

Chapter 221

Frank walked over, suddenly lifted Abigail's chin, looking directly into her eyes.

It was as if he was looking for a trace of familiarity in her eyes.

Abigail was a neat freak. She felt disgusted when anyone she didn't like touched her, not to mention this notorious man.

Abigail felt sick now.

Frank was staring at Abigail. When he saw the disgusted look in her eyes, he suddenly frowned. "You hate me?"

"I am glad that you can see it," Abigail said. Then she added in disgust, "Let me go!"

The look of disgust in her eyes made Frank feel that a completely different person was looking at him.

His hands clenched. "Don't look at me like that."

Abigail did not know why he suddenly became so excited, but she understood the principle that a wise person knew when to retreat.

She frowned and asked, "Frank, you must know the saying, do not do to others what you would not have them do to you, don't you?"

“You...”

Abigail’s eloquence only upset Frank even more.

Then, he sneered, “Let me see how persistent you can be.” Then he leaned over.

“What are you doing?” Abigail shouted.

“Let you know what will happen if you offend me.”

Abigail suddenly felt like vomiting.

She felt disgusted when strangers or annoying people like him suddenly approached her.

“Frank, let go of me. If you dare to do anything to me, I will never be done with you!” Abigail shouted angrily.

However, Frank ignored her because he was overtaken by rage and wanted to teach her a lesson.

His lips were getting close to her, but Abigail kept struggling.

Abigail even wanted to cut off that part that had been touched by this man.

“Let go of me, Frank. Do you know what you’re doing? I will sue you! Definitely!” Abigail was on the verge of a breakdown and couldn’t calm down.

“Abigail, if you are afraid now, why did you offend me?”

“Stop, let me go,” Abigail shouted.

However, no one would help her, no matter how loudly she screamed.

This place was full of his men.

“Abigail, I’ll let you know the consequences of offending me.” As he spoke, he went even crazier.

Abigail was stunned. She could tell that Frank would not give up until he taught her a lesson.

What should she do?

Abigail tried her best to calm herself down.

However, as Frank approached, she kept losing control of her emotions, unable to calm down at all.

When his hand landed on her skin, Abigail thought she was going crazy.

Chapter 222

Frank's phone rang as she was about to shout.

Abigail distinctly felt that Frank quivered.

Then, he loosened his grip and let her go.

Frank stood up and took out his phone. His expression changed when he saw the phone number.

Abigail was still lying there, watching Frank's expression carefully. It was interesting to see his expression change when he saw the numbers.

He had a frustrated and helpless look.

Finally, he picked up his phone and walked out.

Abigail lied on the bed and looked at Frank's back. She guessed it was his wife's call.

She didn't expect this man to be so afraid of his wife.

"Hello, honey..." Frank spoke as he walked out.

Abigail didn't know what they said, and she didn't want to know. At this moment, she just leaned against the wall, sweating and breathing a sigh of relief.

She was lucky!

She was very lucky!

What happened just now was the only time that Abigail was so scared and had great regret.

It was a timely call to her.

Otherwise, Abigail didn't know what would have happened next.

Abigail lay there and wanted to have a good rest. What happened just now not only weakened her but also tested her ability to react.

She had to find a way to escape.

She must try!

Abigail had been missing all night.

She had disappeared since last night.

It had been a night.

Liam had sent someone to investigate according to Jason's instructions.

However, he still couldn't find her.

Moreover, her family probably still didn't know about it.

Therefore, Liam dialed Jacob's number.

It was rare for Jacob to receive a call from Liam.

"Mr. Jones, it's rare that you called me," Jacob answered the phone and said in a low voice.

"Cut the crap. I called you just to tell you that Abigail is missing." Liam held the phone and said slowly.

Obviously, the person on the other end of the line was shocked and then said in disbelief, "What did you say?" "Abi is missing?" Jacob asked incredulously.

"Yes," Liam said tonelessly.

Jacob frowned, "Liam, what do you mean by that?"

"I speculate that she was kidnapped."

"Kidnapped?" Jacob was even more surprised.

'Abigail has few enemies. How could she be kidnapped?'

'Is it... because of Liam?'

'That is quite possible!'

Jacob held the phone, "Liam, Abi works in your company. She's missing now. Shouldn't you be responsible for it?" "Responsible?" Hearing this, Liam suddenly sneered, "What should I do? Give you some money as compensation? Or what?" Jacob was instantly speechless.

"Jacob, at this time, the first thing you think of is to make me take the responsibility, not her personal safety."

“.

"She didn't disappear in my company. Even if she did, I don't have to make any promises to you." Liam said.

"What do you mean?"

"She disappeared at Leo's place. If you want someone to take responsibility, he should bear the brunt. I called you not to make promises, but to inform you. I think that as her family you should know about it." Liam hung up after he finished speaking, ignoring Jacob's reaction.

Chapter 223

Jacob was in a blank with the beep on the phone.

Without a doubt, he was speechless because of Liam's words.

It was not because Liam pointed out that he first thought about compensation when he heard the news but because he firmly believed that Liam had the ability to find Abigail and save her...

However, his words still hit Jacob hard.

In a whole day, there was no news of Abigail.

No one dared to step into Liam's office.

No one knew what happened to Liam today. He was very choleric and irritable. Everyone who came to him was scolded.

The whole company was in a panic.

Even the most gossipy person shut his mouth up today because they feared that if Liam heard about their gossip, they would be fired.

Therefore, the whole company was shrouded in a thick atmosphere of tension.

Jane really hoped Abigail could be here. She always had the ability to ease the tension.

But Abigail didn't come today for some reason. Jane looked at Abigail's seat...

[At night]

After work, everyone packed up and left.

Liam, who usually got off work as early as possible, today had been in the office all the time and did not come out.

As the evening wore on, there was still no news about Abigail. Liam couldn't sit still anymore.

If there was no news today, then... Abigail must be in great danger.

There was an indescribable feeling in his heart.

Just then, his phone rang.

He immediately picked it up to have a look. When he saw the number displayed on the screen, he was obviously a little disappointed. But he had no choice but to answer it.

"Hello, dad..."

"What are you doing?"

"I'm still at the company."

"When did you start working so hard?" Robert said on the phone.

Liam was speechless.

When didn't he work hard?

Normally, Liam would have teased Robert, but now he was not in the mood at all.

"Dad, what's the matter?"

“Nothing. I just wanted to know about your recent situation. Oh, by the way, your mother and grandma are coming back soon.

They both wanted to see Abigail. Remember to bring her back for dinner.” Robert said.

Instead of caring about him, his father’s true intention was to ask him to take Abigail back for dinner.

“Got it,” Liam replied.

Robert felt something different.

He knew very well about his own child. Liam was too quiet today.

“Is there anything wrong?” Robert suddenly asked.

Liam held the phone and was a little anxious. When hearing Robert’s words, he was dazed and asked, “What?” “You don’t sound right.”

“I’m just a little tired. I’ll bring her back by then.” Liam said.

Robert knew very clear about Liam’s character. He wouldn’t probe when he felt that Liam didn’t want to talk about it since he knew that once his son wanted to say it, his son would naturally come to him.

“Okay, go home and rest early.” “OKr

Robert chatted with his son for a few more minutes and then hung up.

Chapter 224

After hanging up, Liam threw his phone on the desk and took a deep breath.

He looked out the window. For some reason, he felt anxious for no news about that woman.

'Abigail, you'd better be okay! If something happened to you, what should I do?'

Liam stood up and walked towards the floor-to-ceiling window to observe the night scenery.

Now, all lights were on.

At this moment, the phone on the desk rang again.

Liam immediately turned around, picked up his phone, and answered it.

"Hello, Mr. Jones."

"How's the investigation going?" Liam asked directly.

"I have investigated for a day. The original records here disappeared. But I still found something. I've e-mailed it to you."

After hearing the words, Liam felt relieved, "Okay."

"Okay, Mr. Jones. If you need further help, just call me!"

“Thank you.”

Then Liam hung up the phone directly.

And he quickly returned to his chair and turned on the computer before he could sit down.

He found the email and quickly clicked on it.

There were about ten pages.

It was not that easy to search for a person in City A.

But this car happened to be marked so that Liam could find it with more ease.

So, from the first page, he read the names one by one.

But even he rarely contacted most of these people, let alone Abigail.

Finally, he found a clue on the sixth page.

At that moment, he was stunned.

His instinct was telling him.

It was the person!

Frank Green!

He remembered in order to sign a contract, Abigail teased Frank at the restaurant. When he arrived, Frank had already sent someone out to look for her.

Fortunately, they hid to be safe.

After that, Frank never showed up again. Liam had long forgotten about that. Now when he saw the name, he suddenly remembered it.

Thinking of that, he suddenly recalled that he saw Frank at Leo's party...

At that moment, Liam suddenly affirmed something and immediately took out his phone. "Help me find out where Frank is now." "Now?"

"Yes, right now, immediately," Liam said word by word.

Now, as long as there was information about Abigail, even if it was just weakly related to her, he wanted to rush over directly.

After hanging up the phone, he walked around in the office, nervous.

He was sure that this matter must have something to do with Frank.

He wanted his Abigail back, safe.

Chapter 225

A few minutes later, Liam's phone rang again.

"Mr. Jones, I found that Frank is seeing someone in a hotel, talking business."

"Which one?"

"Rido Hotel."

"Okay." After hanging up the phone, Liam picked up his jacket and the car key on the desk and left without saying a word.

He would take every piece of news seriously.

Liam pulled up beside the gate of the Rido Hotel and gazed there.

As long as Frank came out, Liam would see him.

Afraid that Frank left without being noticed by him, Liam did not look away even for a second.

At this moment, his phone rang.

Liam put on his Bluetooth earphones and answered the phone.

"Who's that?"

“Liam, where are you?” Olive asked softly.

“Outside. What’s wrong?” Liam asked as he fixed his eyes on the gate of the hotel, afraid that he would miss something.

“Nothing. I just want to ask you out for dinner. It’s been a long time...”

At this moment, Liam saw someone coming out.

There were three or four people, and one of them was Frank.

Liam immediately said, “Maybe next time. I have something to do now. Gotta go...” Then he hung up the phone directly.

..” Olive said something over the phone, but it had been hung up.

Holding her phone, Olive felt upset and sad.

‘What’s the thing that he is so urgent to handle?’

She suddenly had a foreboding.

Liam saw Frank talking to others at the entrance of the hotel for a long time before they left one by one.

At this point, a car pulled up in front of Frank. He opened the door and got in.

The car slowly drove away. Liam quickly followed it.

The car was not driving very fast, but Liam was very close to it.

“Mr. Green, where are we going now?” The driver asked.

Frank was dazed for a moment.

“Pull over.” Then he ordered.

The driver was confused, but he did so.

“I’ll drive. Take a taxi home yourself. I have something else to do today.” Frank said.

The driver didn’t dare to ask any more questions. He nodded. He unfastened his seat belt and got out of the car.

Frank also got out of the car and sat in the driver’s seat.

Liam saw this from behind. He stared straight ahead, wanting to see what Frank was up to.

Then Frank drove away.

When the driver saw him leave, he turned around and took a taxi.

There must be something wrong.

Liam continued to follow.

Frank turned around and drove at a very fast speed.

Liam was even more certain that Frank must be up to something.

And it must have something related to Abigail.

Chapter 226

Thinking of this, he slowed down a bit in case Frank found him.

Suddenly, Frank's phone rang.

When he saw the number, a contemptuous smile appeared on his face, but he still answered.

"Hello..."

"Where are you now?" A girl asked sharply.

"Why should I tell you?"

"Where did you put Abigail?" she asked nervously.

"It's none of your business!"

"Frank, you'd better be careful. If someone finds it, both of us will be screwed."

“Don’t worry. No one will know where she is. No one!” Frank said seriously.

“It’d better be like this. Also, if anything happens, if you dare to tell on me, I won’t let you go.” A warning voice came through the phone.

Frank smiled, “Miss Miller, are you afraid?”

“I’m just warning you.”

“Okay, I have to go. I am in the middle of something. Bye.” Frank didn’t bother to say anything more to her and hung up the phone.

Although it was dark, Liam still saw Frank answering the phone in the car with the help of the dim street lamps.

He kept a distance from Frank to prevent Frank from discovering him.

Only at this moment did Liam realize that they were heading for the South Bay District...

At this point, Leo was in his office, anxious.

It was not because of work or anything else.

He was worried about Abigail.

It had been a day and a night, but there was still no news of her.

Not to mention his feelings for Abigail, he had the responsibility to get Abigail back because she disappeared at his party.

Besides, he did have feelings for her...

The door was suddenly pushed open and Mike walked in.

“Mr. Harris, I found some clues,” Mike said.

Leo’s eyes widened when he heard the voice, “What?”

“A while ago, when Miss Swift started her work at the Powerline Group, Liam gave her a hard time by asking her to sign a

contract with someone at the Ratio Group. That person was Frank, an old bastard. It was at that party that Abigail offended him, and no one else is suspicious except him.” Mike said.

Leo was shocked.

Abigail must be very dangerous now if the bastard Frank held her in captivity...

Leo immediately looked up at Mike, “Where is Frank now?”

Mike froze for a second and said, “I’ll go find it right now.”

Then he turned around and walked out.

Leo paced nervously back and forth in the office. As long as he thought that Abigail might be locked up by Frank, he could not calm down.

After a while, Mike came in and looked at Leo, "Mr. Harris, twenty minutes ago, Frank left the Rido Hotel after having dinner with some people. He didn't go home, and now we don't know where he is." Mike said.

Leo frowned, "Did he go to his company?" "No," Mike said.

Leo frowned again. Frank's behaviors were weird, which made him more suspicious.

Chapter 227

"What should we do now?" Mike asked.

After working for Leo for such a long time, Mike was clear that Leo loved Abigail.

"Find Frank's number," Leo ordered.

It was a piece of cake. After all, Frank was also a businessman, whose phone number was easy to get.

Mike nodded. "Okay!" Then, he started to look for Frank's phone number.

After a few minutes, the two of them sat in the car.

Leo dialed a number. "Hello, Frank, this is Leo."

"Mr. Harris? What's the matter?" Frank was a little surprised to receive a call from Leo.

"Could I ask you a favor?"

"Never mind, just say what I can do for you."

"I want someone's location!" Leo replied.

The last time they met, they had had a simple talk and exchanged their numbers. To Leo's surprise, the number was useful.

"OK. Just give me the number. I'll check it for you right away."

"Okay, thank you, Frank. Let's eat out at your convenience."

"Sure!" Frank said.

Although Frank was more experienced than Leo, it was clear that the latter was promising in City A, the only person qualified to compete with Liam. As a result, Frank would help Leo no matter what.

"I've already sent you the number. Please locate it as soon as possible!" "Right away," Frank promised.

"Thank you!" After saying it, Leo hung up directly.

Mike who was sitting aside could tell that Leo was worried and nervous.

“Mr. Harris, don’t worry. I believe Miss Swift will be fine.” Mike comforted.

Leo looked straight ahead, thinking of Frank, then Liam.

“Liam, if Abigail has any trouble, I will never forgive you!” Leo said firmly, word by word.

If it weren’t for Liam, Abigail wouldn’t have provoked the man.

Now, Liam had to be responsible for the matter.

Looking at the worried man, Mike didn’t say anything.

Soon, Leo’s phone rang again. Seeing the number, he answered it immediately.

“Hello, Frank!”

“Mr. Harris, I’ve found the location and sent it to you. I hope it can help you!”

“Of course, thank you for your kind help, Frank. Let’s meet another day. Bye!” Leo said nervously.

“Okay, see you then.” After that, Frank hung up.

Leo immediately checked his phone. Seeing the location which was South Bay District, Leo immediately started the engine, about to leave.

Mike was didn’t expect Leo to drive so fast, which stunned Mike, and reached out to grab the handrail.

Mike wanted to ask Leo to slow down, but after seeing Leo’s bad look, he kept silent.

As a result, the car sped along the road. Mike quietly fastened his seat belt and clenched the handrail, muttering to himself repeatedly that Mr. Harris was good at driving.

Just like that, Leo sped all the way to the South Bay District.

Chapter 228

[In the room]

Sitting on the bed, Abigail always felt that something would happen tonight, so she panicked.

She looked around but didn't find anything that could help her escape.

She had talked to the guard several times, but he refused to help her.

Abigail sat there and thought, 'Do I really have to put my fate in God's hands?'

As she was thinking about it, she heard footsteps outside.

"Frank!"

Hearing that, Abigail was nervous at once.

It was so late now. What was he doing here?

The door was opened while her heart was beating fast.

“Mr. Green.” The guard immediately nodded and greeted when he saw Frank.

“How is she?” Frank asked. His eyes were a little red since he had drunk.

“She stayed there quietly all the time.” The guard said.

Hearing this, Frank glanced at Abigail and nodded, “Well, you can leave now.” The guard nodded and turned to leave.

The door was closed, so only Abigail and Frank were in the large room.

Abigail stared at Frank who walked towards her step by step.

“How is it? How does it feel to stay here?” Frank walked up to Abigail, looked at her, and asked with a smile.

He felt much better when he heard that she had stayed here quietly.

After hearing what Frank said, Abigail sneered and looked up at him, “If you were kidnapped and imprisoned here, how would you feel?”

Abigail always hit the nail on the head, which made people unable to defend themselves.

“If you’re obedient, I can let you go,” he said.

Abigail was dazed for a moment and looked up at him, “Really?”

Looking at Abigail's eyes, Frank smiled evilly, "Of course, but... not now."

Abigail was speechless.

Abigail immediately rolled her eyes at him, "Then you'd better not to give me any hope."

"Do you think I don't know what you're thinking? Let go of you and you'll find a chance to escape."
Frank looked at Abigail and said slowly.

"Every normal person wants to escape, okay?" Abigail stared at him and said tonelessly.

She was about to talk nonsense to stall for time as much as possible.

Frank's red face and eyes revealed that he had drunk.

When Abigail talked to him, he had an illusion for a moment and walked slowly towards her.

As soon as he got close to her, Abigail smelled a strong smell of alcohol.

"You want me to let you go. Okay. However, you should know what to do..." He walked slowly to her as he spoke. His voice got lower while his eyes stared at her all the time as if he wanted to rape her immediately.

Sensing his intentions and smelling the odor of liquor, Abigail frowned right away.

"Frank, you'd better calm down. What you've done is illegal. Even if you're not afraid of breaking the law, don't you fear your wife?" Abigail glared at him.

Chapter 229

Frank's face darkened when it came to his wife.

Everyone knew that he was afraid of his wife, but no one dared to say it.

But Abigail was different. In an instant, Frank's expression changed greatly.

"What did you say?"

"Am I right? You are so henpecked but dare to have fun here. You are really brave." Abigail said sarcastically.

Frank was annoyed.

Looking at Abigail, he had the feeling to strangle her to death.

Thinking of this, he rushed up and grabbed Abigail's neck but without too much strength, "How dare you!"

Abigail had thought about it. She would rather die than be raped by him.

Abigail was pinched. She looked up at him with a sneer, "What? I'm just telling the truth."

"Frank, let me tell you. Even if you want to imprison me for the rest of my life, as long as I have a chance, I will not let you go unless you kill me now." Abigail glared at him and shouted.

Hearing this, Frank suddenly strangled her tightly, "You think I don't dare to kill you?" "Just do it." It was better to be killed by Frank than to be raped by him.

Her words successfully provoked Frank.

Especially now he had drunk a lot. The drunken men were the most dangerous.

Suddenly, he used all his strength.

He pinched Abigail's neck hard.

Abigail didn't struggle as if she was hoping to die right now.

Frank had been increasing his strength bit by bit to vent his emotions, glaring straight at Abigail.

Abigail just narrowed her eyes, without any intention of asking for help.

Looking at those eyes, Frank seemed to suddenly remember something. He frowned, "Do you really want to die?"

"That's better than being raped by you. I'm sure I will feel disgusted when you touch me." Abigail answered word by word.

Although she was too uncomfortable to spit it out clearly, she was telling the truth.

He disgusted her.

There was no doubt.

What Abigail said seemed to provoke Frank even more.

Frank looked so furious.

No word could describe his expression.

He was unable to vent his anger at this point.

Suddenly, he let go of Abigail and threw her aside.

“Since you want to die so badly, I won’t let that happen. I’ll keep you by my side and torture you, and you won’t be able to choose to live or die by yourself...” He spoke with a sneer.

Abigail got thrown to bed and coughed, trying hard to breathe in the fresh air.

Before she could react, Frank suddenly pounced on her from behind.

Abigail was shocked and could not dodge...

Chapter 230

His approach made Abigail sick. His look was so disgusting and she felt very uncomfortable.

At this moment, Frank looked at her and propped up her head with his hand. "Abigail, you're lucky. You have a pair of eyes similar to hers. Otherwise, you will surely die today."

Abigail could not confront him and had to listen to him, not knowing who he was referring to. However, now, she had no intention of thinking about it.

"I would rather you kill me," Abigail yelled.

Hearing this, Frank sneered. "I won't let you die." As he spoke, he let go of the hand that was holding her and tearing her clothes.

Abigail was shocked.

The dress was so delicate and could easily be torn apart.

"Let me go!" Abigail struggled. Although her hands and feet were tied, she used all her strength to confront.

However, no matter how hard she struggled, the gap in strength between men and women was still wide.

Abigail could not resist Frank at all.

At that moment, a shout was let out from the bottom of her heart.

'Calm down, calm down.'

“You have to calm down! Abigail! Do something!”

With that in mind, Abigail gave up resisting, closed her eyes, and took a deep breath.

Sensing that Abigail had given up, Frank was surprised. He looked at her and then smiled coldly. “Huh, you give up?” Abigail lay there and looked at Frank. To be honest, when she saw his face, she felt nauseous.

But at this moment, Abigail knew that she could no longer provoke him.

She had to find a way.

Even if she couldn't escape, she had to find a way to avoid his rape.

Abigail looked at Frank with a sneer. “Frank, I thought it was a rumor. Unexpectedly, it is true.”

“It's not too late for you to know!”

“Frank, what's the point of forcing people?” Abigail looked at him and asked coldly.

After hearing Abigail's words, he was in a daze. “Should I expect you to be obedient to me?”

“Free me!” Abigail looked at him and said.

Hearing her words, Frank laughed. “Abigail, do you really think I'm a fool? What if you run away?”

“You have so many people watching me. Are you still afraid that I will run away? It’s very uncomfortable for you to tie me up like this.” Abigail looked at him and said.

After hearing Abigail’s words, Frank looked at her up and down. He knew that this woman was very smart. Therefore, he must not take it lightly.

“If you want me to let you go, okay, I’ll let you go after everything is done.” As he spoke, Frank stopped talking nonsense to Abigail and pressed on her again.

Abigail was shocked. She didn’t expect that he would yield neither to persuasion nor to coercion now. It was disgusting to see him come towards her.

She also felt dangerous...

She also knew that she wouldn’t be as lucky as last time. There would be a call coming in...

Thinking of this, Abigail felt even her fingertips were getting cold.

Regardless of all that, she tried her best to struggle against Frank and even kicked him, but her feet were tied up, and could not move flexibly...

‘Am I really going to be destroyed by this bastard?’