

Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam) –

Chapter 21

The next day, Abigail returned to work at the Powerline Group.

Fortunately, only Emily knew that she had resigned. Otherwise, she would be very embarrassed that she came back after resigning.

Emily was not a gossip. When she saw that Abigail came back, she smiled and said, “Mr. Jones values you very much. Work hard.”

“Thank you, Emily!” Abigail nodded and smiled.

It was not that she had given up the resignation idea. She would leave after she solved the matter about Tina.

It was a time bomb for her to stay here, stay with Liam. When Liam found her real identity, she would be worse off than she was now.

But the only thing that was certain was that Liam did not recognize her for the time being.

At the thought of this, she felt a little relieved.

In the office.

Abigail stood in front of Liam.

Looking at her, Liam raised his eyebrows lazily. "You're back?"

His tone made Abigail feel bad.

It was like a woman who left in a bad mood and finally went back to her husband.

Abigail stood there, ignoring the weird feeling, and nodded. "Well, Mr. Jones, what's the case that you mentioned?" Speaking of this, Liam picked up a document from the desk and handed it to her.

"That's it."

Abigail reached out her hand, took it, and scanned it casually.

"If you can settle the case, of course, I will do what I said."

That was what Abigail was waiting for. She closed the file and looked at Liam with a look of certainty. "Mr. Jones, I believe you are a man of your word."

Listening to Abigail, Liam raised his eyebrows. "Of course."

Holding the file, Abigail looked at him and said, "Well, if there's nothing else, I'll go out first!" Liam nodded and replied, "Okay."

And then Abigail turned around and walked out.

When the door was closed, Liam raised his head and looked at Abigail's back, with a confident smile on his face.

Coming out of Liam's office, Abigail breathed a sigh of relief.

Every time she talked to Liam, she felt inexplicably worried.

Just then, her phone rang.

When she saw that it was Tina, she immediately answered the phone.

"Sweetie."

"Abi, did you look for Liam?" As soon as she answered the phone, Tina cut right to the chase.

"What's wrong?"

"Tell me the answer," Tina said.

Abigail thought about it and answered, "Yes."

"I knew it." Tina said angrily, then added, "I'm sorry to have troubled you."

"Come on, I didn't do anything."

“Impossible! A man like Liam would let you do nothing?” Tina didn’t believe it.

“He really didn’t. He just let me go back to work and gave me a case.” Abigail said simply.

However, Tina didn’t believe it.

“That’s it!”

“Yes, madam.”

Tina knew that Abigail said this on purpose because she didn’t want her to worry, but now things had happened and couldn’t be changed.

“All right, but if Liam makes things difficult for you, give up the case. Don’t do it. I don’t believe he’ll really sue me for jail.” Tina said.

“Okay, I Know. Don’t worry, I know my limits.” “Well, call me if you need anything,” Tina said.

“Okay, I’m hanging up!”

“See you.”

After hanging up the phone, Abigail also returned to her desk. She sat on the chair and opened the document that Liam gave her...

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Abigail looked at it. It was not her job at all.

Thinking of this, Abigail frowned. Obviously, Liam did it on purpose.

He deliberately made things difficult for her.

But now, no matter what, she had to settle it.

Since she was back, she must succeed, or Tina would be in trouble.

Thinking of this, Abigail became even more determined.

When she looked at the contract, she thought that it was lucky that when she was studying in London, she was involved in all kinds of work. She was taught open education when abroad, not only design but also communication and coping skills, and also the ability to handle all kinds of things.

Seeing Abigail's behavior, Jane, who was sitting next to her, slid over to Abigail's side.

"Abigail, why didn't you come to work yesterday?" Jane asked.

Nobody would dare not to work on the first day if he worked at the Powerline Group. But Abigail was an exception.

They guessed for a long time but didn't expect to see her again today.

Hearing Jane's voice, Abigail looked up at her and said with a smile, "I had something personal to deal with. So I asked for a day off."

"I see. We've been guessing for a long time and thought you were fired." Jane said with a smile.

It was not impossible for a person to be fired within a day if he worked at the Powerline Group.

Hearing Jane's words, Abigail also smiled and did not say anything. She hoped that Liam would fire her.

Abigail didn't say that to Jane, or else Jane would have thought she lost her mind.

Abigail continued to look at the document, and Jane raised her eyebrows. "What are you looking at?"

"Oh, a job that Mr. Jones gives me!" Abigail said, without hiding it from Jane.

Hearing Abigail's words, Jane leaned over curiously. When she saw the signature of the contract, she frowned. "How could it be this?"

Hearing Jane's words, Abigail knew she meant something else.

It was definitely not as simple as a contract.

"What's wrong?" Abigail turned to look at Jane and asked.

Jane asked, "Did you offend Mr. Jones?"

Uh..."

'Is it that obvious?'

Abigail wanted to ask back, but she couldn't do it. She just smiled and looked at her and asked, "Why do you say that?"

At this moment, Jane looked aside and then leaned in front of Abigail. "Let me tell you. The party B of this contract, that boss, is an old perv."

When hearing this, Abigail frowned slightly.

"Besides, he's got a weird and ugly temper. No one in the whole company dares to take over. Even the PR Department can't do anything about it. It is also a headache for Mr. Jones." Jane whispered in Abigail's ear.

Jane would definitely be surprised that the contract was actually given to Abigail.

A beautiful woman like Abigail would definitely be taken advantage of...

Hearing Jane's words, Abigail understood what was going on.

And she also understood what Liam meant by "tricky".

That was the truth.

She realized that the fact that Liam had given her this tricky case was obviously asking her to...

“Abigail, you should leave it to Mr. Jones. It has nothing good to you.” Jane said.

But did she have a choice now?

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She was quite sure that if she failed, Liam would never let Tina go.

As a result, now, she had no other choice.

Thinking it over, Abigail looked at Jane, “Do you have more information about this boss?” A lot...” Jane said.

“Tell me.” Abigail still needed to know about him first, which would make things much more convenient for her. At least, she wouldn’t be caught off guard.

So Jane told Abigail everything she knew without reservation.

After that, Jane looked at her, “These are all personal experiences of our female employees. But other employees from other companies have experienced more terrible things. Abigail, you really want to go!”

Hearing Jane’s words, Abigail smiled, “This is my first task at the Powerline Group. Since our president thinks so highly of me, how could I refuse?”

“But this is not part of your work.”

“Therefore, I am very grateful to him for training me!” Abigail said this sentence almost word by word.

But Jane wondered why she seemed to see Abigail gnashing her teeth.

So, for the rest of the day, Abigail had been learning about the boss with who she was going to sign the contract.

When it was about time to get off work, Abigail went to get a glass of water but almost ran into someone as soon as she walked out.

And that person was no one other than Olive.

She was dressed in green which made her very bright and coquettish. However, the water in Abigail’s glass almost spilled on her.

Olive stared at Abigail. Fortunately, she moved aside quickly, or else she would be splashed all over again.

She frowned discontentedly and was just about to explode. When she looked up and saw Abigail, Olive knitted her brows, “Again?”

When she saw Olive, Abigail looked very calm, “Why?”

“Why are you still here?” Olive looked at Abigail and asked. Shouldn’t she have resigned now?

Olive's tone sounded as if she had the last words. Abigail smiled, "If I'm not here, where should I be?"

"You've resigned, haven't you?" Olive blurted out.

Hearing this, Abigail knitted her brows. She believed that few people knew about her resignation.

But how could Olive know?

Of course, Abigail didn't show her confusion. Instead, she looked at Olive and frowned, "Miss Miller, you heard that I quit? How did you know that? Maybe, you still have someone..."

Hearing this, Olive exploded in an instance.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Before Abigail could finish her words, Olive interrupted her angrily.

If Liam heard these words, their relationship would come to an end.

Abigail stood there, looking neither angry nor arrogant. It seemed like losing temper was just Olive's own business which had nothing to do with her.

However, the calmer she was, the more irritating Olive was.

Olive looked at her and warned her, "Miss Swift, you probably know what you should and shouldn't say. If you don't want to be fired, you'd better behave yourself." After that, she glared at Abigail and turned to walk towards Liam's office.

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Abigail stood there, hearing Olive's warning but ignoring it completely.

But it could be imagined what Olive would say to Liam again...

Thinking of this, Abigail walked up to the seat unconcernedly, with the glass in her hand.

As soon as she got there, someone surrounded her.

"Abigail, were you arguing with Olive just now?" The colleague asked.

Abigail stood there, looking at their gossipy expressions. Abigail thought for a moment and asked, "Do you think I'm quarreling with her?"

"She looks irritated!"

"Normally, the wrong people like to get angry," Abigail said indifferently.

Hearing this, the gossipers couldn't help but smile. They didn't expect Abigail to be quite humorous.

Jane looked at her and kindly reminded her, "Abigail, she is the daughter of the Miller Group and in the longest romantic relationship with our president. You should be careful not to have a direct conflict with her."

In their eyes, Olive was about to become the wife of their president.

However, what they did not know was that there was already a direct conflict on the first day of her arrival.

No matter what, it was out of her kindness. Abigail nodded. "OK, I got it!"

They chatted for a while and then scattered.

Olive walked into the office angrily, "What bad luck!"

Liam was working at his desk. Noticing that she had come in, he looked up at her, "What's wrong?"

Olive walked in, pouting as if she had been wronged, "I was almost drenched again."

Hearing this, Liam looked at her and said, "It seems you are still okay."

What made her even angrier was that the person was Abigail.

However, she didn't say it in front of Liam.

Thinking for a while, Olive went over and put her hands around Liam's shoulder, "Liam, why is Abigail still in the company?" Hearing this, Liam suddenly knew what had happened.

"She offended you again!" Liam looked at her and asked.

Needless to say, the person who almost spilled water all over her body was Abigail.

Looking at Liam, Olive finally nodded.

So it was.

At this moment, Olive hugged Liam and couldn't help but act coquettishly, "She's really hateful, so were her words..."

Hearing Olive's words, Liam smiled and narrowed his eyes, "I keep her because she could be useful for me..." Hearing this, Olive looked at him, "What do you mean?"

"I arranged for her to sign the contract with the Ratio Group."

One sentence made it all clear.

Hearing this, Olive opened her mouth in surprise. "Are, are you serious?" As an upper-class person, she knew the president of the Ratio Group too well.

However, she didn't expect Liam would let Abigail go.

"She got the case now," Liam said with a smile.

"But why did she take over it?"

"Well, it's not up to her..."

Hearing this, Olive was relieved a lot. The process wasn't important, but the purpose was. Most importantly, Liam was willing to vent her anger on Abigail. Thinking of this, she hugged Liam, "I know, you must have done this for me, right? Liam, thank you..." As she spoke, she leaned over and kissed Liam on the neck.

Hearing Olive's words, Liam just smiled and didn't answer.

Chapter 25

The next day.

Early in the morning, Abigail resolutely went to the Ratio Group.

No matter what would happen and no matter how dangerous it was, she would have a try.

When she arrived at the company, she walked directly to the front desk. "Hello, may I know if President Green is here?"

"Hello, do you have an appointment?" The receptionist looked at Abigail and asked, but there was still a trace of pity in her eyes.

Abigail understood what the receptionist's gaze meant.

However, at this point, she had nothing to lose.

Abigail smiled. "No, I'm a designer of the Powerline Group. I need to talk to President Green about a project. Please let him know!"

"Sorry, you have to get an appointment." The receptionist said.

"Could you please make an exception for me this time?" Abigail asked.

"Sorry, I can't

Just then, a man came over from the other side and saw Abigail from afar. He stopped there.

A light flashed in his eyes. It was the notorious President Frank Green.

“What happened?” Frank asked in a cold voice, but his eyes were fixed on Abigail from afar.

At this moment, the person behind him immediately said, “I’ll have a look.”

Then he walked over.

After some discussion, Abigail looked in his direction.

When she saw Frank, Abigail walked towards him directly. “Are you President Green?” Abigail asked calmly.

“Exactly.” President Green looked straight at Abigail and said coldly.

“Hello, I’m a designer of the Powerline Group. I’m looking for you because of the contract.” Abigail looked at him and said plainly.

Frank admired her calmness.

The people who saw him were either afraid, coy, or pretentious. Only the woman in front of him looked calm.

‘Is she not clear?’

‘Or ... pretending to be calm?’

“The Powerline Group?” Hearing this, Frank raised his eyebrows and looked at the documents in Abigail’s arms.

“Yes!” Abigail stood there very calmly, regardless of Frank’s gaze.

A few seconds later, Frank averted his eyes from her. “I’m going out now. I’m in a rush!”

“When are you available? I could come back next time.” Abigail said.

Frank was about to leave, but he stopped. After thinking about it, he fixed his eyes on her. “Only tonight!” Abigail was stunned. At this moment, his words were enough to show there was another meaning behind them.

There were also many curious and pitiful gazes towards Abigail.

Abigail knew exactly what their gazes meant, but she didn’t do anything about it. She just thought to herself that the rumors were true.

Frank was indeed a jerk.

But he still had some abilities, otherwise, she wouldn’t have to finalize the contract with him.

Finally, Abigail looked at him and said, “Okay, when do you prefer? I’ll be there ahead of time. I’ll be waiting for you.” Hearing Abigail’s words, Frank laughed. “Jay, tell her my schedule.” With that, Frank walked away.

The assistant named Jay stayed and gave the address to Abigail.

After they all left, Abigail was still standing there, with all kinds of shady and sarcastic gazes around her...

In their opinion, she was just another person who would do anything to get what she wanted...