

Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam)

## Chapter 281

Seeing Leo standing at the door, Abigail smiled, "Welcome!"

"Thanks!" Leo stood at the door and smiled. All the questions that he previously had now disappeared instantly when he saw Abigail.

"Come in please." Abigail made way for Leo to walk in.

Leo held two things in his hand.

In the living room, Stephen and Laura heard the sound and looked over there.

"Nice to meet you!" Leo walked over and greeted them.

Laura stood up. "You must be Leo, right?"

"Yes." Leo nodded gentlemanly.

"Sit here. Abigail just told me that you had helped her a lot. If I have known it earlier, I would have invited you home." Laura said.

Hearing this, Leo immediately said, "No, I should have visited you on my initiative."

"Abigail has helped me a lot since I came to this place. I should have come to visit you long ago." Leo said politely. Laura felt very comfortable. Stephen also thought he was good.

At this moment, Leo gave one thing to Stephen. "This is my first time meeting you. This is a little token of my gratitude!" "Thanks for your kindness, but I can't take it."

"I heard that you like to collect antiques. I happen to have one. I'm not good at this kind of thing, so I bring it to you." Leo said faintly.

Hearing this, Stephen was stunned.

'Antique...'

'That could be something quite expensive.'

'It could even be said that it was priceless.'

"No, we would be terribly humbled to accept such a precious gift. Please take it back." Stephen said.

Although he liked antiques very much, he had to gain them in a proper manner. Stephen was not the kind of person who was.

willing to accept things from others.

"You might as well open it and take a look," Leo said.

Hearing this, Stephen was stunned and then opened the gift.

Even though he wouldn't keep it, he could have a look at it.

So he opened it.

Inside was a thing made from celadon.

As soon as Stephen saw that, he was stunned. Then he immediately picked it up, looked at it from left and right, and finally came to a conclusion. "This is the authentic one."

"Oh? Really? I don't know much about this." Leo said.

"This... is really authentic, priceless," Stephen said excitedly.

Leo looked indifferent.

"Since you know so much, it seems that I really give it to the right person," Leo said.

Hearing this, they were all stunned. Abigail also said, "How can we accept such a valuable thing?" "Yes, I can't accept it, Leo. I accept your kindness, but I can't take it." Stephen said.

Although he liked it, he was not a greedy person.

"I don't know anything about these things at all. To me, this thing is no different from an ordinary celadon. Only when I give it to someone who knows its value can I send it to the right place."

"But..."

"If you think it's too valuable, why don't you keep it for me? I'm really afraid that I will break it in my place." Leo said with a smile.

Now, they could only accept it. From the bottom of their hearts, Laura and Stephen appreciated it a lot.

"Well, I'll keep it for now. If you want to take it back one day, you can come anytime." Stephen said.

“Thank you!”

It was Leo who gave them a gift, but in a humble manner, so Abigail’s parents liked him a lot.

Leo had shown them much respect.

## **Chapter 282**

At this moment, Leo took out another gift.

“Mrs. Swift, this is for you. Hope you will like that.” Leo said.

Looking at the thing in his hand, Laura was silent for a while, and then immediately shook her head. “No, Leo, I can’t accept it.” She was not a greedy person.

“Do you want me to take them back?”

“It isn’t expensive at all. So please accept it!”

“But...”

At this time, Abigail couldn’t stay silent anymore. She didn’t expect Leo to bring so many valuable gifts.

“Leo, you’d better take them back. You really don’t have to do this.” Abigail said.

“Firstly, these things are only greeting gifts. Secondly, I want to thank you for your help. Thirdly, I don’t have any relatives here and I hope that you two will be willing to give me a hand in the future. Thus, I would like to thank you in advance!” Leo said very seriously and humbly, which made them feel extremely comfortable.

Hearing this, Stephen said, “Even if you don’t bring these, we will take good care of you due to your kindness to Abigail when she was abroad.”

“These things are just greeting gifts, and I still hope you can accept them, or I would feel uneasy.” Leo insisted.

His sincerity made them silent.

In the end, Stephen agreed, “Alright, but Leo, if you need any help, just say it! And I’ll only keep the celadon for you. If you want it back one day, you can come to me at any time!”

Leo nodded with a smile, “Sure.”

It was settled under a pleasant air.

“Leo, stay for the meal today,” Laura said.

As time passed by, she liked Leo even more.

Leo thought for a moment and smiled, “OK, as you wish!”

At this moment, Jacob also stood up and looked at Leo. "Nice to meet you, I'm Jacob, Abigail's brother. Thank you for taking care of Abigail for the past two years when she was abroad." He said very politely.

Leo smiled, "That's my honor."

In the meantime, Jacob turned around and said to the maid, "Please take out my collected wine."

"Okay." The maid replied.

At this moment, Jacob looked at Leo. "Let's enjoy the wine today."

"Sure."

Abigail did not say anything but smiled faintly. Thinking of Leo's gifts, indeed, she thought they were too expensive.

It was obvious that Stephen and Laura liked Leo very much.

Abigail sat at the side and ate silently. And it was also apparent that Leo liked her parents too.

Since he always replied with a smile.

## Chapter 283

They enjoyed the meal.

Afterward, they were chatting in the living room.

Laura asked Leo a lot about his stories, but the man answered patiently without looking displeased.

It seemed that the questioning was a recognition to him.

Abigail wanted to stop Laura, but she didn't know where to begin.

After all, they did so for her benefit.

Therefore, Abigail remained silent.

At this moment, Laura asked, "Leo, why do you come here today? Is it about Abigail?"

Leo was in a daze for a moment and then laughed. "There's nothing serious. I just want to meet you." "It must be about today's magazine news," Laura replied.

How could a man not mind it?

After all, it was obvious that the man liked Abigail.

"Mom!" Abigail interrupted.

Laura ignored Abigail's call and continued, looking at Leo. "In fact, because of your occupation, you might be clear that such news is completely out of thin air."

Hearing Laura's explanation, Leo smiled. "I know. I believe in Abigail." Meanwhile, the man turned to look at Abigail.

The simple answer made Laura and Stephen satisfied with Leo and become happier.

After this meeting, they admired Leo more.

Abigail wanted to say something when her phone rang. She checked her phone, looked up at them, and said, "I'll get it"

Then, she walked away with her phone in her hand.

Watching Abigail, Leo felt quite upset, knowing well who was calling...

"Hello..." Abigail walked aside.

"Abigail, you're not back at the company yet, are you?" Liam urged Abigail. It seemed that the man was annoyed and impatient.

"I'm at home now," Abigail replied in a low voice.

Noticing there was something wrong with her voice, Liam frowned. "Who's there? Why is your voice so low?" It had been said that women were sensitive.

In fact, men were sensitive as well.

Liam could guess what happened just by Abigail's voice.

"I'll be back in the afternoon," Abigail added, without facing the man's questions.

"Abigail, you haven't answered my..."

"Beep..."

Liam looked at his phone. The call had been hung up...

In an instant, the man was irritated.

'Abigail!'

Meanwhile, Abigail and Leo were still at the Swift's.

With her phone in her hand, Abigail could easily imagine how angry Liam would be.

'He should be filled with rage now!'

Thinking of this, Abigail shook her head, trying to shake off the scene.

Turning around, she looked back to the group in the living room. Laura and Leo were chatting happily.

After hesitation, Abigail walked over and looked at them. "Dad, Mom..."

Her parents both looked up at Abigail. "What's wrong?"

"Something urgent happens at the company. I have to go back there." Abigail explained.

"Go back?" Laura frowned. "A lot of reporters are waiting outside of your company. Can you still walk inside?" "I'll take the special passage, not the main entrance, so it will be OK!" Abigail said.

"But..."

At this moment, Abigail's phone rang again.

## **Chapter 284**

Seeing the phone number, Abigail frowned but answered it. "Hello..."

"Abigail, you don't want to clarify the photos at the press conference, do you?" Liam shouted on the phone.

"I'll be right back."

Abigail hung up the phone.

At this moment, Leo said, "Well, I'll take you back."

“There is no need. I’ll just go back myself.” Abigail said, “In case the reporters see me.”

“All right.” Leo nodded, without asking more questions about the news between Abigail and Liam.

It seemed that he trusted Abigail very much.

Abigail picked up her bag and Leo looked at his watch. “I should go back to the company now.”

Noticing that they were about to leave, Stephen and Laura stood up. “Leo, you can come anytime.”

Leo nodded. “Okay, then thanks.”

Leo then walked out with Abigail.

When they got outside, Abigail called out, “Leo.”

Leo turned around, “What’s wrong?”

Thinking for a moment, Abigail said, “Actually, you don’t have to bring so many expensive things today.”  
“Those are just gifts for your parents.”

“I know, but they’re too expensive,”

Leo looked at her with deep-set eyes, without saying anything.

“Don’t do this again, or I’ll be angry.” Abigail looked at him and said.

Looking at Abigail, Leo smiled. “Okay, I see.”

“You can go back,” Abigail said.

“Don’t want me to give you a ride?” Leo asked.

“No, I’ll just take a taxi myself.” Abigail insisted.

Seeing Abigail’s insistence, Leo nodded. “That’s fine.”

At this moment, Leo’s phone rang, and he hung it up after answering it with a few simple words.

Seeing his nervous look, Abigail asked, “Is there something wrong?”

Leo nodded. “Well, I have an appointment with a client, and it’s almost time.” “Then you should go.”

“Okay, see you next time.”

Leo got in the car and drove away.

Seeing him leave, Abigail breathed a sigh of relief.

She did not notice the car parked on the side.

She was about to hail a taxi when she was pulled back.

She looked back and was startled. "Liam..."

Liam opened the door and stuffed Abigail in.

"Hey, Liam, what are you doing?" Abigail asked unhappily, then rubbed her wrist which was seized by him, and glared at Liam.

## **Chapter 285**

Countless questions welled up in her mind.

As Abigail was thinking, Liam got into the car and drove away.

He drove very fast.

Abigail quietly put on her seat belt and grabbed the door.

"Liam, slow down." Didn't she swear that she would never take his car again? Abigail really regretted it! She turned to look at Liam's side face. What was wrong with him?

Did she provoke him again?

Seeing a car approaching, Abigail felt her heart beating fast.

“Liam, slow down,” Abigail shouted.

But Liam didn’t want to slow down at all. He almost hit the car, but the car passed by.

Abigail was relieved again.

She felt as if she was on a roller-coaster and it was an indescribable feeling.

Finally, after driving for some time, Liam stopped the car.

At that moment, Abigail finally relaxed.

Abigail comforted herself and thought for a moment. Then she turned to look at Liam. “Liam, are you crazy? I don’t want to die, okay?” Abigail said.

Liam sat there, and when he heard her words, he sneered. “Do you still want to live? I want to kill you.”

“This is illegal!” Abigail reminded.

“Of course, if it were legal, I would have killed you.” Liam looked at her and said fiercely. His handsome face was full of anger at this moment.

“Then you should let me know why you want to kill me?” Abigail asked.

Liam looked at her, and his eyes were so deep that Abigail could not figure out what he was thinking.

“Is it because of him that you hang up on me again and again?” Liam looked at her and asked word by word.

Abigail knew that Liam would be angry, but she didn’t expect him to be so angry.

“Him? Who?” Abigail asked.

“Stop pretending. I’ve seen it! Are you living with Leo now?” As he spoke, Liam’s tone was sarcastic. They had just had a happy meal together yesterday, and today she took Leo home.

Listening to Liam’s words, Abigail thought for a moment and then said, “It’s really my fault to hang up on you, but I’ve made everything clear. Besides, I’m at home and I don’t want my family to misunderstand it. As for what you said...”

“You don’t want Leo to misunderstand it, right?” Liam interrupted her.

At that moment, Abigail really didn’t know what to say.

She simply stopped talking.

“Believe it or not.”

“You don’t even want to explain it? Or do you admit it?” Liam asked aggressively.

When Liam saw her walking out of her house side by side with Leo, Liam was already angry.

Now it was hard for Liam to accept Abigail's explanation.

"Liam, can you be reasonable?" Abigail looked at Liam and asked. After thinking for a while, she said, "Even if I live with him, it has nothing to do with you. Don't forget that we are divorced!" Abigail looked at Liam and said word by word.

## **Chapter 286**

'Divorced!'

'Divorced!'

'Divorced!'

'She mentioned this word again and again!'

Liam was almost driven crazy by this word.

"So what? Abigail, I'm telling you, you can't get married again without my permission."

"Why?"

“Because I’m your ex-husband!”

“You said that you’re just an ex-husband.” Abigail sneered.

“So what? Anyway, I’m warning you, you can’t get married before I get married.” Liam looked at her and said seriously.

“You...”

Abigail looked at Liam and didn’t know what to say suddenly.

Liam was so angry at that time. It was better for Abigail not to quarrel with him. After thinking for a while, Abigail said, “You are very irrational now. I don’t want to talk to you.”

“I’m very rational.” Liam looked at her.

Abigail didn’t say anything.

At this moment, Liam suddenly gave a smile. “Abigail, do you think what will happen if the reporters misunderstand us this afternoon?”

Hearing his words, Abigail immediately turned to look at Liam. “What do you mean?” “Nothing.”

“Liam...”

“The press conference will be canceled,” Liam said.

Abigail, "..."

Looking at Liam, Abigail was silent. She thought for a moment, tried to suppress her anger, and then said to Liam, "Mr. Jones, it is not the time to joke."

"Do you think I'm joking?"

"It is not the time to be angry." Abigail corrected.

"I'm not angry either," Liam said.

Abigail was confused, "What do you want to do?"

"Nothing. As I said, the press conference will be canceled." Liam said firmly.

Then, he started the car and drove away.

Since the news came out, the reporters did not compromise when they didn't see Liam and Abigail. Instead, they became more and more excited. They had been blocking the entrance of the company to see Liam and Abigail.

Abigail didn't expect that Liam drove the car to the company gate, not the parking lot or the special passageway.

Abigail looked at him. "Liam, what are you doing?"

Liam smiled and held her hands. "What will they think if we show up with hands holding?" Hearing this, Abigail was shocked. She looked at Liam and shouted, "Are you crazy?" "Don't you think it's fun?" Liam looked at her and smiled.

She didn't think it was fun at all.

"Come on, honey. Let's go out!" Liam said, unbuckling his seat belt.

Abigail was nervous. When did Liam become so hotheaded?

She pressed Liam down by the shoulder. "Stop joking, okay? It's not fun at all."

"I'm not joking." As he spoke, Liam was about to get off the car. Abigail held Liam down again. "Liam, could you please calm down? If we get off the car now, our relationship will be totally misunderstood."

"That's fine." Anyway, Liam determined to go out.

He looked indifferent, but Abigail took it pretty seriously.

"Liam, calm down..."

Before she could finish her sentence, some reporters looked at the car.

## Chapter 287

“Is that Liam’s car?”

“Yeah. I think I’ve seen him drive this car...”

“He finally shows up!”

“Let’s go over and take a look...”

A large group of people swarmed towards Liam and Abigail.

Abigail looked at the reporters. For the first time, she felt so scared of them.

What was worse, she and Liam were sitting in the car.

The door was locked, so the reporters couldn’t open it. The reporters kept tapping the car windows.

“Mr. Jones, could you please come out and explain the photos?”

Abigail knew that Liam’s car windows were covered by the film, so it was hard to see inside.

“Liam...” Abigail looked at Liam and frowned.

But now, Liam didn’t feel nervous or uneasy at all, as if nothing had happened.

Abigail knew that Liam was waiting for her to apologize.

But Abigail didn’t think she was wrong.

“Liam, stop joking.” Abigail reminded.

“If you think I’m joking, why don’t we go out now and have a try?” Liam looked at her.

The reporters outside kept rapping on the windows as if they were about to break them.

Liam looked at Abigail. Abigail pursed her lips and did not speak.

Then, Liam was about to open the door.

At that moment, Abigail suddenly stopped him. “Sorry...”

Liam was surprised. He turned to look at Abigail, and his eyes slightly lit up. He raised his eyebrows and looked at her. “Why?”

Abigail looked at him. “What I did is all wrong.”

“Tell me, what’s your relationship with Leo?” Liam asked.

“Friends, we are just friends.”

“Why did he appear at your house?”

“Liam, can we not talk about this here?” Abigail asked. The reporters outside were so crazy. Abigail almost went crazy.

However, Liam didn't care about it at all.

"You have only two choices now. Get off the car or answer my question." Liam said, enjoying her soft moments.

"Can't we talk somewhere else?" Abigail frowned and asked. Looking at the reporters outside, she was inexplicably worried. She just wanted to leave here.

"No!" Liam refused calmly. Abigail could only be threatened in this situation. If they left, he knew she would not answer his questions.

Abigail, "..."

"Okay, just ask me."

"Why did he appear at your house?"

"When I went back, he called me and said he was coming, so he came. That's it." "Nothing else?" Liam asked.

"That's all," Abigail replied.

Only then did Liam calm down a little.

"Can we go now?" Abigail looked at Liam and asked pitifully.

"Will you be so stubborn in the future?" Liam asked.

Abigail clenched her fists. "Liam, don't push your luck."

"Let's get off the car..."

"I won't..." Abigail compromised.

## **Chapter 288**

She rolled her eyes at the woman in front of her, who was too stubborn.

Abigail would never compromise unless she reached the end of the road.

"Liam, is that okay?" Abigail looked at him and asked, eager to leave this place of trouble.

So many reporters were staring at him from outside. Even if the privacy film was well applied, they could be seen by the press.

Liam rolled his eyes at her and started the car, but it was blocked by the crowd.

The car could only move forward slowly.

Abigail looked at him. "Slow down. Don't bump into anyone."

"How about you drive?" Liam asked.

Abigail shut up. It was better not to argue with him at this time.

Soa, Liam slowly drove out of the crowd. Although the reporters chased after him, he left with his supreme driving skills.

The reporter was a little unwilling to live broadcast.

“You can see now that Liam’s car is parked here, but he doesn’t get off. We can see through the car window there isn’t only one person inside. Although the vision is blurry, another person should be Abigail...”

The news was being broadcast. Liam and Abigail were both sitting in the car. They were speechless to the reports.

At this moment, Abigail glared at Liam. It was all his fault.

If it weren’t for him, how could such a thing have happened?

Now the media would exaggerate it. They couldn’t explain it even if they want to.

Liam glanced at her. “Are you scolding me secretly?”

“It seems that you can read minds,” Abigail said calmly and admitted it.

She began to be arrogant again as soon as she left there.

Liam glared at her. “Abigail, you’re getting cocky again, aren’t you?”

“Now, even if I explain it, no one will believe me,” Abigail said.

Hearing this, Liam frowned. "Do you care about others' thoughts so much?" "No. I just don't want others to misunderstand our relationship."

The hero of her love story could be anyone but Liam.

Her words annoyed Liam. "What do you mean? Am I embarrassing you?" "No."

"Then why?"

"Not everything has a reason," Abigail said.

Hearing this, Liam sneered and looked much colder. "Really? Then I'm afraid you'll be disappointed." Abigail frowned and gazed at him with clear eyes. "What do you mean?"

"Because I'm not going to explain."

"Liam!" Abigail shouted.

"Shut up!"

Abigail could say nothing.

Looking at Liam's side face, Abigail did not know what he was angry about, but now, she wanted to be quiet. They remained silent. Liam drove straight to the special passage and entered the company.

In the company.

There was a hubbub of voices.

No one expected that Abigail had such a deep relationship with Liam.

Her colleagues who got along well with her in the Design Department planned to ask her when she came.

## **Chapter 289**

It was not surprising that those who didn't get along well with her would say some harsh words. Once she was branded as a mistress, she would surely suffer from a bad reputation.

While Olive was reading a magazine, the expression on her beautiful face changed and the magazine was tightly packed by her.

'Abigail!'

Olive's eyes were filled with hatred and jealousy.

Olive had met Jenny many times, and the latter had never shown any kindness to her. But Abigail could gain Jenny's favor.

Thinking of this, Olive felt indescribably unhappy and uncomfortable.

Not until now did Olive realize that the moment she called Liam, he was actually dining with Abigail.

At this moment, someone shouted, "Look, Mr. Jones was photographed by the reporters."

a few people all gathered around.

When Olive heard this, she also walked over.

“It’s at the entrance gate of our company...” An employee said.

“Yes, it’s Mr. Jones’ car.” “Obviously, Mr. Jones is in the car.”

“You can see that there are two people sitting in the car, a man and a woman. Are they Liam and Abigail? Just when we wanted to go to have a look, Liam drove away...” The reporter said at the door.

Seeing this, all the employees sighed.

They all knew that Liam was unruly. He just appeared at the door. They didn’t know what he meant. Why did he suddenly drive away?

“Hey, do you think the woman in the car is Abigail?” “Probably!”

“What if not? Many reporters nowadays like to tell stories with imagination and pictures!”

“Oh, we can ask her once she comes back. Won’t we know it by then?” One of the employees said.

Olive, who was standing behind the crowd, looked embarrassed and suddenly rushed out.

In the parking lot.

Abigail and Liam got out of the car. Abigail looked at him, “Mr. Jones, why don’t you go up first?”

Liam glanced at her and then walked straight to the elevator. He did not even bother to say a word to her.

Abigail stood there and looked at Liam. She couldn't help shaking her head and complaining secretly.

'He really didn't have any gentlemanly demeanor. Shouldn't he ask me to go up first at this time?'

Watching Liam walk into the elevator, Abigail then looked around. There were no reporters. She thus slowed down and planned to go up after Liam had been up. She was deliberately avoiding others' suspicion of them.

How could Liam not understand what she was thinking? She was trying to draw a clear line with him.

Liam originally wanted to come up with her. But seeing her act like that, he was anxious and then went up himself.

Just when he was up in the company, another elevator opened and Olive came out.

They saw each other at a glance.

When Olive saw Abigail, she was a little angry, "Abigail!"

As she spoke, she rushed straight up and was about to slap Abigail in the face.

However, Abigail was never a pushover who would just take every hit.

When Olive rushed up, Abigail realized her intention and grabbed Olive's hand.

Olive frowned and looked at Abigail, "You b\*tch, let me go!"

At this moment, Abigail sneered, asking in a domineering aura, "Miss Miller, is this all the manners you have? Do you always address others as bitches?"

## Chapter 290

"You deserve to be called a bitch, Abigail. You seduce Liam. Are you so willing to be a mistress?" Olive looked at Abigail angrily and said word by word.

"Seduce?" Hearing it, Abigail sneered. "Did you see me seduce him? Mistress? I'm not. I'm just his ex-wife. I didn't even ask for alimony. What else do you want me to do?"

"You..."

"Olive, you are the daughter of the Miller Family. Even if others tolerate your arrogance, it doesn't mean that I need to tolerate you. I warn you, if you dare to slap me in the future, I will not show any mercy to you." As Abigail spoke, she shook off Olive's arm.

Olive was furious. However, she didn't expect Abigail described herself as the victim in a few words.

"Abigail, you cannot get rid of blame by saying so. If you do not have any feelings for Liam, why did you have dinner with him? You also deliberately flattered his family. Abigail, I really underestimated you." Olive shouted angrily.

Hearing her words, Abigail turned around and looked at her with a disdainful smile. "Miss Miller, if you say so, I will think that the Jones Family is very dissatisfied with you, Liam's current girlfriend."

“Oh, by the way, as the ex-wife, I remind you that Jenny has high expectations of granddaughter-in-law. With your current low quality, I’m afraid... you will never be able to join the Jones Family!” Then Abigail didn’t want to talk to Olive anymore. The elevator door opened and Abigail walked straight in.

Olive stood there in a daze, not expecting Abigail to be so sarcastic.

But Olive couldn’t deny that Abigail hit the point.

The relationship between her and Liam had not had any progress because of Jenny.

Jenny was difficult to get along with. Olive had seen Jenny once, but no matter what she did, she could not please Jenny.

Thinking about the current state of her relationship with Liam, Jenny was like a gap between them. It seemed that she could not cross the gap no matter how hard she tried.

She hated Abigail not only because of Abigail’s words, but also because what she took pains to do was easy for Abigail.

Watching Abigail walk into the elevator, Olive had a mixed feeling.

[In the Jones’]

Jenny woke up early in the morning and was in a good mood when she read the gossip news.

“Well, it’s a good report, but the photos were not very good. Next time, remember to ask them to take better photos.” At this moment, Taylor smiled. “But Liam will be angry about what we did.”

“You haven’t seen how your son looks at Abigail. I’m sure he likes Abigail.”

“Isn’t he with that Olive now?”

Hearing Olive, Jenny pouted. “That woman is not worthy to be my granddaughter-in-law. Sooner or later, she will ruin our family.”