

rapidly striking her twice in a vulnerable spot and disabling her.

Annie wasn't expecting a counterattack, especially not one so expertly executed. She was caught off guard, and the knife was knocked out of her hand.

With a clang, it hit the floor.

When Annabel turned around, she saw two burly men standing in the bathroom. ①

And the door to the bathroom had been locked by Annie.

"What are you waiting for?" Annie shouted at the men. "Get her!"

Heather had hired the men as a precaution against Annie's failure.

It seemed she had been right to worry that Annie might not be a match for Annabel.

Annabel would not escape death.

Annie was so jealous of Annabel's beauty that she felt a mad compulsion to destroy it.

In her mind, the ruin of Annabel's beauty would be the ruin of the woman herself.

"Don't you have any new tricks, Annie?" Annabel asked in a mocking tone.

Last time, Annie had tried to drug her but failed. Did she want to try a more direct approach this time?

If so, Annie underestimated her. Just two men?

The men advanced, attempting to flank Annabel.

Annabel carefully watched their movements and calculated the perfect moment to strike.

Now!

Just as one of the men reached out to grab her, Annabel broke his arm with a beautifully graceful deflection.

The break was audible, and Annabel's attacker gasped with pain as he fell to the floor in shock.

Annabel aimed another kick at the other man's chest. ①

"Ah!" With a shout of pain, the second man joined his companion on the floor.

Annabel looked weak, but she was actually a fiercely capable fighter.

Annie took in the scene before her for a few stunned moments, trying to process what had just happened.

"You're useless! Restrain her already!" she shouted at the men on the floor.

"Save it, Annie. They can't help you now," Annabel informed her with an ice-cold smile.

She had hit the men with all her strength. They might need a few months of bed rest to recover from their injuries.

"It's your turn now, Annie." Annabel smiled.

"What are you doing, Annabel?" Annie's shock was plainly written in her expression.

How was Annabel so good at fighting?

Even two strong men were no match for her.

Annabel looked at the knife on the floor and asked, "Didn't you say you were going to ruin my face? Should I do the same to you? Or would you rather do it yourself?"

"Annabel, you bitch! Stay away from me!" Annie backed away from Annabel, trying to escape the bathroom.

But Annabel didn't give her the chance.

Just as Annie reached the door, Annabel grabbed her arm and flung her back.

Annie hit the floor hard.

Rupert heard the noise from outside the bathroom and panicked.

"Annabel, are you okay?" he shouted anxiously.