Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam)

Chapter 311

But she didn't give it more thought. Looking at the assistant, she said, "Sorry, I didn't know Mr. Baker." "He is the president of Huayu Group!"

Abigail immediately understood.

"Oh, I see. Thank you!"

Handing the flowers to her, he clapped his hands.

A few people walked in, holding flowers or dishes, which filled the table.

Abigail was surprised by this spectacle.

The assistant turned to Abigail. "Miss Swift, Mr. Baker said he would visit you later. If there is nothing else, I have to get going!" "Wait!"

"What can I do for you?" He looked at her.

"Please send my thanks to him!"

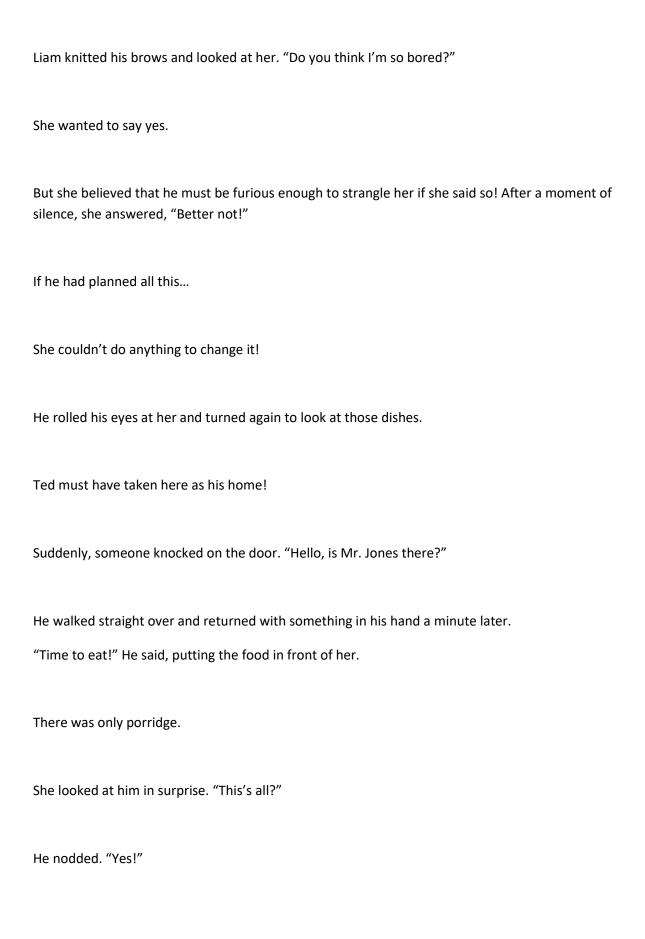He froze there for a second and then nodded. "No problem!"

Then he walked out of the ward.

It was common to visit a patient with flowers but not food…

Those dishes were all in food covers.

With the flower bouquet in her arms, she looked up at Liam. "If you want, Mr. Baker will definitely delete the news. But you didn't do that. Why?"

Hearing this, he should feel a little guilty.

Although grandma did it, he acquiesced not to clarify it. Instead, the rumor about them pleased him quite a lot.

"Well. I'm not the head of that company. He did me a favor last time. It's embarrassing to bother him again." "Besides, this is the way they make a profit. I couldn't always be an obstacle to him."

He turned his back to her, his eyes falling on what Ted had sent here. A pleased smile crawled on his lips.

Abigail frowned. She felt something was wrong, but she couldn't tell. Thinking about it for a while, she asked, "Liam, you didn't do it on purpose, did you?"

"What do you mean?"

"You arranged for the reporter to photograph us and publish the pictures online." She told him her speculation frankly.

She couldn't believe that those things were all accidents. He had no intention of holding a press conference to clarify the situation, so the heated discussion online never ceased.

Liam knitted his brows and looked at her. "Do you think I'm so bored?"

She wanted to say yes.

But she believed that he must be furious enough to strangle her if she said so! After a moment of silence, she answered, "Better not!"

If he had planned all this…

She couldn't do anything to change it!

He rolled his eyes at her and turned again to look at those dishes.

Ted must have taken here as his home!

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. "Hello, is Mr. Jones there?"

He walked straight over and returned with something in his hand a minute later.

"Time to eat!" He said, putting the food in front of her.

There was only porridge.

She looked at him in surprise. "This's all?"

He nodded. "Yes!"

"Why is there only porridge?"

"Because you are a patient. It does good to your health!" He answered.

Her brows furrowed. "Liam, you must have watched too many soap operas!" "What do you mean?"

"In the TV dramas you watched, do patients always eat porridge?" She changed her question.

Chapter 312

As soon as Abigail finished asking, she thought that Liam would get infuriated, but she didn't expect him to look at her innocently.

"Isn't it right?"

At that moment, she felt speechless.

It turned out that a smart person like him would make such a stupid mistake!

Looking at him, she burst into laughter.

But in his eyes, her smile was a complete mock on him!

"What are you laughing at?" He then asked grumpily.

And she shook her head. "Mr. Jones, you really don't have any common sense. Hahaha…"

For the first time, he saw her smile so delightedly. Before, no matter what she did, she always looked calm and indifferent…

An indescribable emotion rose in his heart.

"Is it so funny? What's wrong with eating porridge? Forget it. I'll just throw it away!" As he spoke, he picked up the bag and headed to the trash can.

"Oh, wait!" At this moment, she immediately held back her laughter and reached out to stop him. "Don't throw it away. What a waste!"

"But you don't like them." He then said unhappily.

"No, I just think… I find you to be a little cute!" Looking at him, she said smilingly.

For the first time, she smiled genuinely at him.

However, he did not feel like she was praising him, although she smiled sincerely.

So, he raised his eyebrows and looked at her. "Miss Swift, are you teasing me now?" "No. I'm praising you!" She then corrected.
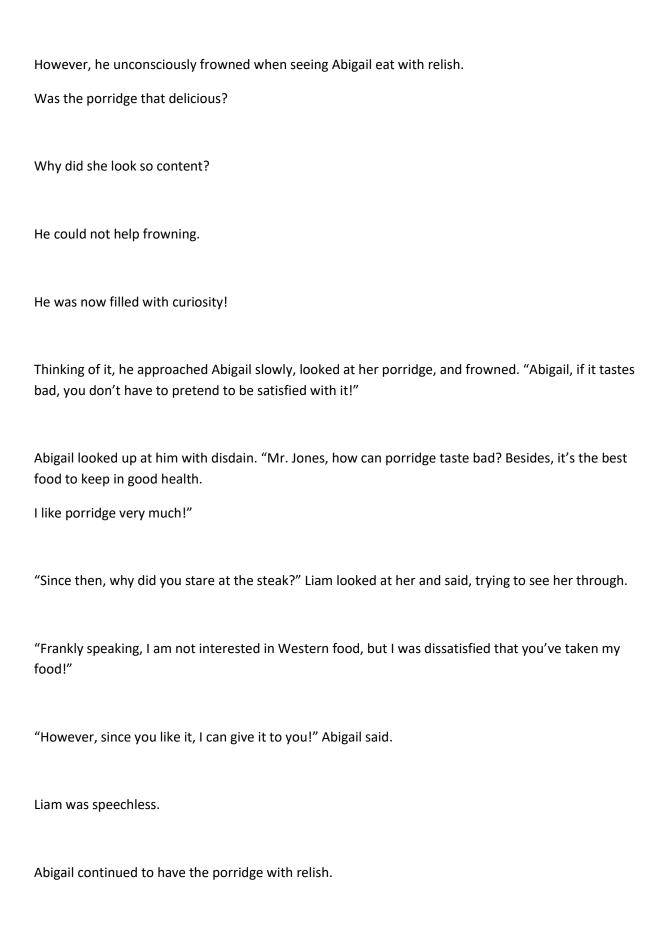
"You're so sexy!" Staring at her, he fumed with a determined look. If she wanted to play, he then refuted her in the same way.

But how could she not know what he meant? Therefore, she gave up bickering with him.

"Okay, I'll eat!" She then said.

Seeing that she used eating as an excuse, he let out a smile again. In his eyes, there was the indulgence that even he failed to notice it himself…

At this moment, she began to eat. And he did not say anything more. Instead, he turned around and walked towards the sofa.

After taking a glance at the food that Ted had sent here, he raised his eyebrows in surprise.

It was western food.

He then sat down and eat.

She was dining at the small table in the bed. Just as she was about to eat, she was surprised that Ted had sent the western food to the hospital.

Fortunately, Liam was the most powerful one here, or they would have been kicked out instantly! Meanwhile, he ate elegantly. Although he was not in the restaurant, he could still maintain his elegance.

However, she appreciated the western food in front of him.

"Liam, you let me eat porridge while you're enjoying the western food?" She looked at him and asked.

Hearing her words, he probably understood what she meant.

As he cut the steak, he looked up. "Shouldn't I? Porridge is the best for sick people!" He said calmly. While eating, he looked at her envious look. And he couldn't help but feel pleased. He wanted to make her envious!

Sick people?

Hearing these two words, she was frustrated.

Chapter 313

"I'm here to announce that it's just a slight fracture, not an illness!" Abigail looked into Liam's eyes and corrected him word by word.

Instead of arguing with her, Liam said calmly, "It's quite similar!"

Abigail was speechless.

"But what do you want to say? Just say it!" Liam asked.

"If I am right, the food is for me!" Abigail looked at him and said.

Sitting there, Liam was eating, thinking about it and nodding." Yes, but you can't eat now, and we should not waste the food.

I have no choice but to help you eat it!" Liam argued.

Before Abigail rebutted, the man came up with something and added, "Oh, there's no need to thank me!"

Abigail didn't know how to reply.

Liam had eaten her food, and now it seemed that she owed him a favor as well.

Abigail admired the man's brazen look.

Forget it, to be honest, she had no appetite. While she was having porridge, the man was tasting the steak.

Therefore, Abigail was both annoyed and upset.

After thinking about it for a while, Abigail calmed down.

Therefore, she drank the porridge calmly.

In fact, Abigail liked porridge. For one thing, porridge was healthy. For another, it was tasty. She would make porridge herself at dinner when she was free.

But after meeting Liam, she had no time to make porridge.

Then, the ward was silent.

It was because there was a scene in the ward.

Abigail sat on the bed eating porridge while Liam sat nearby eating Western food elegantly.

It… Looked weird.

Liam enjoyed it very much.

However, he unconsciously frowned when seeing Abigail eat with relish.

Was the porridge that delicious?

Why did she look so content?

He could not help frowning.

He was now filled with curiosity!

Thinking of it, he approached Abigail slowly, looked at her porridge, and frowned. "Abigail, if it tastes bad, you don't have to pretend to be satisfied with it!"

Abigail looked up at him with disdain. "Mr. Jones, how can porridge taste bad? Besides, it's the best food to keep in good health.

I like porridge very much!"

"Since then, why did you stare at the steak?" Liam looked at her and said, trying to see her through.

"Frankly speaking, I am not interested in Western food, but I was dissatisfied that you've taken my food!"

"However, since you like it, I can give it to you!" Abigail said.

Liam was speechless.

Abigail continued to have the porridge with relish.

The funny scene would be on show.

"Is it delicious?" Liam asked, with his eyes on Abigail.

Abigail frowned and looked up at him. "Liam, don't tell me you've never eaten porridge!"

"Is it strange? It looks sticky… How can it be tasty!" Liam said, then glanced at the stinky porridge with a look of disgust.

Abigail gave him another look of disdain. "You are really strange. Porridge doesn't have many ingredients. Sticky porridge tastes better!" Abigail continued to eat.

"Is there a rule that you must eat porridge?" Liam glared at her unhappily.

"No!" Abigail replied, continuing enjoying the food.

Standing aside, Liam couldn't help looking over when seeing her happy face. "Is it really delicious?" He asked again.

Chapter 314

Judging from his look, anyone could tell that he wanted to try it.

Abigail looked at him and asked, "Do you want to try it?"

"Is it disgusting?" Liam asked.

Abigail said, "Go for your western food!" As she spoke, Abigail was about to continue eating the porridge.

At this moment, Liam picked up a small spoon from the table, took a sip of the porridge, and put it into his mouth.

Abigail was surprised.

Who knew that after Liam tasted it, he nodded and said, "Although its taste is light, it's not as awful as I thought!" As he spoke, he took the bow! from Abigail's hand and left.

Abigail sat there. She blinked and then said with some dissatisfaction, "Liam, what do I eat then?"

Liam elegantly walked in front of the sofa and picked up the western food on the table. He said, "You can eat this. Let's exchange our food!"

"This is your leftover!" Abigail reminded him.

Hearing this, Liam raised his eyebrows and asked, "Do you despise that?"

Abigail didn't answer immediately. "Forget it, and I'll throw it away!" As he spoke, Liam pretended to throw the food away.

"Ah… Liam!" Abigail called him from behind.

Liam looked at her and said in a tone like that of a ruffian, "What? Do you want to eat it now?"

"If I don't eat that, do I have to starve?" Abigail looked at him and asked through gritted teeth.

Subconsciously, she acquiesced.

Liam smiled and placed the western food in front of her. He did not forget to warn her, "It's okay. I don't despise kissing you indirectly!"

Abigail gave him a fierce look, but Liam walked towards the sofa with a triumphant smile.

He crossed his legs and sat on the sofa elegantly to eat the porridge. As he ate it, he nodded and said, "Well, it tastes not bad!"

Abigail looked at him with disdain and had no choice but begin to eat her food.

She really tasted all kinds of flavors in a meal.

After meal, Liam was not in a hurry to leave, and Abigail wanted to get out of bed.

Liam looked at her and asked, "What do you want to do!"

"Go to the restroom!" Abigail said.

"Can you walk by yourself?" Liam looked at her and asked. Could she get out of the bed after just being put in a cast?

After much effort, Abigail still failed to get out of bed as she wished. Liam had been standing by, waiting for her to ask him for help.

But there was no sign of this woman asking him for help. She said, "Mr. Jones, please help me push a wheelchair over here!" Wheelchair…

"Are you disabled? Why do you need a wheelchair!" Liam said unhappily. Why didn't she ask him for help?

Abigail didn't mind his words and said, "Is there any difference between what I am now and a disabled person?"

"Actually, there's a faster way!" Liam said.

Abigail blinked and asked, "What's it?"

The next second, Liam did not say anything but acted directly. He walked over and picked Abigail up from the bed.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Abigail was shocked.

Liam held her in his arms easily and said, "Isn't it much easier!" As he spoke, he walked towards the restroom.

For some reason, a blush appeared on Abigail's face.

Chapter 315

Was she really reduced to letting a man carry her to the bathroom?

Abigail felt ike she was going crazy!

However, she tried her best not to say anything.

When they gat to the bathroom, Liam put her directly on the toilet and had no intention of going out.

Abigail looked at him and frowned. She gave him an eye hint, but Liam deliberately ignored it and stared at her instead, "What? Do you want me to continue helping you?" As he spoke, he raised his eyebrows and looked at Abigail. His affectionate and playful eyes made Abigail give him a sharp look back.

"You don't have to help me, Mr. Jones. Please close the door when you go out. Thank you!" Abigail said.

Liam smiled mischievously, "Call me whenever you need me!" With that, he smiled evilly as he walked out.

Looking at his irritating look, Abigail was both angry and helpless.

[Outside the door at the same time]

Olive stood there. When she heard what they said inside, her face darkened. She was going in, but she didn't expect to hear the conversation. Therefore, she just stopped abruptly and stood there.

Olive's expression showed that she was very unhappy.

She didn't expect the relationship of them to have developed to this stage…

Thinking of this, Olive clenched her fists!

Abigail, I would never let you get Liam!

No matter what the price would be, I would never let you have him!

Thinking of this, Olive took out her phone and dialed a number…

Liam was waiting outside the door now when his phone rang. When he saw the number, he answered it immediately.

"Hello, how is it? Have you found it out?" Liam asked directly.

There was still the lazy voice on the other end of the phone, "Yes, but it took me a lot of effort!"

"Who's it!" Liam asked. He didn't care how much effort it took at all. To Ted, all it took was just some effort to make a call. Ted said this just to let Liam know that he owed him a favor.

"You'd better be mentally prepared before I tell you the name!" Ted said.

"When did you become a nag?" Liam asked.

"Damn, I'm considering for your heart, okay?" Ted said.

"I am strong. Even you tell me it is you, I'll be fine, not to mention others!" Liam said.

Hearing this, Ted burst into laughter, "Well, listen, it's Olive!"

Hearing this name, Liam did not have any response at all as if he had already expected it.

"Although she didn't say her name when she called the reporters, they were curious, so they went to check the number. It was Olive!" Ted said.

Liam held the phone and replied after a long time, "Okay, I know!"

"Don't thank me!" Ted said.

Liam hung up on him directly.

Unexpectedly, it was really Olive!

Abigail was carried out of the bathroom in Liam's arms.

Seeing that Liam didn't look well, Abigail frowned, "What's wrong with you?" "What?"

"You don't look well!" Abigail replied. He was in a good mood when she saw him go out just now, but now Liam looked a little gloomy.

Chapter 316

"Really?" Liam asked back.

Although Abigail didn't know what had happened, she vaguely heard his phone call.

Since he didn't want to say it, Abigail didn't ask more questions.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

Abigail and Liam exchanged a look, and Liam walked over to open the door.

However, when he saw the person standing at the door, he remembered the phone call and looked sullen. "Why are you here?" Olive never expected him to speak to her in such a cold and unfamiliar tone.

She stared at Liam, trying to see through him down to his heart. But Liam gazed at her with an indescribable coldness. She could not break through the barrier.

"I heard Miss Swift is in the hospital. I came to visit her." Olive said.

Liam stood there without saying anything. Olive frowned. "What? Don't you welcome me?"

"I'm just here to see her. I won't do anything. What are you worried about?" Olive asked. She didn't expect him to be so defensive against her now.

Abigail could hear their conversation clearly from the inside.

"I have something to tell you!" As he spoke, Liam pulled Olive out directly.

Abigail sat there without any reaction. Anyway, Olive didn't come to visit her sincerely, but to spy on Liam and her.

Because she was afraid that something would happen between them.

Abigail was delighted that Liam had pulled Olive out, dispensing the formalities for her.

[Outside]

Glaring at Liam, Olive shook off his hand. "Liam, what do you mean?"

What he did naturally made her draw the conclusion that he was protecting Abigail.

Liam stood there with a slight frown. He looked sullen. After thinking for a long time, he said coldly, "Go back!" Hearing his words, Olive felt it ridiculous." Go back? What for? I'm just here to check her. What's wrong?"

"Or are you afraid that I will disturb you?" Olive asked word by word.

Her words, her expression, her tone, all these made Liam feel strange.

"You'd better know what you're talking about!" Liam said coldly.

"Of course, I know what I'm talking about, Liam. You've changed. You never did such a thing before."

"And what now? You treat me like this for a woman you used to hate. I just came to see her."

"Why are you looking at me with a defensive look?" Olive cried.

The sadness finally drove her hysterical.

She could no longer pretend that nothing had happened. She couldn't stand it anymore!

Liam frowned at her shouting. "Don't you know why I did this?"

Olive paused. Tears rolled in her eyes. She looked at him in disbelief." You, what did you say?" "What do you mean?"

"Olive, stop pretending. Don't you know what you've done?" Liam looked at her and said.

"I only kept this secret because I don't want to make a big deal out of it. Abigail has never done anything to hurt you. I hope you will stop. Otherwise,"

"You'd only go further on the wrong path!" Liam said seriously.

Olive was shocked by his solemn words, but she still couldn't believe it.

Chapter 317

She was the only one who knew about those things. How could he know? Did Liam say this on purpose to get words out of her? "I don't know what you're talking about!" Olive denied.

A contemptuous smile appeared on Liam's face as he said, "Olive, you've changed. You are not the one that you were. Do you think no one knows what you've done?"

"If you hadn't called the reporters, how could they have known that Abigail would leave from the parking lot? If you hadn't bribed the security, how could the reporters have entered the parking lot?" Liam looked at her and asked word by word, "If it wasn't you playing tricks behind, how could Abigail be surrounded and injured by reporters?"

Seeing Liam list it one by one, Olive didn't know what to say.

"You deliberately asked me to send you back in a bid to let Abigail be pestered by reporters in the parking lot. Olive, you think no one would ever discover what you have done?" Liam said.

He had known everything.

"So, is that why you're so cold to me?" Olive blinked at Liam.

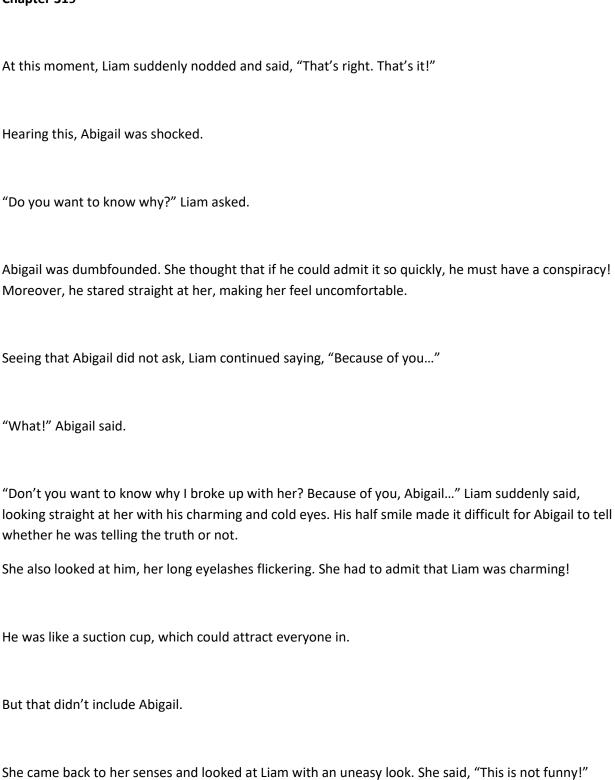Liam did not answer, but his silence had already explained everything.

Olive sneered, "Well, I admit that I did it, so what? Why are you sure that she didn't do anything to hurt me? What she did to me was ten thousand times hurtful than what I did to her!"

"Ever since she appeared, your eyes have been on her and never cared about my feelings. Liam, have you ever thought about me?"

"That's just the matter between ourselves. It has nothing to do with her!" Liam said.

"Nothing to do with her? If it weren't for her, we would still be together happily as same as before!" Olive shouted hysterically and burst into tears.

Liam frowned. Only he knew that their relationship wouldn't work out.

Whether Abigail appeared or not, they would not be together.

Even if they got married, they would end in divorce.

Liam thought for a moment and looked at her, "Olive, what happened between us has nothing to do with Abigail. Whether she appears or not, we… Things won't work out between us!" Although it was cruel, Liam still spoke it out.

Hearing this, Olive was stunned.

This word struck her even more seriously than Abigail's presence.

She was welling with tears and looked at Liam in disbelief, "What did you say?"

"I'm telling the truth. Even if we get married, the end will be the same!"

"No!" Olive covered her ears, "I don't believe it. I don't want to hear anymore!"

"Olive!" Liam came up to her, "Listen to me…"

"Do you know how cruel you are? You said that we would not work out, so why did you start a relationship with me then? I don't believe it…" Olive shouted sadly.

Chapter 318

Standing still and seeing her in pain, Liam finally said, "Olive, this is the truth."

"Stop it!" Olive shouted, "I don't believe you!" She ran out and refused to continue the conversation.

Liam stared at her back. There was a hint of complication in his eyes with a trace of sympathy. He felt relieved.

After Olive left, Liam stood by the door for a while before entering.

Abigail, who sat on the bed, saw Liam walking in. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Does she leave yet?" Liam nodded.

Abigail stared at him. "Tut tut, I didn't know you are so cruel to women." She said sarcastically.

Hearing this, Liam frowned and said, "What do you mean?"

"Haven't you heard that people who date without considering marriage are jerks?" Abigail looked at him and said.

"You heard everything!" Liam asked.

Abigail looked indifferent. "You guys were shouting so loudly outside. I am not deaf."

Glancing at Abigail, Liam frowned. "I was telling the truth, and she should drop the idea."

"In that case, why were you with her in the first place?" Abigail asked and felt sorry for Olive.

She was unlucky to fall in love with a man like Liam.

Abigail was aggressive, which made Liam sullen. He approached her abruptly, "Are you sympathizing with her now?" "Yes, she's unlucky to meet a man like you."

"Mmm…"

Before Abigail finished speaking, Liam leaned over and kissed her lips.

Silencing her with passionate kissing, he expected Abigail to stop spouting.

Abigail was stunned and tried to break free, but Liam hugged her tightly. She could not struggle away. She had no choice but to slap and push him.

After a long time, Liam let go of her.

He gazed at her with deep affection.

"Liam, you…"

"It seems that I haven't taught you a lesson for a long time, so you became completely lawless!" Liam stared at her and threatened.

Abigail didn't know how to reply.

After a long time, Abigail organized her thoughts and said, "Liam, we agreed not to use this kind of way!"

"I disagreed."

"You!"

"I realized that this works best on you." Liam curled his lips and looked at her with an evil smile.

Abigail gave him a look of disdain and replied, "What? You're afraid that I'll touch your nerve, so you want me to shut up?" Hearing her words and seeing her stubbornness, Liam frowned. "I won't let you talk it because you don't understand!" "Well, tell me, help me to understand. Since there is no future, why did you date her?" Abigail asked.

Liam frowned and stared at her with a complicated feeling.

Abigail gave a meaningful smile and said, "I think it's an excuse. An excuse to dump her!"

Chapter 319

At this moment, Liam suddenly nodded and said, "That's right. That's it!"

Hearing this, Abigail was shocked.

"Do you want to know why?" Liam asked.

Abigail was dumbfounded. She thought that if he could admit it so quickly, he must have a conspiracy! Moreover, he stared straight at her, making her feel uncomfortable.

Seeing that Abigail did not ask, Liam continued saying, "Because of you…"

"What!" Abigail said.

"Don't you want to know why I broke up with her? Because of you, Abigail…" Liam suddenly said, looking straight at her with his charming and cold eyes. His half smile made it difficult for Abigail to tell whether he was telling the truth or not.

She also looked at him, her long eyelashes flickering. She had to admit that Liam was charming!

He was like a suction cup, which could attract everyone in.

But that didn't include Abigail.

She came back to her senses and looked at Liam with an uneasy look. She said, "This is not funny!"

Looking at Abigail's evasive eyes, Liam looked at her, saying, "What if it's true?"

"I don't believe it!" Abigail immediately denied it, "I don't think I have the ability to control you. How could you, a person who likes wandering in women, give up your entire forest for a tree, Mr. Jones? Even if it's true, it's only temporary, and the person won't be me!" Abigail looked at Liam and said leisurely. Her tone sounded relaxed, but if listened carefully, there was still trembling in her voice.

Hearing Abigail's words, Liam frowned and said, "So that's what I am in your heart!"

"Aren't you?" Abigail asked, "Your image has long been imprinted in the hearts of the masses!"

Liam didn't know what to say.

The corners of his mouth twitched and he said, "Does that mean you are too unconfident?" Abigail smiled and replied, "It's not a question of confidence. I don't need to challenge this."

Liam was mad instantly. He looked at her and gritted his teeth, saying, "You're right. That's true. So you'd better not fall in love with me, Abigail!"

Hearing this, Abigail was a little amused. She said, "Don't worry. I won't!"

Liam's expression was even worse. He looked at Abigail and wished he could strangle her to death!

He was thinking, "Couldn't you just say something nice?

Looking at Liam, Abigail wisely chose to remain silent. After that, she remembered the conversation with him and felt a little annoyed. She was thinking why she discussed this with him.

She was free!

Liam also stood aside without saying anything. He was unhappy.

Finally, after a long time, Abigail looked out the window and said, "Well, it's too late. I'm going to rest. Do you want to go back?" Speaking of this, Liam looked at her and asked word by word, "What? Don't you need me to accompany you tonight?"

It was obvious that he was still a little angry!

Abigail ignored his ambiguous words and said with a smile, "I just have a slight fracture, not a disability. I don't need you!"

Chapter 320

"Well, remember to call the nurse when you want to go to the bathroom!" said Liam. He rolled his eyes at her and walked out.

Sitting on the bed, Abigail was speechless.

[At the downtown of A City, At Night]

In this bustling city, the neon lights looked especially beautiful.

It could be said that this bar had gathered all the rich people in A City. Of course, some of them came here to "earn extra money."

Everything, from the dazzling lights, crystal clear bar counter, exquisite goblets to all kinds of wine, coupled with the bartender's gorgeous tricks, all displayed a kind of luxury.

Everything was so lively here.

Beside the bar, a woman was sitting alone with a glass of amber wine in her hand. She was trying to fuddle herself.

This woman was none other than Olive.

After coming out of the hospital, she came straight here to drink.

Every time she thought of what Liam had said to her, she couldn't help but feel very sad, so she tried to fuddle herself with wine.

At this moment, only alcohol could make her numb.

Her decadence and sadness attracted many men in the bar.

For what it was worth, she was a good-looking woman. Besides, a sad woman was much easy to deal with!

A man who looked like a womanizer walked over to her with a flirtatious look. He leaned his arms against the bar counter and looked at her seductively. It seemed that this woman was his today!

"Gorgeous, would you like to drink with me?" The man asked in a magnetic and pleasant tone.

Olive turned around and glanced at him with cold eyes. She then gave the man a sneer and continued to drink.

Despite being ignored, the man was not angry. He snapped his fingers and ordered a glass of wine from the bartender. Then he looked at Olive and said, "It's so boring to drink alone. How about I drink with you?" He raised his glass and was about to chink Olive's.

Looking at his glass, Olive sneered and said, "You?"

"It's better for a woman to find someone to drink with when she is sad. Don't you think so?" He said with a wicked smile.

Sad?

When hearing these two words, Olive's expression changed instantly. She shouted at the man, "I'm not sad. What do you know about me?"

Seeing her reaction, the man was even more certain of his guess.

"OK. You are not sad. How about having a drink with me?" The man said in a persuasive manner.

Olive was already a little drunk with a flushed cheek. She glanced at the man with her misty eyes, then she ignored him and continued to drink.

The man did not give up. He sat beside her and drank along.

"Drinking alone is so depressing! But drinking together drives away loneliness." He said to himself, but the words were coming at Olive on the other side.

Finally, Olive turned around and looked at him. "What? You want to hit on me?"

"Yes, can I?" The man replied. Although he seemed a little flirtatious, it was undeniable that he was a very handsome man. His handsomeness was not evil or exquisite but was a little rough and dissolute.

Olive checked the man up and down and sneered, "You're not good enough for me!"