

Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam)

Chapter 121

Abigail thought that if he was in the company, it would take him more than 20 minutes to come here. It was only about 10 minutes since Emily hung up the phone, but he had already arrived.

But Abigail could imagine how he drove here.

After all, she had experienced it before.

Liam drove the car in front of her and got off.

Abigail stood there. She wanted to ignore him and left. But his car was blocking her way. What was certain was that if she really pretended not to see him and walked away, Liam would have rushed up and might strangle her to death.

Liam got off and walked directly to her. How patient he would be to not be enraged with her.

“Why? Don’t you want to see me?” As Liam walked, he looked at Abigail and asked. His tone was full of forbearance.

Abigail stood there and looked at him smiling. His smile made her feel dangerous. However, she was calm on the surface. “I just finished the work, and was ready to leave,” Abigail said faintly.

“Really?” Liam took a step forward and stared at her.

However, Abigail took a step back.

“Yes,” Abigail answered firmly.

“You have disappeared for two days. I thought you were going to leave in silence again.” Liam said. He dared to swear that if Abigail left without a word this time, no matter how hard he tried, even if he chased her to the ends of the earth, he would find her.

Abigail smiled and turned to look at him. “Why did you have that thought?”

The calmer Abigail was, the more furious he was. “Why? Don’t you know why?” With that, Liam took a step forward. His tall body came closer to her with an oppressive aura. Abigail frowned and stepped back. “Liam, what do you want to do?”

“I want to kill you,” Liam said in fury as he looked at her.

Abigail didn’t say anything.

Standing there for a moment, she frowned. “Liam, if it’s because I lied to you, then I apologize. But I don’t think I’m at fault. I just kept things from you. It was you who didn’t recognize me. So don’t threaten me.” Abigail stared at him and said word by word.

“Really?” Liam sneered. He leaned down slowly and stared at her eyes. “So, what about three years ago? You also hid it from me?” He looked at her and asked in a tough tone.

Then Abigail was stunned and looked up at him.

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'Does he know it?'

'It seems that she knows everything.'

This was what Abigail had been worried about.

She married Liam voluntarily, but it was to save the Swift Group.

She had no choice but to think of this way when she saw Liam flirting with others.

Unexpectedly, within a year, she really seldom saw him.

At most twice.

It was their first encounter when they got the marriage certificate, and the second was when he brought her to the Joneses for their wedding.

From then on, she never saw Liam again.

To be exact, Liam had never seen her again, because she could always see him on the news.

Now, she didn't expect Liam to know...

Abigail looked at him, full of doubt and surprise, so Liam concluded.

'This woman must be feeling guilty.'

"What? You have nothing to say?" Liam looked at Abigail and asked word for word.

"I... I don't know what you're talking about." Abigail stumbled.

It was not too late to deny it, was it?

"You don't know?" Liam sneered. "Abigail, come on. Sooner or later, I'll tear your mask."

Abigail didn't know what to say. After all, she lied first.

"Mr. Jones, you must have something to do here. I'll leave now." After that, Abigail stood up and left.

The next second, however, Liam grabbed her hand. "Who allowed you to leave?"

Abigail frowned. "What else do you want?"

"Abigail, you've been lying to me for so long. You just dealt with it like this?" Liam grabbed her arm and asked word for word.

"What do you want?" Abigail asked.

“What do you think?” Liam asked, gritting his teeth.

Until now, he had not thought of what to do with Abigail.

If he did, would she still be standing here?

The two of them looked at each other.

One was calm, and the other was angry.

At this moment, Emily in the villa saw this scene and couldn't help but get worried. “Sir, shall we really leave them alone?”

Robert sat on the sofa, looking calm yet determined. “Emily, just pretend you didn't see it.”

Emily still looked out the window.

“Liam, you don't want to marry me, do you? Is there any difference if I do that?” Abigail frowned and looked at Liam unhappily.

This made Abigail even angrier. He looked at her and said, “Of course, there is.”

“Try me.”

At this moment, Liam pulled her away.

“Where are you taking me?”

“Tell you the difference.” With that, Liam pulled Abigail away, opened the car door, and stuffed her in.

“Liam!” Abigail was angry, but Liam didn’t care about it at all.

At this moment, Emily was a little excited, “Sir, Abigail was taken away by Liam.”

“Just let it go. That girl is smart. She won’t suffer losses.” Robert said calmly.

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Seeing how calm Robert was, Emily didn’t say anything and looked out the window. At this moment, Liam drove away without even entering the door.

Abigail was sitting in the car and looked at Liam. “What do you want?”

“Abigail, how many times have you lied to me? You’d better shut up now.” Liam drove the car, warning her word by word.

Hearing his words, Abigail stop asking more.

A wise person would submit to circumstances.

At this point, it was better for her not to say anything.

The car soon headed for Liam's villa.

Abigail knew that he was taking her back.

Thinking of this, she was still a little worried. After all, she couldn't stop Liam from being irrational.

After she thought for a while, Abigail said, "Liam, let's have a serious talk?"

Liam did not speak.

Abigail frowned. She didn't know what he was thinking, so then she remained silent.

Soon, the car arrived in front of Liam's villa. He got out of the car, and Abigail pushed the door open and went out of the car.

Without Liam giving her orders, Abigail walked straight to the villa.

Seeing Abigail acting like this, Liam was so angry yet helpless. Then he followed in.

May opened the door and was surprised to see Abigail. "Miss Swift..."

Abigail walked in with a smile, followed by Liam.

May was even more stunned.

At this moment, Abigail walked in and looked at May. "May, please help us make two cups of coffee. I have something to discuss with Mr. Jones."

Liam had just walked in when he heard Abigail say this.

May stood there, listening to Abigail's words, a little confused, but she still nodded, "Okay."

"Thank you, May!" Abigail said with a smile.

Liam stood behind Abigail and looked at her, angry as hell.

"Do you think you're still the hostess here?" Liam looked at her and asked word by word.

"Even if I'm a guest, can't I have a cup of coffee?" Abigail looked at him and retorted slowly.

Anger filled Liam's eyes. He looked at Abigail and pulled her upstairs without saying a word.

"May, remember to bring the coffee upstairs." Abigail did not forget to add.

May stood there, nodding blankly. "Okay!"

"No need," Liam ordered coldly.

May stood there and nodded. "Yes."

Abigail rolled her eyes at Liam and was dragged into the room.

With a bang, the door was slammed shut again.

"Abigail, do you still think you're the hostess here?" Liam looked at her and said fiercely.

"Even if I'm a guest, how could you talk to me like this?" Abigail looked at him and replied.

"Like this? You are lucky enough that I didn't kill you." Liam warned coldly.

Abigail said, "Resorting to violence can't solve the problem."

Seeing her calm look, Liam felt the urge to expose her true colors.

"Abigail, how dare you." Liam watched her and gritted his teeth. He walked up to grab her.

Abigail froze and looked at him. "Liam, let go of me."

Liam didn't let go but looked at her. "Abigail, it looks like you're really not afraid of me taking action against the Swift Group."

Hearing this, Abigail raised her head. "Liam, you promised you wouldn't do anything to the Swift Group when we divorced." She looked at him and said.

"How dare you mention the divorce?" Liam said.

"Why wouldn't I dare? That's your promise to me." She paused for a moment and added, "Liam, didn't you want to divorce me before? Now that we're divorced, you should be happy. But why are you so angry now? Do you fall in love with me?" She looked at him with a raised eyebrow.

"Fall in love with her?" Hearing this, Liam was stunned and then sneered. "Abigail, what makes you so confident?" "All your actions have shown that you regret very much about our divorce." She asked as she looked at him.

She wanted to provoke him by saying that.

Sometimes counter-stimulation was more effective than a frontal argument.

Especially when it came to a person as noble and cold as Liam.

"I'm depressed. Very depressed. That's because you lied to me and tricked me. Abigail, you have provoked the wrong guy. I must make you pay for this." Liam looked at her and said slowly.

Abigail was speechless.

"I think you should calm down."

“And you lied to me that night you had a stomachache. Abigail! You’re getting on my nerve. How dare you lie to me so many times?” He almost shouted. No one has ever made him so angry.

No one has ever dared to trick him like this.

Abigail refuted, “I did it just to protect myself and calm both of us down.” “Really? Then I’ll tell you very clearly that I can’t calm down right now.” He shouted.

Hearing this, Abigail thought for a while. “Liam, I lied to you. It has nothing to do with the Swift Group. If you want to vent your anger, just take it out on me. Don’t do anything to the Swift Group!”

“Do you think you can resist my anger alone?” Liam looked at her and asked.

“Liam, if you’re a man, you should keep your promise. You said you would leave the Swift Group alone.” She said.

“What if I don’t keep my promise?” He looked at her and asked disdainfully

“If you break your promise, then you admit you’re not a man.” She said.

Her words just crossed Liam’s bottom line.

Because at that moment, she saw he was not angry, but smiling.

Her heart trembled due to his laughter.

“Abigail, I’ll let you know if I’m a man.” He then walked straight up to her and kissed her on the lips.

Abigail was stunned and tried to push him away subconsciously.

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“Liam...”

Her words were blocked in her mouth by his kiss.

Abigail pushed Liam hard with annoyances. “Liam, if you do this, I will hate you,” Abigail said suddenly as she struggled.

Hearing her words, Liam paused.

He looked up at Abigail.

Abigail also looked straight at him. “Do you really want to force me?”

Liam was slightly stunned by the sharpness in her eyes.

“If you really want to do so, I can’t resist physically. But Liam, do you really want to force someone who doesn’t feel anything for you?” Abigail looked at him and asked word by word.

Liam frowned and looked at her.

“So you mean I should make you willing to do so?” Liam looked at her and raised his eyebrows.

“Just have a try if you can,” Abigail spoke without any fear.

But she seemed to have aroused Liam’s interest by this way.

Looking at her, Liam said, “Abigail, you won this time, but I will make you willing.” Liam said confidently.

Abigail smiled, “That depends on your ability.”

“Looks like you’re going to play this emotional game with me.” Liam looked at her and said.

“I just don’t want to be forced. Liam, if you’re really so capable, let me be willing to do so. I won’t stop you then.” Abigail looked at him and said.

Hearing this, Liam raised his eyebrows. “Abigail, you’d better remember what you said today. If you lie to me again, you’re doomed.” Liam warned.

Abigail smiled and said, “Don’t worry. I can’t completely get rid of you, after all.”

“It’s good. But even if you leave, I will find you, whatever it takes.” Liam looked at her and said. He was telling her to give away the idea of running away.

“Don’t worry. My home is here. I won’t run anymore.” “It better be,” Liam said.

Finally, he was no longer so angry.

“Now, can you get up?” Abigail looked at him and asked.

Liam rolled his eyes at her and then got up slowly.

Abigail also took the opportunity to sit up.

“In that case, Liam, let’s talk,” Abigail said.

Liam sat on the side and raised his eyebrows, signaling her to continue.

“No matter what happens between us, please don’t involve my family.” Abigail looked at Liam and said.

Liam leaned back languidly and just looked at her, in silence.

“You promised me you wouldn’t do anything to the Swift Group,” Abigail said.

“At that time, I didn’t know you lied to me. If I knew, I wouldn’t have agreed with you. Besides, I would have bought Swift Group at that time.” Liam suddenly got closer to Abigail and looked at her.