

Chapter 141

Liam sat there, thinking about what Bette had said.

He smiled coldly as he felt that Manager Lee was aspiring someone he was not worthy of.

As a result, the HR leader Manager Lee was fired.

The news spread in the whole company the next day.

“Abigail, you know what? Manager Lee is fired.” Jane looked at Abigail and said.

Hearing this, Abigail was stunned. “Really?”

“Yeah, I saw him leaving today. He looked resentful. After asking around, I found out that he is fired.” Jane said.

Abigail knew everything from Jane as Jane was always well-informed about the happenings in the company.

“Don’t you think it’s strange?” Jane looked at Abigail and asked.

“Why?” Abigail asked though she also felt something was wrong.

“Don’t you think it’s strange that Manager Lee was suddenly fired? He indeed often spreads rumors, but I think there must be a reason for his sudden resignation.” Jane guessed.

Abigail smiled.

“You’ve read too many detective novels.”

“Do you think it was Mr. Jones who fired him?” Jane continued.

Abigail nodded. “There’s no one else who can fire someone with a simple order but him.”

“Abigail, I think Mr. Jones treats you very differently. Do you think he fired Manager Lee for you?” Jane smiled at Abigail and asked.

Hearing this, Abigail was stunned. Then she looked at Jane and said, “Do you know why he was fired?”

“Why?”

“Because he was spreading rumors. He was not only talking about me but also Mr. Jones. Jane, do you want to continue gossiping?” Abigail looked at Jane and asked with a somewhat serious tone.

Hearing this, Jane knew that Abigail was reminding her to stop gossiping.

“Fine, I’m just kidding. Why are you so serious?” Jane smiled.

“If you don’t want to get fired, work hard!” Abigail said.

“Yes, ma’am!” Jane went to work.

Abigail was sitting there. In fact, what Jane said was not completely unreasonable.

Abigail also felt that Manager Lee’s dismissal had something to do with her, but she didn’t expect Liam to handle it in such a direct way.

However, Abigail didn’t feel sorry for Manager Lee. In light of his rude behavior, he would be fired sooner or later.

Abigail then buried herself in work.

After Manager Lee’s dismissal, no one dared to continue the rumors about Abigail.

In fact, divorce was not a big deal at all. In this tense and cruel society, when people couldn’t keep pace with you, they would like to gloat over you whenever you were in trouble.

One day passed.

She was going to Alexia’s party with Liam today.

So, after everyone got off work, she was waiting for Liam in the company.

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After Liam finished his work, he went out of the office. When Abigail saw him, she immediately stood up. "Mr. Jones!" Seeing Abigail, Liam frowned. "Why didn't you meet me at my office?"

"I thought you were busy, so I just wait here," Abigail said with a smile.

But Liam felt that Abigail was deliberately avoiding him.

He glanced at her. "You're going like this?"

Abigail glanced at herself. "Can't I?"

"Miss Swift, even if you don't care about your own image, please pay attention to the image of the Powerline Group." Liam looked at Abigail and said word by word.

"Mr. Jones, do you think I should come to work in a gown today just in order to attend the party with you?" Abigail looked at Liam and said.

"Can't you at least bring a dress?" "I'm not used to bringing anything to the company irrelevant to work."

"Attending banquets is part of your jobs."

Abigail was speechless.

Looking at Liam, Abigail nodded. "Okay, Mr. Jones, wait a minute. I'll go back and change my clothes. You can wait for me at the place where the banquet will be held. After I change my clothes, I can go by myself." Abigail said word by word.

Liam rolled his eyes. "Do you think you have plenty of time to go back to change your clothes?" Liam asked.

"Then what should I do?"

"Follow me." Liam glanced at her and walked out.

Abigail raised her eyebrows and hurried to keep up with him.

After getting into the car, Abigail fastened her seat belt. She must be careful in Liam's car.

Watching her action, Liam didn't say anything and started the car.

On the way, both of them were silent. They hadn't been alone for a long time since the last negotiation. For a moment, they didn't know what to say.

"Don't you have anything to say?" Liam asked as he drove.

After hearing what he said, Abigail thought about it and turned to look at him. "Is it your idea to fire Manager Lee, Mr. Jones?" She asked tentatively.

"Yes."

"Why?"

“What do you think?”

“I don’t know.”

“You don’t know?”

“No.”

The atmosphere became tense.

At this moment, Abigail thought for a moment and said, “Is it because of me?” “What if I say yes?”

“Then thanks... What do you think I can do?” Abigail said intermittently.

As soon as Abigail finished her words, Liam had an urge to strangle her.

“I hate gossip. I don’t care if people insult you, but no one can insult me. Do you think I’ll keep such a person in my company?” Liam said.

Abigail was speechless.

What did he mean it was okay to insult her, but not him?

Abigail clenched her fist, took a deep breath, and told herself to calm down.

A smile appeared on her face. "Of course not!"

"Good," Liam said proudly. When he saw how angry Abigail was, he was in a very good mood.

He could not bear to see this woman so arrogant in front of him.

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Abigail sat next to him and looked at his handsome side face, cursing him in her heart.

Liam's lips curled into a mischievous smile. Without saying anything more, Abigail looked away.

Soon, they reached their destination.

The car stopped, Liam got off, and Abigail followed.

They entered a storefront, and the door opened automatically.

Seeing Liam, the person at the door immediately walked up to greet him.

"Mr. Jones, you haven't been here for a while."

When he saw Abigail, he stared at her fixedly and sized her up.

But for some reason, even though it was a man who was looking at her, Abigail did not feel that the person had any interest in her at all. She stood there calmly.

“Mr. Jones, is this your new date?”

“This one is much more beautiful than Miss Miller. Good for you.” The man looked at Liam and said. Judging from his tone, Abigail knew that this man must be close to Liam.

Abigail immediately said, “Hello, I’m a designer of the Powerline Group. My name is Abigail.” As she spoke, Abigail reached out her hand politely.

“I know. I saw you on TV last time. I’m Sonny.” Sonny said and shook hands with Abigail.

Abigail’s self-introduction was telling the man that they had nothing to do with each other.

“Cut the crap and choose clothes!”

“Where are you going?”

“A party.”

“You didn’t return my dress last time,” Sonny complained.

“Don’t be so stingy.” Liam glared at him.

“All right, it’s yours.” As he spoke, he turned around and called the waiter. “Go and pick out a suit for Mr. Jones!” The waiter walked over. “This way, please.”

Liam frowned and looked at him. “What about you?”

"I have to serve the beautiful lady." He gave a provocative look at Liam.

But Liam looked at Sonny with resignation and then walked in.

Sonny looked at Abigail. "Come on. Let's choose clothes."

Abigail nodded and followed Sonny inside.

When Abigail followed him in, she saw the whole row of dresses.

Sonny checked the dresses one by one.

"Is it too stressful to be with him?" Sonny asked as he searched for the clothes.

Abigail was surprised. When she realized what he meant, she replied, "We're not dating. He's my boss."
"Really?" Sonny picked out a dress and put it in front of her to see if it suited her.

Abigail nodded. "Of course."

Sonny raised his eyebrows and didn't say anything else. He was not satisfied and continued the selection. Then, he picked out a purple dress and turned to her. "How about this one?"

Abigail looked at the dress. "It's my favorite color." "That's it."

So Abigail took it and went to the dressing room.

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In just a few minutes, Abigail walked out. This long dress suited her very well.

It was a one-shoulder dress with her delicate collarbone exposed. She was stunning.

Sonny glanced at her and gave her a satisfied look. "Not bad."

Abigail smiled.

"Come with me."

Abigail followed him and sat at the makeup table.

Sonny looked at her face and searched his mind for makeup and hairstyle that suited her.

After he decided, he started to put on makeup for her.

"He looks at you differently!" As Sonny was putting on her makeup, he said.

Abigail paused and smiled. "Differently? You mean the dislike in his eyes?"

Sonny couldn't help but laugh when he heard this. He didn't expect this woman to be funny.

“Sometimes dislike is another expression of his feelings,” Sonny said.

Abigail listened and immediately said, “I hope not.”

Upon hearing this, Sonny immediately laughed.

Just at this moment, Liam came out of the room.

At this moment, he was wearing a casual suit and looked very handsome.

Abigail saw him in the mirror. He wore a white shirt, a black suit, and no tie, showing his wheat-colored skin and looking mysterious.

He looked good in anything.

Abigail was thinking that God must have been biased in his creation of men.

At this moment, Liam looked at Abigail who was putting on makeup. “What are you talking about?”

“No, just chit-chat.” Sonny shrugged.

Since Sonny said so, Abigail could not say anything more. She shut up and said nothing while Sonny was doing her makeup.

Liam looked at them, then walked over to the sofa, crossed his legs, and waited for Abigail to put on makeup while flipping through the magazine.

Just then, Abigail’s phone rang.

Abigail took it out and held the phone to her ear.

“Hey, brother...”

“Well, I’m busy now.”

Hearing her words, Liam knew who it was. He looked up and glanced at Abigail.

“Well, let’s take a rain check.” After a few words, she hung up.

Liam looked at Abigail and suddenly felt something was wrong. So he took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

After a few seconds, Abigail’s phone on the table rang again.

However, what Liam heard was “Sorry, the number you dialed is power off...”

Abigail frowned, picked her phone up again. When she saw that it was a call from Liam, she was stunned.

She looked back at Liam...

Liam was livid.

When Sonny heard Abigail’s phone ring again while he was doing her makeup, he saw the caller ID.

Liam...

Usually, subordinates should keep the boss's phone number with a title like Mr. Jones.

Abigail used his name directly. Was there anything between them?

At this moment, Liam walked directly to Abigail, and Abigail immediately turned away with a guilty look.

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"Abigail Swift, Miss Swift, could you please explain this?" Looking at Abigail, Liam asked word by word as if he was going to kill her if she dared to lie to him.

Now he finally understood why he couldn't get through every time he called Abigail.

Sometimes, when he was about to hang up, Abigail suddenly answered the call.

He finally understood.

Only now did he understand!

Faced with Liam's question, Abigail sat there and blinked, "What?"

Sonny looked at them, not understanding what was going on for a moment.

At this time, Liam dialed her phone number again.

Abigail held her cell phone and wished it could be switched off now, but it rang at this moment.

Liam, on the other side of the call, heard the voice, "Sorry, the number you have dialed is power off..." Hearing this, Sonny couldn't help but burst out laughing.

He was the only one who dared to laugh at Liam like that. If it were anyone else, he wouldn't even dare make a sound.

As soon as he laughed out loud, he was taken back by Liam's glare.

"Haha, interesting." He said as he laughed.

Other people were eager to answer Liam's call. However, Abigail actually blacklisted him.

At this moment, Liam looked at Abigail. "How? Do you want to explain?"

"This... is actually a special ringtone. It's very interesting, so I use it." Abigail said with a slight smile, looking at Liam's furious eyes.

Liam had nothing to say.

God knew how much he wanted to kill her.

"Well, is it only for me or everyone?" Liam looked at her and asked.

Abigail was about to say something when Liam spoke again. "Sonny, where's your phone?" Abigail said, "It's only set for you!"

Liam clenched his fist!

Tightly!

'Good!

'Very good!'

'Well done!'

She challenged his limits over and over again.

Liam's expression was indescribably twisted.

Sonny was the only one who was laughing so hard over there.

It was the first time he had ever encountered such a situation.

He was laughing his ass off.

Liam glared at him as he laughed so ferociously. Then he warned Abigail, "Good job, Abigail!"

After that, he walked away.

That was the only thing he said before he left.

Abigail suddenly felt a chill behind her.

Especially the expression on Liam's face. Although he was smiling, she felt colder than subzero winter.

She could even imagine that Liam was going to kill her.

She didn't expect Liam to find it so soon.

Seeing him walk away, Abigail breathed a sigh of relief.

Sonny, who had been laughing for a long time, finally stopped. Looking at Abigail in the mirror, he couldn't help but say, "Thank you, girl."

"For what?"

"It's such an eye-opener. I have never seen anyone who could make him so angry." Sonny couldn't help but laugh again.

Abigail had nothing to say. She was quite worried.

"Hope that I can survive tomorrow," Abigail said.

It took less than half an hour to put on makeup, and Liam sat there without saying anything. No one knew what he was thinking at the moment.

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"It's done." Hearing Sonny's voice, Liam looked up.

Abigail was dressed in a purple dress with slightly curly hair. She coiled her hair casually, leaving a few strands of hair on both sides, which made her more attractive.

She put on exquisite makeup and didn't look as pure as before.

Liam suddenly had a feeling that Abigail would attract everyone's attention.

He suddenly regretted letting Sonny dress her up.

"Make some comments." Sonny looked at Liam and said.

"Plain." After that, Liam turned around and walked out.

Abigail was speechless.

At this moment, Sonny looked at Abigail and said, "Liar."

Abigail smiled and hurried out.

"Girl, bless you." At this moment, Sonny said hurriedly.

Abigail was embarrassed.

Then she followed him out.

She had just sat in when Liam suddenly pounced on her and pressed her against the lazyback.

Abigail was shocked but couldn't retreat. Looking at Liam who was pressing on her, she saw his eyes were full of anger.

"Liam, what are you doing?"

"Abigail, I really want to kill you!" Liam looked at her and said word by word, gritting his teeth.

Abigail leaned back and looked at Liam's face, not knowing what to say.

"Abigail, tell me, how should I punish you?" Liam looked at her and asked word by word.

"Mr. Jones, it's just a joke."

Liam suddenly moved closer and kissed her.

Abigail was stunned. She didn't expect Liam to kiss her suddenly so that she forgot to resist.

"Liam." When Abigail came to her senses, she was startled and pushed him away with all her strength.

At this moment, Liam leaned back dejectedly.

"Are you insane?" Abigail looked at Liam and frowned.

Liam's lips curled up and he said, "Abigail, from now on, you'd better stop playing tricks. Otherwise, it's not just a kiss. I'll make you regret it." Liam looked at Abigail and warned her word by word.

Liam didn't seem to be joking at all.

Moreover, Abigail believed that Liam would absolutely act on what he said.

Finally, Abigail wiped her lips and said, "Mr. Jones, it's just a joke. Why are you so serious?"

"A joke?" Hearing this, Liam sneered and glared at Abigail, saying, "Since you think it's a joke, then continue doing it at your own risk."

Abigail didn't say anything.

At this moment, it was better to show her weakness because there was a huge difference in physical strength between men and women. She did not want to irritate Liam.

Abigail did not speak again. Liam glared at her before driving the car away.

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Along the way, neither of them spoke again. Abigail kept looking out the window. She remained silent to avoid offending Liam again.

As soon as they reached their destination, Liam and Abigail got off.

When they reached the entrance of the venue, Liam stood there and extended his hand.

Abigail was stunned and looked at Liam.

“What? Do you want people to see us entering in one after another?” Liam raised his eyebrows and asked Abigail.

Thus, Abigail had no choice but to reach out and hold Liam’s arm.

That was really strange to her. After all, the man was her ex-husband.

After a year of marriage with Liam, they had never been to any occasion like this before, and today, they actually appeared in front of everyone hand in hand.

Abigail felt this was a little funny.

They silently walked inside.

Both of them looked like born pretenders. They were good at pretending in public.

As soon as they walked in, they wore decent smiles on their faces.

The appearance of the perfectly charming couple immediately drew the attention of the crowd.

Liam had brought many women to various occasions, and since he had Olive, Liam rarely brought other women, but now, when they saw Abigail, they could not help but be attracted, especially by her beautiful face.

Many people were considering whether Abigail was the daughter of a rich family or a celebrity, but after a private discussion, they all shook their heads.

They had never seen her before.

At this moment, someone said, "A few days ago, Liam clarified at a press conference that he would not acquire the Swift Group.

Was it the woman by his side at that time?"

At this point, others echoed, "I think so."

"Does she work for Liam's company?"

"A secretary?"

"Liam even hooks up with his secretary." At this moment, someone who was not on good terms with Liam sneered.

"This is his nature. He no longer surprises me."

"Hmph..."

At this moment, all kinds of words came to their ears. Abigail held Liam's hand. When she looked at the crowd, she knew that they all misunderstood their relationship.

But the only thing she could do was to keep a smile on her face.

Liam didn't care about their gossiping at all. He looked energetic and confident.

With Abigail by his side, he walked straight to Alexia, who was speaking in front of him.

“Alexia!” Liam walked over and greeted her with a smile.

Alexia was talking to someone else. When she saw them coming, she said goodbye to the man she was talking to and he left.

Liam and Abigail walked up to her and greeted her smilingly.

“There you are.” When Alexia saw them, she smiled, and finally, her eyes were fixed on Abigail.

“Miss Swift, long time no see.”

Abigail smiled. “Yes, today is your farewell party. Wish you a good time!” Abigail said with a smile.

“Thank you.” Alexia admired Abigail from the bottom of her heart. She thought Abigail was not only intelligent, but also courageous.

“Mr. Jones has given me your resume. Are you interested in joining my design group?” Alexia asked directly.

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Fortunately, Liam had told her before. Otherwise, Abigail would have been stunned by Alexia’s words.

After thinking for a while, Abigail said, “I’m sorry, Alexia. Its always been my dream to join your company, but my ability was recognized after I won the competition. Thank you so much for this opportunity, but I don’t want to go abroad now. I like my country and the city where I grew up. I also like my current job.”

In the end, Abigail declined Alexia's offer.

Liam didn't say anything.

To be honest, he didn't expect that Abigail would say that.

He was both happy and satisfied.

Alexia glanced at Liam, smiled, and said, "It seems that Mr. Jones has left something out."

Abigail looked at Alexia and blinked in confusion.

"What do you mean?" asked Abigail.

"Joining my team doesn't mean that you have to go abroad with me. My members know my style and have been hit a snag for

some time. I am looking for works with more vitality and freshness. And I appreciate your work very much. If you are willing to join us, you can turn in some works to me regularly every year." Alexia looked at Abigail and said.

Abigail looked at Alexia in shock and confusion.

Then she looked at Liam who was standing there calmly and smiling at her as if he had known this.

It dawned on Abigail that Liam was testing her.

He wanted to know if she would leave with Alexia.

He usually looked reticent, but he had known everything in the company.

Abigail couldn't help but roll her eyes at him.

"How is it? Are you in?" Alexia asked.

"Of course she is! This is kind of a twofer! So why not?" said Liam.

Both Alexia and Abigail looked at him.

"Miss Swift, is that so?" Alexia asked, turning to Abigail.

Abigail nodded and said, "If that's the case, I would love to join your team. It has always been my dream."

Then Alex burst out laughing.

"Glad to have you. Your skills will definitely make our team reach a higher level."

"I still have a lot to learn," Abigail said with a modest smile.

Alexia liked Abigail's confidence and modesty.

"This is a deal now. I'll contact you when I'm settled," said Alexia.

“Okay,” Abigail said.

Just then, Alexia’s assistant came over and whispered something in her ear. She nodded and said, “Okay, I got it.”

After the assistant left, Alexia looked at them and said, “I have an appointment. I gotta go now. Enjoy yourself, by the way.” Liam nodded and Abigail put on a smile before Alexia walked away.

At this time, the waiter walked up to them. Liam and Abigail each took a glass of champagne from the tray.

Then they walked away.

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“Mr. Jones, can you explain what Alexia said today?” asked Abigail, who turned to Liam.

Liam took a sip and looked away. “What? Don’t you understand?”

“You’re testing me?” She asked with certainty.

“If you say so. It depends on how you think.” Liam said nonchalantly, his eyes fixed on her. Abigail was lost for words.

Abigail looked at him with a smile despite being angry.

At this moment, Liam looked at her. "What if I test you? It's not too much to test whether my employees are loyal to me," said Liam.

Abigail cursed in her mind, but she still looked calm. "Of course, you can. You're my boss, after all." Liam said directly, "I'm glad you're so sensible."

Abigail was speechless.

At this moment, Liam's cell phone rang.

Liam frowned when he saw the number.

"I'm going out to answer the phone." With that, Liam walked out.

Abigail stood there, looking at Liam's back and saying nothing.

Abigail was in a purple dress, holding a glass of champagne in her hand. She was charming.

In particular, she looked more attractive with a smile on her face.

If it weren't for Liam, someone would have gone up to chat her up.

Abigail didn't really like such an occasion, but she had to attend it.

Although Liam had tested her, undeniably, she had been making her way forward since she came back and joined the Powerline Group.

First, she won the contract of Ratio Group, then took part in the new competition, and now joined Alexia's design group.

All of this was part of her plan, but it was completed ahead of schedule. All of this could not be done without the help of Liam.

At this moment, there was a heated discussion.

"I heard that a mysterious guest flew back from abroad today!"

"I heard it too, and it is said that he is one of the top tycoons in London."

"In that case, he must be a foreigner."

A few people were discussing it over there.

Abigail strained her ears when she heard the word London.

But then, there was a commotion at the door.

The door was opened and a strong figure came in from outside.

The man of twenty-eight years old or so, dressed in black, pulled a poker face, with a pair of sharp bright eyes.

He descended from the sky like a king, and the ladies present could not help but get excited.

Everyone was wondering who he was.

He was new in City A.

Abigail stood aside. When she saw him, her eyes were fixed on him. There was a slight smile on her face, but her eyes were devoid of excitement.

At this moment, he walked straight in.

Alexia stood there. He walked straight over and came with a standard international greeting.

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“Alexia, I’m sorry for being late.” The man spoke in a charming and magnetic voice.

“I’m glad you came.”

“Sorry, I just got off the plane.” The man said.

Alexia smiled, and the two of them started talking over there.

At this moment, everyone was guessing who he was.

His extraordinary temperament clearly showed that he was either rich or noble.

After they talked there for a while, the man said, "Okay, let's catch up on each other later." Alexia nodded.

At this moment, the man looked at Abigail on one side.

Abigail stood there with a slight smile and looked at him.

Finally, the man walked towards her.

Abigail did not move but waited for him to come up.

"Darling, long time no see." At this moment, the man raised a rare smile.

Then Abigail looked at him and smiled.

The man reached out his hand. At this moment, Abigail also reached out her hand. The two of them came to hug each other.

They were faced with many people.

From an outsider's point of view, they seemed to be intimate.

Liam, who was on the phone, frowned angrily when he saw that scene.

After they parted, Abigail looked at the man. "Why didn't you tell me when you came here?"

"I wanted to surprise you, but I didn't expect you to surprise me. I saw you here." The man said.

From their conversation, others could know that they were familiar with each other.

At this moment, Alexia came over. "Leo, do you know each other?"

Hearing Alexia's words, Leo nodded.

Abigail smiled and said, "He is my mentor."

Hearing her answer, Alexia was a little surprised. "No wonder Miss Swift is so outstanding."

Leo said, "It was all due to her hard work. I wanted her to stay in my company for a while, but she refused me." Leo said.

Hearing this, Alexia was even more surprised. "Then it looks like you're jealous of me. Miss Swift has joined my team." Hearing this, Leo curiously looked at Abigail. Abigail nodded.

Leo wasn't angry. He looked at Alexia and said, "It looks like I have to cooperate with you more frequently." Hearing this, they all smiled.

"All right, I'll go entertain other guests. Bye." Alexia said.

Leo nodded and then turned to look at Abigail. "You are so good to everyone, but you treat me so ruthlessly." "I'm afraid you're doing it for my own benefit," Abigail said.

"You're so sure that I'll do it for you?" Leo curiously asked.

"Yeah!" Abigail smiled and took an elegant sip of champagne.

Her action attracted a lot of people and made them jealous.