

## Chapter 161

“Well, after work, I’ll pick you up,” Leo said.

“Is it convenient? If not, I can go there myself.” Abigail said. No matter to whom, there was a slight indifference in her words.

“It’s fine. I’ll go pick you up.”

“All right, I’ll wait for you,” Abigail said.

Then she hung up.

Sitting there, Abigail checked the time. There was still half an hour left, so Abigail continued to work.

Soon, it was time to get off work.

At this moment, her phone rang again. When she saw the number, Abigail answered directly, “Hello?”

“I’m already here.”

“I’ll be right down.” As she spoke, Abigail took her phone and walked out.

Not long after she left, Liam came out of the office and went to the Design Department. When he saw that Abigail's place was vacant, he frowned. "Where's Abigail?"

Jane, of course, answered.

"Oh, she might have a date. She has left." Jane said.

'Date?

Hearing this, Liam frowned and immediately thought of Leo.

Thinking of this, he turned around and went back to his office.

When he reached the French window, he could see the door of the company from above. At this time, a car was parked there, which was so luxurious that few could afford it.

Just then, Abigail walked out of the company.

At this moment, the man in the car also came out.

Liam's face darkened when he saw it was Leo.

Without a word, he took out his cell phone and dialed Abigail.

Fortunately, the ringtone had changed this time.

Abigail stood downstairs, watching her phone ring. She frowned but still answered.

“Hello.”

“Abigail, where are you going?” Liam asked directly, looking downstairs.

“It’s after-work time. I don’t have to report what I’m doing, right?” Abigail said leisurely.

“You don’t have to report it, but don’t you know you have to work overtime?” Liam said word by word, with a hint of anger in his voice.

“Well, I’ve finished all my work. There’s no need to work overtime.” Liam had nothing to say.

“Mr. Jones, if there’s nothing else, bye,” Abigail said.

Liam was silent.

Abigail paused and hung up the phone after hearing no response.

Downstairs.

Leo was waiting for Abigail to finish the phone.

“You still have work to deal with?” Leo looked at Abigail and asked.

**“No,” Abigail said with a smile.**

**In fact, Leo knew who called just now. It was obvious that Mr. Jones was very interested in Abigail.**

**“Get in the car,” Leo said.**

**Abigail nodded. At this moment, Leo opened the door for Abigail gentlemanly.**

**Abigail smiled and got in.**

**Leo also went over, sat in the car, and drove away.**

**Liam stood there, feeling angry.**

**‘Abigail, in the end, you would not even know how you were hurt!’**

**In the car, Abigail sat in the passenger seat. Suddenly, Leo took out a bunch of flowers from behind and said, “For you!” Looking at the champagne roses, Abigail was slightly stunned and said, “Why did you buy flowers again?”**

**“This is the first time I ask you out for dinner. Of course, I should buy flowers to show my respect.” Leo said with a smile.**

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But...

Abigail frowned.

He wasn't the person who sent that bouquet of flowers this morning?

Seeing her frown, Leo glanced at her and asked, "What? You don't like champagne roses now?"

Abigail immediately shook her head and said, "Of course, I like them. But someone sent a bouquet of roses to the company today. I thought it was you."

Leo paused and said with a smile, "It is normal for great women to have many suitors." Abigail smiled and let it go.

Only then did she find Leo was driving today. She knew he rarely drove. After hesitating for a while, she asked, "Why did you drive today?"

"I don't think it is okay to bring a driver to our dinner," Leo said, still smiling.

Abigail smiled and suddenly remembered something. She asked, "Where do you live now?"

"I am staying in the hotel."

"Don't you have a house in City A? Why are you staying in a hotel?"

“The house is being decorated. I’ll move in when it’s done.” Leo said.

Abigail turned to look at him and asked, “Do you mean you are gonna settle in City A?” “I’m not sure yet, but I might not be leaving for the time being,” Leo said seriously.

Abigail nodded.

“What? You don’t want me to live here?”

“Hell yeah. I am a little surprised. Your family is abroad, and you are here alone. I’m worried you will be lonely.” Abigail said. “If that’s what you’re worried about, come over to keep me company,” Leo said.

Suddenly, both of them went quiet, sensing something weird.

Abigail looked at Leo, and Leo himself was stunned. He then smiled and said, “I mean, we can talk then.”

“Of course,” Abigail said with a smile.

During her two years in London, Leo had been considerate and looked out for her.

“That’s settled.” Leo didn’t stand on ceremony.

Abigail smiled, “Of course, you are a good teacher to me. I would love to take care of you.” Leo was stunned and said, “Abigail, just call me Leo.”

“What?” Abigail turned to look at him and asked, “Why?”

“It makes me younger,” Leo said with a smile.

Hearing this explanation, Abigail couldn't help but chuckle. "Okay, I'll try my best not to forget it."

Leo nodded.

So, they talked and laughed on the way to the restaurant.

Only after they arrived did Abigail know this was the restaurant where she had dinner with Liam last time.

It was one of the best restaurants in City A.

It seemed that these rich people all liked to eat here.

"You don't like this place?" Lei looked at her and asked.

Abigail shook her head and said, "Of course not, everyone likes the great steak here."

"You have been here before?"

"Yes." Abigail nodded.

Leo didn't ask whom she came with, and Abigail didn't tell him.

In fact, they both knew that the person who could afford to eat here must be wealthy and powerful.

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Although very few people in City A knew about Leo, a man with money was the master now.

When Abigail followed Leo and walked in, the manager personally served them respectfully.

After Abigail came back, they only talked on the phone occasionally. They hadn't seen each other for a long time, so they had a lot to catch up on.

Leo didn't ask how Abigail joined the Powerline Group. He didn't even mention any sensitive topics about Abigail.

Because those were not important to him.

What was important was Abigail's attitude towards Liam.

While they were enjoying their dinner, Liam and Olive also came.

"Mr. Harris, Miss Swift, I didn't expect to meet you here." Liam looked at them and said with a smile, but that smile definitely didn't look really happy.

Olive took Liam's arm and frowned when she saw Abigail sitting with Leo.

Olive had never seen Leo before, nor did she know him, but his imposing manner and appearance showed that he wasn't worse than Liam.

'Why does Abigail know so many big shots?'



Olive was very dissatisfied, but she thought Abigail should not be fighting with her for Liam since she had such a man. This thought put out the anger in her heart.

Leo sat there and saw Liam and Olive appear together. He smiled and stood up. "What a coincidence, Mr. Jones! Do you want to have dinner with us?"

Hearing this, Liam raised an eyebrow and said, "Of course." As he spoke, he was about to take his seat.

It was obvious that Leo gave the invitation just out of courtesy, but Liam didn't refuse it.

Olive was surprised by Liam's answer.

Leo smiled and sat down calmly as if he didn't mind it all.

"Who's this beautiful lady, Mr. Jones?" Leo looked at Olive and asked.

Before Liam could speak, Olive took the initiative to introduce herself. "Hello, I am Olive, Liam's girlfriend!" Leo nodded. "Hello, I'm Leo."

They reached out and shook hands.

"Leo, you and Miss Swift..." Olive was eager to know what their relationship was.

Hearing Olive's words, Leo smiled. "Our relationship is too complicated to be explained within a few words."

This sentence was very ambiguous to those who were sensitive, and it was normal for those who didn't think much.

However, it was obvious that Olive was sensitive. Abigail sat there and watched them talk without saying anything. From the beginning to the end, she wore a slight smile on her face.

Olive looked at Leo. At least, she was sure that Leo was interested in Abigail.

Liam also sat there and watched them talk without interrupting. His eyes were fixed on Abigail. Abigail's expression was faint, but she didn't even look over here.

Liam looked displeased.

Olive kept talking to Leo and even said, "Miss Swift is very nice." The sentence almost choked Abigail.

It was the first time she had heard Olive say that she was nice.

To be honest, this woman was good at pretending. In order to sell Abigail out, she could say anything against conscience.

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Watching them chat, Abigail smiled and stood up. "Excuse me, I'm going to the bathroom."

So she got up and left.

Olive was in a daze and then smiled.

Ten seconds later, Liam also stood up, "Excuse me." After that, he left without waiting for the others to speak.

At this moment, only Olive and Leo were left at the table.

Olive suddenly had a feeling that Liam had asked her out today just to "bump into" them.

At the thought of this, she felt somehow annoyed.

Looking at Liam's back, she frowned.

Leo sat there, looking calm.

Olive's expression had betrayed her, and there was no need for him to look so worried.

In the bathroom, Abigail had just walked out when she was caught and pressed against the wall. Then a man came over.

Abigail was shocked and looked at the man in front of her in horror. When she saw that it was Liam, she frowned.

"Liam, do you have to play this kind of trick? You scared me." Abigail looked at him and said.

Liam didn't take it seriously. He just pressed her against the wall and his handsome face was filled with discontent and anger.

"Abigail, how dare you hang up on me again and again?" Liam looked at her and said word by word.

Looking at his angry face, Abigail frowned. "Mr. Jones, I..."

The next second, before Abigail could speak, Liam suddenly leaned over and kissed Abigail on the lips.

Abigail was shocked and couldn't help but widen her eyes.

At this moment, the people passing by the bathroom could not help looking at them in a strange and surprising way.

Abigail was really going crazy. Liam would be angry, regardless of the occasion.

She tried to push Liam away but found that no matter how hard she tried, she could not make it.

Liam was like an addict, kissing her lips and sucking on her tongue. He didn't care what others thought of them.

"Liam..." In a hurry, Abigail suddenly bit his lip, and Liam released her in pain.

"Damn!" Liam cursed and looked at Abigail. "Abigail, are you a dog?"

Abigail looked at him with a sneer. "Liam, behave yourself." 'Behave?' Hearing her words, Liam sneered.

"Abigail, you seem to have forgotten. I said that if you offend me again, I will punish you. And every time, I will punish you harder." Liam looked at her and said word by word.

"Lunatic," Abigail said.

"That's because you're driving me crazy," Liam said fiercely.

Seeing her standing with Leo made him lose his mind.

But his words suddenly stunned Abigail.

She looked straight at Liam, and Liam looked at her too. Blood flew from the corner of his mouth...

“Okay, I got it. I’m having a meal with Liam now. Let’s talk about it later!” At that moment, Olive’s voice came from outside, and her footsteps were getting closer and closer.

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Abigail paused for a moment. If Olive saw them, she might misunderstand their relationship. Abigail took a deep look at Liam and then left.

She had just walked out when Olive came over, and the two of them happened to meet.

Abigail didn’t greet her and directly walked past her.

Olive frowned. Although she didn’t like Abigail very much, she had to pretend to be polite on this occasion.

She glanced at her and walked towards the bathroom.

At this time, Liar also came out and met Olive.

“Liam.” Just then, when she saw Liam, Olive walked up and asked, “What took you so long?”

“Nothing,” Liam answered casually, looking at Abigail’s back.

Olive had long felt that Liam was very interested in Abigail, which had already caused her dissatisfaction. Just as she was about to speak, Olive keenly noticed that Liam’s lips were injured and bleeding.

“Liam, what happened to your mouth?” Olive asked.

After hearing Olive’s words, Liam reached out to wipe the corner of his mouth. “It’s fine.”

Olive stood there, not knowing what to do or even what to say.

Looking at Liam’s back and thinking of Abigail’s hasty departure, she realized what was going on in an instant.

At that moment, the humiliation of being cheated on rose in her heart.

Olive clenched her fists.

She could imagine what they did just now.

When Abigail walked back, she saw that Leo sat there alone. Abigail sat down and looked at him, apologizing. “Sorry, I left you alone.”

Leo smiled and said nothing. At this moment, Liam also returned and sat down.

When Leo saw Liam’s lips, his eyes narrowed slightly, but he said nothing.

After a while, Olive came over.

Although she knew what had just happened, she still had to pretend that she didn't know anything.

Looking at Abigail and Liam, Olive felt unspeakably uncomfortable.

Soon, the meal was served.

At this time, Leo was helping Abigail cut the steak tenderly.

Abigail sat there and smiled. She wasn't a pretentious person. She had known Leo for such a long time. Every time she ate western cuisine, Leo would help her. She already got used to it.

"Thank you." Abigail smiled at Leo.

Looking at their interaction, Liam put on a straight face.

'Abigail, do you have no hands? Can't you cut the god damn steak yourself?'

Liam began to torture the steak on his plate, treating it as Abigail's face.

He glared at Abigail as if he was about to kill her. But Abigail kept eating and never looked up at him.

No matter how Liam looked at her, she never met his eyes.

At this moment, Olive couldn't help but say, "Leo, I didn't expect you to be so considerate." Her words were meaningful.

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Hearing this, Leo smiled, "That's what I should do."

"Besides, I believe Abigail has been used to it." At this moment, Leo looked at Abigail and said.

Hearing what Leo said, Abigail looked up and smiled, but said nothing.

For some reason, Abigail didn't like Olive to talk, and she always felt that her every word had a different meaning.

At this moment, Olive looked up at Liam and said, "Liam, you have to learn from Leo."

After hearing Olive's words, Liam glanced at her, and then said, "I can't do such a sentimental thing."

Hearing Liam's targeted words, all three were speechless.

After dinner, Liam needed to send Olive back this time, and Leo was going to send Abigail back.

"Let's meet next time, Mr. Jones," Leo said with a smile.

Liam replied, showing his imposing manner, "Okay, thank you for your treat tonight. I'll treat you next time." Leo raised his eyebrows and acquiesced, "Bye.."

Leo turned to look at Abigail and said, "Let's go."



Abigail nodded, didn't even say goodbye to Liam, and left with Leo.

Liam stood there, looking at Abigail's back, and frowned...

It wasn't until Abigail got into Leo's car and left that Olive spoke. "Liam, let's go."

"OK!" Liam answered and walked over to the car. Olive followed him.

But it was obvious that Liam was not in a good mood.

Olive sat aside while Liam was driving, but she could feel that Liam was distracted. "Liam..." Liam did not answer.

Olive frowned and said again, "Liam..."

This time, Liam came back to his senses.

"What's wrong?" Liam asked.

"Why did you ask me out for dinner tonight?" Olive looked at him and asked.

Hearing this, Liam frowned. "Why did you ask this question? Don't you like the dinner?" "Yes, I do. But I feel that we haven't had dinner together for a long time," Olive said with a smile, which was especially bitter.

Liam could also feel her complaints and said after thinking for a while, "There are many things in the company these days, so I didn't come to you."

Hearing this, Olive smiled and nodded, "Sure!"

Liam didn't say anything but drove the car.

"I think Leo is pretty special. I can feel that he likes Abigail very much." Olive said.

Liam frowned. He really didn't want someone to mention these two names at the same time now.

"Really?" Liam asked coldly and he sounded very dissatisfied.

"Yes." Olive nodded, "Moreover, I can see that Abigail has a different feeling for Leo. The feeling is different from that for Jacob." Olive speculated over there.

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Hearing this, Liam didn't say anything but just sneered.

"I think Abigail must like Leo. What do you think, Liam?" Olive said and turned to look at Liam.

After hearing this, Liam smiled. "I don't think so."

"How can you tell?" Olive asked.

"From my intuition," Liam said leisurely but was a little angry.

After hearing Liam's words, Olive sullenly looked straight at Liam. At this time, Liam suddenly pulled up.

"Olive, I suddenly remembered something else to deal with. I can't send you back." At this moment, Liam said.

Hearing this, Olive looked at Liam as if she was looking for clues from Liam's expression.

But she failed.

"Liam, do you like Abigail?" At this moment, Olive looked at Liam and asked.

Hearing this, Liam frowned and looked at her unhappily. "What did you say?"

"Why do I feel that everything has changed since Abigail appeared..." Olive looked at Liam and said slowly.

Looking at Olive's eyes, Liam frowned. "You think too much."

"Really?" Olive asked.

"You don't believe me?" Liam asked.

Hearing this, Olive had a mixed feeling and then said, "No. It's just..." Olive didn't know how to describe that feeling.

"Okay, don't think so much." At this moment, Liam looked at Olive and said.

"I'll send you back." Liam didn't say anything more, but started the car and drove directly to the Millers.

Along the way, neither of them said anything. When they reached the entrance of the Miller's villa, Liam said, "Here we are. You can go back home."

Olive sat there and pulled her seat belt open. Just as she was about to get out of the car, Olive suddenly reached out and hugged Liam.

Liam was surprised.

"Liam, even if you lie to me, I don't care, as long as you don't leave me," Olive whispered.

After hearing Olive's words, Liam frowned. "Olive..."

"Don't say anything." At this moment, Olive loosened Liam and looked at him. "Liam, I love you. I am willing to trust you!" "Okay, I know you still have something to do. You go back and I'll come back home!" Olive was about to get out of the car.

"Olive..." Liam called, but Olive didn't answer. She closed the door and ran back.

Liam sat in the car, looked at Olive's back, and frowned.

After a few minutes, Liam drove away.

He had just left when Olive, who was standing on the balcony upstairs, came out. When she saw Liam leaving, her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly...

She would never let go of anything that belonged to her.

Absolutely not!

No matter who!

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However, Abigail was sitting in the car with Leo. It was quiet, and even if no one spoke, she wouldn't feel awkward.

Abigail kept looking out the window, thinking quietly.

Finally, it was Leo who broke the silence. "Are you unhappy tonight?" Leo asked.

Hearing this, Abigail turned around and smiled at Leo. "No."

"Your expression tells me you're not happy about this dinner." Leo was very sure.

"It's just because the person whom I don't want to see showed up in front of me," Abigail told the truth.

Hearing this, Leo turned to look at Abigail. "You don't seem to get along well with them."

Abigail smiled. "No. We are not the same people."

Looking at Abigail's expression, Leo smiled and didn't ask more. He drove all the way quietly.

Soon, they arrived at Abigail's apartment.

Abigail unfastened her seat belt and turned to look at Leo. "I was supposed to treat you to dinner today, but I didn't expect you to pay for it."

Hearing Abigail's words, Leo smiled. "It's your turn next time."

Abigail chuckled. "Okay, I'll treat you then!"

"Good." Leo nodded, smiling and looking at Abigail with gentle eyes.

"Well, I'll go up first," Abigail said.

"Good night."

"Good night." Abigail smiled, pushed open the door, and walked down.

Standing outside the car, she said, "Drive safe."

"I will." Leo nodded and drove away.

Abigail stood there and watched Leo's car drive away before going up.

It was already eleven o'clock in the evening. After Abigail went back, she went to take a bath and removed her makeup.

At this time, what had just happened in the restaurant flashed in her mind.

Abigail then shook her head to throw it out of her mind.

"They are really about to drive me crazy."

'Olive almost saw it. If so, she will perhaps kill me! Why is she so obsessed with that Liam?'

At this moment, the phone on the bed rang.

She was in the shower and didn't hear it at all. When she heard it, she immediately walked out. As soon as she picked up her phone, the phone was hung up, and there were more than a dozen missed calls on the phone.

Abigail turned on her phone, only to find that all the missed calls came from one person.

Liam!

Abigail frowned. Just then, her phone rang again.

Finally, Abigail pressed the answer button and answered the phone.

"Abigail... Abigail, you finally answer the phone?" At this moment, Liam's voice came over.

Abigail frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I have called you more than a dozen times just now, but you didn't answer me at all. I thought something happened to you." Liam yelled on the phone. The nervousness in his tone made Abigail's heart tremble.

Abigail was in a daze, and then she said, "I'm fine. I was in the shower just now." Hearing this, Abigail could feel Liam's relieved sound through the phone.

At that moment, Abigail could not describe her feeling.

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“Where are you?” At this moment, Abigail asked.

Surprised, Liam replied, “Downstairs.”

Abigail felt speechless.

Then, she walked to the balcony and was a little stunned when seeing him there, which she didn’t expect.

“It’s late now...”

“Come down.”

“Hmm?”

“Come down!” The man said again.

Hearing this, Abigail was surprised. “It’s already very late.”

“Either you come here, or I go upstairs. It depends on you.” Liam said.

“Wait a minute, I’ll go downstairs now.” Then, Abigail hung up the phone and reluctantly put on clothes before walking down.



The man's car just stopped over there. Abigail thought for a few seconds and walked over.

But Liam opened the car's door.

"Get in."

"Hmm?"

"Get in the car," Liam ordered.

Looking at Liam, Abigail did so reluctantly.

At night, it was a little chilly. It was much better to close the door, but it was a little narrow and the atmosphere was weird inside the car.

"Mr. Jones, why are you here?" Abigail asked, with her eyes looking ahead.

Hearing that, Liam turned to Abigail. "Can't I ask you out if I have nothing to tell you?" Abigail felt speechless.

"You can, but it's so late, and others may misunderstand our relationship," Abigail said.

"Misunderstand? Who will misunderstand?" Liam asked, "Leo?" Hearing the name, Abigail frowned. "I mean all the people." "When did you start to care about this?" Liam asked.

Abigail retorted, "When did I not care?"

"When you married me," Liam said word by word.

Abigail was speechless.

She found that he could always make her speechless.

“You chose to marry me before without caring about your reputation. Are you afraid that others will misunderstand us now?” As

he spoke, Liam slowly moved closer with his deep eyes fixed on Abigail’s fair face.

Abigail frowned and leaned back a little. She couldn’t help speaking out, “I had no choice at that time.”

“No choice?” Hearing this, Liam frowned. “So if you had had a choice, you would have refused to marry me?” Almost without thinking, Abigail nodded. “Yes.” Liam was instantly enraged.

He always knew that their marriage was a marriage of self-interest, but he was still surprised and dissatisfied to hear Abigail’s firm words.

“Abigail!” Liam stared at her and called out.

“Didn’t you? If you had a choice, you wouldn’t have married me as well.” Abigail stared at Liam and rebutted word by word.

But for Robert’s force, he probably wouldn’t have agreed with the marriage.

What the girl said stunned Liam.

Indeed, she was right.

If he had had a choice, he would never have married her...

But now...

Then, Abigail turned to Liam. "Mr. Jones, actually, I had something to tell you."

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After hearing Abigail's words, Liam frowned at her. "What?"

"I think we have to clarify something." Abigail looked at Liam and said word by word. She hated such an ambiguous relationship.

"Okay?"

"First, we are no longer a couple. We are divorced. Second, you're not my boyfriend."

"So?"

"So should you think about it before you do anything?" Abigail asked.

"Thinking about what?" Liam asked back.

Abigail bet Liam understood what she meant.

"Mr. Jones, you know what I mean."

"No, I don't," Liam said directly.

Abigail was speechless.

Seeing Liam playing dumb, Abigail thought for a moment and said, "Okay, then let me tell you, there's nothing between us. So please don't suddenly kiss me in the future." Abigail said word by word.

These words were already within Liam's expectations. Instead of getting angry, he raised his eyebrows and asked, "Who said there's nothing between us?"

"Is there?" Abigail asked in reply.

"Don't forget, you're my ex-wife..." Liam spaced every word for emphasis.

Abigail lost her words.

"Mr. Jones, as you said, I'm your ex-wife. We are divorced, which meant we have no legal relation anymore. So please behave yourself in the future. I don't want this to happen again." Abigail said seriously.

Liam frowned. He just wanted to talk to her, but he didn't expect her to be so serious.

"Really?" Liam suddenly sneered.

"Then if I tell you that I won't, what will you do?" Liam was irritated.

Abigail frowned at his words.

When Liam wanted to be perverse, she really had no choice.

After some thought, Abigail said, "Then I have to resign."

Hearing this, Liam suddenly frowned. "You're threatening me?"

"I just want a plain life. I'm not threatening you."

"Do you mean that my appearance has disturbed your life?" Liam asked word for word.

"I didn't say that."

"That's what you mean."

Staring at him, Abigail asked suddenly. "Do you know the consequence if Olive saw today's incident?"  
Hearing this, Liam frowned.

"People tend to be jealous. I don't want to get involved in the matter between you two."

Every word Abigail said sounded very reasonable, but unpleasant to Liam.

"What about you?"

"Me?"

"Abigail, have you forgotten what you said? Have you forgotten our agreement?" Liam was almost mad.

Abigail paused for a moment and then said, "I haven't forgotten. I just don't want to be..."