Chapter 129 Marilyn

Judson suddenly clenched his fists.

Taking a deep breath, he said steadily, "Why should I do wh you say?"

"Well, why not?" Annabel smiled knowingly. She had alrea

expected such a reaction from Judson.

"Ha-ha..." Judson chuckled awkwardly. "This so-call

recording doesn't mean anything!"

"Is that so? If it doesn't mean anything, why won't you let us a simple voiceprint recognition test? If the voice in the recording is not yours, why should you be worried?" Annah mocked. "Is it because you know that you're guilty?"

Faced with a series of damning questions from Annabel, Juds didn't answer her. "What you're saying is pure slander! As t person in charge of Benton Group's branch in France, w would I do such a thing? How on earth would I benefit fro tampering with the raw materials? Why would I plant a bor in the warehouse?"

"Good question. As the person in charge of the Benton Group French branch, why would you do such a thing?" Annal frowned. "You did it for—"

At this moment, a magnetic male voice boomed from afwhich overlapped with Annabel's voice. "You did it for Marily You did it for Love Jewelry!"

Annabel looked in the direction of the voice in surprise.

Standing by the door was a familiar figure. Seeing him here, she felt relieved.

It was Rupert!

He was finally here!

To everyone's surprise, Rupert strode inside the conference room.

He exuded a domineering aura as he walked, making those around him feel small and insignificant.

"Rupert Benton's here!" someone shouted in shock.

"Isn't he supposed to be in a coma? Why is he here?"

"Oh, my God! It's really Mr. Benton! He's fine!"

All of a sudden, the crowd burst into an uproar, and everyone stared at Rupert in utter disbelief.

Suddenly, a thought occurred to someone in the crowd.

What did Rupert mean by saying that?

"Marilyn? Love Jewelry? She plagiarized Benton Group's design, didn't she?"

"But what does Judson have to do with Love Jewelry?"

"Is Love Jewelry behind this?"

Everyone looked to Rupert for answers.

What was the truth behind the scandal surrounding the Ice and

Chapter 129 Marilyn Fire collection?

As Rupert walked through the crowd, the people automatically made way for him. With steady steps, he didn't stop until he was by Annabel's side.

"I'm here, Annabel."

He turned his head to look at Annabel. In a soft voice, he said,

Annabel gave him a small smile. There seemed to be a tacit understanding between the two.

As for Judson, he was staring at Rupert in disbelief.

Wasn't Rupert supposed to be in a coma from being knocked

out in the explosion?

Why was he here, safe and sound?

"What're you doing here?" Judson exclaimed. "Aren't you supposed to be in the hospital?"

Rupert cast a cold glance at Judson. "Judson, there's a short video I want to show you. Would you like to watch it?"

"Video? What video?" All the color drained from Judson's face.

"It sounds like you don't want to see me." Raising his eyebrows,

Things were not going according to plan at all.

Never in his wildest dreams would he have expected that

Rupert would wake up from his coma.

Looking at Rupert, the truth suddenly dawned on Judson. Did

Rupert just pretend to be in a coma?

By pretending to be incapacitated, Rupert made him relax his

vigilance. All the while, Rupert and Annabel were secretly collecting evidence against him.