

Poor Billionaire Wife: Who Is The Real Boss?

Chapter 79

Chapter 79 Murder Accusation

“Don’t just stand there, Anakin! Capture that murderer. Don’t let her get away!”

Cathy got up and glared at the man beside her.

Anakin was her die-hard admirer.

Cathy brought him here so he would deal with Annabel on her behalf. He was just a tool in her hands.

Anakin practically worshipped the ground that Cathy walked on. He was ready to do anything just to make her happy.

As soon as he got that order, he nodded and charged toward Annabel, blocking her way.

“Annabel? Where do you think you are going after killing someone?” Annabel was taken aback by those words. She looked at the lake with a frown and said, “I didn’t kill anyone. Go save Nina. She can still be saved now. If you continue blocking my way, she will drown. Then who will be the murderer?”

The imposing tone in her voice took Anakin aback.

When he saw the fire in her eyes, he stepped out of her way subconsciously.

Cathy brought him back to his senses.

“Anakin, don’t listen to her. We both saw how she pushed Nina into the lake. Even if Nina ends up dying because we didn’t save her, Annabel is still the murderer. Don’t let her run. I’ll call the cops now.”

Anakin immediately became a fool again. He said, “Don’t worry, Cathy. She can’t run away under my watch!”

After nodding with satisfaction, Cathy picked up her phone and called the police.

“Hello? Someone was pushed into the water. The culprit is trying to run away. Yes, it happened at Lover Lake. Please come quickly!”

Annabel’s face turned cold.

Nina was drowning, but Cathy prevented her from saving her.

And now, instead of calling for the paramedic, she called the cops.

What was she up to? “The police are on their way, Annabel. You can’t go scot-free!”

A vicious light flashed across Cathy’s eyes. It didn’t matter to her if Nina got drowned as long as she dealt with Annabel today.

Nina’s survival meant that Annabel would be charged with intentional assault at most.

But if she died, Annabel would be labeled a murderer.

Since the dead couldn’t speak, it would be Cathy’s words against Annabel’s.

The cops were sure to believe her account.

All she had to do was insist that Annabel pushed Nina into the lake.

Anakin would also testify in her favor.

That would be the final nail in Annabel’s coffin; she would be convicted of murder in no time.

The thought of finally getting rid of Annabel made Cathy’s heart sing.

She prepared her mind for the flawless acting she was going to render very soon.

“You are a murderer, Annabel. You’ll be locked up for the rest of your life!”

Annabel was too stunned to speak.

Had Cathy gone cuckoo? Just as Annabel was about to push Anakin out of her way, a tall slender figure suddenly appeared.

“What’s the matter?”

Following the cold voice, Annabel saw Rory.

Rory had been worried sick about Annabel when she didn’t return after a long time. He stopped shooting and went out to search for her. He didn’t expect to see Cathy and Anakin making trouble for Annabel and vaguely hear the word “murderer.”

“You came right on time, Rory. Nina fell into the lake,”

Annabel said calmly, pointing at the lake.

“Help me hold off this man. I have to save Nina. Call 911, too.”

“No, let me do it. You call 911.”

Annabel had barely finished speaking when Rory jumped into the cold lake without taking his clothes off.

Annabel let out a small scream as she stared at the lake.

If her memory served her right, Rory didn’t know how to swim very well. Her heart was already in her mouth when Rory popped up from the water holding Nina a few minutes later.

Patting her chest, Annabel dialed 911 in a hurry.

“Hello, someone almost drowned in Lover Lake. Please send an ambulance ASAP!”

Rory swam toward the shore with some difficulty, dragging Nina.

Annabel walked into the water to help them up.

“Rory, are you okay?”

Seeing that Rory was struggling to breathe and his teeth were clattering, Annabel gave him a hand by putting Nina’s limp arm over her shoulders as they walked out.

Rory shook his head and gave her a charming smile.

“I’m fine.”

The two of them worked together to get Nina to the bank and carefully laid her on the grass aside.

“Nina! Can you hear me? Wake up!”

Annabel patted Nina’s cheeks.

However, Nina’s eyes were closed. Her face was pale and her lips were purple. Feeling her wrist, Annabel found that she had no pulse.

“Annabel, Nina is dead!”

Stepping forward, Cathy pointed at Annabel.

“You pushed her into the water and she drowned. You killed her.”

The incessant yelling almost burst Annabel’s eardrums.

Extremely irritated, she turned around and glared at her.

“Shut up!”

Cathy jumped in shock.

This was the first time she was seeing Annabel so furious. She stepped back warily.

Annabel got on her knees and began to perform CPR on the unconscious woman.

Nina was in a critical situation now.

If they waited for the ambulance to come, it would be too late and even God wouldn’t be able to breathe life back into her.

Even now, Annabel wasn’t sure if Nina could be saved.

Nina had been in the water for far too long, so her chances of survival were extremely slim.

If Annabel had gotten Nina out of the lake earlier, she wouldn't have become like this.

The obstruction from Anakin and Cathy made things worse.

Annabel could only do her best in hopes that it would be enough.

Performing CPR required a lot of strength and dedication.

Despite Annabel's strength, she began to feel tired after a few minutes.

"Annabel, do you need my help?"

Rory, who was squatting next to her, felt pity for her when he saw her sweaty forehead.

Annabel shook her head.

"No. Call 911 again. The ambulance is supposed to be here by now."

Rory stood up and made the call.

Cathy sneered, "Annabel, don't be hypocritical. Nina is dead. Stop pretending. Don't even think your poor acting can change the fact that you are a murderer!"

Turning a deaf ear to the yapping woman, Annabel continued to try resuscitating Nina.

"You should—"

Cathy started again, but she was cut off by the blaring sound of a siren coming from afar.

A police car was heading for Lover Lake.

At the sight of this, Cathy clapped her hand excitedly.

She looked at Annabel, who was still kneeling, and quipped, "The cops are here! You will be whisked away very soon, murderer!" Rory hung up the phone.

He turned to Cathy and threatened, "You'd better not frame Annabel. Otherwise, you will be shocked at what I'll do to you!"

"How am I framing her? I saw her push Nina into the lake with my own eyes."

Staring at Rory squarely, Cathy queried, "What's between you and Annabel? Why do you care about her so much?"

"It's none of your fucking business!"

After yelling at Cathy, Rory walked to Annabel's side and wiped the sweat off her forehead.

"Don't worry, Annabel. The ambulance will be here soon."

"Okay." Annabel nodded gently. She continued to press Nina's chest with both hands and gave her mouth-to-mouth occasionally.

However, her efforts were still futile. Nina didn't wake up, nor did her pulse return.