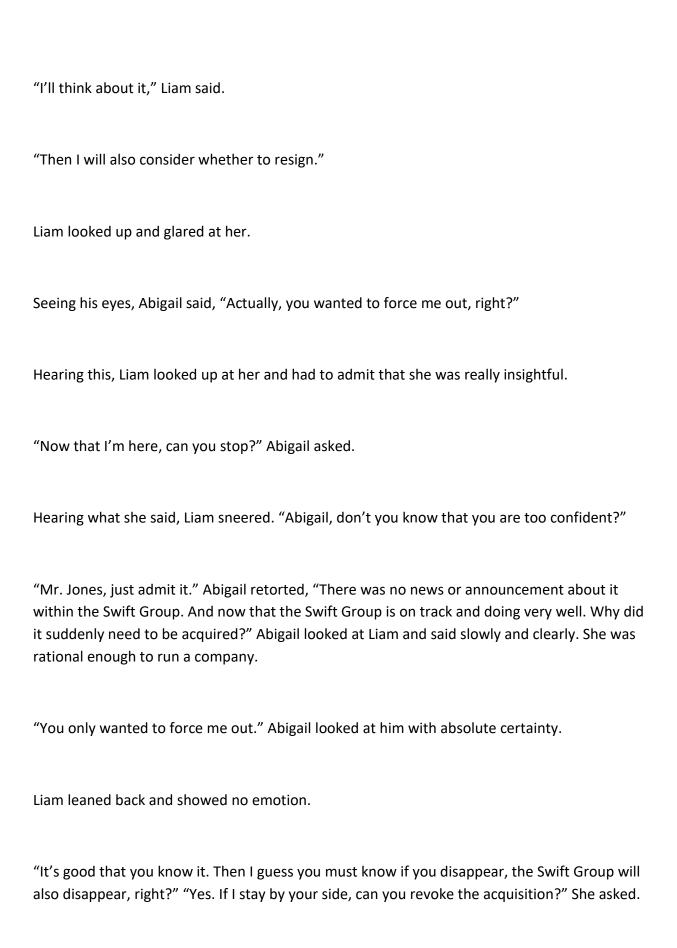
Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam)

Chapter 126

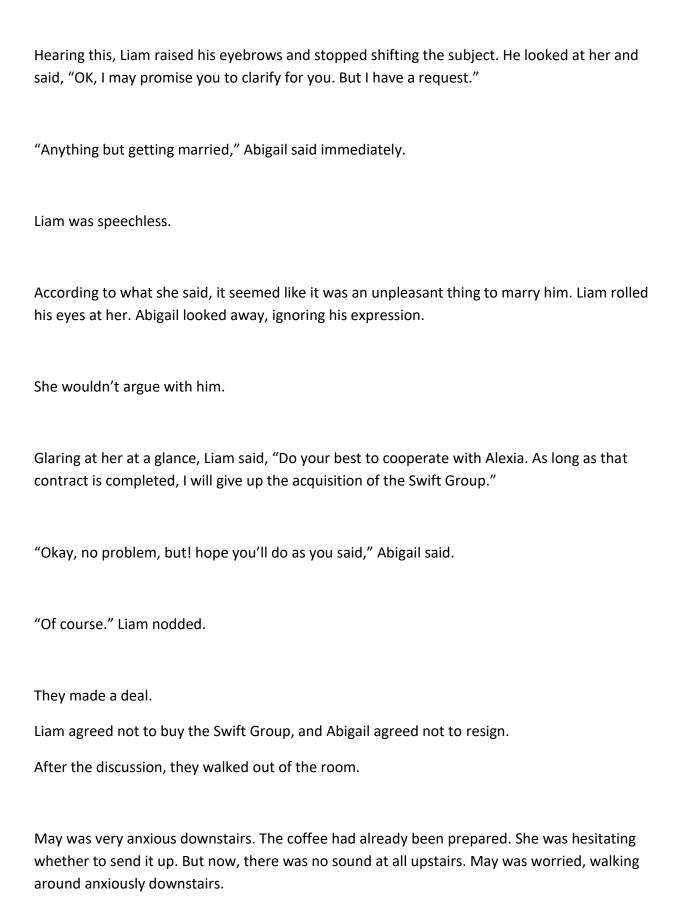
When Liam got closer, Abigail didn't stand back but looked straight at him as she believed him.
She firmly believed him.
Then she was glad to know that he found that she lied to him now, not two years ago.
Otherwise, the Swift Group would not exist.
"What about now?" Abigail looked at Liam and asked.
Liam leaned back in his languor once again. "I don't know. It all depends."
Abigail was speechless.
"If you insist on acquiring the Swift Group, I won't stop you. I'll resign," Abigail said.
Hearing this, Liam frowned. "Are you threatening me?"
"It's not a threat. If you want to buy the Swift Group, I have to resign and help them, whatever the result is." Abigail said.
Liam looked at Abigail and frowned. He knew for sure that she knew the Powerline Group

needed her for the time being, so she dared to talk to him in this way.

But Liam had second thoughts and looked at her. "You have another choice."
Hearing this, Abigail looked at him. He said, "Marry me again like three years ago. Maybe I'll let go of the Swift Group." His answer left her speechless.
Liam really meant it!
Indeed.
Abigail looked at him and smiled. "Mr. Jones, to avoid the nightmare three years ago, you'd better ask for something else." 'The nightmare?"
Liam glared at Abigail, and she immediately smiled and said, "Your nightmare."
"That makes more sense."
Abigail didn't answer.
Seeing that Liam took it so seriously, she shook her head with resignation.
Abigail knew that she had to compromise when living under his thumb.
She'd better not confront him head-on for fear that he would do anything outrageous.
"So?" As he didn't continue, Abigail looked at him and asked.



"Since you know it's fake, why did you ask me?" Liam said. Chapter 127 "Of course, it's up to you to make an explanation. The news has already scared the Swift Group even if its not a real acquisition. In this case, many partners will cancel their cooperation, and the Swift Group will suffer a great loss." Abigail looked at Liam word by word and stated the consequences clearly. Liam was leaning against the wall, thinking that she just cared about the Swifts. He didn't expect her to have such good command of the pros and cons. It seemed that he had underestimated the woman before. Then he looked up at Abigail. "It seems that you know well the tricks in the situation!" "I've studied business administration. What I said is super apparent." Abigail said, having no intention to hide it but admitting it directly. "Since you've studied business administration, why did you choose design?" Liam suddenly looked at her and asked. Abigail frowned. "This is my business. I don't have to tell you, right?" Abigail asked.



Just as she was worried, the door upstairs opened, and Liam and Abigail came down.
"Don't worry. I will keep my word. I won't break my promise like you." Abigail said as she walked.
"Since you know I am dishonest, you should be prepared to be tricked anytime." "Liam, you're shameless."
Liam curled his lips and went downstairs.
Abigail walked behind him, glanced at him from behind, and also walked down. "May, is the coffee ready?"
Watching them walk down in harmony, May felt like it was an illusion. May didn't come back from the shock until she heard Abigail's voice.
"Yes, It's ready!"
"I haven't tasted your coffee for a long time. I shall have a taste." Abigail walked straight over.

Chapter 128



Looking at May's worried face, Abigail smiled.
After drinking coffee, Abigail stood up. "Mr. Jones, since things have been settled, I shall go."
"I hope you keep your promise. I will accompany you to a press conference tomorrow." Abigail looked at Liam with a smile.
She seemed confident.
Liam looked up at Abigail when he heard her.
Abigail turned to look at May. "May, I have to go. I'll see you another day."
"Don't you want to have a meal here?" May asked. She really liked Abigail.
Abigail shook her head. "I'm afraid that if I eat here, someone will lose appetite." Abigail smiled, "Goodbye." May could only nod. "See you then."
Abigail nodded and walked out.
Liam sat there motionlessly. He only cast a glance at her when she left
After sending Abigail out, May walked back and saw Liam still sitting there. She said, "It's such a long way, and it's not easy to take a taxi outside. It might be late when Abi arrives home."
Those words were obviously for Liam.

Liam looked at the door and said, "She has many ways." Then he got up and went upstairs.
May stood downstairs and watched Liam go up. She was a bit confused, and then she started cleaning up
The next day.
When Liam arrived at the company, Abigail was already there.
And the press conference was ready.
Abigail did accompany Liam to the press conference.
Liam looked at so many reporters and felt like Abigail had tricked him.
"Just to clarify, is it necessary to be so grand?" Liam whispered to her.
Abigail stood aside. "Mr. Jones, you have to solve what you did by yourself." As she spoke, she smiled at the media.
Liam really had the urge to strangle her.
But facing the media, he still had to maintain his poise.

Chapter 129



"Well, this is fake, right?" A reporter asked.

"I think I've made myself clear." Liam looked at the reporter and said word by word.

"What does it have to do with your ex-wife? Or did you change your mind because of your ex-wife?" A reporter kept asking.

"Ex-wife?" Hearing this, Liam inadvertently glanced at Abigail. She stood there calmly as if the address had nothing to do with her.

Then Liam turned and looked at them. "Yes." What he said caused a great commotion.

Another reporter immediately asked, "Mr. Jones, could you tell us more about it?"

"I'm sorry. That's all I could tell you. Let's call it a day." Liam walked down the stage.

Abigail stood there for quite a while before realizing what he said.

Looking at him from behind, she felt he did it on purpose, with her hands clutched.

Seeing that many reporters were grumbling, Abigail signaled the personnel of the PR Department. Then someone went up to calm the reporters.

Abigail followed Liam out of the conference hall.

Liam walked ahead and Abigail followed behind. Liam could have further asked so many reporters to investigate the identity of the Swifts' daughter.

Abigail had always kept a low profile. Although she was the daughter of the Swifts, she had rarely appeared in front of the public ever since she grew up.
Let alone she never revealed her identity.
"Mr. Jones, I'm really grateful for what you've said." Abigail walked up and made a double-edged remark.
She meant to thank Liam for letting the Swift Group go, but also to blame him for talking about her in front of the reporters.
After all, the reporters could possibly probe into her life if they took it a little bit more seriously.
After hearing Abigail's words, Liam stopped, turned to look at her and replied indifferently, "You're welcome."
Having dropped that, he turned around and walked into his office.
Abigail stood there, looking at Liam's back and nodding.
Fine!"
TI live with it!
Thinking of this, she also walked towards the Design Department.
Seeing Abigail walking over, Jane went over right away.

Chapter 130

"Abigail, what have you been doing these two days?" Jane looked at Abigail and asked.

"Something personal. What's wrong?" Abigail turned around and asked casually.

"I don't know if you're lucky." Jane sighed.

Hearing Jane's words, Abigail smiled and frowned. "What happened?"

"I don't know what happened to Mr. Jones these two days. He has always been in a bad mood. Everyone who came into his office was scolded." Jane said.

Abigail raised her eyebrows slightly. She could imagine Liam's angry face, but she didn't say anything.

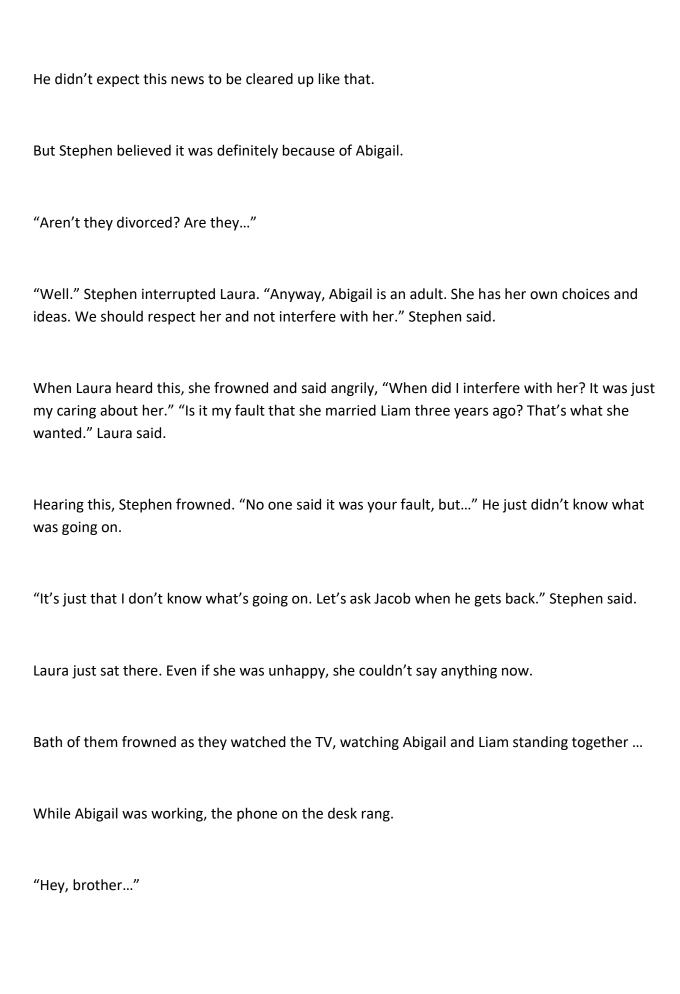
"That day, when you were absent, he asked me where you went. I was scared to death." Jane said as she made a particularly frightened expression.

Abigail looked at her and smiled. "Don't be afraid now. He won't be angry anymore!" Jane nodded. "You're so capable!"

"I'm flattered. It's just by chance." Abigail smiled. She still didn't really want to get involved with Liam.

Jane smiled. "Okay, let's stop chatting. I'll go to work. Let's continue at lunch."





"Abigail, are you busy?"

"No, what's wrong?"

"I saw the news. Anyway, thank you." Jacob said.