Chapter 128 Telephone Recording

Anthony sent her. She placed the phone in front of the microphone and pressed the play button.

Soon, a conversation between two people on the phone could be heard. ²

"Are you ready?" It was Judson's voice.

The other voice was a woman's. "Yes. I'm ready to detonate the bomb at any time."

"Good. Set off the bomb in a minute," Judson said in a sinister tone.

"No problem!" The woman's voice sounded.

The sound of rushing footsteps could be heard. It appeared Judson was hurrying to a safe place.

A minute later, the woman asked, "Do I detonate it now?"

"Yes!"

Then, there was a deafening bang. Despite hearing just the audio on the phone, everyone in the room could feel the powerful aftershock of the explosion.

"Well done!" Judson said with satisfaction.

The phone recording was over and everyone present was shocked.

And according to this recording, Judson was the most likely suspect behind this.

Unapter 128 Telephone Recording

Judson clenched his fists and raised his voice. "It's a fake recording. What does it prove? Do you have any valid evidence that I was the one talking on the phone? Can you prove the bomb in warehouse had something to do with me?"

Judson retorted with a few aggressive questions.

Annabel put her phone away. She then looked around the room before explaining calmly, "This conversation began at 3:20 pm on June 30th. A minute later, the warehouse exploded at exactly 3:21. We can prove if you're the one speaking in the recording by conducting a voiceprint identification. I've invited the voiceprint examiner. Are you ready for it, Judson?" Annabel sneered, her razor sharp gaze aimed at Judson.

Judson's face fell. He didn't expect Annabel to get her hands on such a recording.

How?

When Annabel and Rupert were walking to the warehouse, it was impossible for either of them to hear his phone call.

Where did Annabel get that recording?