

Chapter 231

Liam had followed Frank to this place.

He looked at the house in front of him. He knew that this was a new development zone, and many businessmen thought highly of its future development and had invested a lot, including him.

He didn't expect Frank had invested in this place too.

Sitting in the car and looking at the guards at the door, he had an intuition.

Abigail was inside.

Otherwise, why did Frank come here at midnight, instead of going home? Most importantly, there were guards here.

The more he thought about it, the more suspicious he thought this place was.

Liam wished that Abigail was inside!

He picked up his phone and dialed a number.

At this point, Frank was trying to rape Abigail in the room.

However, unexpectedly, his phone rang.

He was very unhappy.

He didn't even want to answer it.

However, he had secured a deal worth 200 million tonight, so he had to answer it in case it was his partner.

Therefore, he turned over irritably, picked up his phone, and answered it without looking at the caller's name.

"Hello..."

His voice was tinged with anger.

"Frank, it's me," Liam said.

Frank didn't realize who it was. "Who?" he asked.

"This is Liam!" Liam answered patiently.

If Abigail was inside as he imagined, she would try to drop him a hint or something.

Hearing Liam's name, Frank was surprised and looked at Abigail subconsciously.

Abigail lay there, looking at Frank. She felt that she knew the person who called.

This was her only chance. She had to be careful.

“Mr. Jones, what can I do for you?” Frank asked as he reached out to cover Abigail’s mouth.

‘Mr. Jones?’

Liam?”

Abigail felt as if she had seen hope and got excited.

As Frank’s hand approached her, Abigail braced herself and suddenly bit his hand.

Frank screamed.

He didn’t expect her to bite him.

As Liam was about to say something, he heard the noise and frowned.

At this moment, he heard a woman calling for help. “Help me, Liam, help...”

Just as he heard this, the phone was hung up.

Liam was dumbfounded. Abigail’s voice was like a hammer pounding hard on his heart.

The next second, without thinking about anything, he pushed the car door open and got out.

Then he walked towards the villa.

The guards at the door saw him and asked sternly, "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

"This is a private territory. Stay away from..."

Before the man could finish speaking, Liam rushed straight up, and in a few seconds, the man fell to the ground.

The other guard was stunned. He looked at Liam for a while and rushed up.

Liam kicked over, and the man fell to the ground.

"Give me the key!"

He looked at one of them and shouted.

The two guards were in pain, but neither of them took out the key for Liam.

Their attitude angered Liam. He walked over, stepped on a guard's hand, and stomped hard.
"Here you are!"

The man screamed in pain and had no choice but to take out the key from his pocket and give it to Liam.

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Liam immediately took the key and went to open the door.

This was a private villa.

To avoid being discovered, Frank did not get too many guards here, in case they would attract people's attention.

The newly renovated house had two floors. When Liam walked in, for fear that Frank would hide, he could only rush upstairs and search one room after another for them.

As long as he thought that Abigail was inside, he couldn't help but want to fly into a rage.

"Ah

Suddenly, a scream sounded.

Liam paused, looked back at the other room, and rushed in.

He kicked the door open.

It caused a loud bang.

Then he saw a scene.

Frank was pressing on Abigail who was struggling.

Liam's hands were trembling when seeing this.

Frank looked up at the door. When he saw Liam, he was stupefied.

Before he could ask, Liam came to him, grabbed him, punched him hard, and threw him aside.

Frank wasn't so strong and young as Liam. He was unable to stand up and felt weak.

In particular, he had drunk a lot.

Liam raced to Abigail, looking at her, and asked, "How are you?"

Abigail's dress was disheveled. When she saw Liam, she felt a lump in her throat. "Liam..." She said in a choked voice.

Seeing that her hands and feet were tied, Liam held back his anger and untied her.

As soon as she was freed, Abigail hugged Liam.

At that moment, she was really scared.

She was horrified.

Fortunately, he came.

Liam felt she was trembling and that she needed him now. An indescribable feeling washed over him.

“Don’t worry. You are safe now. I’m here with you.” Liam gently stroked her back.

Thinking of something, he took off his coat and put it on Abigail.

Just then, Frank slowly got up from the ground behind him.

When Liam saw him and thought about what he had done to Abigail, he really wanted to kill him.

Liam turned around and punched him again.

He was punching Frank with all his strength.

Frank kept begging for mercy, but Liam didn’t finish venting his anger and wished to punch him to death.

Abigail stopped him.

“Liam, stop it. You might kill him.” Abigail said and pulled him from behind.

Looking at Frank, Liam said coldly, “Frank, this is not over. I will make you wish you were never born.”
Liam declared seriously.

Then he turned around, picked up Abigail, and walked out.

After they got into the car, Liam picked up his phone.

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“What are you doing?” Abigail looked at Liam and asked.

“Call the police!” Liam said and dialed the number.

“I’ll never let him get away,” Liam said word by word.

“Your reputation is more important for me than his life!” Liam fumed as if he was the one injured.

Abigail was really touched by his words. If he hadn’t come in time, she would have probably been... She even didn’t dare to think more about it.

After hanging up the phone, Liam calmed down.

He turned to Abigail and asked anxiously, “How are you feeling? I’ll take you to the hospital right away.”

“I’m fine. It’s a minor injury. It doesn’t matter.” Abigail said.

Seeing red imprints on Abigail’s hands and feet, Liam frowned. “No, we should go.”

He didn’t believe that Abigail didn’t have any other injuries and he was worried.

Then he drove to the hospital.

In the car, no matter what she said, Liam ignored her and drove to the hospital directly. Abigail realized he couldn’t change his mind easily, so she didn’t say anything more.

To be honest, sitting in the car with Liam stopped her from being frightened. Instead, she was relieved...

She really didn't expect that Liam would come for her.

However, she said nothing, just looking at his side face.

When Leo arrived, he saw a lot of police outside.

The location was the one that Frank sent him.

'What happened?'

As he thought of it, Leo opened the car door and got out.

Inside, Abigail wasn't here.

Neither was Frank.

There was blood on the ground in a room.

He didn't have a clue whose blood it was.

However, he was unutterably worried and nervous.

After Leo came out, Mike immediately walked up and told him what had happened.

"It is speculated that Miss Swift was imprisoned here. She has been rescued and called the police." Mike said.

Hearing this, Leo turned to him and asked, "Was she hurt? Is she okay?"

Mike shook his head, "That's not clear. I heard from them that Miss Swift had been rescued when they came."

Leo frowned.

"Who called the police?"

Mike shook his head, "I have no idea. They don't give the name." When he heard this, Leo felt bitter.

But he got a hunch that it was Liam!

Unexpectedly, he was late!

Leo frowned, unable to express his feelings.

At this moment, Mike looked at Leo, "Mr. Harris, let's..."

"Go back!" Leo walked straight to the car.

Mike felt it was a pity that Leo took much effort to get here, but someone came ahead of him.

But what could he do with it?

At the thought of it, Mike sighed and left with Leo.

Chapter 234

It would take at least half an hour from the South Bay District to the downtown at normal speed.

However, Liam arrived there in only twenty minutes.

Abigail was sitting in his car, very quiet. Unexpectedly, she was not worried or afraid at all when Liam drove so fast this time.

Maybe it was because this was nothing compared to what had happened to her.

After arriving at the gate of the hospital, Liam carried Abigail to the hospital inside.

Abigail frowned. "Liam, I can walk..."

Liam glanced at her and said nothing.

Now, only when he was holding Abigail did he feel that she was really with him.

Seeing his expression, Abigail didn't say anything.

It was almost midnight.

Abigail then found that no matter where she went with Liam, there was preferential treatment for them.

The hospital was no exception.

They didn't need to register or pay for anything.

With a phone call, Abigail was admitted to the ward, and the doctor came to check on her.

It was not until more than an hour later that they finished the check-up.

After confirming that Abigail was not injured, Liam let the doctor go.

In the ward, Abigail sat on the bed.

Liam walked in and sat next to her.

"I told you, I'm fine. You were making a fuss." Abigail said.

Liam looked at her and asked, "Making a fuss? Miss Swift, don't forget that you just dodged a bullet."

'Make a fuss?'

'Am I making a fuss?' Abigail didn't know what to say.

Abigail knew that he was worried about her, so she did not argue with him. Instead, she looked at Liam and said sincerely, "Liam, thank you!"

This was the first time Abigail had spoken to him so seriously since they had known each other for so long.

Liam was kind of stunned and said, "Abigail, don't you think this is enough?"

"What else do you want?" Abigail blinked.

Seeing her face, Liam sneered. "Let's discuss it when you're discharged."

Abigail seemed to have expected what Liam meant, but she didn't speak it out. Anyway, he didn't make it clear now.

She nodded and then recalled something. She looked at him and asked, "Why were you there?" His arrival was too timely.

"I followed him there, but I wasn't sure if you were inside, so I called him. And you didn't disappoint me." Liam looked at her and said.

That could only mean that Abigail knew how to take advantage of opportunities.

However, Abigail could not tell that Liam was praising her.

"Mr. Jones, are you praising me?" Abigail asked.

They just sat there talking, feeling lucky and happy.

“What do you think?” Liam asked.

Abigail was speechless again.

It was as hard as it had been to talk to Liam.

At this moment, Liam suddenly stared at her with a flirtatious look. “Did he harass you?”

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“No...” As Abigail was about to answer, she noticed Liam’s concerned and flirtatious look. She immediately understood what he meant.

Abigail blushed and didn’t know how to answer him.

There was nothing going on between them, but the way he asked made it feel like they were close to being in a relationship.

“Hmm?” Seeing that Abigail did not answer him, Liam approached her and asked again.

Abigail instantly moved back and said, “No, of course not...”

Seeing that Abigail was trying to avoid him, Liam gave an unhappy frown.

He was satisfied with the answer, but...

He was not very dissatisfied with how she reacted.

Abigail looked at Liam and thought for a moment. "Of course not. If it happened, do you think I would let him go so easily?"

But this was not Liam's focus anymore.

Seeing Abigail's reaction, Liam gave a firm look, and he asked, "You're still afraid of me." "No... No!"

"You are stammering, miss!"

After saying that, Abigail regretted it immediately!

"Really?" Liam looked straight at her and asked. His magnetic voice was very attractive to her.

Abigail looked at Liam and said firmly, "No! I'm not afraid of you".

"If you are not afraid of me, why are you still trying to hide from me?" Liam asked. When he saw that she was dodging him, he was very unhappy.

"It's just a momentary reaction." Abigail smiled.

'A momentary reaction?'

Hearing her explanation and seeing her flattering smile, Liam snorted.

He moved closer to her and held her with his other hand to prevent her from retreating. "Now you say it's a momentary reaction.

Do you remember last time how you threw yourself on me when I saved you? Hmm?" Liam looked at her and asked directly.

'Threw me on him?" Abigail was a little shocked hearing this.

At that time, she had no other choice. How could he say that she was throwing herself on him?

Abigail smiled stiffly, "Mr. Jones, the situation was very urgent at that time, and it was also a momentary reaction. So... just forget it." Abigail looked at him with a fawning smile.

'Another momentary reaction..."

Liam looked at her closely.

Was it that hard for this woman to admit that she was touched by him?

It would not be humiliating to admit that she needed him.

Thinking of this, Liam pulled her over, "Abigail, is it that difficult to admit that you're touched by me and that you need me?" Abigail was shocked at his words.

She looked at Liam and blinked. She didn't know what to say.

“If it’s a momentary reaction, then I don’t mind if you lean over again next time.” He stared at her and said.

Abigail blushed and didn’t say anything.

Liam’s words were like a promise, making her heart thump.

Yes, she was indeed touched by him.

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Liam just appeared at such a critical moment to save her when she was in need, and even beat up Frank. He was like a hero.

How could she not be moved?

She was not heartless...

But...

Looking at Liam and his deep eyes, she had an indescribable feeling.

“Do you hear me?” At this moment, Liam asked again.

Abigail nodded unconsciously, “Yes!”

Her obedience brought a satisfactory smile to Liam's face. He patted Abigail on the head and said, "Good girl..."

Hearing this, Abigail could not help but twitch.

'Liam, do you think I'm a pet or a child?'

Although she was whining about him within herself, Abigail did not speak out and pretended that she hadn't heard his teasing.

It was late at night.

Abigail looked at Liam. "It's very late..."

"I'll stay here with you. Go to sleep!" Liam said.

Hearing that, Abigail was kind of shocked and blinked at him. "Actually, it's not necessary..."

"Shut up. Close your eyes." Liam commanded with a cold look.

Abigail then did as ordered.

She knew that if she said one more word, Liam would definitely 'shut her up' in his own way.

In fact, they could go back, but Liam was so fussy that he insisted she needed to go to the hospital for a checkup.

She looked at Liam, "Thank you, Mr. Jones!" And then she lay down and was about to sleep.

Liam watched her lie down and covered her with the quilt. At that moment, looking at Liam's careful behavior, Abigail got a mixed feeling...

After tucking her in, Liam went to rest on the other side of the sofa.

Mr. Jones, for the first time, slept in the hospital for a woman, and for the first time, he was willing to sleep on the sofa for a woman...

Lights off, they were just lying there without saying a word.

But now, she was not sleepy at all.

At least, with the moonlight that shone through the window, Abigail could clearly see the figure on the sofa.

She held her quilt and leaned sideways, her eyes wide open fixed on Liam.

Life was really strange.

She recalled the days when she married Liam. Once she was seriously ill and was sent to the hospital, Grace called him all night, but he only answered once and said he was busy.

She did not care about whether Liam would come.

But...

But now it was different. That was weird.

“Liam, are you asleep?” Abigail suddenly asked.

“Not yet.” Liam’s sonorous and clear voice rang out.

“Okay!” Abigail replied coldly.

Liam was speechless.

After Abigail finished speaking, Liam was still waiting for her to say something, but he did not hear a word from Abigail for a long time.

He frowned, raised his head, and looked at Abigail, “And then?”

“What?” Abigail asked.

“You just asked me whether I’m asleep, then? What do you want to say?” Liam asked.

In fact, Abigail wanted to say something, but when she was about to say it, she felt that it was too pretentious.

After thinking for a while, she nodded. “Well...”

Liam got angry.

He felt that Abigail had something to say, but she just stopped.

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Thus, without saying anything, Liam got up and walked straight to Abigail.

He lifted the quilt and was about to get in.

Abigail was shocked and looked at him. "What on earth are you doing?" "Sleep!"

"You..." Abigail stopped him, "Aren't you going to sleep on the sofa?"

"It's too far away. I can't hear you clearly." Liam said.

Abigail went silent.

'What nonsense!'

"But I can speak louder!" Abigail said with a smile.

After hearing this, Liam stopped and looked straight at her with a meaningful look, "Well, what did you want to say to me just now?" His look was serious.

It seemed that if Abigail didn't say something he wanted to hear today, he would not let her go.

After thinking carefully, Abigail said, "Actually, nothing important. I just want to thank you for saving me today."

Hearing this, Liam raised his eyebrows, "I've told you that you can thank me another day. What else?"

"Nothing."

"Are you sure?" As he spoke, Liam continued his move.

"Wait, wait!"

Seeing that, Abigail immediately opened her mouth.

"I'm waiting."

"I just remembered that when Frank kidnapped me, he got a call. It seemed that he was not the only planner." Abigail said.

Hearing that, Liam stopped as she expected.

Looking at her, he frowned. "Are you sure?"

She nodded.

As she was certain, Liam's look changed slightly. If so, then it meant that Abigail was only temporarily out of danger.

Somehow, Frank was just a gun. And the one who held the gun was not found yet.

Thinking of this, Liam looked at her and questioned, "How many people have you offended?"

“To be honest, if you hadn’t asked me to sign that contract, how could I have offended Frank?”

If he hadn’t deliberately made things difficult for her, she would never do such a thing.

He must share the responsibility.

“So, it was my fault?” Liam raised his eyebrows.

“In a way, we should share the blame,” Abigail said.

Hearing that, Liam nodded, “Yes, indeed.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll take the responsibility...”

She went silent again.

Why did the words sound weird?

“What else?”

“What?”

“Did you offend anyone else?” Liam kept asking.

Abigail shook her head. "I've been abroad for two years. How could I offend someone here?" Apart from Frank, Abigail really didn't remember who else she had been on a bad term with.

Hearing so, Liam nodded. That was true.

According to her character, she couldn't offend others.

But who would want to hurt her and even in such a radical way?

That really was a serious issue!

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At this moment, Liam looked at Abigail, "I'll investigate this matter. Don't worry."

Abigail didn't mean that at first. She just alighted on this and talked about it casually. And she didn't expect Liam to say that.

However, since he said so, Abigail nodded.

Liam was very powerful, so maybe he could really find something.

After all, she also wanted to know who wanted to destroy her.

Liam looked at her and did not continue to tease her. Instead, he said, "Well, go to sleep!"

Abigail was relieved to see that Liam did not continue.

Liam tucked her in and walked to the sofa.

This time, Abigail really didn't say anything more, afraid that Liam would do something to her.

They were only a few meters away.

Abigail was not sleepy and looked out the window while Liam was so tired that in just a few minutes, he fell into a light sleep.

It was not known how long it took for Abigail to fall asleep.

It was not until nine o'clock the next day that Liam woke up because of the knock on the door.

Abigail was still in bed. However, when she felt Liam get up, she opened her eyes in a daze.

Liam opened the door.

At the door stood his assistant.

"Mr. Jones..." As soon as the door opened, the assistant spoke. However, when he saw that Liam was still not very energetic, he felt that he had disturbed them.

Some romantic thoughts came to his mind...

“Mr. Jones, this is the clothes you asked me to bring.” The assistant looked at Liam and said.

Liam stood at the door. Because he had just woken up, he was a little anguid. After hearing the assistant’s words, he glanced at the bag and nodded.

Then the assistant immediately handed the bag to Liam.

“Mr. Jones, if there’s nothing else, I’ll go first.” the assistant said.

Liam nodded and closed the door after the assistant left.

Two sets of clothes were separately put in two bags.

One was for Abigail and the other was for Liam.

When he walked in, Abigail was already awake.

Liam gave the clothes directly to her and said, “Put them on!” Abigail was surprised. It was a new set of women’s clothes, which was also in her usual style.

Since she was hospitalized yesterday, she had been with Liam all the time, and she didn’t know when he ordered someone to buy it.

However, it was admitted that Liam was very considerate.

Her dress had been torn into pieces.

“Thank you,” Abigail said.

Liam didn’t say anything. After handing her the clothes, he took out the other bag and began to change his clothes.

He took off his coat and shirt, which shocked Abigail.

She wanted to say something, but she couldn’t.

She watched Liam take off his shirt and clearly saw his skin. He had abs, which looked very strong.

Abigail came back to her senses after a while. Her face turned red and she quickly looked away.

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“Liam, you don’t even know to hide from me when changing your clothes?” Abigail turned away and asked with a red face.

Liam continued to change his clothes, took off his trousers, and put on the new clothes that the assistant had sent to him.

Although Abigail did not look at him later, she could still feel that he was changing his clothes aside. She sat on the bed at a loss and did not know what to do.

Seeing Abigail's blushing face and her shyness, Liam couldn't help but complain when he changed his clothes. "We've already been married. What do I need to care about this?"

Abigail was speechless. Liam meant that they were a couple, so they didn't need to mind this.

"Although we have married, we are divorced. More importantly, we were not like other couples." Abigail said.

Her words just meant that Liam should behave himself.

However, although Abigail just said those words casually, Liam listened carefully.

He didn't understand in that way.

Not hearing any sound, Abigail frowned. "Have you finished?"

However, there was no answer.

Abigail was shocked. The whole room was quiet. Then she turned around.

But before she could turn around, Liam leaned over.

They were so close that even Liam's nose could touch hers. Abigail subconsciously moved back a little.

"You-"

"Miss Swift, should I take it as your complaint?" Liam looked at Abigail and asked.

Abigail blinked and did not react for a moment. "What?"

"If you think we didn't do what other couples should do, I don't mind doing it to meet your desire!" Liam looked at her and raised a smile.

After saying this, Abigail suddenly understood what Liam meant.

Her face turned red in an instant.

Looking at Liam, Abigail said, "What did you say?"

"Why? From your tone, I can feel a strong hint of complaint." Liam looked at Abigail with a teasing smile.

Abigail had a feeling that she was unable to defend herself.

"That's not what I meant."

"But I think you mean that," Liam said firmly.

Abigail was speechless.

"Miss Swift, I'm happy to satisfy you at any time." Liam looked at her and said jokingly.

He found that he enjoyed seeing Abigail get frustrated.

Usually, she was like a hedgehog and always argued with others to silence others. Now, she was speechless and he really liked how she looked now.

Looking at Liam's bright eyes, Abigail suddenly didn't know what to say.

Then she pushed Liam away. "Mr. Jones, this joke is not funny."

Then she said, "I'm going to change my clothes!" Seeing Abigail dodge, Liam looked at her with raised eyebrows. "Just go ahead." Abigail looked straight at Liam.

Liam stood there still and was staring at her.

"Go ahead."

"Mr. Jones, please leave."

"Why?"

"Because I am going to change clothes."

"It doesn't matter."

Liam just answered her so naturally.

Abigail couldn't put up with him anymore. "Get out!"

"Why? I didn't let you out when I changed clothes!" Liam said.

Chapter 240

Abigail wanted to say that I was not as shameless as you. However, she couldn't.

She forced a smile. "I'm not as... patient as you."

She got out of bed as she said and pushed Liam out.

"Mr. Jones, I'm terribly sorry. Please wait outside."

Liam laughed and went out, instead of teasing her in the room.

However, her actions after he went out didn't occur to him.

Abigail looked at him and smiled as soon as he went out. "Mr. Jones, please wait a moment." After that, she closed the door and then locked it...

Liam's face twitched with amusement.

'What does this woman think about me?'

'I wouldn't peek, okay. I'm not that creepy.' Yes, he was creepy, at least in Abigail's mind.

After Abigail locked the door, she was relieved to change clothes.

She had to admit that the suit that Liam brought fitted her figure perfectly as if it was tailor-made.

She remembered he sent the dress. Not only did the dress fit, but also the underwear were wellfitting...

Abigail couldn't help but roast Liam within herself.

She had thought if he knew her size since she had clothes in his house before.

Nevertheless, she overheard his conversation one day and realized that he knew her size by eyes...

'Eyes!

Thinking of this, Abigail couldn't resist roasting him again.

After changing her clothes, Abigail opened the door.

Liam stood at the door and waited.

When he saw the door open, he couldn't take his eyes off her.

The ginger dress added some elegance to her.

All the clothes were well-fitting to Abigail regardless of their style or color.

Moreover, no matter what clothes she dressed in, she would have a unique temperament and feeling.

He could not help but give her a favorable glance.

He hid his feelings and looked at her. "Are you done?"

“Yes.” Abigail nodded.

Liam gave a nod. “Good, it fits.”

Abigail said nothing more.

She didn’t want to say anything. After all, the dress fitted well since he knew her size by eyes.

Opening the door, Liam walked in.

“When are we leaving?”

“A few minutes. We can leave if there’s nothing else.” Liam said.

After a night, Abigail felt a lot more relaxed about what happened yesterday. Atleast, she was not so nervous anymore.

A voice sounded outside just as Liam was about to say something.

“Excuse me, which ward is Abigail in?” A deep, charming and nervous voice sounded in the corridor.

“Abigail?”

“Yes.”

“This ward!” The nurse said outside.

“Oh, okay, thank you.”

Abigail and Liam heard that at the same time. They looked at each other then looked at the door. At this moment, a man came in.

“Abi!” As soon as he walked in and saw Abigail, he called her name nervously.

Abigail was astonished to see him.

Liam glared at him and became annoyed.

‘How did he find here?’