

Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam)

Chapter 411

After dinner, Liam took Abigail home.

They reached her apartment. Standing downstairs, Abigail said, “Mr. Jones, thanks for treating me to dinner and taking me home. Be careful on the way!”

As soon as Abigail got out of the car, she said to Liam with a polite smile.

She was obviously afraid that Liam would stay.

But unluckily, Liam didn’t plan to leave now.

A wicked grin hovered on his lips. “Since you appreciate my help, why don’t you invite me upstairs and make me a cup of coffee?” Though he asked for her opinion, he sounded pretty domineering.

It seemed that Abigail expected him to say so. She smilingly declined, “Mr. Jones...”

“Don’t tell me you don’t have tea, coffee, or juice. Boiled water is fine for me. I don’t mind.” Before Abigail could finish speaking, Liam chipped in.

Abigail was at a loss for words.

Liam was determined to go upstairs and deliberately interrupted her.

“Mr. Jones, thank you, but I’ll buy you coffee, juice, and water another day!”

“No. I prefer today.” As Liam spoke, he pushed open the door, getting out of the car.

Looking at his actions, Abigail frowned. “Mr. Jones, you won’t die of thirst if you don’t drink upstairs!”

“Of course, I won’t. I’m just giving you a chance to thank me, the man who saved your life!” Without hesitation, he strode into her apartment building.

Abigail had to follow him helplessly.

“Hey, Liam. It’s late now!” Abigail shouted.

Hearing this, Liam raised his eyebrows. “What’s the matter? I intend to visit my ex-wife’s apartment. No one should judge us, right?”

“Come on! They will definitely judge us!” “Who!”

“Someone else!

“What’s his or her name!”

Abigail was speechless.

The elevator opened and Liam stepped out directly.

Wearing a satisfied smile, he headed for her apartment as if that was his space.

Abigail stared at his back, complaining that Liam was clearly a scoundrel!

But what could she do?

“Open the door!” Liam ordered.

Abigail looked at him. “Mr. Jones, you’re so rude!”

“That’s not a big deal. I’m afraid you’ll be shy to invite me!”

Abigail was speechless, glaring at him and opening the door with her key.

Liam walked in and took off his shoes.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Jones. There are no shoes for you!” Abigail said with a smile, her voice clearly triumphant.

Liam looked at her and smiled. “It’s okay!” As he spoke, he walked straight in barefoot.

Nothing could stop him from entering her apartment!

No shoes could never be a problem.

When he was at home, he didn’t wear shoes either!

Looking at his triumphant look, Abigail glared at him again. She changed her shoes and walked in.

“What do you want to drink?” Abigail asked.

“Up to you!”

Abigail then took a glass of water from the kitchen and put it in front of him.

“Mr. Jones, I’m sorry. There’s only water at home!” Abigail said with a smile.

Looking at the glass of water, Liam was a little surprised, but he then smiled, “It’s okay. It’s the thought that counts. I accept your gift!” As he spoke, he picked it up and took a sip.

Abigail knew he was mocking her on purpose, but she pretended not to understand. “It’s late. You’d better go back and rest.

Besides, I have to work tomorrow!”

Liam frowned. “Are you asking me to leave?”

Chapter 412

“No. I didn’t mean it,” Abigail said with a smile, but she complained in her heart. “Liam, what the hell are you planning?” “Good!” Liam smilingly leaned back on the sofa. “I’ve had a busy day. I need to take a rest!”

What?

Abigail frowned and reminded. "It's late. Mr. Jones, please go back to have rest!"

"I've been tired after such a busy day. Let me take a rest now. Quiet!" Liam leaned against the sofa, holding a pillow behind him as if he wanted to sleep here.

Abigail was a little dissatisfied.

He was shameless!

She didn't want to live under the same roof with Liam!

Abigail couldn't disguise her displeasure and walked up to Liam. "Hey, if you want to rest, go back to your home. Don't stay here!"

"Why?" Liam lay there with one hand behind his head, looking relaxed and pleased.

"Stop kidding me. It's late. Please get back!" Abigail tried to pull him up.

Abigail and Liam had never been in the same room when they were married. After the divorce, she felt awkward staying under the same roof with him.

Liam didn't move, so she tried to get him off the sofa. However, Liam grabbed her hand and pulled her down.

Abigail was caught off guard and fell on him.

At that moment, the tips of their noses touched together, and their lips narrowly missed. They could even feel each other's warm breath.

Their eyes met.

With long eyelashes gently trembling, Abigail gazed at Liam quietly.

She could even hear the strong heartbeat under his muscular chest.

Liam lay with his head on his arm and stroked her hair on the sofa. Gazing at her fair little face, Liam gave a satisfied smile.

It seemed that as long as she was by his side, Liam was satisfied.

"Abigail, you have feelings for me!" Liam said in a charming voice and gazed at her with certainty.

His voice brought Abigail back to her senses.

She immediately refuted. "I don't know what you're talking about!" Abigail wanted to get up, but Liam's arm confined her.

"Liam, what are you doing?" Abigail struggled and said unhappily.

"Answer me!"

"What?"

"You have feelings for me!" Liam said impatiently.

Abigail frowned. "Mr. Jones, are you too confident?"

"Don't change the subject. Answer me directly!"

"No!" Abigail said.

"Look at me and answer me!" Liam forced her to look straight at him.

At this moment, Abigail gazed at Liam's eyes and couldn't say anything.

"Talk to the hand! Let go of me. I want to get up!" Abigail struggled, but Liam did not let go. Abigail had no choice but struck him.

"Liam, let go of me!"

"Harumph."

Liam grunted.

Chapter 413

Abigail was taken aback as she looked at him. "What, what's wrong with you?"

Liam let go of her and covered his arm with another hand. "Abigail, are you going to murder your husband? I just saved you with this arm, but is this the way you are going to treat it?" Liam looked at her indignantly, forcing a pained face.

Hearing him, Abigail finally remembered that Liam had not recovered from his injury.

She hurriedly jabbered nervously, looking at him. "I'm sorry. I forgot that you still have an injury. How are you? It hasn't recovered yet? Does it hurt?"

"Of course not. You are so heartless, leaving the hospital first. No one took care of me, and you even went out with Leo together like a couple. Do you think I can stay calmly in the hospital? I certainly have to be discharged!" Liam shouted.

Every word seemed to be for the sake of her.

His words made Abigail quite embarrassed.

Abigail sat on the carpet, looked at him, and furrowed her brows. "Then what should we do? Let me check!" As she spoke, she reached out to see Liam's injuries.

Liam lay there, allowing her to check without even the slightest struggle.

But once Abigail touched him, Liam immediately muttered in pain, "Mmm..." Seeing his pinched look, Abigail dared not to touch him anymore.

"I'm sorry... I didn't mean to hurt you!" Abigail said as ideas flashed in her mind rapidly, "I'd better call an ambulance!" With that, she went to get her phone.

But as soon as she stood up, Liam suddenly grabbed her.

Abigail turned around and looked at him. "What's wrong?" "I'm not going to die. There's no need to call a doctor." "But now you..."

“I’m fine. Just need a break!”

“But...”

“Stop. If you’re really worried about me, just give me a rub!” Liam said.

Hearing him, Abigail frowned. But looking at Liam, she found that he didn’t seem to be joking at all.

“What? You don’t want to? Don’t forget, I was hurt for you, and I almost died. Even if you don’t want to be nice to me, at least you should be nice to my arm, right?” Liam said.

Abigail frowned at his words. “I didn’t say no!” As she spoke, she sat back to her seat, looked at Liam, and reached out her hand.

“Is this it?”

Liam nodded.

Abigail reached out her hand, not knowing how to start. After hesitating for a long time, she slowly put it on his arm and gently rubbed it.

“Isn’t this the wound?” she also asked gingerly.

Liam shook his head. Only then was Abigail relieved.

She sat there and slowly rubbed it for him.

Liam lay on the sofa, enjoying Abigail’s service, while Abigail sat on the ground, looking at his arm and rubbing it carefully. Her long and thick eyelashes gently flipped, making her look gorgeous.

Liam's heart could not help but throb.

"Abigail..." Liam called out.

"Yes?"

Abigail looked up subconsciously. At this moment, Liam suddenly leaned over and kissed Abigail on the lips.

Abigail was stricken motionless.

Her eyelashes trembled as she looked at Liam. She forgot to reject him.

Chapter 414

It was a beautiful moment.

Liam had thought about the moment for a long time.

It was not the first time Liam had kissed her, but Abigail was so quiet this time, making him feel both satisfied and dissatisfied.

He wanted more.

Abigail came to her senses until her tongue tip numbed. After realizing what she was doing, Abigail panicked for a moment.

She pushed Liam, and their eyes met.

“I’m going to take a shower!” Abigail broke free from Liam’s arms and walked towards the bathroom in a panic.

Liam was still lying there, watching her running away. There was a hint of discontent in his eyes, but he was delighted because he could feel that Abigail had feelings for him too.

[In the bathroom]

Abigail leaned against the door, her heart pounding and her cheeks blushing.

Every time the recent scene flashed through her mind, Abigail came over all shy.

It wasn’t the first time they had kissed, but just now, she was almost lost in Liam’s tenderness.

“Abigail, where’s your sanity!”

“Where is it!”

Abigail patted her head hard and felt herself crazy.

Abigail walked to the mirror and gazed at her lips in the mirror. She reached out her hand and touched it gently.

The temperature of Liam’s lips, as well as his breath, remained here.

She seemed to feel his smell.

Abigail found her thoughts crazy. She shook her head and reminded herself not to think anymore.

Therefore, she began to take a shower.

Half an hour later, Abigail came out in her pajamas. She thought Liam had left, but she didn't expect him to be still lying on the sofa.

She wiped her hair with a towel and walked over slowly.

After taking a shower, she felt less awkward. She walked over and gazed at Liam. "Hey, Liam, why haven't you left yet?" She thought that Liam had already left.

However, Liam didn't respond to her.

Abigail frowned and got close to Liam, who was lying on the sofa with his eyes closed.

Did he fall asleep?

"Liam?" Abigail called out tentatively again, but he didn't respond.

It seemed that he was asleep.

Abigail leaned over and saw Liam breathing evenly. The hair on his forehead blocked his eyes, but it could not hide his charm.

Abigail had delicate features. He didn't seem aggressive as usual, and at this moment, he slept in peace as a baby.

Abigail stood there gazing at him.

Liam looked adorable when he was quiet.

Abigail gave a gentle smile. After a while, she got up and went back to her room.

Then Abigail came out of the room with a blanket in her hand and gently walked over to cover Liam.

After peering at Liam for a while, Abigail decided to go back to her room to rest. Just as she was about to leave, a hand reached out and grabbed Abigail's arm.

"You still don't admit that you have feelings for me?" Liam spoke leisurely behind her.

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Abigail turned around in surprise. When she met Liam's eyes, she felt as if something had knocked on her heart.

She soon came to her senses and asked, "You're not asleep?"

"I sensed your care and concern, so I couldn't fall asleep." As he spoke, he pulled Abigail into his arms again.

When she smelled his unique scent, the scene just now flashed through her mind.

“Liam, if you dare to move again, I will be impolite!” Abigail tried to break free, but she couldn’t. She could only look at him angrily and warn him.

A faint smile spread across Liam’s face. “You don’t want me to move? Are you afraid I’ll kiss you?” he joked.

“Liam!” Abigail frowned and looked at him unhappily, only to realize that there was nothing she could do about him.

Liam grinned and gently hugged her. Looking at her, he said in a magnetic voice, “Be gentle. I prefer you that way, just like you usually are!”

Abigail looked at him with surprise. The light shone on his face. He was as handsome as ever but steadier and calmer today.

She blinked, not knowing what to say.

As Liam looked at her face without makeup, he chuckled.

“What are you laughing at?” Abigail asked, frowning slightly.

“Has anyone ever told you that you’re beautiful without makeup?” Liam said sincerely.

Abigail was gorgeous and now looked almost the same as what she usually did with makeup.

Her eyelashes were long and thick, and her skin was fair. The only difference was her lips. At this time, her lips were pink, different from those with lipstick in the daytime.

“No!” Abigail said.

“I guess I’m the first one to tell you this!” Liam said.

Liam’s lips curved into a smile. “Really? I didn’t put on makeup two years ago, but you never praised me!” said Abigail.

“You are the one to say! If you hadn’t pretended to be ugly to deceive me two years ago, none of this would have happened!” “Are you blaming me!”

“Don’t you think I was saying the truth?”

Abigail got up. “You are right. It’s my fault. Since you’re not sleepy, get up and go home now!” Abigail said.

Liam didn’t move. “I’m afraid I can’t go back tonight!”

“Why!”

“I’m tired, and my arm hurts. I’m afraid I can’t drive!” Liam said in a low voice and pretended to be hurt.

Abigail frowned.

He didn’t say he was pained just now!

“So you mean you are staying here tonight?”

Liam nodded. “Can’t I?”

“Of course, you can’t, Mr. Jones. If others knew you stay for the night, they would misunderstand!” Abigail said.

Liam frowned. “Abigail, when did you care so much about other people’s thoughts? Besides, if neither of us told anyone, who would know?”

“Also, instead of waking me up, you tucked me in just now. If I hadn’t opened my eyes and found about it, would you let me stay here?” Liam looked at Abigail and asked seriously. Abigail didn’t know what to say.

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“That was because you were asleep. I couldn’t chase you away!”

“You can also pretend that I’m asleep now!” Liam said casually.

“But you’re not!”

“Abigail, can you not be so rigid? Be creative!” Liam said.

“No!” Abigail said with certainty.

At this moment, Liam finally realized that Abigail did this on purpose and she just didn’t want him to rest here.

However, it was late. Liam was determined to stay.

He lied there, pretending to be weak. "I'm tired and in pain. If you really can bear to treat your savior like this, you can kick me out!" he said.

"You..."

"Well, it's late. I'm sleepy. I'll go sleep. Are you sleeping with me or what?" Liam looked at Abigail and asked. There was a hint of banter in his eyes, which made Abigail speechless.

"Bastard!" Abigail said and turned to the bedroom.

"Wait a minute!" At this moment, Liam suddenly said.

Abigail frowned and looked back at him, "What?" It seemed that she thought he was going to play rascal again.

Liam crooked his finger at her and said, "Come here!"

"If you have anything to say, just say it!" Abigail refused to go over because she had no idea what Liam would do.

Liam was bemused and frowned, "Abigail, why are you so wary of me? Don't worry, I won't touch you!" Liam promised.

Hearing his words, Abigail glanced at him.

"Are you coming here? Or am I going over?" Liam asked.

Helpless, Abigail could only walk towards him.

If it weren't for the fact that his wound hadn't healed, she wouldn't have come up to him.

She walked up to him and looked at him. "What?"

"Get closer to me!" At this moment, Liam suddenly said, reaching out to pull her into his arms.

"Hey, Liam, you said..."

Before she could finish her sentence, he took out something.

Holding Abigail's hand, Liam wanted to put it on her hand.

Abigail subconsciously withdrew her hand, but Liam held her and whispered, "Don't move!"

Abigail frowned, "What are you doing?"

Just as she said this, she saw that it was a watch, and it was the same watch as Liam's, but smaller than his.

Abigail knew very well what the function of this watch was and felt moved to look at Liam, "You..."

"Don't take it off, no matter when!" After putting it on her wrist, Liam looked at her and reminded her.

Hearing his words, Abigail looked at the watch on her wrist and felt an indescribable feeling.

"You should know the function of the watch. Besides, press this button and you can speak to me!" Liam said.

“Speak to you?” Abigail raised her eyebrows.

Liam nodded.

“It can save many telephone expenses!”

Liam was speechless.

“If you don’t want to be found by others, you’d better not use this function. It’s for emergencies!” Liam looked at her and said.

After hearing this, Abigail looked at Liam with clear eyes and understood his intention.

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“If you don’t want to be found, you’d better not use it. It’s for emergencies.” Liam looked at her and said.

Hearing this, Abigail understood what he meant.

“There are some other functions. I’ll tell you later!” Liam added.

Abigail nodded.

Liam smiled. She gave him a wonderful feeling of peace and serenity.

She looked like a little kitty.

Noticing his smile, Abigail asked, "Why are you always smiling for no reason?"

"Nothing. I just feel that you are so tender." Liam said with satisfaction.

Abigail paused for a moment and then looked straight at him. "Okay, it's too late. Good night, Mr. Jones!" Abigail stood up and was about to leave.

To her surprise, Liam held her and kissed her on the forehead.

"Good night!"

Her long eyelashes trembled for his kiss. When she looked up, she saw Liam's dark eyes again and felt that her heart had missed a beat.

Hesitating for a few seconds, she took off his hands and left.

"I'm sleepy. I need a rest. You may have a rest early!" Abigail forgot that she had asked Liam to leave before.

Then, she walked straight towards her bedroom.

It seemed that she was dodging something.

Liam lay on the sofa and stared at her back, feeling pleased.

He didn't need her reward. He felt a tremendous sense of pleasure even he just looked at her or talked to her.

Thinking of this, Liam looked around with his hands under his head.

For the first time, he felt satisfied even in such a small house.

It was just because there was someone in this room that he loved and cared for.

[In the room]

Abigail lay on the bed, recalling the scene that Liam leaned over. She was thinking of his eyes, his chuckle and his breath...

Then, she raised her hand and looked at the watch on her hand. It was not that masculine, but looked very delicate in such a small form. Thinking of this, a light smile slipped out of her mouth.

She didn't want to take it off. First, it was Liam who put it on for her. Second, it was also a guarantee for her safety.

She didn't expect him to be so careful.

He even made her a watch in the same form as his.

Although Abigail just refused to express her feeling, her heart was secretly occupied by Liam.

Gradually, she felt sleepy.

Then, she was just about to fall asleep.

Although they were not in the same room, they both slept well.

[On the other room]

Olive sat on the bed with a sullen expression.

Her mind was filled with the scene that Liam and Abigail had a meal together in the restaurant today.

Her heart ached so much that she could not breathe.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. Finally, she threw everything on the bed to the ground! Ahhh!

Why!

Why did you treat me in this way?

Olive's heart ached intensely.

In the past few years, when she was with Liam, she had devoted herself. But it seemed to be nothing for Liam compared with the appearance of Abigail.

Thinking of this, she felt it was unfair!

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She felt it was so unfair!

Why did this happen to her!

She had smashed everything on the bed and the table to the ground.

She then sat on the ground, tears streaming down her cheeks.

Why?

Why was he doing this to her?

She cried for a while. When she calmed herself down, she saw the phone on the ground.

Surprised, she crawled over, picked up the phone, and stared at it.

Then she remembered that the man had left it in her car that night.

After hesitating for a long time, she unlocked the phone, looked through the contacts, and found something. After thinking about it, she made a call.

It was almost two o'clock in the morning.

A red car was screeching on the road.

Not long after it pulled up, a man came over and walked casually to the car. He opened the door and got in.

“Why did you call?” David asked without even looking at Olive.

Olive took out a phone. “You left this in my car last time!”

Looking at the phone, David was surprised and took it. “Thank you!”

“Why didn’t you contact me when you knew it was left on my car?” Olive asked.

David put on a dispirited smile. “What’s your point?”

“Why didn’t you come to me?”

“If I say I don’t know, would you believe me?” David looked at her and asked.

Olive stared at him without saying anything, but her eyes were filled with doubt.

Then, David was about to get out of the car. “Thank you for giving the phone back!” He pushed open the door.

“Are you playing hard to get?” Olive suddenly asked.

David paused and looked at Olive. “What?”

Olive also turned to look at him and said firmly. "Did you do this on purpose?"

David moved up the corners of his mouth. "I don't understand what you mean!"

"You dropped your phone on purpose and didn't look for it. You have been waiting for me to call you, haven't you?" Olive sneered.

Shocked, David looked at her with a playful look and said with a smile, "Seriously, what's your point?"
"Nothing. I just want to tell you that you have succeeded!" Olive said bluntly.

David stared at her fixedly.

Olive met his gaze without flinching.

After a long time, David suddenly turned back and waited for her answer. "Since you know my purpose, why did you come to me?"

Olive looked at him and smiled. "Isn't that what you want?"

David looked back at her and put on a wicked smile. "Do you know what would happen if you come?"
"You don't know!"

"Then I'll show you!" After this, David suddenly kissed her.

Olive did not struggle but hugged him.

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At this moment, David looked up at her, "Why did you come to me?"

Olive cast down her eyes, "Because you can make me happy!"

Hearing this, David glanced meaningfully at her, "Don't do anything you'd regret!"

A smile touched the corners of Olive's mouth. "I won't!"

David looked at her and got out of the car.

Olive sat still in the car, stared straight at him, and was not worried that he would leave. David walked around and opened the door for her. He then carried her out of the car.

Olive let him hold her obediently.

David gazed at her and carried her upstairs.

When they got to the room, David looked at her and reconfirmed, "Have you thought about it carefully?"

Olive curled her lips, "Garrulous! It seems that I have got the wrong person!" With that, Olive got up and was about to leave.

David dragged her back.

She was goading him into action.

And it worked for him.

He looked at her with his deep eyes and suddenly kissed her...

[Over half an hour later.]

David lay on the bed, smoking a cigarette with a thoughtful expression. He looked enigmatic in the smoky atmosphere.

Olive stared blankly at the ceiling.

She was a little lost about what had just happened.

The silence was as overwhelming as the storm before.

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At this moment, David turned to look at her. "What are you thinking?"

David's voice brought Olive back to her sense.

She glanced at David. "Nothing!" Then she lifted the quilt and was ready to get up.

David frowned, put out the cigarette, and grabbed her. "Are you leaving?"

Olive looked up at him. "Yes."

David frowned, unable to figure out what she was thinking.

Just then, Olive asked him. "Where's the bathroom?"

David gazed at her without saying anything. Olive found the bathroom herself after looking around and walked straight in.

Watching Olive leave, David had a mixed feeling.

Ten minutes later, Olive came out of the bathroom.

She was wearing a towel.

David was still sitting on the bed.

"It seems that you came to me to indulge yourself!" David said.

Olive replied, "You and I get what we need. It's fair!"

As she spoke, the doorbell rang.

David stood up and went straight to open the door.

“David, why haven’t you answered my phone?” At this moment, a woman stood at the door and asked in a coy voice.

David frowned at her. “How did you find this place?”

“I got it out of the others. Why didn’t you answer my phone all the time?” Scarcely had the woman outside said this, she noticed Olive.

She moved up the corner of her mouth. “I see. It turns out that you have a new sweetheart, so you don’t need me recently.”

Olive continued to put on her clothes as if she hadn’t heard anything.

The woman walked straight in.

David didn’t stop her. His muscular figure made him more charming.

“You’re so charming that many women liked you!” The woman said.

She didn’t mind that there was a woman here as if she had gotten used to his affair.

Then the woman leaned on David. “Even if you have a new sweetheart, please don’t forget me. I miss you very much.”

At this moment, Olive got dressed. She picked up her bag and was about to leave.

When Olive reached the door, she saw them getting in her way and said, “Excuse me!”

David and the woman were shocked at the same time. Finally, the woman gave way. Olive didn't even speak to David and walked out directly.

David stood there as if deep in thought and then sneered, watching her leave.

The woman said. "She must be angry."

David cast down his eyes. "Go back. I'm not in the mood today!"

"But..."

"Get out!" David raised his voice, trying to contain his anger.

The woman was shocked and felt his attitude a little hard to take. Although David looked ruffian, he rarely lost his temper to women.

Finally, the woman turned around and left.

As the door was closed, David could no longer contain his anger and kicked something over.

His eyes glinted angrily.