

Chapter 41

This time, it was Olive who was stunned!

Brother-in-law!

Could it be that the woman Liam used to marry was Jacob's... sister?

By the time she regained her senses, Liam had already gone ahead and she quickly followed him.

She was absent-minded when eating.

Liam didn't like sushi. He preferred western food.

But today, after eating sushi, he didn't say a word.

Olive looked at Liam for a long time before she came to her senses. "Liam, your ex-wife, is Jacob's sister!"

Hearing Olive's question, Liam looked up at her. "Yes, what's wrong?"

Looking at Liam's nonchalant face, as if she was paranoid, she said, "No. I'm just being curious. I didn't expect such a coincidence!"

Speaking of this, Liam's lips curled into a sneer, and at this moment, he recalled the first time he saw that disgusting woman.

She was dressed in black overalls, her hair was tied up. Her face was expressionless, and she looked like a typical old-fashioned virgin.

What made him even more bored was that when she saw him, she either didn't look at him or lowered her head and said nothing.

After seeing her once, he never wanted to see her again. Even if he did, he would not look at her again.

Strangely enough, after all these years, some things should have been forgotten, but her image was still lingering in his mind.

Thinking of this, he was a little annoyed. "Don't mention that lame woman," Liam said unhappily.

If it hadn't been to provoke Jacob, he would have forgotten that he had an "ex-wife."

Olive has long known that Liam's impression on his ex-wife who didn't know how to please a man.

Even after they had been married for two years, Liam didn't sleep with her.

Olive was relieved to think of this.

The woman who annoyed her now was Abigail.

Thinking of this, Olive looked at Liam. "Well, Liam, you asked Abigail to sign a contract with Mr. Green, how is it going?" Speaking of this, Liam glanced up at her. "Don't you know?"

His words made Olive's heart skip a beat. "Liam, what do you mean?" Olive smiled awkwardly.

'Does he know that I had arranged for someone in his company?'

'Or does Abigail say something to him?'

This must be the case. Thinking of this, Olive hated Abigail even more.

"I didn't mean anything. The contract is signed, and now this case is hers." Liam said lazily.

'Signed?'

Hearing this, Olive frowned.

After all these years, there were not that many women who can sign a contract with Mr. Green.

Abigail actually succeeded?

So did that mean Abigail was untouchable?

Hearing this, Olive felt unhappy. She didn't expect that not only couldn't embarrass Abigail, but the case was Abigail's.

Olive looked even worse.

Sometimes, there was no reason for someone to hate another one.

With just one look, one could tell who was the greatest enemy.

However, unfortunately, Abigail didn't treat Olive as a strong enemy at all.

She was really not interested in the competition to pursue a man. She could not help but stay away from him as far as she could.

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But Olive didn't think so.

It was Abigail who stirred Liam's emotions and made her feel uneasy.

Thinking of this, Olive made a decision secretly.

And Abigail and Jacob were over there.

It was not until Liam and Olive went to the side that they relaxed a little.

"Jacob, Liam will misunderstand!" Abigail said, looking at Jacob.

Hearing Abigail's words, Jacob looked at him. "You're afraid he'll misunderstand!"

"No... I just don't think Liam has his reasons for doing everything." Abigail said that Liam was much more mysterious now than before, and he was no longer as arrogant and capricious as he used to be.

"I said that to protect you," Jacob said firmly.

Hearing this, Abigail blinked. "What do you mean!" she asked.

"Nothing." Jacob ended the conversation and looked at Abigail. "Anyway, Abigail, as your brother, I will protect you in the future.

The thing that happened two years ago won't happen again." Jacob looked at her and said word by word.

In any case, she was very happy and contented to have the protection and care of families.

Abigail nodded with a smile and said nothing more.

Two years of living abroad made her very independent. Even if she had any thoughts, she would only keep them to herself.

At this moment, Jacob said, looking at Abigail, "Abigail, listen to me. Quit your job. Come to our company to help me. Now that you're in the Powerline Group, he'll know about you sooner or later!"

Moreover, Abigail was now completely different from before. He could feel that Liam looked at her differently.

"But I have a job to do, I can't just quit!" Abigail said.

"But if Liam finds out, he won't let you go!" Jacob said worriedly.

Hearing this, Abigail smiled. "I divorced him. That's the truth. Even if he knew, what could he do?"
Hearing Abigail's words, Jacob was speechless.

If only things were that simple.

If it weren't for the way Liam looked at Abigail, he wouldn't have been so worried. Now, from a man's point of view, he could tell that Liam was into Abigail.

Besides, Olive was not a pushover.

Abigail, who was so kind, was no match for them.

However, Abigail had a mind of her own since she was a child. He couldn't force her to do anything, so he could only nod and say, "Okay, call me if you need me."

"Sure!" Abigail nodded. "Jacob, don't worry. When my work is done, I will definitely go back." Abigail said.

"Okay." Jacob nodded.

Thus they didn't talk about it anymore. After all, they were not free to talk with Liam around.

While eating, Abigail really enjoyed it and she was relaxed to talk about family matters.

At this moment, Jacob saw some food on the corners of her mouth. With a smile, he reached out his hand. "You're a grown-up.

Don't be such a child while eating!"

As he spoke, he reached out and helped Abigail remove the thing from the corner of her mouth.

Abigail smiled and continued eating.

This movement, in a certain direction, was very intimate.

Although what they said could not be heard clearly, they looked so intimate that someone who was watching them was about to be furious.

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After the meal with Jacob, they were about to leave.

At that moment, Jacob walked over to Liam and Olive.

“Mr. Jones, enjoy yourself. We will leave now!” Jacob said.

Liam sat there. Even if he just sat there, born with an imposing manner, he attracted much attention.

“Okay.” Liam did not get up but blinked to reply.

At this moment, Olive turned around and looked at them. “Mr. Swift, are you going to drive Miss Swift home?” When she mentioned this, Jacob looked back at Abigail and nodded. “Yes.”

Olive curled up her lips after he replied and a hint of ambiguity crossed her eyes. “Then I’ll get out of your way. Get home safe.” “Thank you,” Jacob said gentlemanly and then looked at Abigail. “Let’s go!”

Abigail nodded and was about to leave.

“By the way, Miss Swift.” At this moment, Liam spoke casually.

When she heard this, Abigail stopped. “What’s the matter, Mr. Jones?”

“About the contract with the Ratio Group, I want to see your detailed proposal tomorrow morning.”

“Tomorrow!” Abigail frowned.

“Yes.”

Why did Abigail feel that he did it on purpose?

He wanted to have a good laugh at her by asking her to make a detailed proposal overnight.

But what could she say?

“I’ll do my best!”

“I don’t want a “best” promise. It is a must.” Liam said word by word.

Abigail replied, “Okay, I got it.” She gritted her teeth and agreed.

Liam said nothing more. Abigail then turned to leave. Jacob glanced at Liam for a second and followed her out.

He understood very clearly what Liam meant just now.

However, he did not care about this. The most unpleasant now was probably Olive.

After they went out, Olive looked at Liam and she felt that he seemed to do it on purpose.

‘Am I thinking too much?’

After Jacob drove Abigail back, Abigail looked at him. "Brother, it's late. You may go back." Jacob sat in the car with a smile. "Okay, I'll meet you next time. Have a good rest."

"OK." Abigail nodded and walked out of the car.

"Good night," Jacob said.

Abigail simply waved her hand and went upstairs.

When Abigail's back disappeared from his sight, Jacob then drove away.

As soon as Abigail got home and changed her shoes, the phone rang.

When she saw the number, Abigail then pressed the answer button.

"Abi, I'm sorry..." As soon as the call was connected, Tina's wailing came from the other end of the line.

Abigail smiled but tried to hold back. "Why do you apologize to me?"

"Your brother called me today. I accidentally slipped out and told him that you were back. I really didn't mean to." Tina hurriedly explained, with a coquettish tone.

"You know I went out with my brother, so you call me as soon as I get home," Abigail said and then lounged on the sofa.

"Sure enough, I can keep nothing secret from you," Tina admitted.

"I know you very much."

"I really didn't mean to do it..."

"Well, for the sake of your apology, I forgive you."

"I knew you wouldn't blame me."

"Can you not joke around for 2 seconds? But you should invite me to dinner for an apology."

"Yes, my treat," Tina said expansively.

When she heard this, Abigail smiled. "Okay, we're done talking here. I still have work to do. Bye."

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"Why are you working so late?"

"The contract was signed, and the implementation fell on me. Liam asked me to hand in the design book early tomorrow morning!" Abigail sat cross-legged on the carpet and opened the contract.

"Damn, he definitely did it on purpose," Tina said over there.

"How do you know?"

Tina, "..."

"What a bastard!"

"I agree!"

Tina, "..."

After bemoaning Liam, Tina said, "I'm sorry, Abi. I'm the one who got you into trouble." Tina said over the phone.

If it weren't for Abigail, she would have gone to court. Although Liam was deliberately framing her, Abigail was also implicated by her.

"Come on, T. It's nothing. Treat me to dinner another day. I have to work!"

"Hahaha. Okay. I'll hang up."

"Bye."

After the phone was thrown on the desk, Abigail looked at the contract in front of her. After a while, she decided to wash up and take off her makeup before checking it.

Thinking about it, Abigail got up and walked to the bathroom.

Half an hour later, Abigail finished washing up, changed her pajamas, came out, poured a glass of red wine, sat on the carpet, and decided to start working on it.

Her hair was casually pinned to the back of her head. And black-rimmed glasses were on her face. She looked very casual and comfortable.

Such an Abigail was beautiful.

She didn't wear makeup. But she had a beautiful white oval face with long and thick eyelashes. And Abigail at work had an unspeakable charm.

Her life was very modern and relaxing.

That was also Abigail's lifestyle for the past two years.

After leaving Liam, her life was getting better and better.

Two hours passed as she was working.

At this moment, Abigail's cell phone rang.

Usually, at this time, very few people called her except for Tina.

She picked up her phone and saw that it was an unknown number. After a moment of hesitation, Abigail answered it.

"Hello!" Abigail said.

Over the phone, "..."

Seeing that there was no sound, Abigail frowned. "Hello, who is it?"

"It's me."

When Liam's voice rang out, Abigail was stunned. She really didn't want to hear such a devil-like voice.

"Why do you have my cell phone number?" This was Abigail's first reaction.

"I'm the boss, so I have my own employee's cell phone number. Is that weird?" Liam asked.

Abigail, "..."

That made sense.

Abigail wasn't bothered about this either. "What's up so late?" "Nothing. I just want to keep myself updated about your work." "I'm doing it now, okay?"

"Yourself!"

"Of course." Abigail almost blurted out, then asked, "Why?"

Hearing this, Liam froze for a moment, feeling much better. "Nothing, then you can continue to do it. If you can't finish it, do it tomorrow."

"Don't you want to see it tomorrow morning?" Abigail asked with a frown.

"I got a call from the Ratio Group just now. It could be delayed for a few days, so you still have time." Liam said.

Abigail, "..."

Should she be grateful?

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But since Liam had said so, Abigail just stopped her work. She closed the file and went to bed.

Over there, Liam sat in the car. After hanging up the phone, he raised a smile.

After they left, Liam sent Olive back.

Although she hinted a couple of times that she wanted to be with him tonight, Liam still refused.

There was only one question in his mind.

'What is the relationship between Abigail and Jacob?'

'Are they lovers?'

Jacob looked at Abigail in a way that was different from the way he looked at others.

With that in mind, Liam was a little displeased. Abigail really didn't know how to find a good man.

The next day.

When Abigail had just arrived at the company, Liam called her to come into his office.

When Abigail arrived at his office, she knocked on the door. "Mr. Green, are you looking for me?"
"Come in." Hearing Abigail's voice, Liam called her in.

Abigail could only walk in. "What can I do for you?"

“How’s the work going?”

Abigail was speechless. She said, “Didn’t Mr. Green call yesterday and say that you weren’t in a hurry?”
“Well, no rush. Have you filled out the form?” Liam asked.

“Form!”

Abigail suddenly remembered that she was going to participate in that Insight Design Competition.

“I, I haven’t filled it out yet.”

Liam looked up at her helplessly and then at his watch. “You still have half an hour. After half an hour, your qualification will be invalid.”

“I’ll fill it out right away!” Abigail said immediately.

Staying at the Powerline Group was for that competition. If she missed it, what was the point of staying here? Liam nodded.

Abigail thought he was going to purposely make difficulties for her and she was surprised to find that he didn’t.

But she thought that no matter what, she should go fill out the form first.

It took only a few minutes to finish it.

There was only one column where she didn’t fill out and hesitated for ten minutes.

Marital status.

Abigail was divorced now.

Should she fill it out like this?

Why was she afraid that Liam would know?

Abigail hesitated.

I'm just going to participate in a design competition, not a blind date. Why should I answer so many questions?'

Abigail was going crazy.

Seeing that time was running out, Abigail couldn't care that much. After completing the form, she walked to Liam's office.

"Mr. Jones, I finished," Abigail said and handed it over.

Abigail was still a little nervous.

Just as Liam was about to flip through it, Abigail felt her heart almost jump to her throat.

Just then, someone knocked on the door and the secretary pushed the door and came in. "Mr. Jones, the representatives from Insight Design Competition have arrived!"

Liam looked up. "Okay, I know. You let them go to the VIP room first. I'll be right there." "Okay."

"Right, give this to them." With that, Liam handed the form that Abigail had filled out to the secretary.

The secretary took it, nodded, and went out.

Abigail suddenly felt that she became relaxed.

What a false alarm.

She really thought she was torturing herself.

She just stayed here and scared herself all day long.

"Mr. Jones, if there's nothing I can do for you, I'll go out first!"

"Wait," Liam said suddenly.

"Is there anything else?"

"Come with me to see them."

"What?" Abigail was stunned.