Chapter 101

"Have nothing to do with each other?" Liam raised his eyebrows and asked, staring sultrily at Abigail.

Somehow, Abigail felt that there was an extra meaning between the lines in his words.

"Isn't it?" Abigail asked. She looked calm, but in fact, she was totally panicked at the bottom of her heart.

Seeing Abigail's righteous look, Liam curled up his lips. "Is it?"

Liam was like playing a word game with her.

His response made Abigail flustered.

'Does he know everything?'

'No, it can't be!"

She looked into Liam's eyes.

Abigail didn't want to dance at all now. How could she know what an enigmatic person like Liam was thinking? T'll go crazy!

Abigail looked at him and said, "Mr. Jones, I have no idea what you mean. Your girlfriend will dance with you later. I feel tired. I gotta go."
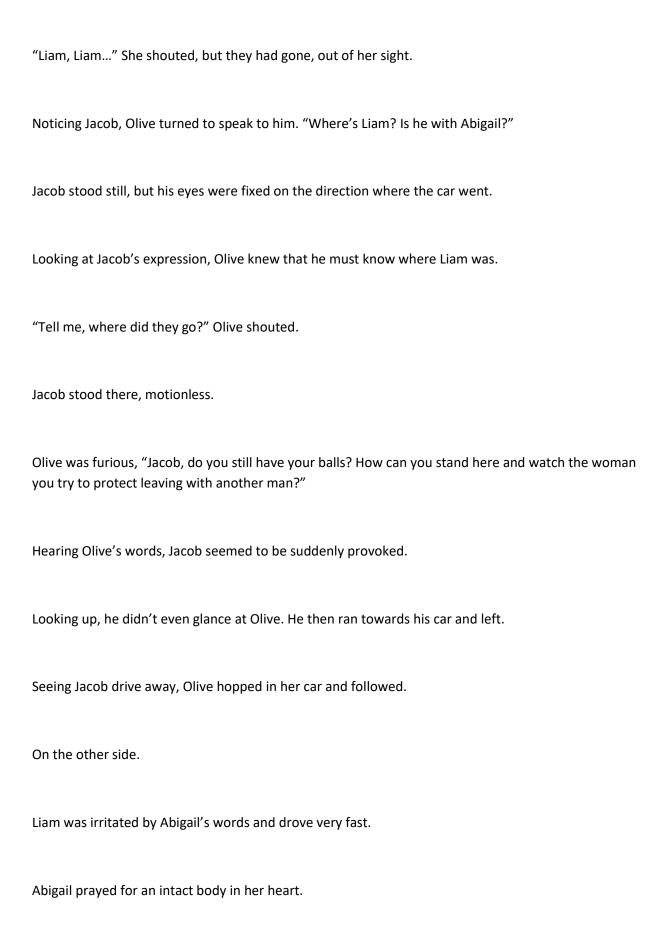
Abigail let go of Liam's hand and was about to leave.

At that moment, Liam pulled her back and continued with the dance.

Abigail frowned and looked annoyed. "Liam, I'm tired. I want a rest!"

Liam ignored her needs and continued to dance. He held Abigail tightly. No matter how violently Abigail struggled, Liam refused to let her go.

Olive's eyes were burning with anger.

She clenched her hands.

While in Olive's view, Abigail was deliberately seducing Liam.

However, it was not that Abigail didn't want to break free, but Liam wouldn't let her go.

Abigail was very upset, but she didn't dare to resist violently. After all, so many people were around.

"Let me go…" Abigail whispered.

"Where are you going? Hmm? My ex-wife…" Liam looked at Abigail and asked. At the time, the music just came to an end.

'Ex-wife…"

Hearing Liam's words, Abigail felt like it was thunderstruck.

Looking up at Liam, she couldn't believe it.

'He knows it?"

At that moment, Abigail really panicked at a loss.

It happened so abruptly that she was not even prepared.

"You…" Abigail was speechless.

"Are you surprised that I know?" Looking at Abigail's stunning look, Liam asked.

.. I don't know what you're talking about." Abigail said guiltily, then turned and left.

She'd better leave as soon as possible.

As Abigail walked out, Liam followed her calmly. When Abigail was about to step out of the door, Liam grabbed her.

"Where are you heading?" Liam asked, pressing Abigail against the wall.

The party was still on, and no one noticed them.

"What are you doing?" Abigail looked at Liam, asking nervously. She was at a loss.

Hearing this, Liam sneered and slowly moved closer to her. "Abigail, you've been lurking around me for so long. What do you want to do?"

"Damn it, you even said that your ex-husband is dead and lied to me for so long." Abigail, "…" She seemed to have said so.

Looking at Liam's darkened face, she really didn't know what to say.

Chapter 102

"Tell me, how should I punish you?" Suddenly, Liam looked at Abigail and said gently, as if a murderer was saying something to a victim who would be killed.

It was creepy.

"Liam, I admit that I lied to you, but we're divorced." Looking at him, Abigail said.

'Divorced.'

The word, however, irritated Liam.

"Shut up!" Liam pulled her up and wanted to leave.

"Liam, what do you want?"

"Abigail, you'd better shut your mouth, or I don't know what I'm going to do to you," Liam said coldly.

When he was about to pull Abigail away, a voice sounded behind him.

"Liam, what are you doing?" At this moment, Jacob immediately walked up and asked Liam.

"Brother," Abigail called out when she saw Jacob.

Jacob frowned and looked at Liam. "What are you doing?" "This is my business. You'd better stay out of it."

"Let her go!"

"What if I don't?" His voice was not loud but intimidating.

"You…"

"Jacob, you'd better stay out of this. Don't force me to do something to the Swift Group." Staring at Jacob, Liam warned word by word.

Abigail was panicked.

Jacob looked sulky.

At this moment, Abigail immediately looked at Jacob and said, "Brother, don't worry. I will be fine."

Liam pulled Abigail away.

Standing there, Jacob watched Liam shove Abigail into the car, but he could do nothing.

As soon as they left, Olive ran over.

"Liam, Liam…" She shouted, but they had gone, out of her sight.

Noticing Jacob, Olive turned to speak to him. "Where's Liam? Is he with Abigail?"

Jacob stood still, but his eyes were fixed on the direction where the car went.

Looking at Jacob's expression, Olive knew that he must know where Liam was.

"Tell me, where did they go?" Olive shouted.

Jacob stood there, motionless.

Olive was furious, "Jacob, do you still have your balls? How can you stand here and watch the woman you try to protect leaving with another man?"

Hearing Olive's words, Jacob seemed to be suddenly provoked.

Looking up, he didn't even glance at Olive. He then ran towards his car and left.

Seeing Jacob drive away, Olive hopped in her car and followed.

On the other side.

Liam was irritated by Abigail's words and drove very fast.

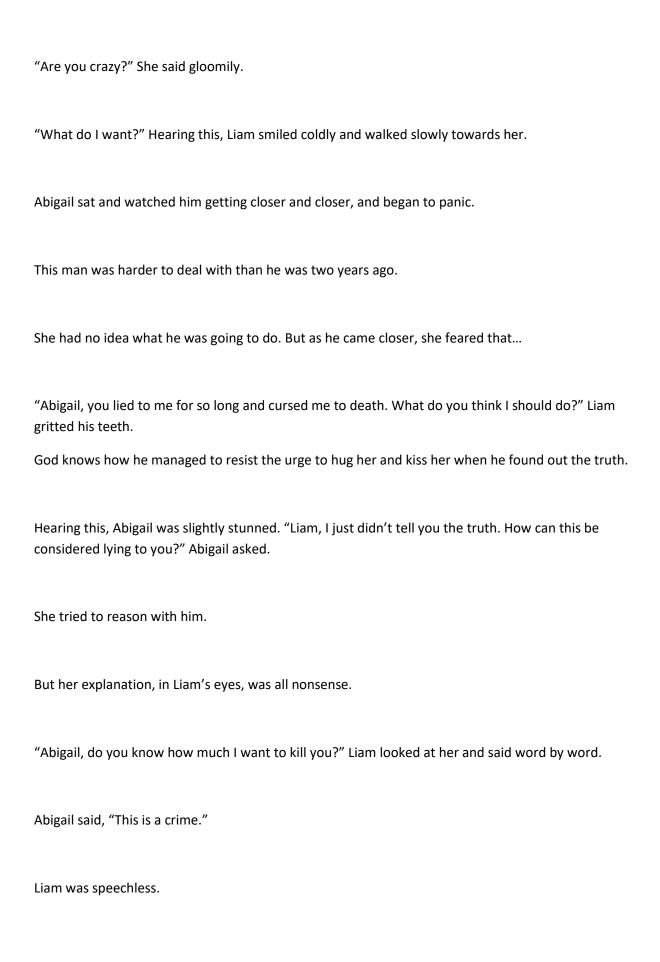Abigail prayed for an intact body in her heart.

Fortunately, it's night. There are not many cars and no traffic police.'

She turned to look at Liam whose expression was grim, not daring to say any words.

At this moment, a truck was coming ahead, but Liam didn't slow down, he drove even faster.

Abigail's eyes widened in an instant, "Liam, are you crazy? Slow down!"

Chapter 103

The truck almost hit them. Abigail was so scared that she closed her eyes, but suddenly she felt that their car made a sharp turn and she leaned to one side by gravity force.

By the time she opened her eyes, the truck ahead had gone.

She couldn't hold back her anger anymore. She turned to shout at Liam. "Are you f*cking insane?" At that moment, she was really scared.

But Liam didn't say anything. He was still driving fast.

"Where are you taking me?" She looked at him and asked.

But Liam said nothing.

Seeing that he did not speak, Abigail did not ask anymore.

Soon, they reached a place familiar to Abigail.

It was Liam's house.

They held their marriage ceremony three years ago here.

After the car stopped, he got off and looked at her. "Get out of the car."

But she didn't want to. "Liam, I know you're angry right now. Just tell me what you want!" Seeing her refuse to get off the car, he walked over and pulled her out.

She was wearing an evening dress. It was inconvenient and she almost fell down.

"Liam, you bastard, let me go…"

He ignored her words and dragged her to the house.

Hearing the doorbell, May hurried to open the door.

"Mr. Jones, you're back…"

Liam directly pulled Abigail in.

Looking at them, May was stunned. "Mr. Jones, Miss Swift, you…"

"Miss Swift?"

He noticed what May said.

Even if Abigail wanted to stop May now, it was too late.

At this moment, he turned around and looked at May with a sneer. "May, it seems that you already know."

He said with gritted teeth.

Everyone knew, but he didn't.

Thinking of this, he was even angrier.

"Mr. Jones, I…"

"That day, it was Abigail that bought the fruit, right?" He looked at May and asked.

Looking at his angry expression, Abigail immediately said, "Liam, you don't have to question May. I begged her to do that." "Shut up, you might need to think of a way to beg me to let you go." He then dragged her upstairs.

"Liam, Abigail…"

"May, it's late. You can rest now." Liam said while going upstairs.

May stood there, stunned. It was obvious that Liam was really angry.

But she was more worried about Abigail…

At this moment, Abigail looked at her. "May, you don't have to worry. I'm fine…" Abigail was dragged upstairs soon.

It was really inconvenient when she was wearing a formal dress.

Although she said so, May still looked a little worried about her.

She didn't know what to do.

'Should I call Senior Jones?"

At this moment, all she heard was a thud from upstairs. May did not hesitate and went straight to the phone…

Upstairs, Liam dragged Abigail directly to his room.

He then threw her onto the bed.

And the door was slammed close by him.

Chapter 104

Abigail frowned at Liam, moving her aching wrist. "Liam, what do you want?"

"Are you crazy?" She said gloomily.

"What do I want?" Hearing this, Liam smiled coldly and walked slowly towards her.

Abigail sat and watched him getting closer and closer, and began to panic.

This man was harder to deal with than he was two years ago.

She had no idea what he was going to do. But as he came closer, she feared that…

"Abigail, you lied to me for so long and cursed me to death. What do you think I should do?" Liam gritted his teeth.

God knows how he managed to resist the urge to hug her and kiss her when he found out the truth.

Hearing this, Abigail was slightly stunned. "Liam, I just didn't tell you the truth. How can this be considered lying to you?" Abigail asked.

She tried to reason with him.

But her explanation, in Liam's eyes, was all nonsense.

"Abigail, do you know how much I want to kill you?" Liam looked at her and said word by word.

Abigail said, "This is a crime."

Liam was speechless.

He knew that Abigail understood his meaning, but he was curious and amused by her serious response.

Neither of them spoke. Liam came closer and looked at Abigail.

He had to admit that she was beautiful.

Fair skin, and delicate facial features.

Especially now, she was wearing the gown he sent her, her delicate collarbones exposed.

'Why didn't I notice her beauty two years ago?"

Liam's eyes narrowed slightly and he moved closer.

As he approached, she retreated.

But where else could she retreat to?

"Liam… stop right there," Abigail said. She had to admit that she was freaking out.

Liam raised a smile and pressed her down hard. "I've never seen my wife so charming. After two years, should you fulfill your duty as a wife…"

The duty as a wife?"

Hearing this, Abigail pushed him. "Liam, you asshole."

Hearing this, Liam was not angry anymore.

"Then I'll show you what an asshole is like!" As he spoke, he leaned over and kissed Abigail on the lips.

"Mmm…" Abigail didn't expect it and was unable to resist under his weight.

What she wanted to say was swallowed up by his kiss.

The moment Liam kissed her, there was a sense of satisfaction in his heart. He had wanted to do this for a long time.

Now, he finally did it.

The feeling of kissing her was much better than expected.

"Hiss -"

It was not Abigail who made this noise, but Liam.

He left her lips in pain and glared at her. The anger in his eyes was obvious.

Chapter 105

"Abigail!" Liam looked at her.

"Liam, we're divorced! If you keep doing this, I'll call the police." Looking at him, Abigail said word by word.

How could someone as smart as Liam not know the pros and cons?

But Liam was about to lose his mind, and now he could not wait to punish her.

"Then go ahead!" As he spoke, Liam leaned over and kissed her lips again, a smell of blood filling her mouth.

Abigail, whose hands were held, was unable to break free.

'Should I just let it be? Just treat it as a one-night-stand.'

'No!

'Two years ago, I had a hard time leaving him. I'm not going to start any relationship with him."

Abigail tried her best to get rid of him.

"Liam, let go of me. Are you crazy?" Abigail struggled to free herself, but failed.

"Yes, I am crazy. You drove me crazy."

"Liam, you bastard," Abigail shouted, but Liam didn't seem to hear anything.

Instead, he got more and more excited.

However, when he tried to unzip Abigail's dress, he touched her back, and Abigail seemed to be struck by lightning.

At that moment, an idea came to her mind.

She gave up struggling and stopped shouting, lying there like a dead body.

Liam, who was in high spirits, looked up at her in mystification.

At this moment, Abigail lay there, frowning slightly.

"Well, give up?" As Liam said, he leaned over her and kissed her.

However, he felt something wrong.

Abigail was shivering.

Liam frowned and stood up to look at her. "What's wrong?"

Abigail lay there with her hands on her stomach and looked painful. "It hurts…"

Liam frowned and asked, "Where?" "My stomach hurts, Liam. My stomach hurts." Abigail mumbled.

Liam was a little nervous. Just as he was about to get up, he suddenly thought of something and turned to look at her. "Abigail, are you lying to me?"

Abigail lay there with her hand over her stomach. "Liam, we had been married for a year. Don't you know I have some stomach trouble?" Abigail asked, enduring the pain.

Liam was not sure. After all, he couldn't even recognize her.

Seeing Liam still in disbelief, Abigail frowned. "If you don't believe me, you can ask May. She won't lie to you." Abigail said.

Liam stood there, wondering whether she was telling the truth or not.

"Um…" Abigail screamed in pain.

Liam immediately leaned over worriedly. "Hold on for a while. I'll call the doctor."

Abigail nodded.