

Chapter 31

When Abigail woke up, she was in the hospital.

When she opened her eyes, Liam was sitting right in front of her.

Seeing him, Abigail frowned, "Why are you here?" Abigail asked.

She couldn't think of what had happened for a moment.

Liam sat across from her, expressionless. "Can't you remember?"

Speaking of this, Abigail frowned. In retrospect, she remembered that she had an appointment with Frank at the restaurant to negotiate a contract, and he kept persuading her to drink wine, and then...

Then she remembered the rest! She looked at Liam, then looked around him. "Am I in the hospital?" "You have remembered it?" Liam asked.

Abigail nodded and looked at Liam. "You sent me here?"

"Or else?" Liam retorted unhappily. Thinking of her, he couldn't help but feel angry.

This woman was really bold and fearless.

Seeing that Liam was unhappy, Abigail got out of bed without saying anything.

She preferred to be a mute rather than talk to him.

Just then, the doctor pushed the door open and walked in.

When he saw Abigail, he naturally thought that she was Liam's girlfriend and looked a little courteous and flattery. "How's it, Miss Swift? Are you better now?"

Abigail nodded. "Um, much better!"

"Don't drink this kind of spirit in the future. Fortunately, Mr. Jones sent you to the hospital in time. Otherwise, you would really have to sleep for days and nights." The doctor looked at Abigail and said with a smile.

Naturally, Abigail was mistaken for Liam's girlfriend.

Everyone knew that Liam changed women as fast as he flipped through a book, so there was nothing wrong for the doctor to think so.

After hearing the doctor's words, Abigail was stunned for a moment. She originally thought Frank had added something to her drink. It turned out to be a spirit.

But hearing the doctor's words, she felt it was no less than his drugging her.

Abigail just smiled and nodded. "Thank you, doctor!"

At this moment, Liam looked at the doctor. "How is it? Can she be discharged?"

The doctor nodded. "No problem. After you go back, just remember to drink more water." The doctor said.

Speaking of this, Liam nodded.

So, the two of them walked out of the hospital.

It was already dark and almost twelve o'clock.

Abigail stood at the door and looked at Liam. "Mr. Jones, thank you for sending me to the hospital. I'll pay you back for today's medical expenses." Abigail said very politely.

Listening to Abigail, Liam sneered. "I didn't expect you to work so hard for the contract."

Abigail found his words sarcastic.

She turned to look at Liam. "Isn't that what you want?" Abigail looked at Liam and asked directly.

After hearing Jane's words, she concluded that Liam had done it on purpose.

Was he really upset with her, or was he trying to make fun of her?

She didn't know about the love, but everything that happened to her now was all thanks to him.

Listening to Abigail's words, Liam suddenly raised his eyebrows and looked at Abigail.

He did it on purpose, but he didn't expect Abigail would really do that. He thought she would give up when facing those huge difficulties, but he didn't expect this...

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He looked at Abigail, and she stared back at him. There was no fear in her eyes, but determination and frankness which couldn't be ignored.

At this moment, Liam didn't know what to say.

While Liam was speechless, Abigail took advantage of the situation. "The contract has been signed. I hope Mr. Jones will keep your promise and drop the charges against Tina."

"Of course, I'm a man of my word. We will discuss this matter in detail tomorrow at the company." With that, Liam turned around and left.

'At the company?'

'Does it need to be discussed in detail?'

The contract had been signed so he just needed to drop the charges against Tina. What did he want to discuss? Little did she know that this was just his tactic.

But by the time Abigail could respond, Liam had already driven over.

The window slid down, revealing Liam's handsome face.

"Get in the car!" Liam said directly.

Abigail was not used to his commanding tone.

“Why?”

“I’ll give you a ride,” Liam said word by word. After such a big incident today, she was not safe alone.

Abigail frowned, not expecting him to say he would take her home.

He was so weird.

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

Liam looked at her and frowned slightly. Seeing that she wouldn’t compromise, he drove away without more words.

Abigail stood there, watching his car fade away, feeling a little unhappy, but she didn’t think much about it and turned to leave.

She took a taxi and went straight back.

It was already 1 am when she reached home.

Her head began to pain, perhaps because of the alcohol.

Or perhaps it was because of the wind since she kept the window of the taxi down all the way home. She just threw herself on the bed and fell asleep without taking a shower.

It was morning when she woke up.

She was woken up by a call.

Abigail found the phone and placed it directly to her ear.

“Hello...”

“Abi, did you promise Liam something?” Tina asked over there.

Hearing it was Tina’s voice, Abigail became a little lucid and opened her eyes. “What’s wrong?”

“He dropped the charges against me!” Tina said.

Hearing this, Abigail felt relieved.

“That’s great.”

“Did you do something?” Tina asked doubtfully over there.

“No, it’s just that I finished the case he gave me. I didn’t expect him to keep his word.” Abigail said.

Tina was excited to hear this. “Abi, I knew it was you. Thank you. I love you so much!”

“Come on.” As she spoke, Abigail looked at the clock. When she saw the time, she became completely awake.

“Talk to you later. I’m going to be late for work.”

“Ah? Oh, okay!” Before Tina could finish her sentence, Abigail hung up.

Abigail was running out of time, so she quickly got up and dressed up. It only took her ten minutes to leave the house.

She only had a few minutes left when she arrived at the company.

However, something struck her suddenly.

‘I had already decided to resign, so why should I be afraid of being late?’

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With that in mind, Abigail was not afraid of anything. She boldly walked in with a fearless face.

But when she went in, she was surprised.

Then she heard something.

It was the sound of a zipper.

Abigail was startled and turned to look at them. But then, She heard applause coming from the Design Department office.

Abigail looked at them in confusion. “What happened?”

At that moment, Jane came up and said with a smile, “Abigail, we already know that you managed to sign the contract with the Ratio Group.”

Hearing this, Abigail looked at them and smiled awkwardly.

“So many of us have failed to do this thing. I didn’t expect you to sign a contract after only a few days here. Abigail, congratulations!”

Then the colleagues in the Design Department all looked at Abigail with some appreciation.

Abigail looked around at her colleagues. For common sense, the workplace was full of mutual calculations and suspicions among colleagues, but she had come here and had not found such a bad situation for the time being, and also liked the environment here, which was ideal for her. But it was a pity that she could not continue to work here.

Abigail smiled. “I’m Just lucky!” Looking at them, she didn’t know what happened yesterday.

Behind every success, there was a bloody price to pay.

Yesterday, Abigail just tried her fortune and didn’t expect to really get a contract with the company. But fortunately, Liam was also there. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

“Congratulations, Abigail!”

“Congratulations? Congratulations on what?” Abigail asked.

“Don’t you know?”

“What!”

“Mr. Jones said that whoever signed the contract with the Ratio Group could participate in the new design competition offered by Italy.”

Hearing this, Abigail was stunned.

She had heard of this before, but very few people had been able to get a place in the competition.

‘Did Liam say that?’

“Abigail, you are so lucky. There are only two places available. Not only that, but you can also design contracts with the Ratio Group!” Jane said enviously.

Hearing this, Abigail smiled, “I didn’t know!”

“Mr. Jones said it himself. Now it’s all yours.” Jane said.

But in the face of all this, Abigail was still in a state of confusion and doubt.

Just then, someone behind her shouted, “Abigail, Mr. Jones wants you to go to his office.” Hearing this, Abigail turned around, saw someone coming, and nodded. “Okay, I’ll be right there.”

So, she turned to look at Jane and the other colleagues. “Thank you for your encouragement and affirmation. Actually, I’m just a little luckier. I’ll go to the office first. Then I’ll treat you to afternoon tea.” Abigail said.

What she said was modest and comfortable for others to hear, and the other colleagues smiled and nodded.

So, Abigail turned around and went to the office.

Liam was still sitting on his chair, wearing his shirt alone, which set off his lean and sturdy body perfectly. Abigail knocked on the door and walked straight in, “Mr. Jones, you’re looking for me?”

Liam nodded. “Sit down.” Looking at Liam, Abigail hesitated and sat across from him.

At this moment, Liam took a document and put it in front of her. “Take a look!”

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Abigail frowned, but she still read the document.

It was a form.

At this moment, Abigail looked up at Liam and asked. “What is this?”

“The form for the Insight Design Competition. Complete it as soon as possible and give it back to me.”
Liam said.

It seemed that what Jane and others said was true.

“Since you succeeded to sign a contract with the Ratio Group, you would be able to take part in the Insight Design Competition.”

Abigail was a little stunned and paused for a moment. She knew that taking part in the competition held in Italy was the dream of many people, including her, but...

She was about to resign.

Not hearing Abigail’s answer, Liam looked up at her and asked, “Is there any problem?”

“Mr. Jones, first of all, thank you for keeping your promise and dropping the charges against Tina, but I still plan to resign.” Abigail said.

Hearing this, Liam frowned. “Why?”

“No reason,” Abigail said with absolute certainty.

Should she tell him that they were once a couple although she was his nominal wife and they had already divorced? Should she tell him that she felt uncomfortable to be in the same company with him?

“Because of the misunderstanding that happened last time!” Liam asked.

“No.” Abigail shook her head.

In short, Liam felt that the woman in front of him wanted to resign was not just because of her private matters, but she seemed to have a secret.

And he was most interested in women with secrets.

At this moment, Liam still looked very calm. "Miss Swift, I hope you think it over. It's not easy to work in the Powerline Group.

Besides, you can have a chance to participate in that Competition. Many people long for this valuable opportunity."

Hearing this, Abigail frowned.

He was right.

Being able to participate in this Competition was what many people longed for, and it was also her dream...

Did she really want to give up this opportunity?

Abigail hesitated.

Liam could tell that she was moved.

After thinking about it, he said, "I once promised that anyone who helped the Powerline Group to sign the contract with the Ratio Group would take this opportunity. If you really have something personal to deal with, I can give you two days off. And you should come back to work on time. But if you give up this opportunity and resign, I will not keep you. You are not that important to our company." Liam said word by word.

Sometimes, letting go was also a means to an end.

Abigail frowned when hearing his words.

Liam's words left her to guard down.

Otherwise, she would always feel that Liam did this on purpose.

And could she give up her own dream so easily?

Abigail felt that if she missed this opportunity, she would have to wait long for another chance.

She glanced at Liam. Perhaps, in his memory, he had forgotten her, his nominal ex-wife.

And why should she keep worrying about it?

After thinking about it, Abigail said, "Okay, I'll give it to you after filling out the form."

This meant, she decided to stay.

Hearing this, Liam raised his eyebrows lazily with his head lowering down. The smile on his face showed his solid judgment that she would stay.

"Good," Liam said.

"If you have no other question, I'll go out," Abigail said.

"Wait a minute."

"Yes?" Abigail looked at Liam and asked.

Liam also looked at Abigail and wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say. He paused for a moment and said, "Nothing. You can leave."

Abigail was also slightly stunned, feeling weird. She did not ask him. She just turned around and walked out of his office.

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After returning from the office, Abigail took a deep breath of relief.

She hoped that she wouldn't regret her decision.

Having thought about it, she still didn't feel safe. She called Tina and told her everything.

"You really made up your mind!" Tina asked over the phone.

Abigail nodded. "Yes, maybe I was just overreacting. He should have forgotten about me a long time ago. I don't want to be so worried that my dream parts way with me." Abigail said.

After hearing Abigail's words, Tina nodded. "Abi, no matter what decision you make, I will support you. Besides, you are right.

Liam has been through too many women and has not had much contact with you before. How can he recognize you? Even if he does, you are divorced, what can he do?" Tina said.

"That's right. That's what I think." Abigail said.

After hearing Tina's words, she was even more determined in her original thought.

It was better to go with the stream than worrying her life's away.

Thinking of this, she took another deep breath and felt relieved of the burden in her heart.

“I’m with you, Abi.” Tina’s voice sounded particularly loyal.

“Okay, I got it!” Abigail answered and hung up.

The burden in her heart was finally relieved.

In that case, it was better to work hard.

Anyway, she was divorced and he didn’t remember. Why should she keep thinking about it and worrying about it? Maybe, as long as she didn’t say it, it would never be known.

Thinking about it this way, Abigail felt much more relaxed.

So she turned around and went back to work.

In the afternoon, Abigail bought snacks and drinks as she promised and invited everyone to eat and drink.

Looking at her colleagues in the Design Department, Abigail smiled and said, “This is a little token of my appreciation for being a part of the company. I hope we will get well along.”

She didn’t mention the contract. One of the rules of the workplace was that it was taboo to mention such a thing because it might be considered a show-off by others.

So Abigail didn’t say anything. She admitted to herself that her action was beyond criticism. She had gained a lot of people’s favor.

After all, Abigail's capability was not to be underestimated. Those who came back from abroad had merely traveled around at most or had had certain conversations with locals. There were even some who had never been abroad.

So, in the afternoon, the Design Department was very lively.

While everyone was eating and drinking, Jane leaned over to Abigail and said, "Abigail, how did you do it? You didn't get taken advantage of by that Mr. Green, did you?" Jane said worriedly.

Hearing Jane's words, Abigail smiled and shook her head. "Of course not!" "It's amazing. How did you do that?" Jane was curious about the process.

So, Abigail simply explained the situation. Of course, she did not mention that Liam had been there. This matter could be ignored.

After hearing this, Jane admired Abigail even more. "You're so clever. You could think of that kind of method at that time. If it were me, I would have run away in fear."

Listening to Jane, Abigail smiled. "When I was there, I overheard that Mr. Green was afraid of his wife, and I recalled that at that time. Otherwise, the situation would be the same: I would be scared away."

Knowing that Abigail was being deliberately modest, Jane laughed.

"Then, won't that Mr. Green take revenge on you!" Jane suddenly asked.