

Chapter 181

Abigail had no idea why she was feeling guilty.

"I see," Jane said, and Abigail nodded repeatedly.

Seeing their suspicious looks, Abigail quickly added, "I suggest that you shouldn't spend your time reading those gossip magazines. Most of them are fake."

Hearing Abigail's words, they nodded.

"But Abigail, why do I feel that something is going on between you and Mr. Jones?" A colleague asked.

Abigail was stunned.

"You seem to spend much time together. Could it be that Mr. Jones has a crush on you?"

"Are you trying to get me into trouble? If Olive hears this, I'll probably be fired." Abigail said.

Her colleagues were amused by her words and her expression.

If Olive were out of the picture, they would be more sure that Liam had a crush on Abigail. However, since that was not the case, they didn't pursue it.

"You are right."

“All right, let’s get back to work. No more gossip, guys!” Abigail said.

‘They seemed to believe me. This is finally over!’ thought Abigail, breathing a sigh of relief.

But she couldn’t be more wrong. This was just a start.

The Swifts and the Millers also saw the news.

Everyone in the Swifts was stunned. They called Abigail and believed Abigail’s explanation.

However, Jacob knew that it was not as simple as Abigail said.

Jacob frowned when thinking of the scene in the magazine.

When Olive saw the news, she trembled all over.

She had no idea about this.

She knew that Liam had been to the farewell party, but she hadn’t expected that he would bring Abigail with him, let alone this scene.

Her father also saw this. He looked at Olive and asked, “What is this?”

Olive froze and said, “Maybe the paparazzi made this up.”

“I am so disappointed with Liam. He always gets involved with other women.” He growled. Then he looked up at Olive and said, “You should try hard. Everything will be easy after you marry him.”

Olive frowned and said, “I know.”

When she turned to the newspaper, anger flickered in her eyes.

It seemed that she had to do something.

In the afternoon, Abigail received a call from Olive.

Olive asked her out for a drink, but Abigail knew what she was up to.

But she decided to go, or else Olive would think she was hiding something.

The important thing was that the place was not far away from her company, and she would be considered impolite if she didn't go.

Therefore, Abigail went there on time.

By the time she arrived, Olive was sitting by the window, looking elegant and noble.

Abigail walked over and sat across from her. Just then, the waiter brought two cups of coffee and left.

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Olive stared at the coffee cup and then looked up, "Miss Miller, what can I do for you?" How could Olive be that patient not to argue with her?

"I think you must know why I'm here." Olive looked at Abigail and said.

Abigail smiled. "Just be direct. I have to work."

Olive glanced at her lukewarm face. "Tell me how much you need to break up with Liam?" Abigail stirred the coffee casually, but she suddenly paused when she heard this.

She looked at her, "What do you mean?"

"You hook up with Liam for nothing but money, right? Then let's make a deal. You leave him, and I'll pay you." Olive said with her teeth clenched.

Abigail sneered. "Do you think money can handle everything?"

"What do you mean?"

"Not to mention whether I like Liam or not. If I like him, do you think your money could make me leave him? If not, then do you think your money could be more valuable than his social status?" Abigail looked at her and asked.

Olive was irritated. "You mean you won't leave?"

“I mean, Miss Miller, money is not everything, at least to me!”

“And then?”

“I’ve told you so many times that I’m not interested in Liam, and you don’t have to talk to me like that.” Abigail glared at her and said.

Olive sneered. “How can I believe you? You told me that you’re not interested in him and that you went everywhere with him and even won’t leave?” She would have roared at her if there weren’t so many people in the cafe.

“Miss Miller, that’s my job. Have you ever seen me stay with him in his private time?” Abigail asked.

“I’m afraid you’ll get close to him through work.” Olive sneered.

Abigail also smiled. “Miss Miller, I don’t think you’re here to have a talk. You’ve already defined me as a money worshiper in your mind.”

“Abigail, Leo is also as good as Liam. Why do you insist on pursuing him?” Olive looked at Abigail and asked.

Abigail went into silence.

“I can tell that Leo likes you very much. Why don’t you let Liam go?” Olive asked, afraid that Liam would abandon her.

Abigail frowned at Olive’s words. She meant that she didn’t want to leave Liam.

“Miss Miller, I told you again and again that I have nothing to do with Mr. Jones, and I am not trying to pester him. If you are anxious, please go to Liam, not me. I don’t want to have any contact with him other than work anyway.”

“Then quit,” Olive said.

“You want me to quit?” Abigail laughed. “It seems that there is something you don’t know. I did want to quit when I joined the company, but I didn’t succeed. Now I have an agreement with Mr. Jones, which makes it more impossible.”

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“Agreement?” Hearing this, Olive frowned.

“What agreement?”

“Well, just ask Liam.” With that, Abigail got up and looked at her. “Miss Miller, if there’s nothing else, I’ll go back first. I still have work to do.”

“Abigail, tell me,” Olive said.

Speaking of this, Abigail turned around and looked at Olive. “Miss Miller, there’s a tip for you. If a man loves you, there won’t be other women around him. If a man doesn’t love you, no matter what you do, countless women will appear around him.” After saying this, Abigail smiled and left.

Olive sat there and listened to Abigail’s words with a sullen look.

'What Abigail meant is that Liam didn't love me?'

'Is that so?'

'Abigail!'

If it weren't for Abigail, there would be no gap in the relationship between her and Liam. It was Abigail's appearance that changed everything.

At the thought of this, she sat there, looking very pale.

People around looked at her, so she picked up the sunglasses on the table and put them on.

She would never be done with Abigail, a strong enemy.

She then got up and dialed a number.

"Hello, is that Frank?"

"It's me, Olive. I want to talk to you about something. Are you available..."

"Okay, I'll be there on time." After that, Olive hung up the phone, got in the car, and drove away.

After negotiating with Olive, Abigail felt much better.

In fact, she was hoping that Olive would talk to her so that she could speak clearly.

Thinking of this, she was in a good mood.

She worked happily.

In the afternoon, Abigail got off work normally and went back to cook and have dinner as usual.

Abigail was just about to go to bed at nine in the evening when her cell phone rang.

Exactly, it was Liam's call AGAIN. Abigail hesitated and didn't want to answer it, but when she remembered Liam's warning, she finally answered the phone.

"Hello..." "Where are you?" "At home."

"Come and pick me up," Liam said.

"What?"

"Pick me up at the Miss Bar," Liam said again.

Of course, Abigail knew where it was. It was the most luxurious bar in City A.

"It's late. I'm going to bed." Abigail said, not willing to pick him up.

"Abigail!"

"What?"

“I’ll wait for you here. If you don’t come, I’ll go to your place.” Without waiting for her to speak, Liam hung up.

Abigail frowned and looked at the phone, a little stunned.

Remembering what she had said to Olive during the day, she pondered and made a decision.

She sent Olive a text message.

After sending it out, she was in a much better mood and lay in bed, ready to sleep...

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At this moment, her phone rang again.

Abigail frowned and looked at her phone, but when she saw it was Leo, she felt surprised and answered the phone immediately.

“Hello there.”

“Are you going to bed?”

“Not yet.”

“Do you want to come out for a drink?” Leo asked on the phone.

“Oh...”

“I don’t know anyone here, except you, so I can’t find anyone else,” Leo said.

Abigail was momentarily distracted. She remembered that when she went to London alone, she didn’t know anyone. And then she met Leo, who helped her deal with everything. That was a sweet memory for her.

“Okay, where are you?” “Are you coming?”

“Of course, I want to repay you.”

“Come down, I’ll pick you up!”

“Okay.”

After that, Abigail hung up and quickly got up to get dressed.

She didn’t wear make-up. Even so, she still looked so beautiful and attractive.

After getting dressed, she went straight downstairs. And Leo was waiting for her there.

Abigail smiled and got into the car.

“There you are.”

“Yeah, here I am.”

“Why do you want to drink tonight?” Abigail looked at him and asked.

“Don’t you think today is a good night?” Leo asked.

Speaking of this, Abigail looked out of the car window and said, “It’s the same here every day, not just today.”

“It’s just an excuse. In fact, I just want to come out for a drink with you.” Leo said.

Hearing this, Abigail was surprised and then said, “You needn’t find any excuses. I will come out with you anyway.”

“Really?”

Abigail raised his eyebrows and nodded, “Of course.”

Looking at Abigail, Leo smiled and then drove away.

Abigail was not the kind of person who liked to ask why or where to go, but after arriving, Abigail was dumbfounded.

It was the Miss Bar.

‘Isn’t it the place where Liam asked me to pick him up?’

‘What a coincidence!’

"I heard it is a good place, so I came here to have a look," Leo said.

Abigail looked at the door and forced a smile. She should have thought that rich people like Leo would definitely choose the best place.

It was exactly the same as Liam!

"What's the matter? You don't like it?" Leo asked when he saw Abigail's expression.

Abigail smiled, "I want to have a look too."

"Then let's go," Leo said.

Abigail didn't think so much anymore. She got out of the car and followed Leo into the bar.

It was really a good place, and it was different from ordinary bars that were messy. It looked very luxurious.

After Abigail and Leo went in, they sat at the bar, drinking and chatting. It seemed that they felt very comfortable and delighted.

When Liam toddled out of the room under the influence of alcohol, he immediately saw Abigail, who was sitting at the bar with Leo.

Suddenly, his brows furrowed, with a hint of gloom in his eyes, and he walked up directly without any consideration.

“Abigail!” Hearing the deep voice, Abigail felt astonished and then turned around. Liam was standing behind her.

After drinking, he was tipsy. And he looked angrily at her as if he was going to swallow her.

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Abigail was stunned for a moment. The next second, Liam walked up and pulled her out.

“Liam...” Abigail was surprised and called his name.

Liam took her away, ignoring her words. The next second, Leo reached out and grabbed Abigail’s other hand.

Thus, a dramatic scene occurred.

Both of them held Abigail’s hands. Abigail really felt that this world should have a clone Abigail. In that way, she shouldn’t have been so embarrassed.

Liam frowned and looked at Leo. “Let her go!”

“Mr. Jones, what do you mean?”

“I tell you to let her go.” Liam looked at Leo and said word by word angrily.

“You are the one who should let go.” Leo also looked at Liam.

Abigail stood there, looking at the two.

She didn’t enjoy this feeling at all.

“Leo, do you know who she is?” At this moment, Liam asked word by word.

Leo was stunned and knew that Liam had a deeper meaning. Then he said, “I don’t care who she is. I only know that she is Abigail.”

“She’s my wife!” Liam said.

Wife?”

Abigail was stunned and added, “Liam, we’re divorced!”

As soon as Abigail finished speaking, Liam immediately stared at her.

Abigail didn’t know why Liam said this to Leo, so she frowned.

At this moment, Leo stood there, first looking at Abigail, then at Liam, and then smiled. “So what? As Abigail said, you are divorced.”

Divorced...

This word constantly enraged Liam.

“So what? She’s still my ex-wife, my woman.” At this moment, Liam was about to lose his mind.

As soon as he finished speaking, Olive walked in from the door and heard Liam’s every word clearly.

‘Ex-wife?’

‘Abigail is Liam’s ex-wife?’

She stood there, not knowing what to do and staring straight at them.

Hearing this, Leo raised a smile. “Mr. Jones, do you understand the word ‘divorced’? She is your ex-wife. You’re divorced, and now you’re both free and have nothing to do with each other.”

Hearing Leo’s words, Liam was furious.

“Even if we get divorced, she’s still my woman,” Liam said word by word.

Abigail stood there. Leo looked at Liam and had no intention of letting go.

“Let her go!”

“Mr. Jones, she doesn’t belong to you anymore.” Leo calmly looked at Liam and said.

“Shut up.” Liam suddenly shouted.

Abigail stood between the two of them and frowned. “You two let go of me.” At this moment, Leo and Liam both looked at Abigail.

“I’m a person, not an object,” Abigail said unhappily.

Seeing that the two of them were stunned, Abigail shook them off.

Abigail rubbed her wrists that hurt.

The next second, he grabbed her hand again and dragged her out.

Abigail knew it.

After all, Liam was never a man who was easy to give in.

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At this time, Olive stood not far from them, watching Liam pull Abigail out, frowning, “Liam...”

When he saw Olive, Liam was stunned, but he didn’t stop. He pulled Abigail out.

“Liam...” Olive shouted again, but Liam didn’t even look back.

Abigail felt that she had miscalculated today.

She wanted Olive to pick up Liam, but she didn't expect all four of them were here together.

Looking at Olive's expression, Abigail felt a little sad for her.

'Well, I must be too kind.'

'No matter how many times Olive went against me, I still feel a little sorry for her.'

Leo followed them out, but when he went out, Abigail had been stuffed into the car by Liam and left.

Leo stood at the door, looking at the car and frowning...

"Liam, that's enough," Abigail said.

But no matter what she said, Liam remained silent and kept driving.

Abigail could only see Liam's side face, a little red, and the inside was permeated with alcohol.

Abigail then remembered that Liam had drunk.

Abigail looked ahead as the car sped along the road. She was suddenly worried.

After all, Liam was not sober now.

After thinking about it, Abigail said, "Shall I drive?"

Liam still didn't say anything.

Abigail watched, her heart pounding. Liam was too much of a challenge for her.

Finally, Liam suddenly slammed on the brake and pulled over the car in a strange place.

He stepped on the brake, and Abigail felt her heart relax.

At this moment, Liam sat there with a solemn look. She could tell that he was very angry.

“Why is Olive there?” Liam suddenly asked.

“I... I texted her to get there.” After some hesitation, Abigail spoke.

Liam was speechless.

“So, I asked you to pick me up, and you asked Olive to come over so that you can date Leo?” Liam suddenly turned to look at Abigail and asked.

‘Date? Abigail frowned when hearing this word.

“I asked Olive to pick you up, but I was not going to date Leo. I was...”

“Why do you stop?” Liam asked.

Looking at his aggressive gaze, Abigail paused for a moment and thought about it. “Nothing. I don’t think I need to explain anything more.”

“Abigail!” Liam suddenly shouted.

She always had the ability to drive him crazy.

Abigail frowned. "Mr. Jones, I'm not your assistant, and I'm not your driver. Is it wrong for me to ask Olive to pick you up under that circumstance?"

"Yes."

"How?"

"I asked you to pick me up. Why did you text her?"

Abigail didn't know what to say.

It was difficult to tell Liam right or wrong at this time.

"You're drunk. I don't want to say anything. I want to go back." With that, Abigail pushed open the door and wanted to get out.

And at that moment, Liam suddenly grabbed her hand and pressed against her...

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Abigail was shocked and looked at the person in front of her. Especially when she saw herself reflected in his dark eyes, she didn't know what to say.

"Who allowed you to leave?" At this moment, Liam's fascinating voice resounded around her, mixed with the smell of alcohol.

"You... are drunk. Let's talk about it another day." Abigail said. Liam was more charming and... dangerous than usual when drunk.

Just as Abigail was about to move, Liam tightened his grip.

"You..."

"Abigail, how should I deal with you?" Liam looked at Abigail and said, and he sounded helpless.

Abigail frowned and did not understand what he meant, but at this moment, his approach made Abigail's heart flutter.

"Liam, you're drunk."

"Drunk?" Hearing this, Liam suddenly smiled and narrowed his eyes. "Then can I do something since I'm drunk?" Hearing this, Abigail's face turned red. "Liam!"

Looking at Abigail's nervous and red face, Liam suddenly smiled. The gloom in his heart disappeared.

He liked to see her nervous. Usually, she was like a little hedgehog, attacking people all the time. But now she was cute.

Abigail was also surprised when Liam smiled. She had known him for so long, and it was the first time she saw such a smile on his face.

She had to admit...

He was so f*cking handsome...

Especially on this night, under the dim light, he was so close that she could clearly see his perfect face.

His smile was mysterious and charming.

At that moment, a thought crossed Abigail's mind, and for the first time, the thought that this man was actually not as bad as she had imagined.

At least... now.

Liam also looked at Abigail, his eyes narrowed slightly, neither of them spoke...

At this moment, Liam looked at Abigail and inched closer to her.

Abigail seemed to sense Liam's intentions and then turned away.

Liam frowned at her actions and said, "Abigail, do you hate me?" Liam suddenly asked, sounding a little bit helpless.

Abigail suddenly froze for a moment. She didn't expect someone like Liam, who was so mighty and untouchable, to ask such a question.

After some thought, Abigail said, "No!"

"If you don't hate me, why do you smile so sincerely at others, but always with defensiveness towards me?" Liam asked, which made him uncomfortable.

Hearing Liam's words, Abigail was stunned and then said, "No, you're thinking too much." "Really?" Liam asked.

Abigail nodded without confidence.

She did guard against him. Before it was because she was afraid Liam would find out her actual identity, now it was because ..he was too dangerous.

But she didn't dare to tell the truth. After all, Liam was like a pervert now.

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Liam fixed his eyes on her face and body.

"In that case, don't hide from me in the future." Liam looked at her and said.

"If you don't make a sudden attack, I won't hide from you," Abigail said.

Hearing this, Liam frowned. "A sudden attack?"

Abigail raised her eyebrows and nodded.

Only then did Liam understand what she meant.

“If you don’t provoke me, I won’t make a sudden attack.”

Abigail refuted, “You’re the one who thinks I’m provoking you. My action is normal, okay?”

“Really?” Liam raised his eyebrows when he heard that. “Then why do you set a different ringtone for me? Is that normal?” Abigail said nothing.

“Was it normal that you married me with ugly make-up three years ago?” Liam asked.

Still, Abigail didn’t say anything.

“Tell me, are they?” Liam asked again.

“Don’t mind. Those are exceptions.” Abigail said with a smile.

Looking at Abigail’s smile, Liam had the urge to lean over and kiss her. However, he gave up so as to keep his previous promise.

“If something like that happens again, don’t blame me for being rude.” Liam threatened her.

Abigail smiled and looked at him without saying anything.

Liam was still pressing on her body, looking at her with a deep gaze. Since Abigail was pressed under him, she could see clearly Liam's face.

At that moment, their eyes met.

Abigail looked at Liam and felt her heart almost jump out.

'Could he stop looking at me like that?'

"Well, can you let go of me now?" Abigail asked, stopping the eye contact.

"I don't want to."

'I knew it!'

Sometimes when Liam acted like a scoundrel, she didn't know how to deal with him at all.

Looking at Abigail's helpless look, Liam smiled and got up.

Seeing him move, Abigail also moved. It was a little uncomfortable to be pressed down. Unexpectedly, Liam suddenly stopped halfway up. While Abigail suddenly touched Liam's lips with her forehead.

Abigail was stunned, and when she realized what had happened, she leaned back.

She looked at Liam and blushed.

Liam raised a big and annoying smile. He didn't do it on purpose.

Abigail didn't know what to say. After all, she got closer to him on her initiative.

She turned her head and looked out the window, only to find that Liam had driven to the beach.

"It's hot. I'm going down for a walk." With that, Abigail pushed open the door and went down.

Watching Abigail get out of the car, Liam followed her out.

Abigail rarely came out at night, especially going to beaches. When she reached the beach, the wind blew. She took a deep breath and felt very comfortable.

All of a sudden, she felt that everything had vanished with the wind.

"It's so comfy." Abigail spread out her arms, looked up, and closed her eyes, enjoying the moment.

Looking at Abigail's back, Liam felt that something grew up in his heart.

He walked slowly over to Abigail and said, "Do you want to run away after taking advantage of me, huh?" Abigail didn't speak.

She opened her eyes and turned her head to look at Liam. She didn't feel embarrassed anymore.

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Abigail smiled. "Mr. Jones, I'm terribly sorry. I took advantage of you by accident. Please accept my apology." Liam shook his head. "No, I don't."

“Then there is nothing I can do.”

“No, there is one thing.”

“What?”

“Let me do it back,” Liam said.

Hearing his words, Abigail suddenly smiled, ignored him, and continued to walk forward.

“How is it? Feeling good?” Liam asked.

“Yes, absolutely!” Abigail nodded.

Listening to Abigail, Liam turned to look at her. “Abigail...”

“What’s up?”

“Let’s remarry.”

Hearing this, Abigail froze and turned to look at Liam. “Mr. Jones, are you drunk, or do you have a fever?” When he heard Abigail’s words, Liam’s face twitched. “I’m not drunk, or I don’t have a fever!”

“Then you must be dizzy.”

Liam found that every time he talked to Abigail, he had the urge to go crazy in less than two sentences.

"I'm serious!" Liam said.

Abigail was stunned by what he said and looked at him. "Why?"

"What?"

"Why do you want to remarry?" Abigail asked.

This sentence suddenly stunned Liam. "No reason."

Hearing this, Abigail actually felt a little ridiculous. "You want to remarry me with no reason?"

"Can't I?"

"Of course not!" Abigail nodded and looked at him. "Mr. Jones, don't forget, you have a girlfriend now."

"Don't you think it's ridiculous to tell me about remarriage now?" Abigail said, never expecting Liam to say this all of a sudden.

"Ridiculous?" Liam asked, staring into her eyes.

Abigail nodded. "Exactly."

"Although I was once married to you, we have been divorced. Now that Olive is your girlfriend, and I don't want to be a mistress." Abigail looked at him and said word by word.

After hearing Abigail's words, Liam frowned. "Just because of this?"

“And...” Abigail looked at him. “I married you before because I didn’t have a choice, but now that I have the right to choose, I definitely won’t play around with marriage.”

“No one’s playing around with marriage.” “Do you love me?” Abigail asked suddenly.

Liam was stunned.

‘Love?’

Looking at Liam’s reaction, Abigail suddenly smiled. “Mr. Jones, I’m afraid until now, you don’t know what love is, because you only love yourself.”

“Including Olive... Even if she’s your girlfriend, you only love yourself.” Abigail looked at Liam and said firmly.

Hearing Abigail’s words, Liam frowned and looked at Abigail as if he was looking at something wonderful.

“From your tone, it seems that you know love very well.”

“Love is a wonderful thing, and no one can outguess it. Although there are very few people in this society who can meet true love, I believe there are. Mr. Jones, marriage is not the tomb of love, but another door of love. So don’t talk about marriage casually.” Abigail looked at Liam and said with absolute certainty.

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Listening to Abigail, Liam frowned and looked at her as if he was looking at someone else.

He was filled with curiosity and anticipation.

Seeing Liam being silent for a long time, Abigail turned around and said, "It's late. It's time to go back. Let's go." Then she walked back.

"Abigail, you mean that if I want to marry you, I must fall in love with you first?" Liam asked.

Abigail turned around and gently lowered her eyes. "This is the most basic standard."

Liam smiled and immediately went up to grab her. "Since you know so much, why don't you teach me how to love you?" Looking at Liam's look and her own figure in his dark eyes, Abigail was stunned, not knowing whether he was serious or not.

"Mr. Jones, it's not enough for you just to love me. You gotta let me fall in love with you too."

"I believe you will," Liam said. He was very confident in his charm.

"Mr. Jones, don't be so narcissistic," Abigail said with a smile.

"If not, I will keep you by my side even if I have to tie you up," Liam said in a slightly overbearing tone.

Abigail was speechless.

She believed that Liam could do such a thing.

“You can keep me by your side, but you can’t keep my heart, Mr. Jones. If you’re so confident, then let’s see whether I will fall in love with you!” Abigail looked at him and said with a slight smile.

When Liam was not aggressive, she felt very relaxed.

“Okay.” Liam agreed.

Abigail smiled and broke away from his arms. “It’s late.”

Watching her leave, Liam smiled and followed her.

Abigail’s cell phone had been left in the car. Abigail took a look at it and saw several missed calls.

Noticing Liam get in the car, for some reason, she put her phone away to avoid more trouble.

Liam returned to the car and looked at Abigail. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing,” Abigail replied casually.

Liam glanced at her without saying anything. He started the car and left.

On the road, the two of them did not speak, time slipped by, and Liam did not drive that fast anymore.

Abigail looked out the window, then at him. She hesitated and said, “Mr. Jones, I have one more thing to tell you.” “What is it?”

“It’s about our marriage and divorce. I don’t want anyone else to know it, so in the future...”

“You don’t want Leo to know, do you?” Before Abigail could finish her sentence, Liam spoke.

Abigail answered, “Yes, but he has known.”

“Then what are you afraid of?” Liam asked. For so long, all the women he had met wanted to get involved with him, while Abigail was the first one who wanted to get away from him.