

## Chapter 171

**“Of course, I’ll deal with things between me and her. Abigail, if you dare to resign, I will acquire the Swift Group. If you don’t believe me, you can try..” Liam looked at Abigail and said word by word.**

**After hearing Liam’s words, Abigail frowned. “Liam, you promised me not to acquire the Swift Group anymore.” “You promised me you wouldn’t quit!”**

**Looking at Liam, Abigail suddenly realized she got the upper hand.**

**Thinking of this, Abigail nodded. “OK, I won’t resign.”**

**Hearing this, Liam nodded with satisfaction.**

**“But you also promised not to harass me,” Abigail said.**

**“That depends on my mood,” Liam said.**

**Looking at Liam, Abigail felt that she could do nothing to him.**

**“Liam, your behavior gives me the thought that you’ve fallen for me.” Abigail suddenly looked at Liam and said.**

**Hearing this, Liam froze and gave her a more meaningful look.**

After Abigail asked this, she regretted it a little. Looking at Liam's eyes, she felt a little guilty. She didn't know what to do.

At this moment, Liam looked at her. "What if I do?"

Abigail froze and looked at Liam, unable to tell whether he was telling the truth or not.

"What if I do?" Liam looked at Abigail and asked again.

Abigail paused, then said, "Whatever."

"What about you?" Liam looked at Abigail and asked.

Abigail sat there and looked at Liam in a daze.

"Tell me, what about you?" Liam looked at Abigail and asked her. He wanted to know what Abigail was thinking.

Seeing Liam approaching, Abigail immediately regained her senses. "I don't."

After hearing Abigail's words, Liam frowned.

"Liam, I've told you that it depends on your ability to win my wholehearted love."

"I don't know what will happen in the future, but now, I don't like you." Abigail looked at Liam and said.

Liam frowned as he looked at Abigail's determined look.

'She doesn't like me!'

At this moment, a smile appeared on his face. "Really? Abigail, I will make you like me." Liam looked at Abigail and said a little anxiously.

But Liam was suddenly stunned for a moment and then corrected, "No, I will make you fall in love with me."

Abigail was sitting right in front of Liam, and when she heard what he said, Abigail smiled. There was no sarcasm in her smile.

"That depends on what you can do, but judging from my previous experience, I can tell I won't fall in love with you so easily." Abigail pushed open the door and got out of the car, looking at Liam. "Mr. Jones, it's late. I'm going back. Take care on your way home."

Abigail asked him to leave. It irritated her to discuss this with Liam.

Liam was not in a hurry to leave. Instead, he looked at Abigail with a determined smile.

"Abigail, you must be with me for the rest of your life," Liam muttered.

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After hearing Liam's words, Abigail smiled at him. "Mr. Jones, it's late. I'm tired too. I'm going upstairs." Then she turned to leave.

Liam was not angry.

He thought that love was a game, but he never thought that love was mutual. In this game, he was not the only one who lost...

The next day.

A piece of breaking news hit the headline of the newspaper in City A: Leo and Liam reached out to Abigail for a dance at the same time.

And there was attached a large photo.

The scene was beautiful, but the title was... too dramatic.

“The president of the Powerline Group and the president of Payne who returned from overseas were inviting a beauty at the same time ...”

Abigail’s side face could be seen in the photo, which meant it was taken secretly in a corner.

The news spread like a virus in City A soon.

It was not Liam and Leo who came under the spotlight, but Abigail.

The public wondered what kind of woman would cause such a sensation.

When Abigail got up and saw the news, she almost spat out the milk in her mouth.

It had been two days. What did it mean to release the news now?

Abigail read the headline while holding back her impulse.

Basically, it said that she was in the limelight at the party, since Liam and Leo were fighting for her.

Fortunately, the gossip news did not throw mud at her.

As a rich lady, she didn't care about such juicy news, but she had always kept a low profile and didn't like to appear on the news page.

She even never mentioned that she was the daughter of the Swifts, nor did she appear in gossip magazines.

And now that she appeared with Liam and Leo at the same time, it was impossible for her not to be noticed.

Liam had always been on the page, and as Leo just returned, the public was also curious about him...

It suddenly reminded Abigail. She immediately picked up her phone and called Liam.

The call was soon answered.

"Hello..."

"Mr. Jones, it's me, Abigail."

"I know," Liam replied on the phone.

Abigail thought about it and asked directly, "Have you read today's newspaper." Liam was sitting in the car and reading a newspaper in his hand.

"Yes."

“What do you think of it?” Abigail asked.

“The photo looks good,” Liam said. He was no longer surprised by the rumors. Besides, every time he had a scandal, it would make the Powerline Group more famous, so of course, he didn’t care.

Abigail lost her words.

“And?” “They should post the next scene to show which of us won. That would be perfect.” Liam said.

Abigail didn’t know what to say.

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‘Are we talking the same thing?’ “Mr. Jones, shouldn’t we find a way to deal with this kind of news now?” Abigail asked directly.

“Why should we deal with it? Besides, this news will also increase our company awareness. It’s good.” Liam said.

Hearing this, Abigail was stunned. An idea suddenly occurred to her and she said, “Mr. Jones, did you release this news on purpose?”

Hearing Abigail’s question, Liam asked, “Am I that idle?”

Abigail didn’t say anything.

“It looks like you don’t like to be mentioned in gossip magazines.” Liam guessed.

“Not everyone likes to be in the limelight like you, Mr. Jones,” Abigail said.

Hearing this, Liam frowned. He didn’t know whether Abigail praised him or mocked him.

“What did you mean by that?” Liam asked.

“Nothing.” “Go to the PR Department immediately. If you don’t get there in half an hour, you’ll be punished.” Then Liam hung up the phone.

Abigail frowned at her phone. She didn’t know what Liam was going to do, but she had to obey his order. So she changed her shoes and hurried to the company.

Abigail took a taxi and felt a little embarrassed to see the newspaper in the taxi.

Fortunately, she put on the makeup and was well-dressed that day, looking a little different from now. Otherwise, Abigail was really afraid that someone pointed at the newspaper and asked her, “Are you this person?”

At this moment, the driver looked at her through the rearview mirror and then at the newspaper.

Abigail noticed his eyes. After thinking for a while, she couldn’t help but say, “I’m sorry. I’m in a hurry, please drive faster.”

Hearing what Abigail said, the driver nodded, then sped up and drove towards the Powerline Group.

However, he kept glancing at Abigail with a curious look.

Abigail didn’t care. She looked out the window, hoping to get there soon.

Liam sat in the car and hung up the phone with Abigail. He looked unhappy and then dialed a number.

He waited for a long time before it was connected.

“Hello?”

“Ted, what did you mean?” Liam began to question him.

Ted’s languid voice came through the phone. “I just picked up the phone a little late. Why are you so angry?” As he spoke, he slowly got up and leaned on the head of the bed. Then he casually picked up a cigarette from the table, lit it, and smoked.

“You know what I’m talking about,” Liam said.

“Is that...”

“Today’s headline!” Liam said.

Hearing this, Ted was stunned. Then he said with a smile, “You’re welcome.”

Liam was speechless. He wanted to kill him.

“Ted, who asked you to publish this news?” Liam asked, gritting his teeth.

“You.”

“When did I do it?”



“You said that I could release your love affairs as I wish. Hey, bro, I have refused many celebrities, and just save that page for you.” Ted said.

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Hearing this, Liam was in a daze. “When did I say that?”

“Three years ago.”

Liam was speechless.

“Am I good to you? I remember everything you said.” Ted said with a smile as he smoked.

‘Three years ago?’

Liam remembered that he just married Abigail at that time. In order to get a divorce, he kept going out with women, but she had no reaction. At that time, he told Ted that as long as it was about his scandal, Ted could publish them as much as he could...

Until they finally got divorced.

At this moment, hearing Ted’s words, Liam was stunned.

“You are really my Good Buddy!” Liam said word by word.

Ted smiled. “Don’t feel touched. I’ve always stood up for my brothers.” Liam was speechless again.

How did Liam feel that Ted did this on purpose?

“But I don’t want this headline anymore,” Liam said word by word.

“Why?” Ted asked, “This is not your style. This kind of exposure is also conducive to improving the reputation of the Powerline Group. Kill two birds with one stone. Why not?”

“I’ve always relied on its own strength to raise the Powerline Group’s reputation. I don’t need this public opinion anymore.” Liam said word by word.

He felt lucky that Abigail was not here. Or she would tease him.

He just said that it could raise the Powerline Group’s reputation.

What a fast change!

“But it’s already published,” Ted asked.

“That’s your business. I believe you have a way to stop it.” Liam said. He knew that Ted was more capable than him in this aspect.

“Even if you’re worried about the reputation of the Powerline Group, I’m still concerned about my sales. Why don’t you show up to raise the sale number of our company?” Ted said with a smile.

“Why don’t you go to find Nate and Elon? Their news isn’t less valuable than mine.” Liam gritted his teeth and said word by word.

“They have no interesting affairs,” Ted said leisurely.

“Are you sure?” Hearing this, Liam couldn’t help but sneer.

“At least, I can’t get a handle on them.”

Liam said, “Do you want some news about them? I can give you.”

Ted was speechless.

“Right, why are you so anxious to suppress this news?” Ted suddenly changed the subject.

“No reason.”

“Liam, you’re not interested in the woman, are you?” Ted suddenly asked with a smile.

Liam said, “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“Really?”

“Cut it out.” Liam said, “Anyway, stop spreading this news.”

“If you want me to do it, you should promise one thing,” Ted said.

Liam frowned.

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“What is it?”

“Show us that woman, and I’ll help you suppress the news,” Ted said.

Liam didn’t speak.

“Deal. I’ll wait for you at my company.” Ted hung up the phone and smiled confidently.

He couldn’t lose the bet.

In any case, he wanted to find out the truth.

Liam frowned. He didn’t expect Ted to make this offer, but after knowing Ted for so many years, Liam knew that if he couldn’t do it, Ted would definitely not suppress the news.

‘Does Ted want to see Abigail?’ Liam frowned and raised a smile.

Soon, Liam entered the company.

Not long after that, the big star Abigail arrived.

They all knew that after Abigail entered the Powerline Group, she undertook a lot of big cases, and she always followed Liam.

They didn’t think much about it, but when they saw the news today...

They were all stunned.

What the heck?

Abigail was dressed so beautifully, and at the same time, two outstanding men invited her...

Moreover, it seemed that they were already familiar with each other...

Soon, there were many guesses in the company.

When Abigail arrived, she went straight to Liam's office.

"Mr. Jones." Abigail looked at Liam and said.

Liam looked at her. "Pretty punctual."

Abigail, "..."

How dare she not be punctual?

Liam had threatened her, after all.

"Have you thought of a way to deal with the news?" Abigail didn't argue with him but asked directly.

After glancing at Abigail, Liam said, "There are so many people looking forward to being in the news, but you are so eager to push it away."

Abigail smiled. "I don't want to be famous."

Looking at Abigail's smile, Liam gave her a supercilious look. This woman always had a smiling face when she faced him, but it was not that kind of heartfelt smile.

The thought of it made him unhappy.

He glanced at her, "If you don't want to live like this, follow me."

Abigail was stunned, and Liam walked right past her.

Abigail, though doubtful, followed him. "Where are we going?"

"You'll know when we get there," Liam said coldly.

In the car, Abigail and Liam were sitting in the back seat. The driver was driving and neither of them spoke.

Abigail had a strange feeling. Although Liam didn't say anything, Abigail seemed to trust him.

At this moment, Liam picked up his phone and dialed a number directly. "I'll be at your company in five minutes." "OK, I'll wait for you."

After a brief conversation, he hung up.

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Abigail didn't know who he was fighting with, nor did she ask.

After Liam got out of the car, Abigail followed.

Abigail didn't know where it was until she arrived.

They were at the largest entertainment company in City A.

The company monopolized a lot of projects.

Abigail watched around. At this moment, Liam walked into the building directly. Looking at Liam walking in without being stopped, Abigail was stunned and then followed.

Some even nodded to greet Liam when they saw him.

As soon as they walked in, someone looked at Abigail strangely. Abigail naturally knew what they were looking at, but she didn't take it seriously.

At this moment, Liam went straight to the elevator and walked in, followed by Abigail.

After they went in, someone wanted to get on the elevator, but when they saw Liam inside, they took another one.

When the elevator door closed, Abigail stood there and thought to herself that Liam seemed quite popular here.

"Mr. Jones, is this your property?" Abigail looked at him and asked.

Liam paused, then said, "No."

Abigail raised an eyebrow and said nothing. However, she was sure that Liam must have a good relationship with the boss of this company.

Just as she was thinking, the elevator door opened with a ding.

Liam went straight out, and Abigail followed closely behind him.

“Mr. Jones.”

“Where is Mr. Baker?”

“He’s waiting for you in his office.”

Liam nodded and went straight to Ted’s office.

Without even knocking on the door, Liam walked in and Abigail followed closely behind him.

But the most unexpected thing happened.

There was a sexy beauty inside. When they went in, the woman was rubbing against Ted coquettishly.

The woman was startled when the door opened.

At this moment, Ted looked at the two by the door. “Liam, can you at least knock on the door?” “When did you knock on the door when you entered my office?” Liam asked.

He didn’t mind what he saw just now, and Abigail turned to look around.



It seemed that all these men were the same.

She remembered the first time she saw Liam when she came back, she was also at the door...

Although she didn't see anything, she could hear what was going on inside.

Hearing Liam's words, Ted was not angry and judging by the way they talked to each other, one could tell that they were very close.

At this moment, Ted looked at the woman beside him. "You go out first. I'll entertain my friends." So the woman nodded and went out.

At this moment, there were only three of them left in the office.

What Abigail couldn't figure out was why Liam brought her here.

Ted walked up to them, not looking at Liam, but at Abigail.

"So this is our legendary woman. She looks even better than in the photo!" Ted said.

Only then did Abigail see the person in front of her clearly.

Ted."

Although Abigail had never seen him, she had heard of him.

He had a very good relationship with Liam. Only now did Abigail know that he was the boss of the biggest entertainment company in City A.

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Abigail stood there, smiling. "Hello, Mr. Baker."

Her words made Ted surprised. "You know me?"

"Of course, I've heard of you, the legendary Mr. Baker," Abigail said casually.

Although no one had explained anything to her, Abigail now realized that the news had been released by Ted's company.

That was why Liam brought her here.

But she couldn't understand what was the use of bringing her here.

Ted laughed, "You're indeed interesting."

He stared at Abigail. "But, why do you look so familiar to me?"

Abigail felt speechless.

Even Ted could tell that she looked familiar. But Liam just couldn't recognize her.

Abigail smiled. "I'm Miss Average. Everyone who sees me thinks I'm familiar!"

"No, no, no. If you're Miss Average, the models of my company will be too ashamed to become models." Ted said with a smile.

Then he turned around to the cupboard, took out a bottle of red wine, and filled three glasses.

He walked over to Liam and Abigail and handed each of them one glass.

"Nice to meet you," Ted said with a smile, reaching out to clink Abigail's glass, and drank it in one go.

Ted was the kind of man who appeared to be wild but actually charming.

His every move was charming. He seemed to be showing his glamour all the time.

Liam didn't say anything. He stood aside, drinking the wine slowly. He wanted to see what Ted was up to.

Abigail stood there and stared at Ted for a while. Finally, she couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Baker, is it your company that released today's news?"

Ted was drinking when she said that. He nodded then. "Yes."

As she had guessed.

"Well, can you withdraw the news?" Abigail asked.

Hearing this, Ted was surprised.

He moved the glass away from his lips. It turned out that the person who wanted to withdraw the news was not Liam, but Abigail.

Thinking of this, he turned to look at Liam, who was leaning against his desk without any expression.

He wanted to see what Ted was up to.

Ted raised his eyebrows and looked back at Abigail. "I'm afraid I can't withdraw the news now, but... If you want, the news about you won't be released again tomorrow."

"Can you do that for me?" Abigail asked.

Staring at Abigail, Ted raised his eyebrows. "How can I refuse a beauty like you?"

"Thank you, Mr. Baker." Abigail reached out her glass, clinked Ted's and took a sip, regardless of whether he wanted.

Ted was surprised by her behavior.

He could tell that the woman in front of him was witty and knew how to seize on opportunities.

Liam watched this behind him...

This woman was much more clever than the other women in handling affairs.

Ted was stunned and understood why Nate had said that. Indeed, she was much more interesting than the other woman, Olive.

Ted also took a sip of red wine. "You're welcome."

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At this moment, Ted looked at Abigail. "You know how to seize opportunities. Interesting."

"Mr. Baker, I believe that you will keep your promise."

"Of course." He turned to look at Liam. "I'm more trustworthy than Liam, right?" As he spoke, he gave a meaningful smile.

Abigail was in a daze, realizing that Ted had misunderstood their relationship.

"Gossip is always fake. Don't take it seriously. I'm just one subordinate of Mr. Jones." Abigail explained.

Hearing this, Liam pulled a long face.

'Why did this woman clarify our relationship so anxiously?'

Hearing this, Ted raised his eyebrow. "Oh? Really?"

Abigail nodded and replied briefly, "Of course."

Sometimes, explaining too much meant guilty.

But she inadvertently glanced at Liam, whose angry deep-set eyes were fixed on her.

Abigail looked away as if she hadn't seen them.

Ted smiled and continued, "Miss Swift, you know, Liam is a very popular rich bachelor."

"He has a girlfriend.," Abigail said calmly.

Obviously, she was referring to Olive.

Ted was in a daze. It seemed that this woman knew a lot.

Liam glared at Ted. "Are you done with it?"

Ted raised his eyebrows and stopped talking, but there was a meaningful smile on his lips.

At this moment, Liam walked up to Abigail and said, "Abigail, are you sure I belong to someone else?"  
Liam looked at her and asked word by word.

Hearing this, Abigail understood what Liam meant and smiled. "At least you belong to someone else now."

Listening to their conversation, Ted narrowed his eyes. It seemed that there was an unusual relationship between the two of them.

Just as Liam was about to say something, Abigail's cell phone rang.

It rescued her from the embarrassing situation.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Jones. I'm going out to pick up my phone." Abigail turned around and walked out.

Liam looked at her back meaningfully.

Liam turned to look at Ted and said, "Are you happy to tease me?"

Hearing what Liam had said, Ted raised his eyebrow, saying, "I'm just trying to help you examine how this woman is." "What about the result?"

"Interesting, much more interesting than Olive," Ted said with a smile. He didn't mention the bet with Nate.

If Liam knew it, he would kill them both.

Liam glared at him and said, "If nothing else, I'll go back." Then he left.

Ted didn't try to retain him.

At this moment, Abigail was answering the phone outside.

It was Leo.

"I just saw the news," Leo said. He knew that Abigail didn't like these gossip magazines, and even he was surprised when seeing the news.

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Abigail smiled. "It has been solved."

Hearing this, Leo frowned. "Solved?"

"Yes, Mr. Jones dealt with it. It will be withdrawn tomorrow." Abigail said.

Leo said, "Sorry, I shouldn't have caused you trouble."

"None of us expected it to happen. It doesn't matter!" Abigail replied.

Now that all has been settled, Leo didn't say much. "Well, that's it. I still have something to do. We'll have a talk another day." "Okay."

After the brief conversation, he hung up.

"Was it Leo?" At this moment, Liam's voice resounded behind Abigail.

Abigail was startled and immediately turned around, only to find that Liam was standing behind her.



“Mr. Jones, don’t you know it’s impolite to eavesdrop on others?” Abigail asked.

Liam frowned. This woman was very gentle when talking to anyone else, except him.

“Did I eavesdrop?” Liam asked, eyeing her.

“You answered the phone here. I was just forced to hear that.” Liam said.

Abigail felt speechless.

“Right?” Liam stared at her and asked.

Looking at the man, Abigail felt helpless.

The corners of her mouth moved up. “Yes, you’re right.”

Seeing her fake smile, Liam felt quite annoyed.

“Go back to the company.” Liam left.

Abigail was surprised but quickly followed him.

Not long after they left, Ted dialed a number.

“How is it?” Of course, it was Nate who answered the phone.

“Well, it’s a little interesting. I can tell that Liam is serious this time...” Ted replied.

“What? Are you admitting defeat now?” Nate asked slowly.

“No, I didn’t say that. Maybe he thought it was fun.” Ted said. He wouldn’t admit defeat so easily.

“Do you know what her relationship with Liam is?” “Boss-subordinate,” Ted replied.

“Ted, you seem not qualified for your current position.” “What do you mean?”

“Let me ask you, what’s the name of that woman?” “Abigail!”

“Don’t you think it sounds familiar?” Nate asked.

Hearing what Nate said, Ted frowned. Abigail, Abigail...

He seemed to have heard it somewhere.

“The name is familiar, as well as her appearance,” Ted said.

Hearing this, Nate smiled.

“Do you think of anything?” Ted asked immediately.

“Liam got married three years ago. What’s the name of his wife?” “Her name seems to be Abi...” Saying that Ted paused.

“You mean, that woman was Abigail?”

“That’s why I said you couldn’t do your job now,” Nate said relaxedly again.

Ted was totally stunned at this moment.

“How do you know that?”

“Of course, I have reliable news.”

“Does Liam know that?” Ted asked.

“I suppose he had just realized it.”

Ted didn’t know how to reply.

“When did you know?”

Nate didn’t answer.

“You had already known it before proposing the bet, right?” Ted asked.

## **Chapter 180**

Nate didn’t deny or admit it, but Ted knew that it was true.

“Well, you are so crafty.”

Nate smiled, “You are a boss of an entertainment company, but you know less than me. Are you competent for your job?” Ted was speechless.

“Well, I’ll wait for your photos. See you.”

“Even if she is Liam’s ex-wife, it doesn’t mean that he will fall in love with her,” Ted said word by word.

“Let’s wait and see!”

“OK!”

As soon as Ted hung up the phone, he immediately called his secretary.

“Check the identity of Abigail...” Ted said.

He had to know everything, at least.

With Ted’s permission, Abigail was relieved.

She believed that they would do what they promised.

Abigail was relieved to think of it.

After Liam arrived at the company, he went to the office. Abigail also went back to work.

Before she got to her seat, she was surrounded by the gossipy employees of the Design Department.

“Abigail, what is going on?”

“Abigail, you are so lucky.”

“Miss Swift, you hid so much. It happened a long time ago.”

As soon as Abigail arrived at the Design Department, they caught her and pinned her to her seat.

They had waited for her for a long time, wondering what the hell happened. Upon seeing her now, they hurriedly asked her.

Abigail silently smiled at them.

Finally, they all stopped talking and looked at Abigail, “Say something.”

Abigail smiled, “You keep talking. How can I speak?”

“Okay, we won’t talk. Tell us the truth.” Jane said.

Hearing this, Abigail looked at them, “What do you want to know?”

“Miss Swift, the news about you is being posted on the front page of magazines. Don’t you have anything to tell us?”

“Do you believe the gossip magazines?” Abigail blinked and said.

She looked serious. They thought that the news was just fake.

“Girl, even if the news is fake, it’s true that they invited you to dance, right? How do you explain it?” A colleague asked.

She held the magazine and pointed at it.

Abigail looked at the magazine. It... was hard to explain.

“Abigail, do you know this returnee?” At this moment, another colleague asked, “He’s so handsome that he is no worse than Mr.

Jones.”

Looking at her, Abigail paused and then nodded, “Well, he’s my... mentor.” “Mentor?” They were stunned.

Abigail smiled and nodded, “Yes, he is the mentor who taught me design in London.” As she spoke, Abigail smiled innocently to show that it was just so simple.

“You never mentioned it before,” Jane said.

“I didn’t know he had come back until I went to Alexia’s party with Mr. Jones.” “So, they invited you to dance with them?”

Abigail nodded, “Yes, he didn’t know that I went with Mr. Jones, so he invited me to dance. And we were photoed by reporters.” Abigail said guiltily.