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They chatted in full swing here, oblivious of many people who cast an envious glance towards them.

They didn't even know that the person in front of them was the mysterious guest they were talking about.

They all thought he was a foreigner or someone who was in his fifties, but they didn't expect him to be their mysterious guest.

"Why are you back all of a sudden?" Abigail asked, looking at him.

"I missed you. There's an event, so I came back." Leo said without hesitation.

"Really?" Abigail raised her eyebrows and asked casually.

Leo smiled and didn't speak anymore.

At this moment, Liam walked over from behind. "Abigail, who is this?"

Hearing Liam's voice, Leo and Abigail turned back together, and Liam came up with a smile.

Walking to them, Liam said with a smile, "Who is this?"

Leo looked at Liam, feeling that the man in front of him was claiming his possessiveness towards Abigail. It could only be felt when they had thought the same way.

Abigail felt uncomfortable with Liam's smile as he never smiled at her like this.

"This is my mentor, Leo Harris. This is my boss, Liam Jones." Abigail gave a brief introduction.

Liam was a little dissatisfied with Abigail's introduction.

At this moment, Leo extended his hand. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Jones."

"You too, Mr. Harris." Liam also extended his hand to shake his.

Just as they were about to say something, Alexia's voice came.

"First of all, thank you all for coming to my farewell party, but today I have two pieces of good news to announce."

Her voice drew everyone's attention.

"First, I want to introduce someone to you." As she spoke, she looked at Leo, who was surprised, and he walked over.

"This is Leo Harris, president of Oayne Jewelry Group in London."

Her words brought an uproar and a lot of discussions.

They all expected him to be a senior. To their surprise, he turned out to be a young man in his twenties, and he was so outstanding.

At this moment, Leo stood aside with a smile.

“You guys can call me Leo. I was also born in City A,” said Leo.

His words left an impression of him being unassuming and easy to get along with.

Then Alexia returned to her main topic. “And the other piece is the formal establishment of our company’s cooperation with the Powerline Group, which is the greatest gain of me from leaving City A this time.”

As soon as Alexia finished speaking, there was a round of applause.

Next, Alexia continued her speech, and Liam and Abigail stood aside.

“Abigail, it seems that I underestimate you,” Liam whispered.

Abigail was stunned. “Mr. Jones, what do you mean by that?”

“I didn’t expect you to know such a person,” Liam said.

When he recalled them hugging, he was somehow furious.

He has known her for so long, but he had never heard her talking about it.

Standing there, Abigail held champagne in her hand. She seemed to look at Alexia but she was talking to Liam.

“Mr. Jones, we are not familiar with each other, so surely you don’t know much about me.” Abigail also spoke leisurely.

‘Not familiar?’

Hearing this, Liam looked distracted.

Although it was true, he was still very discontented with her words.

“Not familiar? We were married.” Liam gritted his teeth and looked at Abigail’s profile.

Married...

Abigail paused for a moment and looked back at Liam. “So what? We met only twice. How could we get to know each other?” “Marriage is nothing but two certificates,” Abigail said.

Her words enraged him more.

In particular, her indifferent tone made him want to crush her.

“It seems that you don’t value marriage at all,” Liam said word by word with a displeased tone.

“No, what I just said only refers to my forced marriage of three years ago. Now, I value my future marriage very much.” Abigail said word by word.

If she refused to marry him three years ago, the Swift Group would have been destroyed.

She really had no choice.

“Really?” Liam asked leisurely.

“Of course.” Abigail nodded, then looked at Liam and said, “You won’t get it.”

What she said put Liam in a fury.

If it weren’t for so many people present, Liam would have pressed her and kissed her aggressively.

At this moment, Alexia said something and got another round of applause.

Leo stepped back and saw Liam and Abigail. He asked curiously, “What were you talking about?”
Hearing this, Abigail immediately smiled. “Nothing!”

Liarn,“...”

The woman always smiled at others while being aggressive towards him.

Bearing that in mind, Liam walked up and looked at Leo. He couldn’t help but say, “We were talking about MARRIAGE!” Abigail froze for a moment and looked up at Liam.

Liam took it all for granted and smiled at Leo. “Leo, are you married?”

Leo glanced at Abigail and Liam, then he said, "Not yet!"

Hearing this, Liam smiled. "So, what kind of girl do you like?" Liam asked.

Liam's words were completely shocking.

Leo did not avoid the topic and said, "I like a confident and beautiful girl who has experience!"

Although Leo's answer was simple, Liam felt Leo was talking about Abigail.

"Really?" Liam glanced at Abigail and then at Leo. "So, will you fall into a divorced woman?"

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The atmosphere turned awkward as soon as Liam finished speaking.

Abigail looked at Liam.

Obviously, he did it on purpose.

But Liam smiled and looked straight at Leo. He wanted to know what Leo would say.

He also wanted to know what Abigail's reaction would be.

At this moment, Leo took a glance at Abigail. He scrutinized her for a while, then smiled and asked, "Mr. Jones, do you care a lot about this?"

Liam was not angry, but he realized that Leo could be a trouble for him.

"Of course, I do," Liam said word by word, his narrow eyes revealing a sharp light. Liam actually didn't mind. He was not an old-fashioned man. He knew much that women suffered a lot living in this world. He just wanted to provoke Abigail and test Leo.

Leo smiled. "I don't mind."

"I don't care about a woman's past. I only care about her present and future." Leo said leisurely, "As long as I'm into a woman, I don't care about her past. Besides, it's not a big deal, being divorced. I do think those who despise divorced people are insane."

Hearing this, Liam sneered. "Really? Mr. Harris, your answer will probably make a lot of women happy, but in my opinion, it sounds official and insincere." Liam said word by word.

It seemed that he was trying to force Leo to show his true colors.

Because he was a man, and he knew very well that some men cared about it.

Hearing Liam's words, Leo smiled. "Really? Whether you believe it or not, the truth is that time will prove what I said." Leo smiled at Liam and said.

Leo subconsciously conveyed a message.

Liam's face turned cold as he saw that Leo smiled, affectionately looked at Abigail, who was silent all the time.

It was only when Leo saw Abigail that he showed such affection.

Abigail didn't see this. He looked at Liam, who frowned unhappily but didn't say anything.

Standing between the two men, she felt awkward. Besides, the topic of their conversation made her uncomfortable, but she still had to feign calmness as if nothing had happened.

However, Liam's words echoed in her mind.

Abigail pursed her lips and looked at Alexia. She didn't want to be involved in their conversation.

At this moment, the music suddenly sounded.

They all knew that the first dance was about to begin.

At this time, Liam and Leo both tidied up their clothes. They reached out to Abigail almost at the same time.

Abigail froze and looked at them.

Neither Liam nor Leo expected this to happen.

But neither of them wanted to take their hands back.

Abigail stood there and suddenly felt that she was caught in a horrible dilemma.

Liam was her boss, and she came with him today, so she couldn't refuse.

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And Leo was her mentor, whom she respected. In fact, he helped her a lot, and he was a perfect man. When the two men reached out their hands at the same time, Abigail was stunned and didn't know what to do.

In the middle of the dance floor, some people were already dancing. However, they...

Neither of the two men had the intention of taking their hands back.

Abigail looked at them, thinking about what to do.

At this moment, Alexia was also seeing them.

It was obvious that Abigail was very popular, and she was in a difficult position.

After thinking about it, Alexia decided to walk over.

"It seems that Miss Swift is very popular, but no one invited me to dance?" Alexia said with a smile.

Abigail seemed to have gone out of the woods when she saw Alexia.

"Leo, do you want to dance with me?" At this moment, Alexia looked at Leo and said.

Then Leo glanced at Abigail and Liam respectively. "Of course."

With that, he reached out to Alexia. “Beautiful lady, may I dance with you?” “Positive.” As she spoke, Alexia put her hand on Leo’s.

They stepped onto the dance floor.

Only then did Abigail breathe a sigh of relief.

At this moment, Liam looked at Abigail. “Why? Don’t you want to dance with me?”

Abigail turned around and looked at Liam. Instead of speaking, she put her hand directly in his. It was useless to say more now.

Then, they walked onto the dance floor.

The music was slowly playing, and Liam held Abigail’s waist. “Abigail, it seems that you have been enjoying yourself these two years,” Liam said sarcastically.

Abigail frowned and knew that Liam had misunderstood her and Leo. She didn’t explain much and said, “Nope, Mr. Jones. I think you are the one who enjoyed yourself most.”

“Abigail, are you mocking me?” Liam looked at her and asked unhappily.

“I’m just telling the truth.” Abigail smiled and said, ignoring his angry look.

“What about you? What’s your relationship with Leo?” Liam looked at her and asked.

“Just...” Abigail suddenly paused. Looking at Liam, she said. “Mr. Jones, it is my privacy. It seems that there is no need to explain it to you, right?”

Liam looked unhappy, and his deep eyes were fixed on Abigail’s delicate face.

“You seem to have forgotten an identity.” Liam looked at her and said word by word.

“What?”

“You’re my ex-wife.”

“Mr. Jones, I’m just your ex-wife. We’re divorced. Besides, I’ve never meddled in your relationship with Olive, have I?” Abigail looked at Liam and said word by word.

Liam’s face darkened.

But it must be said that Abigail sounded reasonable.

Liam suddenly hated the prefix ‘ex’.

As the two of them danced, Liam felt a sense of revenge. He suddenly tightened his hands around her waist, and the two of them clung together intimately.

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Abigail frowned at his sudden action.

Liam smirked and continued to dance.

“Mr. Jones, we don’t have to dance like this, right?” Abigail asked.

He was clearly intentional.

Liam smiled. “It’s not the first time you’ve danced with me. Don’t you know?” As he spoke, he hugged Abigail even tighter. From one side, they looked like a couple.

Abigail was upset, but it was not good to push him away in front of so many people, so she could only let him do what he wanted.

Leo was staring at them with a deep gaze...

“You like Miss Swift, right?” Alexia was surprised.

Hearing that, Leo looked at her. “What?”

Alexia smiled. “You young men always pretend to be dumb even if you like someone. I am experienced. Look, since you like her, you should be brave. Thus, although you don’t know the result, there won’t be any regrets in your life.” Alexia said.

Hearing this, Leo frowned and lost himself in thought.

The party lasted for nearly three hours, and then the crowd gradually dispersed.

Although nothing unexpected happened today, Liam and Leo became lively discussed.

Abigail could hear those passengers discussing what happened tonight as she stood at the entrance.

Abigail took a deep breath. Liam and she had better avoid such occasions in the future.

“Abigail.” A magnetic voice resounded behind her.

She turned around. It was Leo.

Seeing him, Abigail smiled. “I didn’t see you after the party ended.”

“I just talked with Alexia,” Leo said.

Abigail nodded.

“How about I drop you home?” Leo asked.

“No need, I’ll do it.” At this moment, Liam’s voice came from behind.

Abigail was originally trying to avoid a situation like this. Therefore, she came out first. However, it still happened.

“You don’t have to drive her back even if you bring her here.” Leo said.

“Whoever brings one in is responsible for sending one back.” Liam looked at Leo and said firmly.

It was true, but for some reason, it sounded like sophistry when it was spoken out by Liam.

Leo was not angry. He stood there, tall and straight, with a determined smile. “Mr. Jones, everyone can make their own choices and decisions at present. How about we leave the right to choosing to Abigail?” Leo raised his eyebrows, looking so gentle.

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Hearing this, Liam pretended to be a gentleman.

He nodded, "Of course!"

At this moment, both of them looked at Abigail.

Abigail stood there and didn't want to make choice.

Why did these two people leave the decision to her?

Alexia helped her when they were dancing just now. But now, looking at them, she had to rely on herself.

Both of them looked at Abigail. Abigail stood there and thought about what to do.

Just at this moment, a taxi came over. When Abigail saw the car, she smiled.

"Since I have the right to make my own choices, you can both go back. Women nowadays don't have to rely on men. I can go back alone!" Abigail turned around and reached out to stop the taxi.

When the car stopped, Abigail opened the door and looked back at Liam and Leo. "Good night!" At this moment, Leo and Liam stood there, watching Abigail get into the car and leave. Neither of them succeeded.

But similarly, no one failed.

Even if they were angry, they had to pretend that they didn't care.

At this moment, Leo turned to look at Liam. "In that case, I'm leaving now."

Liam also smiled and raised his eyebrows. "Well, goodbye."

So, as Leo's driver drove the car, he left.

Liam stood there and looked at Leo's back. He frowned and had a sense of crisis for the first time...

After Abigail went back, she washed up and put on her pajamas.

When she was just about to go to rest, her phone rang. She glanced at it and saw that it was from Liam. She answered it directly.

Liam first said, "Abigail, if you don't change this damn ringtone again, I will kill YOU!"

She didn't expect Liam to be so angry.

"Mr. Jones, even if you're unhappy, you don't have to be so angry. I'll change it." Abigail said on the phone.

No matter how angry Liam was, she always looked calm.

This woman was even more irritating than two years ago.

Hearing what she said, Liam didn't know what to say for a moment.

Both of them held their phones and did not speak.

After a while, Abigail said, "Mr. Jones, why are you calling so late?" Liam still didn't say anything, or rather, didn't know how to say it.

"Mr. Jones?" Abigail asked again.

"Mr. Jones, who are you calling? Come and have a drink..." Just as Liam was about to speak, a delicate female voice came from the phone.

In an instant, both of them were stunned.

Abigail was also dumbfounded. Hearing such a flirtatious voice, she knew what he was doing without thinking.

Abigail thought about it and said, "It seems that Mr. Jones is busy. Then you should deal with your thing first. It's very late. I'm sleepy and going to bed. Let's talk tomorrow at the company." Without waiting for Liam to speak, Abigail hung up the phone.

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After hanging up, Abigail looked at her phone and was stunned for a moment.

'Why did Liam call me so late?'

'Was he trying to show off his charm?'

Abigail frowned, muted her phone, and lay down on the bed to sleep.

Liam was a little upset when he heard the beep sound.

'Was this woman so eager to hang up on me?'

He was even more upset at this thought.

At this moment, a man asked, "Liam, what's wrong? Who did you call just now?"

"It is Olive, isn't it?" another man asked.

The two men were Elon and Ted, members of the Four Young Masters of City A.

The Four Young Masters of City A, like its name, was composed of four rich young men of powerful families and of the same age.

Others would mistake them as useless men living extravagant lives, but they were capable and powerful. They were very close.

"Do you really think Olive is enough to piss him off?" At this time, Nate, who seldom talked, asked.

Ted raised an eyebrow and asked, "So it's someone else?"

Nate didn't say anything but picked up the wine glass and clinked Elon's.

“Who? Who is it? She is so charming that even the great Mr. Jones is fascinated with her and feeling so upset?” Ted asked curiously.

Nate didn't say anything and Elon remained silent. Ted got more curious. He looked at Liam and asked, “Liam, why don't you introduce her to us?”

Liam became even more annoyed. “I am leaving. You guys have fun.” Then he picked up the glass and finished it in one go before he left.

Watching him leave, Ted was shocked and turned to look at Nate and Elon. “What's going on?”

Nate put on a smile and said, “You can't see?”

Ted frowned and asked, “He is being serious about that girl?”

Elon and Nate both smiled.

Ted couldn't help but ask, “Looks like you both know what's going on. Tell me!”

“Didn't you see the news a few days ago?” Nate raised an eyebrow and asked.

“News? There's so much news every day. Which one are you talking about?” Ted asked, raising an eyebrow.

“It's about the Powerline Group taking over the Swift Group,” Nate said.

Ted thought for a while and nodded. “I saw that. But what does it have to do with this?” he asked.

“Who was standing with him at the press conference?” Nate said.

Ted frowned, thinking about what he had seen on TV. He suddenly realized it. “You mean that woman?” Nate nodded.

“Usually, at a press conference, it is his secretary who stands next to him. But that time, it was another woman. I asked him and knew he didn’t hire a new secretary, so there’s only one possibility...” Nate drawled and looked at them.

“What if that woman is from the PR Department?” “Did she look like someone from the PR Department?” Nate asked.

Ted thought about it, recalling what Abigail looked like on TV, and then said, “No!”

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“But she’s so pure and capable, not Liam’s cup of tea,” Ted said.

Hearing this, Nate smiled. “What about a gamble?”

Speaking of the common hobby, the three men seemed excited about it.

“Sure, what’s for?”

“I bet Liam is serious about that woman,” Nate said decisively.

“Don’t be so sure.”

“Are you in or not?”

“Of course, I’m in.” Ted nodded.

“OK, the loser has to post naked pictures on Ins,” Sean said calmly.

“Will that be too far?” Ted said.

“Otherwise, you give up now,” Nate said firmly.

“Come on, let’s have a bet,” Ted spoke. There was no failure in his mind.

The two men raised their glasses.

Elon watched them, “I think it was that woman, too.”

“OK!”

The three men clinked glasses.

After the bet, Ted suddenly said, “I always feel like I’ve seen that woman somewhere...

The next day.

Abigail was working when someone shouted at the door, “Who is Miss Abigail?” “Here I am.”

Abigail answered out of instinct before looking up.

Looking up, she saw a large bouquet of flowers.

The entire Design Department cast envious glances at her.

“Miss Swift, your flowers.”

“From whom?” Abigail asked as she looked at the white champagne roses.

“I don’t know.” The courier said.

Abigail nodded, and took the list, and signed it.

“Thank you.” The courier smiled and left.

As soon as he left, Jane and a few colleagues walked up to Abigail.

“Wow, who sent these beautiful champagne roses?” Jane said with a smile.

Abigail looked at the flowers. “No idea, either.”

“Abigail, there’s a card on it.” One colleague reminded her.

Abigail put down the flowers and took out the card.

She opened it directly.

“The message of champagne roses to its recipient is: you are a match for me.”

There was just a confession of love without a name.

Jane looked at it and read it out.

“Wow, the sender is so romantic,” Jane said with a smile.

“Abigail, who is it?” Jane asked.

Abigail shook her head. “I really have no idea.”

“No idea? You have a secret admirer?” Jane teased.

Hearing this, Abigail thought about it and frowned. She got absolutely no idea who was chasing her. Could it be... Leo?

As Abigail was guessing, Liam came out of the elevator and said something to the assistant behind him. However, he saw the flowers in Abigail’s arms.

He was stunned for a moment.

Jane talked and laughed with Abigail. Looking at the flowers in Abigail’s arms and her happy look, Liam was quite upset.

He glared at Abigail.

As if sensing someone's stare, Abigail turned around and saw his gaze at once. However, he turned away instead and walked towards the office.

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Abigail did not ignore the anger on his face. She just frowned and did not know why he was irritated.

After a while, Abigail looked at them and said, "All right, get to work. Or Mr. Jones will kick up a fuss later." Hearing this, a few people shrugged their shoulders and left.

Abigail put aside the Rosa Champagne she loved, sitting there and wondering who gave them to her.

Besides, only Jacob and Leo knew she liked Rosa Champagne.

'Could it be Leo?'

'If so, why didn't he write his name?'

Abigail thought for a while and shook her head. Well, he must have his own reasons.

Then she threw herself into her work.

In the afternoon, when everyone was working, she went to the drinking room.

At this time, she needed a break.

She made a cup of coffee and was just about to enjoy it when a voice came from behind her.

“It seems that you are not busy.”

Hearing this, Abigail knew who the person behind her was without a backward glance. Before she could say anything, Liam strode over and pressed her down on the table.

She was shocked and almost spilled all the coffee on her hand.

“What are you doing?” She looked at Liam and asked.

“Who gave you the flowers?” Liam looked at Abigail and asked.

Looking at Liam, Abigail didn’t bother to argue with him. “I don’t know.”

“You don’t know?” He raised his eyebrows.

“The card is not signed, so I really don’t know.” Abigail looked at him and answered honestly.

Her expression indicated that she was not lying.

“Could it be Leo?” Liam thought for a while and said, raising his eyebrows.

“I have no clue.” She said. Her subconscious reaction didn’t seem fake, so he gave up.

He looked straight at her and said, “Why did you hang up on me yesterday?”

She blinked and said. “Mr. Jones, is that why you are here for me?”

“Exactly.”

Looking at his serious expression, she thought for a moment, “I thought you were busy yesterday, so I hung up the phone for fear that I would disturb you.”

Abigail pretended to be considerate.

Liam was angry.

“You’re not jealous, are you?” Suddenly, he looked at her with a smirk.

Hearing this, Abigail paused and said. “I’m not in a position to be jealous yet.”

“What do you mean?”

“Am I wrong?” She asked.

“You’d better ask Olive whether she is jealous.” She spoke slowly and clearly.

He frowned and looked at her. He found that he could see through all the women except her.

He didn’t know what she was thinking.

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“Abigail!” “Isn’t it?” Abigail asked and looked at Liam.

“So you don’t care which woman I’m with?” Liam raised his eyebrows and asked, his handsome face already showing a hint of anger.

Abigail thought there was something wrong with Liam’s question, but she nodded. “That’s right.” Liam was irritated.

Looking at Abigail, he had the urge to strangle her.

“By the way, Mr. Jones, please don’t call me in the middle of the night.” Abigail suddenly said.

“Why?”

“I don’t want to be misunderstood. I get a bad impression of you. And I don’t want your reputation to be tarnished...” Abigail said leisurely.

Liam was speechless.

She was the only one who dared to say these words. Others only flattered Liam and did not dare to offend him.

Liam was about to lose his temper, but he paused due to Abigail’s words.

After some thought, Liam said, “Actually, last night...”

At this moment, someone came in at the door. Hearing the footsteps, Abigail pushed Liam away subconsciously.

Liam kept a meter away from Abigail. When the employee came in, he was surprised to see Liam inside.

“Mr. Jones!”

Liam understood what Abigail meant and sullenly stood there, but he responded coldly.

At this moment, after Abigail made the coffee, she turned to look at Liam. “Mr. Jones, don’t worry. I will do my job.”

“I’ll go back to work if you have nothing else to say.” Abigail smiled and walked past him with a cup of coffee in her hand.

Her actions meant that Liam was here to warn her of working hard.

As Liam was present, another employee stood at the door, not daring to move, and did not know whether to come in to get water.

He could only stand at the door.

At this moment, Liam turned around and saw him at the door. As the worker smiled, Liam said nothing and walked out.

Abigail was happy to see Liam frustrated.

Especially when she saw Liam’s gloomy look, she felt more pleasant.

She sat and happily drank coffee. But she didn’t know that Liam was feeling bad in the office.

The afternoon passed.

Abigail received a call near the end of work.

It was Leo's.

"Hello."

"Abigail, what are you doing?"

"Pack up and get ready to go home!"

"No date after work, right?"

"No, what's wrong?" Abigail asked with a smile.

"I'd like to ask you out!" On the phone, Leo said gentlemanly.

Hearing this, Abigail smiled. "Even if you don't call me, I will call you."

"Then I should wait a little longer!" Leo said with a smile.