

Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam)

Chapter 291

Taylor agreed.

They couldn't see any virtues except her pretty looks.

Anyway, Taylor and Jenny had the same way of judging people.

Taylor was kind, generous, and dignified, and Jenny, who was hard to get along with, was very satisfied with Abigail.

The two of them were like mother and daughter, which was why Liam had always respected the opinions of the family. He had lived in such a harmonious family since he was a child, so he always put family first.

At this moment, Jenny turned on the TV. It showed the live broadcast again.

"Taylor, come over here." Jenny beckoned Taylor to sit over, looking straight at the TV.

"I'm sure that the person in the car is Abigail."

Taylor watched TV and curled her lips slightly. She was not afraid of making a big fuss, just like Liam.

At this moment, Jenny added, "Taylor, come with me to the company later. I want to have a look!"

"Okay." Taylor agreed.

It was hard to realize that she was an elder with her thin face and behavior.

But Taylor felt her mother-in-law was very cute...

In the company.

As soon as Abigail entered the company, she was held down by a few people who were close to her.

“Can’t you be more gentle to the beauty?” Abigail looked at them and said jokingly.

Although she was very humorous, they still had to ask her.

Jane looked at Abigail. “Abigail, I can’t help you this time. I didn’t expect that you hid such a big secret from me.” Abigail looked at them. “You...”

“Abigail, we will be lenient if you confess,” said a colleague.

“Actually...”

“Tell us honestly, when did you build a relationship with Mr. Jones?” Another colleague also asked.

“What...”

“Are you and Mr. Jones going to marry soon?”

“Just now at the entrance of the company. Were you in the car with Mr. Jones?” They didn’t come in at the same time, but they still couldn’t avoid gossiping.

They spoke one by one. Even if Abigail wanted to say something, they interrupted her. So, Abigail stopped talking, waiting for them to finish asking questions.

Sure enough, after each of them finished speaking, they looked at Abigail. "Tell us."

At this moment, Abigail looked at them and raised her eyebrows. "Are you done asking?" They all nodded.

Abigail looked at them, said, "The news is fake."

She had successfully gotten rid of Liam with great efforts, so how could she marry him again?

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However, they didn't buy her confession.

"Abigail, do you think we'll believe what you said? Why did you eat with Mr. Jones at his home? You must have a special relationship." Jane looked at her and said.

Jane was eager to know what was going on.

Although she had worked with Abigail for a long time, she still felt that Abigail was a mysterious girl who had many secrets.

However, Abigail kept a low profile and didn't say anything.

Now they finally had the chance to probe into her life.

Seeing how persistent they were, Abigail decided to tell them, so she said slowly, "I knew Mr. Jones about two years ago, but we had no feelings for each other."

She could tell her story to them, including their marriage. Moreover, she didn't lie since they indeed had no feelings for each other.

"No wonder I always felt that you guys seemed to know each other." A colleague said.

"Secondly, I didn't hook up with Mr. Jones."

"Thirdly, I won't marry him. At present, he's just my superior. We are just acquaintances." Abigail said word by word.

They all knew that Abigail disdained to lie and always said what she thought, so most people were convinced.

"Then why did you eat at Mr. Jones's house?" Someone asked.

"I know his grandmother. She was very nice to me in the past. I just went to visit her when she came back from abroad. I didn't expect to be photographed." Abigail said.

Abigail's words were reasonable.

"I see." "That's all," Abigail said, slowly stressing each syllable.

At this moment, Olive came out of the elevator. When she heard Abigail's words, she couldn't resist sneering and snorting.

They all heard the snort and looked at Olive.

However, Olive stared at Abigail. "Your mask will crack one day, Abigail. I hope you can keep cool by then." She walked to Liam's office after she finished speaking.

Everyone looked at Olive. They knew that the Design Department was divided into two camps now.

Some were in Olive's camp, while others were in Abigail's camp since they didn't like Olive.

"What does she mean?" Someone looked at Abigail and asked.

Abigail thought for a moment and said, "Fire of jealousy!"

"How do you explain what we saw just now? Were you and Mr. Jones in the car at the entrance of the company?" Someone asked.

Abigail thought about it and nodded. "Yes."

"Mr. Jones and I were trying to find some ways to settle the matter. We didn't expect there were so many reporters at the door..." Abigail said.

What she said made sense, but Abigail felt a little guilty.

She really didn't want anyone to know that she once married Liam.

They did not have a wedding and only got a marriage certificate secretly. Apart from their families, there were not more than five people who knew about their marriage.

It was difficult to dig it up.

Abigail didn't want to mention it again because she would like to have nothing to do with Liam.

Let bygones be bygones. She didn't want to be discussed.

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They all nodded after hearing Abigail's words.

Jane said, "Abigail, this is not the first time you've had a gossip with Mr. Jones. You'd better be careful next time." Abigail knew that Jane was reminding her to beware of Olive.

Abigail suddenly thought of the kidnapping last time. Up to now, Frank was still on the run, and the police didn't know his whereabouts. If he was arrested, maybe the person behind him could be found...

When she came back to her senses, she looked at Jane and nodded, "I know." Just then, two employees walked by and spoke in front of her.

"She is really good at quibbling. But I don't expect that she is really willing to be a mistress!"

These words were clearly targeted at Abigail.

Abigail sat there but didn't say anything.

Another person said, "Yes. Nowadays, everybody can get promoted with their bodies. That's disgusting."

"Hey, have you said enough?" Hearing what they said, Jane couldn't help but talk back.

They gossiped because what they said did happen, but Jane really hated people who gossiped in private.

"What qualifications do you have to shut up my mouth?"

"You have to take responsibility for what you have done." The two colleagues glanced at Abigail with contempt.

However, their words did not irritate Abigail. Even Olive could not irritate her, let alone these two people.

Abigail smiled and said, "Girls, are you saying that because you are jealous?"

The two of them were about to go when they heard Abigail's words. They were a little shocked and looked at her, "What do you mean?"

"Do you two have a crush on Liam?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" They were very frightened and furious to hear that. If Olive heard about this, they would get into trouble.

"Am I right? If you don't, why do you sound so jealous?" Abigail said coolly.

Normally, she didn't want to argue with them about this, but today, she wanted to find a way to vent her anger.

"Abigail, you'd better keep your mouth shut." The two women spoke angrily.

If it was spread, they would definitely not have an easy time in the company.

Abigail smiled, "But even if you do have a crush on him, you two will not have a chance at all... You know, you need to have what it takes to be a mistress. Unfortunately, you two..." Abigail smiled and didn't finish her sentence, but the two of them obviously got what she meant.

Especially, the way she looked at them was like giving them a slap on their faces.

Her provocative words silenced them.

They knew that Abigail was good at sarcasm, but they didn't expect her to be so good.

Jane and a few people who were close to Abigail couldn't help but laugh as they listened.

Ordinary people like them couldn't endure her sharp tongue.

"Abigail, shut up." They rushed up and wanted to hit her.

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"You'd better consider the consequences." At this moment, Abigail looked at her and said word by word. Abigail's calmness made them panic. They didn't know what to say.

"Are you scaring me?" At this moment, one of them looked at Abigail and asked.

"Believe it or not. You can have a try." Abigail also looked at her. Abigail didn't want to have a conflict with them, but it seemed that they regarded her as a pushover.

Because they didn't know what the relationship between Liam and Abigail was now, and if Liam and Abigail were close, they might lose their job.

At this moment, they stood there, looking at each other. They had no confidence and didn't know what to do.

Just then, there was applause behind.

Hearing this, everyone looked back at the same time. They saw an old white-haired woman of over sixty years old standing there. Everyone could tell from her clothes and temperament that she was rich and powerful.

Beside her stood a woman in her forties, who still looked charming.

Seeing them, the entire Design Department was shocked. It was Jenny and Taylor.

They all recognized them.

Even Abigail was a little surprised. She didn't expect Jenny and Taylor to come here at all.

At this moment, Jenny walked over slowly. "Abigail, you didn't disappoint me..."

Jenny's words caused various guesses.

Abigail knew that her previous explanation was all in vain.

Abigail looked at them and smiled. "Jenny, Taylor, why are you here?"

'Jenny?'

Hearing this, Jenny was dissatisfied and glared at Abigail. "Call me grandma."

Abigail, "...Grandma!"

Everyone was surprised, but no one dared to say anything.

Everyone knew that Mr. Jones respected and cherished his family. Jenny seemed to be old, but in fact, she was the center of the Jones Family.

After hearing Abigail's words, Jenny nodded with satisfaction. At this moment, Jenny looked at the person beside her and said, "Go and ask Mr. Jones to come here!"

When the assistant at the side heard this, he nodded repeatedly and went to Liam's office.

At this moment, Taylor stood aside. Although she looked very gentle and good-tempered, as the hostess of the Jones Family, Taylor was definitely not a pushover. She looked at the two employees of the Design Department and said, "It seems that the company invited you here to gossip... Did you even want to hurt Abigail?"

Although they didn't show their relationship with Abigail, it was clear that they were defending Abigail.

Jenny looked at her daughter-in-law with satisfaction.

At this moment, the two employees lowered their heads and did not know what to say.

Now, it was clear that Jenny and Mrs. Jones were protecting Abigail, so they didn't dare to keep arguing. The two employees stood there, feeling nervous and not daring to say anything.

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Liam and Olive were talking about something. On hearing the news that Jenny and Taylor arrived, Liam rushed over and asked, "Ladies, what are you doing here?"

Olive was behind Liam. She didn't expect that they would come at this moment. She stepped forward and greeted them, "Hello, nice to meet you."

Jenny glanced at Olive and ignored her words. She turned to Liam and snorted, "Liam, there are violent people in your company."

Olive looked at Jenny with puzzlement and frowned, thinking, 'Does she dislike me?'

Olive didn't expect that Jenny would express her disapproval in public.

Liam looked at the ladies in confusion and repeated, "Violent people?"

He didn't know what had happened, contracting his brows.

Abigail felt that someone would be in serious trouble. She was not in a good mood just now, so she wanted to teach them a lesson. Unexpectedly, Jenny happened to see that.

At this moment, Taylor explained, "When we came in, someone was about to hit Abigail."

Liam glanced over at everyone at present and then set his sharp eyes on Abigail and the two employees trembling beside her.

He then realized what had happened.

“How do you explain this?” “Mr. Jones, we’re sorry,” the two workers apologized humbly.

Jenny had seen everything. If they quibbled, Liam would be irritated.

“Mr. Jones, we won’t do that again.” They promised in chorus.

“If I hadn’t shown up in time, maybe Abigail would have been slapped,” Jenny said loudly.

It was clear that she wanted Liam to fire them.

“Go to the Personnel Department and get your salary for this month,” Liam ordered.

His words made them nervous, “Mr. Jones, we know what we have done is wrong. We won’t do that again. Old Mrs. Jones, please give us another chance.”

It would be difficult if they were fired by the Powerline Group. They would be looked down upon even if they found another job.

There was no way out for them.

Jenny sneered, “The Powerline Group doesn’t need idle workers and troublemakers.” She made it very clear.

Olive immediately stepped forward and said nervously, “Liam, please give them a chance. You can punish them. There is no need to kick them out of the Powerline Group.”

As soon as she finished, Jenny gave her a sidelong glance and questioned, "Miss Miller, why are you so nervous? Do you have anything to do with them?"

Jenny had seen through Olive's trick. She had known what had happened.

Olive paused for a while, looking pale. What Jenny said was aimed at her. She realized that it was not the right time to stand out for them. But...

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After thinking for a while, Olive shook her head and said, "No, I am just on good terms with them."

Jenny sneered. "Miss Miller, it's better to stay away from them. Birds of a feather flock together. Otherwise, you will be misunderstood as a person like them." Jenny mocked. The look in her eyes showed that she didn't like Olive.

Olive looked embarrassed, but she tried her best to hold it back. She nodded and whispered, "I see." Only then did Jenny stop saying more.

At this moment, Liam looked at the two employees and said, "Go."

"Mr. Jones, give us another chance."

"Miss Miller, please help us..."

Now that Olive was having a hard time, she wouldn't be able to plead for them.

Looking at them, Olive had no choice but to ignore them.

"Miss Miller, we did all of these to help you... Please help us now." Inadvertently, too much information was revealed.

Olive stood there, feeling nervous. If they continued speaking, more would be unveiled.

Jenny was sophisticated. If Olive spoke, she would definitely expose herself, so she could only signal them with her eyes, not daring to say anything.

Abigail stood aside, and it seemed that she understood something.

'Rich people were really into making waves!'

At this moment, Abigail thought for a moment and looked at Jenny. "Je... Grandma!" Hearing Abigail calling her grandma, Jenny felt much better.

"Grandma, why don't you let them go? I believe that they won't do it again next time." Abigail said.

They didn't expect Abigail to help them, so they were surprised. But after that, they nodded repeatedly.

"Don't forget that they were about to hurt you just now," Jenny said.

"So I believe they won't do it again after today," Abigail said with a smile.

Jenny looked at her.

“Grandma, since you defend me like this, no one will dare to provoke me in the future.”

“That makes sense. Anyone who dares to provoke you will be against me.” Jenny’s words were to warn everyone present.

Abigail was surprised.

“Grandma, we need talent for the time being. Why don’t we allow them to stay? If they do it again, just fire them.” Abigail said.

Since Abigail said so, Jenny agreed. “OK.”

“Thank you, grandma.”

At this moment, Jenny looked at them. “If Abigail hadn’t pleaded for you, I would have fired you!”

“Yes, thank you, Old Mrs. Jones. Thank you, Miss Swift.”

Abigail looked at them and said, “There’s no need to thank me, but at the very least, you should apologize to me.”

They were surprised and then said in unison, “I’m sorry, Miss Swift!”

“OK. In that case, what happened is wiped out now.” Abigail said.

At first, they thought that Abigail was deliberately insulting them, but they didn't expect that she really forgave them, so they nodded and left immediately.

Olive stood there and watched the friendly interaction between Abigail and Jenny as if a heavy slap fell on her face.

Chapter 297

Everyone knew that Olive was Liam's girlfriend. But Jenny did not buy what she said.

What made her even more furious was that now Abigail handled it with just one sentence.

At this moment, Jenny looked at Abigail, "Come here. I have something to tell you."

"Grandma, is this considered favoritism?"

"Yes."

Abigail smiled and left with Jenny and Taylor.

Liam stood there as if he was just an on-looker.

He didn't know which part of Abigail impressed Jenny. As long as Abigail and Jenny were together, he would be ignored.

He turned around and followed them.

Olive stood there and looked displeased, and Liam did not walk over to comfort her.

At that moment, Olive felt she herself was an extra person, and Abigail and Liam looked more like a couple...

The fire in her mind was burning very fiercely...

The secretary brought coffee to the office where Jenny, Taylor and Abigail were sitting.

“Have I granted you enough favor?” Jenny looked at Abigail and asked.

In fact, Jenny knew very well what Abigail meant. It was very nice of Abigail to consider the fact that the company was in need of talent. If such a thing happened to others, they would have fired the two workers to vent anger. However, Abigail did not do this.

She even pleaded for them. Then they would definitely be grateful to Abigail.

“Thank you.” Abigail smiled sweetly.

Looking at Abigail’s smile, Liam was dazed for a moment. When Abigail smiled happily, she looked very beautiful.

“Remember, don’t wrong yourself in the future,” Jenny said.

As soon as she finished speaking, Liam said leisurely, “Don’t worry, she never wrongs herself.”

Abigail just smiled and did not retort.

Seeing that Abigail did not want to talk to him, Liam then changed the subject. "Grandma, mom, why are you here?" "Because we heard of your affair with Olive. I knew Abigail will be wronged!" Jenny said.

Jenny's favor for Abigail was obvious.

"Grandma, I'm fine," Abigail said with a smile, showing great respect for Jenny.

"Yes, she said that she is fine," Liam said.

Abigail did not know how to answer this.

Jenny seemed to notice that something was wrong. She looked at them and asked, "Did you quarrel?"
"No!"

"No!"

Abigail and Liam said in unison.

This tacit understanding...

It was a little weird...

Jenny looked at them and smiled, "As long as you two are getting along well with each other, it is OK. Looking at your tacit understanding, I'm quite relieved."

Abigail exchanged glances with Liam.

Abigail thought for a moment and then said, "Grandma, you also know such gossip is bad for everyone, so I want to hold a press conference."

Jenny and Taylor were bemused. They looked at each other.

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"Well... In fact, there is no need to hold a press conference for such a trifle. The public will forget it soon." Jenny said.

"But there are a lot of reporters blocking the door every day." Even daily commuting for work became a problem, and it really made her upset.

"Take a special passage and let Liam drive you back," Jenny suggested.

Abigail then answered, "It is already very misleading. Things will go worse if someone sees us again." Now Abigail didn't know how to explain this to her gossipy colleagues.

Jenny smiled, "How can they see you if you sit in the car? Didn't you two sit in the car today, but the reporters couldn't see anything through the window?"

Abigail was silent, "... "That's what reporters do. If they can't catch you in two days, they'll give up soon." Jenny said.

Abigail was still silent.

"All right, all right, I'm tired. I'm leaving now. You can go to handle your business." Jenny said.

“Grandma...” “Taylor, let’s go back,” Jenny said as she walked.

Abigail and Liam were both quiet.

Looking at Jenny, Liam narrowed his eyes and was lost in his own thought. After thinking for a long time, he raised a wicked smile...

Abigail looked at Jenny and felt that there was something strange.

After Jenny left, Abigail then turned around and looked into Liam’s deep eyes, “Don’t you think it’s strange?” Liam pretended to be relaxed, “What do you mean?”

“Grandma’s reaction!”

“How?”

“It seems that she doesn’t want us to have a press conference,” Abigail said.

Liam raised his eyebrows, “Really? Maybe she’s old and doesn’t want things to be so troublesome.”

Abigail frowned and stood there thinking. The more she thought about it, the more strange she felt it was.

“What a coincidence! How could someone just wait there so late and photograph us?” Abigail asked leisurely.

It had to be admitted that Abigail was a very sensitive and smart woman.

“Maybe they knew Grandma would be back and waited there to take photos of her. They just didn’t expect you to be there.” Liam said.

It made sense. But Abigail still found it strange, somehow.

At this moment, Liam looked at her, “Okay, you can leave now. I have to work.”

Hearing Liam’s words, Abigail looked at him and then walked out without saying anything more.

Sure enough, after what happened just now, all the people who hated Abigail shut up and didn’t dare to say anything.

The atmosphere in the Design Department was weird.

They no longer asked about the relationship between Abigail and the Jones Family. But someone said that Old Mrs. Jones seemed to be very nice to Abigail.

Abigail agreed and mentioned that she also liked Jenny very much.

Then someone asked, “Does Jenny really think of you as her granddaughter-in-law?” Abigail thus answered that Jenny just liked who she was.

They felt comfortable while staying together.

Abigail was still very popular with the old.

Those who liked Abigail were happy for her, and those who didn’t like Abigail had to shut up.

Chapter 299

However, Olive looked displeased all day.

Sometimes the things you tried so hard to get were so easy for others. This kind of feeling was really bad.

However, no matter what, Liam must belong to her.

Nobody could change this.

No one could stop her from being with Liam, including Jenny.

At noon, Abigail and Jane were having lunch together. Abigail looked very relaxed but the Public Relations Department was really having a busy time. Many reporters called and were then rejected one by one.

Now Liam and Abigail, including their families, didn't say anything.

The reporters were so curious about what was going on.

Jane looked at Abigail, "Why did you plead for those two people today? You know they're on Olive's side and slandered you behind your back a lot." Jane said.

Abigail smiled, "We can not control what others say, anyway."

“Oh, you’re too soft-hearted.” Jane said as she drank, “If it were me, I would have fired them.”

Hearing her words, Abigail smiled. “I don’t think it’s necessary. Besides, they will definitely hate me if I fire them. Don’t make enemies easily, because you don’t know what they will do one day.” Abigail looked at Jane and spoke from her own experience.

Jane put on a confused look on her palm-sized face after hearing Abigail’s words. “They may not be grateful to you.” “My purpose is not to let them be grateful to me. I don’t care about their thoughts.” Abigail said.

She was very clear about such things.

She just wanted to have a clear conscience.

It was no use being too pushy sometimes.

“Well, since you are so intelligent and knowledgeable, I would like to toast to you,” Jane said with a smile.

Abigail also smiled and lifted her glass to touch Jane’s.

After lunch, Abigail and Jane went upstairs. Just as they arrived at the Design Department, the two people who had a conflict with Abigail this morning came over.

Jane frowned after seeing them, thinking that they were going to make trouble again. She then took the initiative to ask, “What do you want? Don’t forget it was Abigail who pleaded for you this morning, or you would have been fired.”

However, Abigail stood calmly behind her and looked at them coldly without saying anything.

The two of them looked at each other for a while and then said, "We're not here to cause trouble..."

"Then you..." Jane looked at them.

The two of them looked at Abigail with a somewhat embarrassed expression. "Miss Swift, we're sorry about what happened today. Thank you for helping us."

They were sincerely apologizing.

Abigail pressed her lips together and looked at them. "You've already apologized earlier today so you don't have to apologize again. Actually, Old Mrs. Jones didn't really mean to fire you, so you don't have to thank me."

Jane was bemused by Abigail's words.

Was this what Abigail meant just now? Having one more friend was better than having one more enemy?

Chapter 300

"Thank you anyway!"

“Don’t be that polite. We are colleagues!”

“Can we work together in the future?”

“Of course, we are colleagues!” Abigail said with a smile.

Only then did they laugh in relief, “Miss Swift, we didn’t expect that you didn’t mind it at all. You’re so nice!” “Don’t call me Miss Swift. Just call me Abigail!” Abigail said.

“Okay, Abigail!”

Then they laughed while talking.

Olive saw the scene when she walked up the stairs.

She stared at them with a darkened expression.

When they saw Olive, they immediately said, “Abigail, we will go to work first!”

Abigail also saw Olive, and now she was more certain that they must have had some kind of relationship before.

Perhaps it was Olive who arranged them to monitor Liam here.

Senior Mrs. Jones was so powerful that she could see through it at a glance.

Thinking of this, Abigail smiled and nodded.

So they hurried to work.

Jane looked at Abigail, then turned to Olive on the other side, and couldn't help but say, "Someone has lost his reputation!" It was obvious that her words targeted at Olive.

After standing there for ten seconds, Olive walked towards Abigail and looked at her arrogantly like a peacock.

"Abigail, don't think you get whatever you want with the support of Senior Mrs. Jones. One day, they will see face behind your mask!" After saying that, she turned and walked away.

Looking at her arrogant expression, Jane flipped the bird behind her.

"She envies you, but she can't do anything and can only insult you!" Jane defended Abigail.

Abigail smiled, "We usually use one adjective to describe such a thing!"

"What!"

"Jealous!" Abigail said with a smile.

After hearing what Abigail said, Jane burst into laughter. They talked happily for a while and began to work.

When they got off work in the afternoon, everyone left through the front door, but Abigail had to leave through the special channel. She had no choice. She had thought that as long as she didn't show up, they would give up, but she didn't expect that they became more aggressive after a day!

It seemed that they wouldn't give up until she accepted their interviews.

Abigail didn't make any response to them, but let them guess.

After Abigail packed her things, she took the elevator to the parking lot directly. She could only go out from here and then take a taxi to leave.

But she didn't expect that a large number of reporters swarmed in when she arrived at the parking lot and was about to walk out.

Abigail was shocked.

Why did they come here?

They rushed up and surrounded Abigail before she could figure out what happened.

"Miss Swift, are you avoiding us on purpose?"

"Miss Swift, someone photographed you meeting Mr. Jones at home. Is that true?"

"Have you already set your wedding day? Can you tell me when it is?"

"Miss Swift, it is widely known that the daughter of the Millers is Mr. Jones's real girlfriend. But you suddenly appeared in the Joneses and became Mr. Jones's fiancée. What do you think?"

At this moment, the lights flashed in front of her, and countless microphones and people surrounded her.

Abigail stood in the middle of the crowd and could only remain silent in face of their questions.