phone call here. Would you want to listen to it?"

Judson was stunned. "What recording?"

Waving the phone in her hand, Annabel said coldly, "You know what this is."

Under the watchful eyes of the public, Annabel found the f