

Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam)

Chapter 321

The man's expression changed at these words. However, he wasn't irritated. Turning up one corner of his mouth, he said to Olive, "You'll see if I'm qualified or not!" As he spoke, he stood up from the chair, grabbed her hand, and led her towards the back of the bar.

Instead of struggling to wrench herself free, Olive followed with a trace of excitement. She was curious about what this man was going to do.

She shook off his hand when they arrived at the back of the bar where few people were there. "What the hell are you going to do?"

The next second, the man pressed her directly against the wall.

They were close to each other, close enough to smell the alcohol in each other's breath. As the man raised up her chin slowly, Olive squinted at him with her eyes half-closed. Her mind was a mess now due to the alcohol, which explained her urge to get closer to him. Olive subconsciously raised up her head. There was only a short distance between their lips now. This intimate

atmosphere was killing her. Olive kept hearing a voice begging this man to touch her.

"Is this your proof, huh?" She gazed at him, asking in a sarcastic and provocative tone.

No man could resist a woman's provocation however restrained he was. The man pulled her closer and kissed her right after she finished speaking.

Olive didn't struggle at all and seemed to be enjoying this moment.

She came back to her senses and pushed him away when he was about to cross the line.

No way!

No way!

She couldn't do this with this man! She still wanted to be Liam's girlfriend.

The man stared at her with a sneer as if he had foreseen her reaction.

"Why? Are you afraid?"

Olive looked at him, blushing. "Do you know who I am?"

The man, however, didn't seem to have any interest in her identity at all. A smile flashed in his eyes as he said to her, "I don't know who you are, but I do know you're going to need me." He walked over and stuffed something into her pocket. "My number.

Call me anytime you miss me." With that, he left with an evil smile.

Olive stood still, looking at his back in a daze. Then she shook her head and left as well.

She couldn't get what had happened in the bar out of her mind at home.

They had been so close and at the same time so far away from each other. She could smell the alcohol in his breath even now...

She was going to be crazy!

Olive decided to take a shower. However, just as she took off her clothes, a piece of paper fell down to the ground. She picked it up and frowned. It was that man's number.

Only then did she remember that he stuffed this into her pocket at the bar.

After a glance, she crumpled the paper up into a ball and threw it into the dustbin. Then she left for the shower.

[In the hospital]

Abigail couldn't fall asleep tonight. After a long time of tossing and turning, she gave up and turned on her phone. Someone called her right at the moment. It was Leo.

Why did he call in the middle of the night?

Abigail answered it in confusion.

"Hello?"

“Abigail, where are you now?” Leo asked as soon as the phone was connected.

“I’m in the hospital. What’s wrong?”

“I know you’re in the hospital, but which one?” Leo asked.

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So, Abigail gave him the address and asked, “Are you coming over now?”

“I just came back from a business trip and heard that you were in the hospital. Wait, I’ll be right there!” Leo said.

Hearing this, Abigail paused for a second before saying, “Actually, you don’t have to. I’m fine!”

“Wait!”

After leaving the word, he hung up the phone. Hearing the beep, Abigail was in a daze.

Sure enough, in less than 20 minutes, Leo arrived at the hospital.

“How are you? Where did you hurt?” Leo looked at Abigail and asked immediately.

“Nothing important. I just sprained my ankle accidentally and got a slight fracture, so I have to stay in the hospital for observation.

There’s nothing serious!” Abigail said, her eyes on him. “You just came back from a business trip?”

Leo nodded. “Yes, I just got off the plane!”

At this moment, the assistant added, “We had scheduled for a flight tomorrow morning, but after hearing that you had an accident, Mr. Harris immediately endorsed the tickets!”

“Well, there’s nothing else so you can leave now!” Leo looked back at Mike and said.

Mike froze for a second but nodded. “Well, I’ll go back now. Mr. Harris, remember to eat!”

Leo frowned but said nothing, and Mike left.

As Mike left, Abigail took a glance at Leo. “You haven’t eaten yet!”

“I ate some on the plane!” Leo said.

Abigail was speechless.

“Go out to eat something!”

“I’m not hungry yet. I’m relieved to see that you’re okay!” Leo said.

Listening to his words, Abigail felt extremely stressed. Leo treated her so good and how could she repay him?

"I'm fine, but if you don't eat, you'll be ill soon!" Abigail said, "Is it because you didn't suffer from a stomachache for a long time that you start to ignore your health?"

Abigail's sweet smile was better than anything else.

Leo also smiled. "Yes, it hasn't ached for a long time!"

"You just can't learn from past mistakes. Go eating something!" Abigail cared.

Leo looked out the window. "Do you think any restaurants are at work at this time?"

Abigail checked the time. It was already past twelve o'clock, so most of the restaurants had already closed.

"Then how about you?"

"I have no idea. I'll eat tomorrow!" Leo said.

This was the only way!

So, Leo chatted with Abigail for a long time until two o'clock. Seeing that Abigail was a little sleepy, Leo was about to leave.

"Well, you should rest early. I'll come to see you tomorrow!" Leo said.

Abigail nodded, remembering to care about him, "If there is some food, then eat when you get back!" "Okay, I see!" Leo answered patiently. To him, every word from Abigail was precious.

“You rest early, too!”

“Okay!”

So Leo left.

Abigail didn't think much. After he left, Abigail lay on the bed and fell asleep.

That night, neither of them mentioned Liam.

For Leo, Liam was just a competitor now, so he didn't want to say anything more about him.

The most important person was Abigail. As long as she was fine, everything would be fine!

And for Abigail, Leo's reaction was getting more obvious. She preferred following her heart to talking about it.

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Let the chips fall where they might.

Abigail had a sound sleep that night.

When she woke up the next morning, it was already eight o'clock.

The first one who came to visit her that day was not Liam or Leo but Olive.

Yesterday, Abigail had clearly heard her conversation with Liam.

She pitied Olive as a woman but still didn't like her.

Olive had a bouquet in her hand and greeted Abigail, "Hello, Miss Swift. You're awake so early." "You're earlier than me," Abigail said.

"I want to visit you but don't want to run into Liam. I have no choice," Olive said in a weird tone.

She was being honest. Abigail smiled and said nothing.

"This is for you," Olive said.

Looking at the flowers, Abigail raised her eyebrows and said, "I don't think you sincerely want to send me flowers. Just cut to the chase."

Olive snorted out a laugh and put the flowers into the vase.

"You're right. I don't want to give you flowers but that's what people do when they visit patients," Olive said.

Abigail sat in silence, waiting for what she was going to say next.

"Don't worry. I won't do anything to you," Olive said unhurriedly.

“You came here all the way just to say that?” Abigail asked incredulously.

“Of course not!” Olive turned to look at Abigail with a smug smile. “I’m here to warn you not to go too far.” Abigail laughed after hearing her words. “Olive, you should say that to yourself.” Olive frowned.

Abigail stared at her and added, “I didn’t confront you. But it doesn’t mean that I’m ignorant of it. You’d better pray that I don’t get anything on you because when I do, you’ll be screwed.”

Olive was stunned for a sec and then smiled. “Really? I doubt that.” She continued in an airy tone, “Do you mean when you were pounced by the reporters or when you were abducted?”

“It’s really you!” Abigail flipped.

Olive gave her a smile which meant, “now you know, so what?”

But she said in an innocent voice, “Miss Swift, be careful with what you say. I was just asking. I didn’t say I was behind these things.”

Abigail suddenly realized that she had underestimated her.

Women’s jealousy not only made them malicious but also clever.

“Good. Make sure you left no trace, otherwise...” Abigail sneered.

She hadn’t related Olive to the kidnapping.

She'd been suspecting her but now she knew for sure.

However, how had Frank known Olive? Frank was missing now. Had Olive hid him?

Most importantly, did Liam know about it?

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Abigail was a little upset at this thought.

Noticing the confused expression on Abigail's face, Olive leaned over and said, "Abigail, I'm here to warn you too. I won't give up on Liam."

"If you continue to stand in my way, I will definitely give you a hard time!" Olive said word by word as she stared at Abigail.

"Are you threatening me now?" Abigail looked back at her fearlessly. She had a strange personality.

It was much easier to get her to do something by politely asking than threatening. Actually, being threatened would only make her braver.

"I'm just warning you!"

"You're not going to do whatever you want even though Senior Mrs. Jones likes you. Liam is mine. You and he are long over!" Olive shouted.

“You should talk to Liam about this, not me.” Abigail sneered.

She even had a little sympathy for Olive yesterday. What a joke!

Olive looked at Abigail. “There’s no need to disturb him now. He has an interest in you only because he just met you. Once he gets tired of you, he will come back to me!

“Will he? Maybe he has been tired of you and that’s why he’s with me now!”

“You!” Olive’s expression changed.

“Miss Miller, I’m tired. Take care and bye!” Abigail asked Olive to leave directly.

She didn’t want to waste any second talking to Olive.

“Abigail, you...”

Abigail checked the time on her watch. “Liam must be on his way here. How about having breakfast with me before leaving?” Abigail raised her eyebrow, asking casually.

Surprised, Olive clenched her fists as she looked at Abigail. She nodded. “Abigail, you’ll regret it!” With that, she turned around and left.

Abigail sat still, staring at Olive’s back in silence.

She wasn’t a fan of quarreling with others, but once she did, she could win the battle with one move!

Obviously, Olive was only good at orally threatening and warning while Abigail knew how to go straight to the heart of the matter and attack one's biggest weakness, which made it difficult for others to strike back.

Sure enough, Liam arrived not long after Olive left!

Abigail was surprised since she had just made up this to scare Olive.

Liam was dressed in beige today. He must have taken special care with his hair since his bangs looked neat.

He smiled evilly, implying his wild temperament.

Obviously, he was in a good mood today.

"Miss Swift, are you waiting for me?" Liam asked Abigail the moment he entered the room.

Abigail gave him a half smile. "Mr. Jones, you must be in a good mood today!"

Instead of answering her question, Liam took over the breakfast and caught a glimpse of the bunch of fresh flowers over there.

He asked, frowning, "Did you have a visitor here?"

"Yes." Abigail nodded.

"Who? Leo?" Liam asked. According to his tone, he must be a little upset now.

Abigail was surprised that he mentioned this. Then she looked at him and said, "I'm glad that you came now. Throw those flowers out for me."

Liam looked at her, frowning.

"Your girlfriend just came here and provoked me again," Abigail said.

"You mean Olive?"

"Yes, of course! Who else could it be? Do you have any other girlfriend?" Abigail asked.

"Abigail!"

"She's the only one who will buy such ugly flowers," Abigail said.

Liam got to realize Abigail wasn't in a good mood today.

Her words were either aggressive or sarcastic today.

However, Liam was feeling good today. As long as those flowers weren't from Leo, Liam was in high spirits.

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“Miss Swift, are you tasteless on flower, or on people?” Liam asked leisurely.

“Is there any difference?”

“Of course!”

“What’s the difference?!”

“You’re not in a good mood!” Liam said with certainty.

Abigail glanced at him and said nothing more.

But Liam could feel something wrong.

“How about you? Do you want me to pick you up to wash up or something?!” Liam looked at her and asked.

“No need!” As she spoke, Abigail got out of bed. She made a request to a nurse yesterday.

Then a wheelchair was sent to her room.

However, it was still a little inconvenient, mainly because of the plaster on her foot.

Seeing that she had tried so hard to stand still, Liam couldn’t stand it any longer and lifted her up.

“Liam...” Then, Liam put her back in the wheelchair.

“Miss Swift, it’s useless to be stubborn. You will only suffer in the end!” Liam looked at her leisurely, “It’s better for a woman to have some tenderness!”

Abigail sat in the wheelchair. After hearing Liam’s words, smiled and said, “You do not deserve such tenderness!” Then she turned around.

She awkwardly wheeled into the bathroom.

Liam stood behind her. He decided to wait for her to come out and discuss to whom she should show her tenderness.

After a quick shower, Abigail came out and found that Liam had already prepared for her breakfast.

Liam carried Abigail back to the bed. Abigail could feel the strength of Liam’s shoulders, not expecting that he looked thin but was quite strong.

Liam looked up and met her eyes.

At that moment, Abigail was a little confused and said, “Mr. Jones, don’t you have to go to work? You ‘serve’ me like this. I’m afraid I can’t afford it!”

“Really? Then commit yourself to me as a reward!” Liam said easily, which was replied by Abigail’s contemptuous look.

“If it weren’t for grandma, would you have come to help me?” Abigail asked.

Hearing her words, Liam was in a trance for a moment and then came to himself, “You really have no conscience!”

“Hmm!”

“Nothing, have breakfast!” Liam said.

Since he didn't repeat his words, Abigail wouldn't ask anymore and started to eat breakfast.

After tasting, Abigail was a little surprised. “Who prepared the breakfast? It tastes good!”

“May did,” Liam said dispassionately.

Speaking of May, Abigail smiled. “No wonder the taste is so familiar and delicious. Send my appreciation to her please!” He glanced at Abigail and rolled his eyes. This woman was good to everyone except him.

“Are you going to the company later?” Abigail looked at Liam and asked.

“You don't want me to go?” Liam raised his eyebrows and looked at her playfully.

“No, I just mean that it's getting late. You'd better go back to the company early!” Abigail said.

Liam's expression immediately turned gloomy.

He frowned and said unhappily, “You're driving me away!”

“No!”

“You do!”

“I'm considering for your job!” Abigail said.

Liam sneered, which chilled Abigail.

“Abigail, I’ve seen lots of heartless people, but I’ve never seen such a heartless one as you!” Liam gave her an irritated look, turned around, and left. With a bang, the door was slammed hard.

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Abigail sat there, startled. She was thinking, “He is so arrogant. How could he get angry before I could say anything?” She ignored him and continued to eat.

However, she moved her long eyelashes, and her expression looked a little solemn.

On this day, Jane and a few employees came to see her at noon and told her that Mr. Jones was very irritable in the company and that she should go back quickly once she recovered.

Leo also took some time to visit her at noon.

And Laura also came to see her. After chatting for a long time, she left when she was sure that Abigail was fine.

In short, Abigail had not been idle for a day. She had seen a lot of people in the hospital, more than at social gatherings.

After they all left, Senior Mrs. Jones came in the afternoon.

She entered the door with a lot of people following behind. There were a lot of things in their hands.

“Abigail, how are you? Are you feeling better?” she asked.

“Grandma, I’m fine. It’s just... These...” Abigail looked at the cans of things and blinked in confusion.

“These are all the tonics that I ask them to make for you. People say that it’ll take a hundred days to recover when you get injured. So you should drink more bone soup to get better,” Senior Mrs. Jones said.

“But... But there’s so much!” Abigail said, thinking that there must be at least five or six different tonics in front of her.

“I ordered them to stew each of them because I don’t know what kind of taste you like. You can have a taste of them one by one later!” Senior Mrs. Jones said.

Hearing her words, Abigail felt embarrassed. She said, “I’m not picky about food. You’re too extravagant, grandma!”

“It doesn’t matter as long as you’re happy!” Senior Mrs. Jones said.

Hearing her words, Abigail was very moved and said, “Grandma...”

“What? Are you moved!” Looking at Abigail’s expression, Senior Mrs. Jones smiled. She said, “If you are moved, just be my granddaughter-in-law...”

Abigail didn’t know what to say.

She was thinking why her words were like Liam's.

"Don't worry. I won't let him bully you this time!"

"Please let me go, grandma!" Abigail gave a pitiful expression.

Senior Mrs. Jones smiled when seeing her expression, and Abigail also smiled in agreement.

At this moment, Senior Mrs. Jones looked around and said, "Didn't Liam come to see you today?"

"Yes. He went back to the company after bringing breakfast this morning!" Abigail answered.

"My god. Why did he go to the company? Shouldn't he be here with you?" Senior Mrs. Jones said. Then she sighed, "Alas, he was born with low EQ. You have to forgive him, Abigail!"

Hearing what she said, Abigail was even more embarrassed, thinking that she wasn't out of date.

But she didn't mention that Liam left angrily this morning.

"I'm happy to be with you, grandma!" Abigail said with a smile.

"You are so sweet!" Senior Mrs. Jones said.

Hearing this, Abigail raised her eyebrows and said, "Really?"

"Of course!" Senior Mrs. Jones said and smiled at her.

Although the two of them were not of the same age, they had no generation gap. After chatting all afternoon, Senior Mrs. Jones had to leave because she had to take her medicine.

After she left, Abigail was left alone in the ward. She was sitting there and thinking for a long time, then a smile quietly overflowed from the corner of her mouth, and she relaxed a lot.

But for some reason, she felt particularly sleepy when she sat here. And finally, she fell asleep.

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Abigail kept dreaming all night. Countless confusing scenes flashed through in her dream. Finally, a nightmare woke her up.

Lying on the bed, she stared at the ceiling, with her forehead being covered in sweat.

She had a tiring sleep.

She hadn't had nightmares for a long time, but it happened in the hospital today.

She shook her head and sat up from the bed. She had never slept so tiredly!

She picked up the phone and checked it. There was no call. Abigail put the phone back under the pillow.

Suddenly, she wanted to go out for a walk, so she slowly moved down from the bed...

Liam was in the company, sitting on a swivel chair. His features were full of malice as he fiddled with his phone with ease.

However, that woman never called. Not even a text message came.

He became even more sullen.

Was she that strong?

Just as he was thinking about it, his phone suddenly rang.

Surprised, he picked up his phone quickly. But when he saw the number on it, the light in his eyes faded. He pressed the answer button and leaned back lazily. "What's the matter?"

Hearing his languid voice, the person over the phone teased, "Unwilling to answer my call?" "Cut the crap!" He had already shown that he was very unhappy now.

"We're at the same place. Do you want to come over?"

Paused, he answered, "Twenty minutes!" Then he hung up.

[In the suite of the bar.]

The three handsome men sat there. Each of them was in his unique style, but all of them were so outstanding that people did not dare to look straight at them.

“What? What did he say?” Nate asked in a pleasant voice, holding the wine in his hand.

“Twenty minutes!” Ted said, leaving his phone on the table.

“I bet it’s ten minutes!” Elon’s voice was full of certainty.

“I agree!” Sean held his glass to Elon, who had a faint smile. The two of them clinked glasses and drank.

Sure enough, ten minutes later, Liam appeared in the private room.

It seemed that he was upset.

Nate glanced at him. “You don’t have to act like you’re dumped when you come to see us!”

Liam glanced at him, ignoring what he said. He began to drink as soon as he sat down.

It was obvious that he was unhappy.

“What? Did you have a fight with your girlfriend?” Ted looked at him with raised eyebrows.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about!” Liam looked up and glared at Ted. Although he did not admit it, his expression had betrayed him.

Ted looked at Liam with a smile and said, “Really? But just now, she called me...”

Liam suddenly raised his eyes, frowned, and looked at him doubtfully. “She called you? What did she say?” Ted smiled. “Sure enough, love turns a man into an idiot!”

The next second, Liam rolled his eyes at him fiercely.

Nate and Elon sat aside and watched their interaction. Then they joined in the conversation.

“Ted, don’t you admit defeat now?” Nate asked.

Ted turned over. Elon sat aside with a glass of wine in his hand, enjoying the show.

Liam turned to look at them. “What did you bet on?”

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Ted sighed and looked at Liam. “Brother, if you change women, tell them in advance!”

Liam frowned.

At this moment, Elon said leisurely, “I’m willing to admit defeat. Brother, I’ll wait for your photo!”

Ted sat there, touching his sexy chin. “I’m not afraid. I’m just worried about the manpower in the hospital tomorrow.” “Not enough!”

“Why?”

“Nosebleed!”

“Everyone...”

Ted was the only one who could be so narcissistic!

Liam looked at them. “What exactly are you betting on?”

So, the three of them looked at each other and finally told me the truth!

When Liam heard this, he looked at them. “Why didn’t you say it so earlier? You should have increased the stakes!” “Add what?”

“A group of gay photos is far more explosive than his!” Liam said leisurely.

After saying this, Nate had to give Liam a thumbs-up.

How cruel!

As a result, the four of them drank and chatted. They hadn’t seen each other for a long time. Even if they didn’t have much to talk about, they still celebrated each other.

[On the other side]

Olive came out of the company and just got into the car. Suddenly, he realized that something was wrong. He was about to get out of the car when the person behind him suddenly leaned in.

“Where are you going? Miss Miller!” A cold voice sounded behind him.

Olive sat there, not daring to move, because her waist was held against by a dagger.

Olive was stunned and did not dare to move. Instead, he just smiled coldly. “Mr. Green, what do you mean?”

“I should have asked you why Liam appeared. Didn’t you tell me that no one would help her?”

Frank asked, if he had known that Liam would be involved in this matter, he would never have teamed up with her to do it.

Speaking of this, Olive didn’t look well either. “How do I know?”f

“You don’t know? Then do you know that I have nothing for this matter? You’re the one who can’t go home!” Frank said excitedly.

“If I wanted to hurt you, I wouldn’t have done that!” Olive said, “Because of this, I was also suspected by Liam. Am I willing?” Speaking of this, Frank was stunned, as if he was trying to tell the truth from the falsehood in her words.

“I didn’t know that Abigail was Liam’s ex-wife until later!” Olive said, trying to convince him.

“What did you say?” Frank asked in disbelief.

“I didn’t know until after what happened. If I had known before, I wouldn’t have done that! Besides, I’ve been looking for you!” Olive said.

Frank held the knife and did not leave her. “Looking for me? Why are you looking for me?”

“Of course, I’m afraid you’ll be caught. I’ve found you a safe place. You can stay there first. When the wind blows, I’ll send you away!”

“Do you think I will believe you?” “We’re on the same boat now. If I hurt you, it’s my own fault. What do you think I’ll do to you?” Olive asked.

Speaking of this, Frank thought for a while and said, “I don’t care. Now I just want money. I want to leave here!” He said word by word.

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“Do you think you can leave here now? People are looking for you everywhere. You can’t run away at all!”

“If I’m arrested, I’m gonna drag you in there too!” Frank said fiercely.

Olive’s eyes shook a little as she said, “Don’t worry, I will help you. I will never let them take you away!”

“Give me money!”

“How much do you want?” Olive asked.

“Five million!” Frank said.

“Five million?” Olive was startled to hear that.

“What? You made me lose more than that. You’re not in a position to bargain with me!” As he spoke, his knife came closer to Olive. It seemed that if she didn’t give the money to him, Frank would kill her.

“But where could I get so much money?”

“You’re the daughter of the Miller Group, and Liam is the president of the Powerline Group. Your pocket money is far more than that. You really think I’m easy to fool!” Frank looked at her and asked.

“But...”

“Cut the crap. You just tell me whether you’ll give me money or not. If you don’t give me the money, I’ll make you die with me!” Frank said.

.. I’ll give it to you!” Olive said nervously. She rolled her eyes and said, “Why don’t we make another deal?”

Hearing this, Frank sneered, “You want to make a deal with me? Do you think I’ll believe you?”

“You might as well listen to my suggestion first!”

“I’ll give you another five million, a total of ten million, but you have to kill Abigail. How about this? That’s a good deal, right?” Olive said.

Hearing her words, Frank was bewildered for a moment and then laughed, "It seems that you really hate that woman!"

"It's none of your business. Don't you hate her? It was she that made you lose everything! If you do it, I'll give the money to you.

If you don't want to do this, I'll find someone else. Five million is not a small amount. Think about it yourself!"

Hearing what she said, Frank was also thinking about it.

"Ten million is enough for you to go to a new place and start over. Don't worry, I'll make sure you can get out of here." Olive said, leading his thoughts skillfully. She looked at Frank through the rearview mirror and seemed to be sure that he would agree.

Frank also looked at Olive. After hesitating for a long time, he said, "Okay, I'll do it!"

After he agreed, Olive moved up the corner of her mouth.

"Don't worry. When it's done, I'll arrange everything for you to leave!" Olive said.

Frank nodded and looked at her. "Well, I need to warn you that if I know you're gonna betray me, even if I became a ghost, I would not let you go!"

Olive's face stiffened for a moment and she smiled immediately, "You may rest assured. We are in uncomfortably similar boats. I understand that we have common interests and share the same fate. After it's done, you just leave here, and we'll be even!"

"I'd better be like this!" Frank said.

"Can you take your knife back now?" Olive asked.

Hearing this, Frank put away the knife. Only then did Olive breathe a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, Frank looked at Olive, "I've already recorded our conversation just now on my phone. If you dare to set me up, you're not getting any better!"

After hearing this, Olive was bemused!

"What did you say?"

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Olive looked at him unbelievably.

Frank smiled coldly and put away his things. "If you don't do anything, I'll take the recording overseas by then. But..."

"If you dare to play tricks on me, you can't get away, either!"

"You..."

At this moment, Frank put on his hat and mask, then looked at her. "Ten million. Not a cent less!" As he spoke, he smiled.

"Let's contact later!"

“No need!” Olive said.

Hearing this, Frank paused as he was getting out of the car. “What? You change your mind!”

Olive sneered. “I just want to tell you that Abigail is in the hospital right now. It’s easy to murder her...”

After Frank got out of the car, Olive sat in the car and lost in thought for a long time.

She didn’t expect to be recorded by him!

Thinking of this, she clenched her fists. No matter what, she had to find a way to get his phone!

She pressed the accelerator hard and drove away...

Rather than choose another day, today was the best day to take action.

Frank got a car and drove it to the hospital.

Because Olive said that no one would come to see Abigail tonight, and Liam was drinking with someone else at the moment.

So it was a good opportunity!

After parking the car at the gate, he opened the car door and got out. He looked around and saw that there was no one around.

Then he covered his face with a hat and went straight inside.

Abigail walked around outside. It was boring so she went back.

At this moment, the four young masters in the bar felt so bored. Ted looked at Liam and said, "How about I call Abigail now and ask about the situation for you?"

Liam rolled his eyes at him and coldly said, "Nonsense!" As he spoke, he got the wine and drank it.

Being brotherly for all these years, how could Ted not understand him?

Although he said it was nonsense, actually, he wished so much that Ted could call her. He was shouting in his heart, 'Call her!' Thinking of this, Ted called Abigail directly and put the phone near his ear elegantly.

Liam frowned and looked at his movements. "You really call her?"

"Of course!" Ted said.

"How did you get her phone number!" Liam asked and was slightly jealous.

"Is it difficult to know a person's phone number?" Ted asked back, then looked at Liam. "Hey, you're not jealous, are you?"

"I am not!" Liam said coldly.

Ted laughed. The phone was still not answered.

At this time, Abigail went back from outside. As soon as she got into the room, she heard her phone ringing. However, she had difficulty in moving, so she could only walk as fast as she could.

By the time she got her phone, it had already been hung up.

It was a strange number. Abigail frowned.

Who could it be?

Just now, she thought it was Liam. This man didn't show up for the whole day, but she didn't expect it to be a strange number! She wondered if she should call back.

[In the bar]

Ted frowned and said, "No one answered!"

Hearing this, Liam also frowned. She couldn't walk and her phone was always by her side. There was no reason she didn't answer.

Did anything happen to her?

Just as he was thinking, Ted's phone rang.

