**Chapter 301**

"I'm sorry. I'm in a hurry. Excuse me!" Abigail said.

However, the reporters did not intend to back off. Instead, they continued to follow Abigail.

It was already hard for Abigail to walk out. Moreover, she was in high heels, so it was even more difficult for her to take a step.

"Miss Swift, please answer our questions!" At this moment, a reporter said unhappily.

"I'm sorry. I'll explain to you another day!" As she spoke, Abigail was about to leave.

But the reporters were unwilling to let this opportunity go.

After all, they finally got a chance to talk to her after a long day.

But Abigail refused to answer. What could she say before discussing with Liam?

If she said something inappropriate, it would cause a lot of trouble and even lead the company's stock to fall.

Abigail was clear about that.

Therefore, she wisely remained silent and said nothing.

Abigail tried to squeeze her way out, but someone tripped her, and she fell to the ground.

She could hear the sound of her bones hitting the ground and she felt a piercing pain in her ankle.

But those reporters wouldn't care about this at all. They continue to ask.

After Liam, who was upstairs, finished work, he walked out but couldn't find Abigail.

It seemed that she was avoiding him on purpose!

Thinking of this, he felt displeased and walked straight to the elevator.

"Liam!"

At this moment, Olive shouted from behind.

Hearing the sound, Liam turned around and said to her, "Why haven't you left yet?"

"I just finished work and am about to leave!" Olive said.

Liam nodded. Then, Olive thought for a moment, "Liam, can you drive me home?"

Liam frowned, "There are a lot of reporters outside. Aren't you afraid of being photographed?"

"I've taken a look just now. The reporters have left!" Olive said with a smile.

Hearing this, Liam frowned and thought, "They've left?"

They had been here for the whole day and then suddenly left?

"Please, drive me home. You haven't done that for a long time!" Olive looked at Liam and said in a childish tone.

After thinking for a while, Liam finally nodded, "Okay."

Then, they took the elevator and went downstairs.

Olive was bold. She took Liam's arm, leaning against him as if they were a sweet couple.

She felt satisfied.

Liam was in a daze for a moment.

As he was about to say something, security guards hurried over.

"Let's go to the parking lot. Reporters blocked Miss Swift over there!" Hearing this, Liam was dumbfounded.

Olive was also dazed and looked up at Liam. Before she could recover from her absent-mindedness, Liam said, "I can't drive you home today."

"I'm sorry, I have to deal with something." After that, he withdrew his arm and ran away.

Olive stood there.

For some reason, the moment she saw him pull out of his arm, she felt like she was going to lose him.

Looking at him leaving hastily, Olive knew that he went to Abigail!

She stood there, expressionless, but her heart ached sharply!

She wished she could ask him why!

Why?

Was Abigail better than her?

However, she couldn't!

**Chapter 302**

Tears rolled in her eyes. She couldn't let them fall!

No matter what, she would not give up!

She wouldn't!

Thinking of this, she followed him directly…

[In the parking lot]

It was noisy.

The reporters didn't stop asking Abigail questions after she fell down.

Abigail sat on the ground and tried to stand up, but the reporters didn't give her such a chance!

When Liam arrived at the parking lot, he saw such a scene. He could not see where Abigail was at all. He could only see a group of reporters surrounding there.

"Get out of my way!" At this moment, Liam's cold voice sounded behind the reporters.

After hearing this, all the reporters paused. When they turned their heads around and saw Liam, they were all scared by his cold look.

They seldom saw Liam like this!

Liam walked straight in. At this moment, no one dared to make a sound and they all looked at Liam.

They waited quietly for what would happen next.

Liam walked in and frowned when he saw Abigail on the ground. Then he squatted down and picked her up without speaking.

Just like the prince in the TV series, he saved the princess who was suffering.

Abigail froze and subconsciously reached out to hug his neck.

It was undeniable that Liam's sudden appearance touched her heart, but she did not show her feelings. Instead, she looked straight at Liam.

After a long time, she said, "You, why do you come here?" Now wasn't it harder for them to clarify their relationship now?

Liam looked at her sideways, and he looked serious. He said, "If I don't come, what can you do?"

His sentence touched her heart gently.

When the reporters around heard his words, they were in an uproar.

Abigail's face turned red!

Liam looked at Abigail and smiled. He was gorgeous and the look in his eyes was unique and was only for her.

Originally, the reporters wanted to interview them, but Liam turned his head and swept over them one by one with his sharp eyes. After that, he said coldly, "As for what happened today, I won't let this go easily. I will definitely pursue whoever caused her to fall down and sue the person until he goes bankruptcy!"

With his words, all the reporters suddenly froze, and no one asked any more questions.

Liam carried her directly to the car. After he put Abigail into the car, he directly drove away. And then the security came over to deal with this matter.

Abigail sat in the passenger seat and endured the pain in her ankle. She looked at him and asked, "Why do you come here?" After hearing Abigail's flowery words, Liam tilted his head and glared at her angrily, "If I didn't come, they would have eaten all your bones!"

Since he had saved her once again, Abigail only listened to his words and didn't argue with him.

At this moment, she tried her best to endure the pain in her ankle.

Seeing that something was wrong with her, Liam asked, "What's wrong?"

"I think I twisted my ankle just now. It hurts…" Abigail said.

She felt a piercing pain.

Looking at her in pain, Liam just said to her, "You deserve it. It is a lesson for you because you didn't wait for me!"

I… deserve it?

What he said now was completely different from what he had just said in front of those reporters!

Abigail knew he did it on purpose!

He was like a gentleman in front of others but like a scoundrel behind them!

**Chapter 303**

Although he said so, it was obvious that he had sped up and driven straight to the hospital.

Abigail sat there, enduring the pain. Even if it hurt very much, she did not make a sound.

Even her forehead was wet with sweat.

Liam turned to look at Abigail. When could this woman not be so emulous?

"If it hurts, you can yell it out!" Liam said, "I won't laugh at you!"

"Doesn't it hurt if I yell?" Abigail retorted.

"At least, you can vent your emotions!"

"I'm fine!"

As she was so stubborn, Liam didn't say more and sped the car to the highest speed.

Maybe she got used to sitting in his car, Abigail didn't feel scared.

She was much relieved towards Liam anyhow.

[In the hospital]

Abigail liked to go to the hospital with Liam. She never had to register or queue up.

There were even doctors and nurses by their side.

After the examination, the doctor looked at Abigail and said, "You had a slightly fractured foot. Miss Swift, I suggest you stay in the hospital for observation today!"

"Fractured!" Abigail was a little surprised to hear this.

"I thought it's just a sprain. Is it that serious?" Abigail looked at the doctor and asked.

The doctor nodded. "Yes, in order not to affect your movement in the future, I suggest you be hospitalized for further observation!"

Abigail frowned, but Liam nodded. "Thank you, sir!"

"Not at all!" The doctor kept nodding.

At this moment, Liam looked at Abigail. "Wait here. I'll help you go through the procedure." "Do I have to stay here?" Abigail asked.

Liam thought about it seriously and nodded. "Well, you don't."

As soon as he finished this, he added, "Unless you don't need your leg anymore!" Abigail was speechless.

She glared at him angrily. Without saying anything more, he turned around and went out.

[An hour later]

Abigail was in the ward.

Liam was so generous that she could stay in a private ward with a specialized nurse.

It was more luxurious and comfortable than her house here.

However, in her opinion, she felt more comfortable at home.

Sitting on the bed with a cast on her leg, Abigail touched it and said, "Mr. Jones, can it be counted as an accident at work?" "Can it be reimbursed?"

Hearing this, Liam raised his masculine eyebrows. "Of course not! It won't be reimbursed!"

Abigail answered, "How stingy you are!"

"I'm not stingy. It's the regulation!" Liam retorted, stressing each word.

"Really? Mr. Jones, if you hadn't asked me to accompany you back to your house, how could I have been shot?"

"If not, how could I have been surrounded by reporters and have got injured? "

"So all of these happened because of you. Even if it can't be counted as an accident at work, you have something to do with my injury, so Mr. Jones, you still have to take direct responsibility for it!"

She stared at Liam, detailing his mistakes and "sentencing" him.

Hearing her words, Liam suddenly leaned over. His sharp features suddenly amplified in front of her. The hair on his forehead was well designed.

His deep eyes seemed to be covered with mist. The bridge of his nose was high and the smile was wild.

This man was showing off!

He was flaunting his good look!

**Chapter 304**

Then he said, "Miss Swift, don't worry. I will be directly responsible for you!"

For some reason, such good words seemed to change their original meaning from Liam's mouth.

It sounded that he was showing affection for her…

Abigail unconsciously looked away. "Mr. Jones, I'm fine now. If you have nothing else to say, you can leave now."

Hearing this, Liam was not angry, nor did he leave. Instead, he looked straight at her. "Well, you just kick me away after taking advantage of me!"

His words would definitely be misunderstood if others heard this.

Abigail turned around and looked at him. "If you're really a piece of trash, I'll surely throw you away after I take advantage of you!"

As soon as she said that, Liam's face twitched. This woman was annoying! "Is that how you talk to your savior? Come on, this is the second time I've saved you, right?!" Liam looked at Abigail and drawled.

His voice was husky and low. It seemed that he was lecturing her patiently.

Abigail deeply felt that she was going to be threatened by Liam again! However, she indeed owed him. Now Liam had saved her twice in a row and she could not deny this fact.

She turned to look at Liam with a sweet and charming smile. She said in a soft voice, imitating the weak ladies in the costume drama.

"My dear savior, thank you for saving my life. I can't show appreciation to you in other ways but…"

Looking at her fake smile, Liam gave a determined look. He was calm and reserved. He looked at her like watching a wonderful play.

Hearing she said this, he got a word in, "Marry me!"

Abigail was speechless.

He spoke that naturally…

But that was not what Abigail meant.

Looking at Liam, she maintained her smile. "No one will fall into the same trap they have once dropped in. Mr. Jones, you can require me to do other things to repay your kindness!"

A trap?

Hearing this, Liam's face twitched. "Abigail, are you so aggrieved to marry me?"

"Of course!" Abigail looked at him and answered.

"Why?"

"Let's not talk about anything else. Did you ever go back home after we got married? Wasn't there a lot of gossip outside about you at that time?"

She asked him seriously.

Liam frowned. "How dare you mention what happened two years ago? I didn't even settle the score with you. You lied to me!"

"If I didn't lie to you, wouldn't you be the same?" Abigail asked.

"Of course not!" Liam said.

"Why?!"

"At least… At this moment, I won't be disgusted to look at you!" Liam said.

Hearing this, Abigail raised her eyebrows lazily. "You mean, you used to feel disgusted with my appearance?"

"Of course, this is the biggest reason!"

Hearing this, Abigail cracked a smile. "I didn't expect such a noble person also judges others by their appearance. " Her words were full of sarcasm. How could Liam not recognize it?

Looking back at Abigail, he darkened his face. "Abigail, is it wrong to judge people by their appearance?"

"Did you only mess up your self-appearance two years ago?"

"I admit that I am very resistant to such a business marriage. You deliberately dressed up like that and showed a dull personality.

Which man would accept it?" Liam looked at Abigail and asked word by word.

**Chapter 305**

"Do you think you're right?" Abigail asked.

"Yes. Be realistic. Even if it was Leo, he would have made the same decision as me!" Liam looked at her and said firmly.

In fact, he was right.

"Also, beauty is always the first thing that attracts men, but it doesn't mean that men only like beautiful women. The intelligence of a woman decides whether a man wants to continue to be with her!" When he said this, he looked straight at her, as if he said these to her.

Yet she sat there, looked up, and then slightly paused when she saw the anger in his eyes. Then she looked away and said, "Tsk, what a pity…"

Looking at her face, he frowned. "What pity?"

"It's a pity that Olive, an empty-headed girl, has no future with you!" She then said.

For some reason, her expression and her tone amused him and he burst out laughing.

Normally, Olive was his nominal girlfriend now. He should be angry when he heard others say that she was not smart. But now, he was not mad at all. Instead, he felt that what Abigail said was interesting!

And it was very vivid.

"Then who do you think I should be with?" He then stared at her and asked.

"How do I know?" She asked back, even wanting to add that it wasn't her anyway!

However, she was afraid that she would appear to be self-sentimental, so she held the words back.

And he did not ask any more questions. Instead, he looked at her as he thought about what he had said to her just now.

Indeed, a good appearance would not always attract a man, which might only be temporary. If a man wanted to seek for a long- term relationship, he would always choose a cultured woman.

However, there seemed to be a voice in his heart telling him that he should choose Abigail…

This idea shocked him, but he did not find himself rejecting it.

If that was the case, he would be happy to accept it.

It was very interesting to imagine being with her and having so much to talk about or even bickering with her every day.

With that in mind, a smile appeared on his face…

Little did he know that once he had such an idea, he would never hold back his feelings for her!

"What are you laughing at?" Just then, Abigail looked at him and asked.

"Nothing. Let's continue the topic just now. How about you marry me?" With his eyes glued at her, he asked.

"No way!" But she refused very quickly.

"Abigail, I'm the most eligible bachelor in A City. I have money, power, and a handsome look. Are you going to reject me so quickly?" He asked again without turning away his gaze.

"I've already married once, and I haven't found anything great about marriage. I won't fall into the same 'pit' twice! Otherwise, I'll be stupid!" She said slowly.

"Abigail!" He roared! How many women dreamed of marrying him? But to her, marrying him turned out to be stupid…

All this time, he had been flattered by women, but now, her swift rejection humiliated him.

**Chapter 306**

Seeing that Liam became annoyed, Abigail assumed a look of innocence, blinking, "It's the truth!"

"Good! Very good!" Liam looked at her, gritting his teeth.

For some reason, every time Abigail heard these words, the hair on her back prickled.

"You don't care, right?"

Why did Abigail dare to nod?

"Someone else cares!" Liam shouted.

Abigail explained, "Mr. Jones, don't be angry. I didn't mean that. You're excellent! It's a most welcome opportunity." "As long as you know that!" Liam murmured angrily.

Abigail stopped talking. Liam glanced at her and sat down.

He took the remote control and turned on the TV to relax the tension, only to find that they were on TV again.

Liam held her hands and pushed through the crowd of people.

When Abigail saw it, she was shocked by the efficiency of the media.

In just one day, someone made Abigail on air twice. And someone else also took some photos of her.

Abigail had mixed feelings.

At this moment, Liam's phone rang. At the sight of the number on the screen, his attitude turned better.

"Hello, grandma."

"Yes, I'm in the hospital. Don't worry. It's not serious. She's alive!"

Abigail glared at Liam, thinking, "He says that on purpose!"

"Okay!" With that said, Liam hung up.

Abigail sat on the bed, remaining silent. She knew that Senior Mrs. Jones must get worried about her.

"Grandma will come by later!" Liam said.

Abigail asked, "Why didn't you stop her? I'm fine. Let grandma stay home!"

Liam gave the phone to her, "If you can stop her, do it yourself!"

Abigail gave up the idea to call Senior Mrs. Jones.

Senior Mrs. Jones was so stubborn that very few could persuade her.

At this moment, Abigail stared at the TV and was lost in thought.

Liam looked at her and asked curiously, "What are you thinking?"

"Liam, the special walkway of the parking lot is only available to employees, right?" Abigail looked into Liam's eyes and asked.

There was a trace of doubt in her eyes.

Hearing her words, Liam also remembered something. He nodded, "Yes, do you mean that someone did it on purpose?"

"Why didn't you go to the parking lot? And how did they know that I would get out of the parking lot?" Abigail looked at him, expressing her doubts.

Abigail's meaning was quite clear.

Liam suddenly remembered something. When he was about to go to the parking lot, Olive appeared. She asked Liam to send her home, saying that there were no reporters outside.

Thinking of this, Liam frowned.

At the sight of his look, Abigail asked, "Did you think of something?"

Liam slowly raised his head and came back to his senses, saying, "I'll figure it out!" "Mr. Jones, you haven't got to the bottom of the kidnapping last time!" Abigail sneered.

"Do you mean that I'm clumsy?" Liam asked. Abigail's dissatisfaction upset him.

"No, I don't!" Abigail shook her head.

"Do you think it's easy to make an investigation? Remember, the police haven't caught Frank. You'd better be careful!" Liam warned.

**Chapter 307**

Abigail smiled and said, "I see!" However, even if Liam didn't tell her the fact, she still knew who had done this.

She thought it was the person who hated her the most in the Powerline Group and also had the ability to inform reporters and even incite them!

She knew it very well.

However, if she confirmed her guess, she would not let it go!

After she chatted with Liam for a long time, the door was pushed open.

"Abigail…" A soft and kind voice sounded, and Senior Mrs. Jones came in swiftly.

When she saw Senior Mrs. Jones, Abigail sat on the bed and said smilingly, "Grandma!"

"Oh, Abigail is so pitiful. How do you feel? Is there any problem with you? Liam, find the best doctor in A City. Don't let anything bad happen to Abigail!" Senior Mrs. Jones said.

She was thin, but she looked energetic.

"Grandma, I'm fine. It's just a slight fracture. I'll be fine after staying in the hospital for a day under observation!" Abigail said.

When she looked at Senior Mrs. Jones, she felt very touched.

It was rare to have someone who was not related by blood with you to love you dearly.

However, Senior Mrs. Jones still felt pity for her. "Damn it, how did those reporters get into the parking lot? Liam, you're too incompetent. You must punish these reporters severely!" Senior Mrs. Jones said.

"Yes, grandma, I know. I'll find it out!" Liam said.

Abigail sat there. Look, if she couldn't blame him for his incompetence, there was still someone who could blame him.

At this moment, Abigail said, "Grandma, it's better not to. There's no good excuse to be an enemy of the reporters. They will only write more reports against us. It's better not to do so!"

"I just want to know how those reporters got into the parking lot and found me!" Abigail said.

Abigail was persistent about it.

So, Abigail's words once again won Senior Mrs. Jones's favor. "Look, Abigail is so magnanimous. She has the demeanor of our the Joneses!" Senior Mrs. Jones said. As soon as she finished speaking, she immediately said to Liam who was beside them, "Did you hear what Abigail said?"

"I know, grandma!" Liam said, as he glanced at Abigail, who was sitting on the bed. He wondered why grandma liked her so much.

Abigail sat on the bed and smiled calmly.

At this moment, Senior Mrs. Jones said, "Abigail, your phone is not connected. Your father and mother are coming here later as welll"

Speaking of this, Abigail suddenly realized that just now she only remembered to analyze things and forgot to call home. She also forgot that they would see the report as well.

Just as they were talking, the door was pushed open.

Stephen and Laura came in, and of course, Jacob followed behind them. He was like a guardian of the family.

"Abigail…" Laura walked in sadly.

"Dad, mom!" When Abigail saw them, she looked apologetic.

"I'm sorry to let you worry about me again, mom and dad!" Abigail said.

"Silly girl, what are you talking about? Come on, let mom see. How do you feel? How could it be so serious that you even need to be hospitalized!" Laura asked.

"Nothing. It's just a slight fracture. I will stay in the hospital for two days under observation!" Abigail said.

**Chapter 308**

At this point, Laura nodded in relief. "You scared me!"

"It happened so suddenly. My phone was turned off, and I forgot to call you. I'm sorry, mom and dad!"
"How did this happen?" Stephen asked, "Why did those reporters enter the parking lot?

It was silent.

Obviously, it was a plot.

"President Swift, don't worry. I will investigate this matter carefully!" Liam promised.

Looking at Liam, Stephen was about to speak when Senior Mrs. Jones interrupted, "Oh, please don't worry. Liam will stay with Abigail these days and protect her. What about having a cup of coffee outside?" Senior Mrs. Jones advised.

Although Senior Mrs. Jones had paid little attention to these matters for years, she was the oldest and most respected member of the Joneses.

Stephen and Laura glanced at each other and nodded in agreement reluctantly.

"Abigail, have a good rest. I'll go out and talk to your parents for a while!" Senior Mrs. Jones said.

Abigail nodded. Although she had no idea what they had to talk about, as a junior, she had to accept it.

At this moment, only three young people were left.

They were Jacob, Liam, and Abigail.

Jacob walked over and examined Abigail. "How are you? Are you pained?"

Abigail smiled and shook her head. "Fine. Am I so delicate?"

"Be careful!" Jacob ordered.

Abigail nodded and promised. "I see, big brother!"

After saying this, Jacob looked up at Liam beside him.

"Mr. Jones, I'm actually confused. Everything related to you will always hurt Abigail!" Jacob's words were meaningful.

Liam smiled evilly and looked at Jacob with deep eyes. "Really?"

"Isn't it?"

"What do you mean?" Staring at Jacob, Liam asked. Somehow, he disliked Abigail's brother! It was inexplicable. Liam just didn't like Jacob.

Liam always felt that the way Jacob looked at Abigail was weird.

Jacob smiled. "Never mind. I'm just telling the truth!"

Liam moved up the corner of his lips slightly and answered coldly. "We have to accept it because she will be tied to me!"

Jacob frowned unhappily. The gentle prince finally revealed a trace of anger. "What do you mean?"

Jacob looked furious as if he finally failed to act like a gentleman.

Jacob was actually a wolf in sheep's clothing, but he always disguised himself as a gentleman. Wasn't he tired?

The angrier Jacob was, the happier Liam became. Thinking of it, Liam only offered Jacob four words, "Think about it yourself!" Abigail would get angry when talking with Liam, not to mention a gentleman like Jacob who was not so eloquent.

Seeing that they almost had a fight, Abigail chipped in, "Well, are you going to quarrel?"

"If so, go outside. I need to rest!" Abigail said.

As expected, they both shut up obediently.

At this moment, the atmosphere became even weirder. Abigail darted a sideways glance at Liam. "I want to eat something. I'm hungry!"

"So?"

"Buy some food for me!" Abigail ordered.

## Chapter 309

Liam frowned. The woman was so arrogant as if she was ordering her servants. He said with a slight dissatisfaction, "Why didn't you ask your brother to go?"

"Have you ever seen a girl ordering her elder brother around? Besides, I have something to tell my elder brother, and don't forget that grandma just asked you to take good care of me!"

"Are you taking advantage of grandma to threaten me?"

"Yes!"

Abigail did not deny it at all.

So, Liam stared at Abigail fiercely. A few seconds later, he gave in, and turned to walk out.

Abigail sat there. For no reason, after he compromised, she burst out laughing happily.

Jacob looked at her from the side. It was rare to see Abigail laughing so happily.

Abigail turned around and looked at Jacob. "What's wrong, brother?"

Jacob shook his head. "Nothing. What's wrong? What do you want to tell me?"

"Actually, it's nothing. I was just afraid that you two would have a conflict, so I sent him away!" Abigail said.

Jacob nodded. "Liam is different from before!"

Hearing this, Abigail raised her eyebrows. "What's the difference?"

"I don't know. But he listens to you now!" Jacob said.

Speaking of this, Abigail smiled. "That's because Senior Mrs. Jones gave him an order. He didn't listen to me!" Abigail said.

For this matter, Jacob also smiled in agreement.

But Jacob knew very well what it was really like.

It was a feeling between men.

If it wasn't for caring about someone, they could not obey any order from others. Moreover, Liam looked at Abigail affectionately! It was definitely not because of pressure from others.

However, Jacob would not tell Abigail these.

Because he didn't want them to be together at all!

[Outside the door]

Liam made two calls.

The second call was to Ted.

"Hello!" The phone was answered.

"Ted, you'd better give me an explanation!" As soon as he answered the phone, Liam said fiercely.

"Explanation? For what!"

"Don't tell me you haven't known the news yet!" Liam didn't believe him.

Ted was surprised by his word. "You're right. I've been locked up the whole day. Except for you guys."

I didn't answer anyone's phone calls!"

"The reporters rushed into the parking lot, which hurt Abigail. You have to give me an explanation about this!" Liam said.

Hearing this, he immediately seemed to wake up. "What did you say!"

"How's she?" He asked.

"Fracture. Hospitalized!"

Hearing this, Ted was relieved. "Fortunately, there's nothing serious, or you'll come to kill me!"

As he spoke, he picked up the remote control, turned on the TV, and sat lazily on the sofa watching today's news. He looked sexy and unruly.

When he saw it, a teasing smile appeared on his face.

"Liam, you should thank me! You have a chance to save the beauty as a hero! Well, yes, like a knight!" As he spoke, he praised.

Liam didn't care about it. "You should know where to stop!"

"Buddy, it's not that I don't help you, but someone gave me an order. I have to listen to her!" Ted said.

**Chapter 310**

After hearing it, Liam frowned. "What do you mean?"

"If it weren't for Senior Mrs. Jones, would I have used the front page to report your messages these days?" Ted said.

Liam was speechless: "It's really due to grandma!"

Liam's face twitched.

"She's old and confused. Are you confused too?"

"I'm sorry, I recorded your words and I'll play it to your grandma another day!"

"Ted!" Liam shouted coldly.

"Well, okay. I'll make up for it. Tell me, what do you want?" Ted picked up the red wine on the table and drank it alone.

"I want to know how the reporters knew that Abigail would appear in the parking lot and how they got in through the special passage!" Liam said word by word.

Hearing this, Ted raised his eyebrows and said, "It seems that you're in trouble!"

In fact, the answer could be inferred easily, but Ted knew that they could not convince themselves without seeing clear evidence.

"Cut the crap. Tell me in one day!"

"Just ten minutes!"

"Okay, I'll wait for you!" After that, he hung up the phone.

Liam thought for a moment at the gate and went straight in.

However, a few minutes later, he made his way back.

Abigail blinked. "Where's the food you bought?"

"They'll be delivered soon!"

Abigail forgot that there was something called takeout.

Moreover, how could a person like Liam buy something by himself? No matter what she wanted to eat, he could ask others to get it for her.

Abigail was speechless, but she couldn't say anything.

After a short time, Laura and Stephen came back. Abigail had no idea what Senior Mrs. Jones had said to them. Anyway, they looked much better than before.

"Abigail, have a good rest. I will come to be with you tonight!" Laura told her.

"No, mom. I'm not seriously ill. It's just a slight fracture. You don't need to come here!" "But…"

"Oh, Mrs. Swift, don't worry. I've already hired a private nurse. I promise that Abigail will be fine and won't suffer any grievances!" Senior Mrs. Jones said in time.

After hearing her words, Laura was relieved. She nodded and comforted Abigail before leaving.

After they left, Linda urged, "Mom, it's time for you to go back. You've been working all day!"

"Okay, we'll leave!" Senior Mrs. Jones looked at Abigail. "Abigail, have a good rest. I will come to see you another day." "And you!"

She looked at Liam again. "Take good care of Abigail!"

After saying that, Senior Mrs. Jones was about to leave.

Just then, a figure appeared at the door with a large bouquet of flowers in his arms.

"Is Miss Abigail here?"

"Yes, I am!" Abigail said.

"I'm Mr. Baker's assistant. He is very sorry for your injury. Since he is too busy to come personally, he asked me to send a bunch of flowers and some food to express his apology!"

Mr. Baker?

When Abigail heard these two words, she clearly saw Senior Mrs. Jones stiffen for a moment and quickened her pace out of the ward as if she were escaping something.

Abigail frowned, feeling strange.