

Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam)

## Chapter 261

And then he suddenly stopped. In order not to arouse others' suspicion, he had to pretend that he didn't know anything and asked, "What happened by the way?"

Abigail was surprised and then she smiled, "It's my family business, so I took two days off." Abigail completely ignored his eyes.

After he left, Abigail breathed a sigh of relief.

People finally didn't stare at her.

Originally, Abigail thought that this day would pass peacefully, but she didn't expect that a new colleague came to the company in the afternoon.

It was none other than Olive.

Her induction made many people depressed.

Olive wasn't an expert in design. Why could she come here to work?

Then everyone realized that Olive came here to keep an eye on her boyfriend, Mr. Jones.

Later, Emily came to the Design Department and made an introduction. "Hello, everyone. This is Olive, the young lady of the Miller Family. From today on, she is the chief designer of our company."

Actually, Olive was not capable of being the chief designer...

Although many people were complaining about it in their hearts, they didn't speak it out.

After all, Olive's father was powerful and he owned the Miller Group. So they'd better not provoke Olive, otherwise, they may lose their job.

With a fawning smile, someone flattered, "Miss Miller is quite a fair lady. I really didn't expect she would work with us. She's very different from what we thought."

Olive said with a satisfied smile, "Since I join this company, we're colleagues. Just forget I'm the heiress of the Miller Group. I hope we can get along well with each other in the future."

"Of course, we will, Miss Miller!" "Just call me Olive."

"Okay."

Olive chatted with a few colleagues around her.

Abigail stood there and said nothing, but she could feel that Olive was looking at her when she said those words.

Abigail stood there, smiling and keeping silent.

She showed neither pleasure nor disdain.

Everyone could tell that although Olive said with a modest tone, she was flaunting her wealth and power in fact.

Olive was not that popular. At least half of the Design Department was afraid of her. She had come to Liam before and lectured a lot of people, so now, many people must be dissatisfied with her.

Suddenly, Olive walked up to Abigail.

“Miss Swift, it seems that you don’t welcome me.” Olive stared at Abigail and said.

“I don’t think you’re here for my welcome,” Abigail answered indifferently.

Hearing Abigail’s response, Olive said, “That’s true.”

Emily immediately interrupted to ease the tension. “Miss Miller, should I inform Mr. Jones?” “No, I can go by myself,” Olive said.

Emily agreed with her, “All right, I’ll go back to work.”

Olive nodded.

As soon as Emily left, the crowd dispersed and Abigail went straight back to work.

Olive stood there, glanced at Abigail, then turned to walk towards Liam’s office.

Abigail sat in her seat and watched Olive with a frown.

Olive was really good at keeping secrets...

## Chapter 262

At this moment, Liam was signing some contracts when the door was knocked.

“Come in.”

Olive walked in.

He looked up and was confused for a while, “Olive? Why are you here?”

She walked over with a smile and handed a document to Liam. “Liam, I’m here to work.” “What?”

Hearing this, Liam was confused. He took the document and opened it. When he saw it, he frowned. “So you really are here for work?”

“Yes.” She nodded.

Liam frowned. “Why didn’t you tell me in advance?”

Olive didn’t expect him to react like this. “Don’t you want me to come?”

Liam stared at her.

It did make Olive feel guilty or even afraid.

After all, she did not tell Liam before.

“Liam, you know, I studied design too. Can’t you offer me a job here?” She looked at him and asked weakly.

“I don’t mean that, but you should have told me before.” He said in a gloomy tone.

Liam hated people playing tricks behind his back.

Hearing that, Olive was silent for a while and said, “Well, it’s really my fault. In that case, I’ll leave for another company.” As she spoke, she reached out to retrieve her files.

“Stop.” At this moment, Liam said suddenly.

Olive stopped and looked at him. While he said, “Since you came to my company and got the job. You should behave as everyone does here. If you can’t perform well, I will fire you.” Liam looked at her and said seriously. Everyone knew that he was always serious when it came to working.

Hearing this, Olive smiled. “Sure, Mr. Jones.”

“Also, you should know that I would show no favor to anyone, so...”

“Of course.” Olive interrupted him immediately.

“Since I’m here to work, of course, you should be fair. If I make a mistake, you can point that out.” Olive looked at him and said also seriously.

At this point, Liam could not say anything else, “Well, you can go back to work.” His expression softened a little.

“Yes, sir,” Olive replied with a smile, then turned around and walked out.

Liam hid his smile. He looked at the phone on the desk and immediately picked it up and dial the number.

“Find out who interviewed the candidate called Olive...”

Anyway, Olive successfully got a job at the Powerline Group.

Thinking about working with Liam in the future, she felt that no matter how hard the work would be, it would be satisfying.

## **Chapter 263**

However, in the afternoon, a few colleagues from the Design Department were chatting during the break.

“Hey, do you know our manager has resigned?”

“Resign? Why did he do that?” A colleague said.

“I don’t know. I’m totally shocked because he has always done a good job.”

“No, he didn’t resign. I heard that he was fired.”

“Fired? Why?”

“I have no idea. But I knew he was fired by Mr. Jones.” Another colleague said.

“Hey, Abigail, do you know why he has resigned?” One of them looked at Abigail and asked.

Abigail, who was drinking water, shook her head and said, “I don’t know.”

“Our manager has worked here for two years. I can’t believe that he was fired!”

“Mr. Jones appreciates talented people the most. Our manager must have done something wrong.” A colleague said.

Hearing this, the rest of them nodded. Everyone knew that Liam had set a good boundary between work and private affairs.

At this moment, a colleague said, “I heard it was because of Olive...”

“She? What do you mean?”

“They said our manager was the interviewer of Olive, but Mr. Jones didn’t know that. So...”

As they were talking, Olive walked over from the other side and happened to hear it.

She stood there with her face darkening.

Seeing Olive, the colleague who didn't finish her words was stunned and said, "Actually, I don't know much about it. I've got work to do. Sorry, I must go now." Then she hurried back to work.

Other people also noticed that Olive was there. They were astonished and left immediately.

Only Abigail was sitting there and drinking tea. She had no place to leave because that was her office desk. When she noticed that Olive was glaring at her, she knew even if she didn't say anything, Olive would still believe she was the one to start this rumor.

Sure enough, Olive looked at her unhappily and said, "Abigail, I didn't expect that you liked gossiping behind others' backs."

Hearing this, Abigail watched Olive and smiled. "Miss Miller, when did you hear that I was talking about you?"

"You know whether you have done it."

"Not only me. Everyone in the Design Department has heard about it." Abigail said slowly. She had already been accustomed to Olive's provocation.

Olive glared at her. "Abigail, you'd better zip your lips." After saying that, Olive walked away.

Abigail was still standing there and watching Olive's back with a sneer.

Abigail disdained to quarrel with Olive but she couldn't bear her anymore.



Seeing that Olive left the office, the colleague who had been gossiping looked at Abigail with regret and said, "I'm sorry, Abigail. I have implicated you." She was the one who said those words, but now Abigail took the blame.

Abigail gave a smile and comforted her, "Don't mind it. She knows it wasn't me. She just doesn't like me." "I'm really sorry!"

"Well, that's Okay. Get back to work." Abigail said.

## **Chapter 264**

The colleague nodded, but the crease remained between her brows. As Abigail said, Olive knew who had gossiped behind her. If she reported it to Liam, she would probably lose her job.

Olive walked aside with a grave face. She was embarrassed by their conversation. Indeed, she had been interviewed by that manager.

Did Liam really fire him because of this?

Her face flushed. It was like Liam had given her a slap on the face.

She clenched her fists and walked straight to his office.

She knocked on the door, and his resonant voice came from inside. "Come in." She opened the door and entered.

“Mr. Jones!”

Hearing her voice, he looked up at her. “What do you come for?”

She hesitated for a moment and said, “I heard Manager Lee was fired!”

“Yes.” He had no intention to hide it and replied drowsily.

“Why?” She asked. Rumors were flying around, which disgraced her.

“I can’t tell it to you.” He didn’t mean to explain it to her.

“Is it because of me?” She looked at him and asked, “Liam, do you know that they are all gossiping about me?”

He set his eyes on her. “Because of you? What did you do?”

She was unprepared for his questioning look and didn’t know what to say.

“They said that you fired him because he had interviewed me. You have made them think that I passed the interview because of you.” She said word by word.

“What do you think?” He asked.

She got choked. How smart he was, inducing what he wanted to hear from her.

"I don't know, so I came to ask you." She said, her face turning pale.

"If you pass the interview because of your competence, why do you feel nervous? If it's because of me, you don't need to be nervous either, since people have known that." Liam said in an indifferent air.

Her brows furrowed. "Liam, you don't believe me?"

"Let's put aside why I fired Manager Lee. Olive, if your competence speaks for you in the interview, why do you mind others' opinions? You can crash the rumors by your performance, right?"

His words made sense to her. She thought for a moment and nodded. "Yes, I see!" "Okay." He nodded, too.

Olive glanced at him. He, a person extremely meticulous in his work, should evade the talk of Manager Lee. She said, "Sorry to take your time. I'll go back to work."

"Sure." He replied. She walked out.

Liam sat there and looked at her back, his eyes narrowing a little...

## Chapter 265

Olive was unwelcomed when she came here before. After a day, her arrogance made her even more unlovable, but some people deliberately flattered her because of her identity.

After all, she was the lady of the Miller Group, and Liam's girlfriend.

However, Abigail wasn't one of them.

She was concentrated on working all day long, but Olive always gazed at Abigail as if she was afraid that she would do something.

Abigail had a habit of making coffee in the pantry every afternoon.

Except for Olive, anyone who knew Abigail knew this habit.

Just as she was making coffee, a voice sounded behind her.

"You're on time."

Hearing this voice, Abigail turned around. When he saw Liam, she was surprised for a moment. Then she greeted, "Mr. Jones."

Looking at Abigail making coffee, which seemed delicious, Liam said, "Make me a cup."

Abigail was speechless.

Looking at Abigail's unwillingness, Liam frowned and said, "Your expression says that you don't want to." "Mr. Jones, I'm not your secretary," Abigail said.

“But I saved you.” Liam corrected.

Abigail didn’t say anything.

She thought that Liam would use it against her.

So, Abigail could only make a cup of coffee for Liam.

“My savior, please enjoy it,” Abigail said with a smile.

Liam took it and took a sip. “Great, it tastes good.”

Abigail smiled. “That’s good. I gotta go!” As she spoke, she left without waiting for Liam to speak.

“Wait a minute,” Liam called out to her.

“Is there anything else, Mr. Jones?” Abigail asked politely.

“You’re avoiding me?”

“No.”

“Then why do you leave when I come?”

“I don’t want to be misunderstood. And I hate being gossiped about.” Abigail said leisurely with a hint of alienation in her words.

Hearing what she said, Liam immediately understood what she was saying.

“You mean Olive?” Liam looked at her and asked.

Abigail smiled. “Everyone.”

What Liam hated most was Abigail’s politeness and alienation, as if he would never get close to her no matter how hard he tried.

After thinking for a while, he looked at Abigail and took a step closer to her. “Actually... I didn’t know she came to the company.”

Hearing this, Abigail was a little surprised, but she smiled and said, “Mr. Jones, you don’t have to explain to me. You’re the boss, while I’m just your subordinate.”

Her words made Liam frown unhappily, and there was a hint of anger in his tone. “Abigail...”

“Mr. Jones, there is no need to shout. I can hear you.” Abigail said.

## **Chapter 266**

Abigail’s casual manner made Liam angry. He had an urge to strangle her.

“Abigail, I want to kill you.” Liam glared at her and said slowly.

Abigail looked deep into his eyes and said jokingly, “Mr. Jones, it’s illegal.”

“If it were legal to do so, I would have done that!”

Abigail believed what he said.

She gave him a faint smile and said, “Now that you don’t like me, I’m leaving now.” With that, Abigail was about to leave.

“Wait a minute.” Liam stopped her.

Abigail was confused, blinking her eyes, “What?”

“Abigail, when are you going to repay me?” Liam stared at her and asked.

“Repay?” Hearing his words, Abigail was shocked, “Mr. Jones, I treated you to dinner, and I made coffee for you. What else do you want?”

“I saved your life! Do you think a meal and a cup of coffee are enough? Abigail, is your life so worthless?” Liam sneered.

Abigail wanted to get rid of him as quickly as possible.

“Mr. Jones, what do you want?” Abigail controlled her temper and asked cautiously.

She had a hunch that Liam would embarrass her.

Liam looked at her and smiled mischievously, “Kiss me.”

“What?” Abigail widened her eyes, wondering if she had misheard.

“Give me a kiss,” Liam repeated impatiently.

Abigail asked with confusion, “Mr. Jones, you want me to repay you with a kiss. Are you serious?”

“It’s just one of them,” Liam said with a mysterious smile, expecting the kiss.

‘One of them? What is his plan?’ Abigail thought.

Abigail cursed him inwardly.

She immediately put on a false smile and answered, “Please think about everything you want me to do and tell me once and for all! OK?” After finishing her words, Abigail was about to leave.

Liam grabbed her and pressed her against the wall in one second.

He was holding her in his arms.

Abigail breathed in a faint smell of tobacco, which made her nervous. She raised her head and said in a low voice, “Liam! We’re in the company.”

“So?”

Hearing the word, Abigail suffered a nervous breakdown.

“It will send the wrong message to others.” Abigail looked into his eyes and explained.



“I don’t care.”

His answer made her speechless.

At this moment, Abigail found that his bright eyes were like the shining stars at night, which pulled at her heartstrings.

Abigail blinked at him and signed resignedly, “But I care.”

“Now, Olive is in the company. I don’t want to be a thorn in her eye.” Abigail told him word by word.

When she mentioned Olive, Liam’s face sank.

“Don’t talk about her at this time.”

“Why...”

Before Abigail could finish, Liam leaned over and pressed his lips on hers.

Liam used his way to stop her from asking.

## Chapter 267

Abigail was shocked by his sudden action.

When she realized it, Abigail directly bit him hard.

“Um...” Liam left her lips in pain and looked at her with some dissatisfaction, “Abigail, are you a dog?” Listening to Liam, Abigail looked at him, “If I were a dog, Mr. Jones, maybe you would be in the hospital now!” Abigail’s expression made Liam glared at her fiercely. What a crafty woman!

Looking at her, he said, “I will remember what you have done.”

“Mr. Jones, don’t forget!” Abigail said with a smile and was about to leave.

“Wait a minute!”

“Anything else?” Abigail lost all of her patience.

Liam wiped his hand which was bleeding and rolled his eyes at Abigail.

“Go back with me tomorrow,” Liam said.

“Go back? Where?” Abigail looked at him and asked.

“My mom and grandma are coming back. They want to see you, so you have to go back with me.” Liam looked at her and said word by word.

Hearing this, Abigail was shocked.

In the past, the people of the Jones Family, except Liam, were very good to her.

But...

After all, they were divorced.

Seeing Abigail's frown, Liam looked at her, "What? You are not willing to?"

"No, but we're divorced..." Abigail looked at him and said.

'Divorce...'

'Why did she mention divorce again?'

Divorce was the last word that Liam would like to hear.

"Abigail, do you have to remind me of it all the time? I know we're divorced. Can you just do me a favor? Besides, when you were in the Jones Family, my mother and grandma treat you well. Shouldn't you visit them?" Liam looked at Abigail and said word by word.

Looking at Liam's reaction, Abigail was shocked and then said, "I didn't say no. Why are you so irritated?" Liam could say nothing.

He rolled his eyes at Abigail.

"Tomorrow?" Abigail asked.

Liam nodded, "Tomorrow night."

"Okay, got it."

"I'll pick you up then. Just get yourself ready."

"Fine!"

After answering, Abigail looked at Liam, "Is there anything else?"

"No."

"Really?" Abigail said.

"You can go."

After rolling her eyes at Liam, Abigail said nothing else and turned to leave.

The pantry was the least crowded at this time, so Abigail chose to come. Fortunately, no one came in, otherwise, she would not be able to explain it clearly.

Watching Abigail leave, Liam wiped his lips that were bitten and then walked out.

Abigail had just walked out not far when she stumbled upon Olive.

Abigail used to blame herself. After all, Olive had pursued Liam to the company. Abigail felt she really shouldn't do that just now.

But she suddenly felt disgusted when she heard Olive's question. Looking at Abigail, Olive frowned, her tone full of questioning, "Where have you been?"

## Chapter 268

Abigail looked at her. "Do I need to tell you where I am going?" "You..."

"You are the daughter of the Miller Group, but here is the Powerline Group. We are both designers. So you don't need to ask me in that questioning tone." Abigail looked at her and said word by word.

Hearing this, Olive frowned. She had to admit that what Abigail said made sense. She could not refute.

"It's just a question. No need to react so strongly. Or are you guilty?" Olive asked.

Hearing this, Abigail smiled. "Guilty? Guilty of what? Even if I indeed did something, I wouldn't be." Abigail gazed at her as she spoke, and turned to leave.

Olive stood there with unspeakable anger, but she could not say anything. All she could do was watch Abigail's leaving back angrily.

Just then, a man walked by and said to Olive, "In fact, Miss Swift likes to come to the pantry for a drink at this time every day." Hearing this, Olive was surprised. Did she overreact?

The next day.

The Jones Family was very lively.

Because Liam's mother and his grandmother came back from abroad. They went abroad once in a while. Now that they heard that Abigail was here, they decided to come back early.

Liam looked in a good mood.

He arranged things while working.

Abigail remembered that she was going to have dinner with Liam at the Jones', so she specially asked Tina out to buy something.

Tina looked at her. "Are you really going back to dinner with Liam?"

Abigail nodded. "Yes."

"But... You're divorced. Wouldn't it be strange?" Tina asked.

Abigail shrugged. "Well, in fact, even if Liam doesn't say it, I will visit them. After all, when I was in the Jones', they treated me well."

Every time she mentioned this, Tina would sigh.

"Well, if Liam had been half as good to you as he is now, you two wouldn't have ended up like this," Tina said.

“There are no ifs in this world,” Abigail said firmly.

Hearing this, Tina nodded and stared at Abigail again. “But that’s true. I wouldn’t have appreciated you with your previous outfit...

Not to mention that cunning Liam.”

Abigail rolled her eyes at Tina.

“Dear T, if you want to challenge me, go on,” Abigail warned her word by word.

## **Chapter 269**

Tina thus smiled, “Okay, okay, I won’t say anything!”

“So what are you doing? What do you want to buy?”

“I don’t know either, so I brought you out to take a look!”

“Let’s go. I’ll take a look for you.”

“You are so sweet!”

During lunchtime, Abigail and Tina went shopping.

In the afternoon, she didn't go back to the company because she had nothing to do. She went straight back home after shopping.

After that, she washed up, changed her clothes, put on light makeup, and waited for Liam to call.

[In the company]

Abigail disappeared in the afternoon. When Olive couldn't find Abigail, she then went straight to Liam. When she saw that Liam was still there, she sighed with relief.

Now, as soon as Olive saw that Abigail was not there, she would wonder if Abigail was with Liam.

Olive was not in the mood to work at all. Seeing Olive appear in the office, Liam hung up the phone and looked at her, "Anything happened?"

Olive came back to her senses. She looked at Liam and then smiled, "No. I just want to ask you if you are free tonight. I've made a reservation and we can have dinner together..."

"Not today. I have something else to do tonight." Liam refused directly and did not bother to consider for a while.

Hearing this, Olive was stunned and then looked at him, "OK, maybe another day."

"OK!" Liam nodded and said nothing more. Seeing that he was busy with work, Olive did not say anything and left.

When the time came for off work, Liam drove away directly.

When Liam arrived at the place downstairs of Abigail's dwelling, he made a phone call.



“How is it? Are you ready?”

“Um... Liam, I have something to tell you.” Abigail said.

“What is it?”

“Because I’m ready. I can’t wait anymore. I’ve already left...”

Liam was silent. At that moment, he had the urge to pinch her to death.

“Where are you now?” Liam asked, suppressing his anger.

“I’m already on my way. I think we’ll be there in 20 minutes.” Abigail said truthfully.

“Abigail, listen to me carefully from now on. Stop at the door and wait for me. If you dare to walk in by yourself, just wait for your punishment.” Liam spoke word by word in a threatening manner and hung up the phone!

Listening to the voice on the phone, Abigail thought for a moment. In order not to suffer, she decided to wait for him.

Liam arrived at the entrance of the villa in twenty minutes. After getting out of the car, he saw Abigail standing there waiting for him.

In fact, she did it on purpose.

After all, they had been divorced already. If Liam went to pick her up and came over together, they would appear as if they had just returned from her maiden family. Abigail didn't want to feel this way, so she came here alone.

She just wanted to visit people in the Jones'.

At least, she would show her courtesy visiting them.

She was waiting at the door. A few minutes later, Liam's car appeared in her sight. Soon, it stopped in front of her. The window was rolled down, revealing Liam's angry face.

When Abigail saw him, she gave him a big smile.

Liam then parked the car aside and strode towards Abigail...

## **Chapter 270**

"Abigail, I really want to kill you." That was the first sentence he said when he saw Abigail.

It was obvious that Liam was really angry.

Abigail smiled. "Mr. Jones, don't be so rude. I'm here waiting for you."

Liam glared at her fiercely. "You should be glad that you came here today. If it were anywhere else, you would be dead." He gave Abigail a cold stare and then looked at the things in her hand. "You bought these?"

Abigail nodded, then Liam took her things.

At least, he was at least gentlemanly.

"Let's go!" Liam said.

She nodded and followed him in.

But there was still a feeling that they were coming back to visit relatives...

Trying to ignore the feeling, she followed Liam in.

"Mr. Jones, does my debt be repaid by coming back with you?" Abigail suddenly asked.

Hearing this, Liam was stunned. Then he turned around and glared at her. He gritted his teeth and said, "What do you think?" As he spoke, the door was opened.

It was Grace.

When Grace saw Liam coming with Abigail, a smile immediately appeared on her face. "Young master...Miss Swift." In mid-sentence, Grace remembered Abigail's order and changed her words.

It was the first time that Liam was dissatisfied with that address.

He just glanced at Emily and walked in without saying anything.

Abigail walked in and looked at her with a smile. "Hi, Grace."

"They are waiting inside. Come on in." Emily said.

Abigail nodded and walked in.

"Dad, Mom, Grandma." Liam walked to the living room and greeted them one by one.

Jenny, Liam's grandmother sat there. Although she was old, she looked very kind. When she saw Liam, she said, "Liam, where's Abigail? Didn't she say she would come back with you?"

"Grandma, I'm here." As soon as Jenny finished speaking, Abigail's voice came from behind.

She was dressed in a light yellow dress, which made her look very gentle.

Abigail was different from two years ago, but Jenny could still recognize her.

Jenny's eyes lit up and she immediately smiled. "Isn't this my Abigail?"

Abigail smiled and said, "Isn't this my cute grandmother?" With that, Abigail walked over.

They hugged each other.

At this moment, Jenny looked at her. "Why did you never call me?"

Abigail smiled. "I'm sorry, grandma."

"You... if it weren't for your voice, I wouldn't have recognized you." Jenny looked at Abigail and said.

Abigail smiled. "Grandma, you're still young with good eyes, which is much better than someone." Of course, she was referring to Liam!

Liam stood aside. After hearing Abigail's words, he glanced at her but said nothing.

He was a little jealous of the intimacy between Jenny and Abigail.