

Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam)

Chapter 26

Abigail stood there, ignoring them.

If she cared too much about other people's opinions and thoughts in this world, she would be exhausted. So Abigail just needed to believe in herself.

At this thought, Abigail turned around and walked out of the Ratio Group.

Jane rushed up to her as soon as Abigail got back.

"Abigail, how is it going? He didn't do anything to you, did he!" Jane asked worriedly.

Meanwhile, Liam was walking into the Design Department, since he had to pass by the Design Department on his way to the office.

While at this moment, the assistant blocked Liam's way and talked to him about something.

Liam pretended to be listening to him, but actually, he was paying attention to the conversation between Abigail and Jane.

'She had actually gone there?'

He believed that once that case was released, she would soon know Frank's personality. But it didn't occur to him that she would still go there.

Liam thought she would come and beg him.

It was getting interesting.

At this moment, Abigail stood there and smiled, "What can he do to me in broad daylight!"

Hearing this, Jane widened her eyes innocently, "So, you made it?"

Abigail shook her head, "No, he asked me to meet him tonight."

Hearing this, Jane frowned, "Tonight?"

"I knew he would do this. Abigail, don't go. His purpose is too obvious. If you go, you will give yourself up." Jane said anxiously.

Even so, she still had to go.

Not only for the sake of Tina but also for herself, she would cut all ties with Liam.

She still had to go.

There was no other choice.

Abigail smiled at Jane, "Well, I got it. Don't worry. I'll be fine!"

Jane didn't know what Abigail was thinking when hearing Abigail's words, but in this case, she couldn't say anything more, "Anyway, be careful!"

“Sure!” Abigail patted Jane on the shoulder.

“Let’s start to work.”

“OK.”

Liam, who was standing not far away, heard each word of their conversation.

‘Meet him tonight?’

Well...”

According to Abigail’s tone, she would go anyway.

Meanwhile, the manager looked at Liam, “President, so is that OK?”

At this moment, Liam recovered himself, “Let’s talk about it in my office!” He said and walked away.

The manager stood there for a moment, then turned around and followed Liam into his office.

Abigail was sitting at her desk. It was not until Liam had left that she raised her eyes and looked over there...

There were too many feelings in that pair of eyes.

Things had changed drastically in two years.

In the evening, Abigail showed up at Pearl Hotel on time.

In room 103.

Standing at the door, Abigail took a deep breath.

She had to succeed, no matter what.

At this thought, she stepped in.

When she pushed open the door, a huge desk came into her view, while only Frank was at the desk. Of course, his assistant, who had told her the address this morning, was standing behind him.

Abigail walked in and put on a smile, "Mr. Green, I'm so sorry. It was me who wanted to talk to you about work, but I had you booked the location."

Frank said nothing when he saw Abigail acting so humbly. He made an eye gesture by glancing at the place in front of him, "Have a seat."

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Abigail looked at them and could only muster up the courage to sit there properly, not too far or too close from Frank.

Frank glanced at Abigail without saying anything. He looked up at the assistant beside him and the assistant immediately understood, nodded, and turned to walk out.

After the assistant walked out, Abigail felt a little nervous.

After all, the man sitting in front of her was famous for being lecherous.

But even so, she still pretended to be calm.

While Frank looked at her with subtle meaning.

Abigail searched through the opening lines in her mind. Thinking for a while, she decided to speak directly, "Mr. Green, this is about our company..."

"What's your name?" Frank interrupted her.

Abigail was stunned and dissatisfied but she was unable to show it, so she had to smile and say, "Abigail."

"Abigail..." Frank mumbled and then said, "Nice name, very nice!"

Listening to Frank's praise, Abigail didn't think it was a compliment at all. She just smiled. "Well, Mr. Green, let's go on..."

“Do you know? You look like a person I knew.” Abigail’s words were interrupted again by Frank.

Abigail could only sit there awkwardly, waiting for him to finish his sentence.

Suddenly, Frank looked at her straightly and seriously, but in Abigail’s eyes, that kind of seriousness was quite strange.

Abigail couldn’t help but step back and look at him.

“You look like the woman I love the most. She’s my first love... If it weren’t for your age, I would have mistaken you for her.” Frank looked at Abigail and said with a serious look.

But that serious look, in Abigail’s eyes, was just a ploy of him.

When she heard this, Abigail was thinking that this line had been played so many times in TV dramas, and someone actually still used it.

It seemed that the rumors were true.

But this Frank was not very skillful.

The means he used were old-fashioned.

But what could Abigail say? She could only sit there awkwardly and smile. “Mr. Green is very rational.”

The hidden meaning was that if Frank did something to her, he would be regarded as irrational.

Hearing this, Frank paused and looked at Abigail carefully, while Abigail sat there and accepted the judgment of his sight without any fear.

Then he suddenly laughed.

“You’re not afraid of me!”

“Mr. Green, why are you always joking? Why should I be afraid of you?”

“You really didn’t hear the rumors about me?” Frank asked. He didn’t believe that she hadn’t heard about it.

“Mr. Green, you’ve said that they were just rumors. Why should I believe that?”

Looking at Abigail, Frank suddenly smiled.

‘Is she too naive or too bold?’

Chapter 28

At this moment, a sneer rose from the corner of Frank's mouth. "Miss Swift, you are the most eloquent person I have ever met." Did she think that if she said that, he wouldn't do anything?

Abigail's heart thumped as she listened. It seemed that the man was really hard to deal with.

Even though she looked like his first love, there was no need to tell this to her.

Abigail could only sit there, seemingly calm. There was a smile on her face. "Mr. Green, let's talk about work."

"Miss Swift, you've said so much. Are you thirsty? Please allow me to propose a toast to you!" At this moment, Frank raised his glass.

Abigail hesitated and said, "Mr. Green, I can't drink!"

"Is Miss Swift joking? How can you refuse to drink when you come out to talk about business? Don't you respect me?" Frank looked at Abigail, threatening. His tone was so tough. It seemed that Abigail must drink it anyway.

As he had already said this, if Abigail did not drink, it would embarrass him.

"Well, fine, I'll have a drink." Abigail said, "I also hope that after I finish drinking, I can talk about the contract with Mr. Green." Frank didn't answer. He just looked at Abigail and waited for her to drink the wine.

Abigail looked at the wine in front of her. It seemed that she couldn't avoid it, so she raised her head and drank it directly.

In fact, she was lying when she said that she couldn't.

It was dangerous for a woman to drink in front of a jerk, so Abigail refused.

Abigail only agreed to drink it when she couldn't refuse it.

Therefore, Abigail drank it all in one go. After drinking it, she coughed on purpose, pretending to drink it for the first time.

"Mr. Green, can we talk now!" Abigail put down the glass and looked at Frank.

Frank ignored her words and looked at Abigail. "Miss Swift, you are a good drinker."

"Thanks for your compliment, Mr. Green!"

"Come on, have another drink," Frank said.

Hearing this, Abigail frowned. "Mr. Green, let's talk about work first."

"What's the hurry? Drink this first." Frank said.

"I'll get drunk," Abigail said with certainty.

"If you're drunk, we'll talk about the business another day." Frank also said directly, always avoiding talking about work.

Hearing this, Abigail could tell that Frank had no intention of talking to her about work at all.

“Mr. Green, it is very important to me...” Abigail looked at him and said. She could only try.

At this moment, Frank looked at Abigail. “Then you should know what to talk about first.”

Hearing this, Abigail frowned and watched Frank get closer to her.

“What do you want?” Abigail asked, frowning at him.

“Since you are already here, stop pretending to be innocent...” Frank said, and then, his hand slowly reached out to her.

Abigail wanted to move, but suddenly she realized that she was a little dizzy.

She turned to look at Frank, “Don’t be afraid. I won’t hurt you, but you really look like my first love...”

Seeing him approach, Abigail felt disgusted. “Mr. Green, you’d better think about it before you do anything.”

Hearing this, Frank frowned. “What do you mean?”

At this moment, Abigail looked at her watch. “You only have ten minutes!”

Chapter 29

Frank frowned and looked at Abigail with a puzzled expression. "What do you mean by that?"

"When I came, I made an anonymous call to your wife. I think she should be on her way now."

Hearing this, Frank was stunned, with his eyes widened. "What did you say? Are you crazy?"

Everyone knew that Frank had a roving eye for beauties, but few knew that he was a "live-in son-in-law" who was henpecked.

Although he was capable, everything he had now depended on his current wife.

Thanks to the employees of their company because Abigail heard them whispering, so she came up with this idea.

"Mr. Green, I don't mean anything else. I just want to sign this contract. Honestly, this contract is beneficial for you and the Powerline Group." Abigail looked at him and said.

Frank's expression changed. "Are you threatening me!"

"You are the one who is hesitant to sign the contract, and I have no choice but to do it," Abigail said.

"You -" At this moment, Abigail looked at her watch. "You still have eight minutes to go."

Frank glared at her and then sneered. "Do you think you'll be fine if she comes? Do you think you can keep out of the affair and keep your reputation?"

Speaking of this, Abigail smiled with certainty. "I'm sorry, but I've already recorded our conversation. If it's not enough to change your mind, I don't care. My future is insignificant compared to Mr. Green's!" Abigail looked at him and said word by word.

It seemed that she had made up her mind and come up with full plans.

Her certain look made Frank anxious and angry, but he didn't know what to say.

He didn't expect her to do so thoroughly.

Frank looked straight at her.

"Mr. Green, you still have six minutes..." Abigail reminded him on the side.

"As long as you sign it, I will go out immediately. I will never run into your wife." Abigail said with absolute certainty.

Frank watched her. Could he still hesitate at this time?

If his wife found out, all of this would be in vain.

Although he was very unhappy about being set up like this, he still had to compromise for his immediate interests.

"Give me the contract," Frank said coldly.

Hearing this, Abigail knew that things were about to be done, and immediately handed over the contract. He didn't even look at it, and he just signed it with a pen.

Abigail looked at it with a determined smile.

After signing, Frank threw the pen directly on the desk.

Everyone could tell from his look that he was furious.

However, Abigail did not care about it. She immediately took back the contract, looked at Frank, and still spoke very sincerely.

“Mr. Green, I’m sorry. I have no choice but to do it.”

“Get out!” Frank growled at her in a low voice.

Seeing how angry he was, Abigail didn’t want to say anything more, so she turned around and left...

Outside the hotel door, Liam still drove here for no reason. The conversation he had earlier this day reverberated in his mind all the time, and he didn’t know why. Anyway, he came here.

After a long time of hesitation, he found himself an excuse to get out of the car and go straight in. After asking about the private room they had reserved, he went. But the moment he reached the room, the door was opened and a figure came out and bumped into him directly...

Chapter 30

Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam) - Chapter 30

Chapter 30

At this moment, Abigail also turned back, and her face flushed. When she saw Liam, she was a little surprised, “Why are you here?”

Liam looked at Abigail in his arms and frowned. “What are you doing?”

Abigail leaned against him, staring at him with her beautiful eyes. Her fair skin, delicate features, and especially her flushed cheeks showed that she was obviously drunk.

But she looked a little charming by that.

“Mr. Green, Mr. Green is coming out,” Abigail said nervously.

Abigail was nervous and Liam looked at the door behind her.

At this moment, the door sounded. Abigail was dizzy and didn't know what to do when she saw that the door was about to be opened.

But then, Liam suddenly pulled her aside, and the door of the other room was pushed open, and they hid inside.

Liam leaned against the door, while Abigail leaned against him. They were close together and did not speak.

At this moment, they could only hear the door outside was opened.

Then there was a flurry of footsteps.

“Mr. Green, what’s wrong?” At that time, someone immediately went up to ask.

“How dare she tricks me? Go and find that woman for me now.” Frank shouted angrily.

When the assistant heard his words, he did not dare to ask him and immediately looked for her.

Frank stood at the gate, getting angrier. He just called his wife. She was still playing mahjong. It wasn’t like that what the woman said.

So, he concluded that the woman had said that on purpose.

The more he thought about that, the angrier he got, and then he left the place in a rage.

Liam and Abigail were relieved when they heard silence outside.

At this moment, Abigail leaned against Liam, and she was flushed and dizzy.

Liam lowered his eyes and looked at the woman in front of him. Her lips were pink and her skins were white. She was so charming and sexy.

Just looking at her, Liam actually felt his heartbeat quicken.

“How are you?” Liam said.

At this moment, Abigail directly pressed the contract on Liam’s body, “Contract, I got it.”

Liam frowned at the contract she was holding on to him. It seemed that this woman was really not afraid of anything in order to sign the contract.

Inexplicably, he was a little angry.

“You’re really not afraid of anything for the contract!” Liam said sarcastically.

But now, Abigail didn’t want to say anything to him at all. She slowly left away from him. “The contract is for you. I, I’m leaving first!”

Leaving?”

‘Could she leave as she staggers like this?’

Liam walked up and grabbed her. “How are you?”

Abigail was so dizzy that she paused for a moment. “I’m really fine. I just drank a glass of wine...” ‘A glass of wine?’

‘She got drunk like this just by a glass of wine?’

‘What a wimpy drinker she is?’

Just then, when Liam was about to say something, Abigail suddenly closed her eyes and fainted.

The next second, he held her and walked out of the hotel...