Chapter 431

Hearing Robert's words, Abigail and Liam felt relieved.

"I see. Dad, mom, don't worry. Grandma will be fine!" Liam said with certainty.

Abigail nodded as well. "Yes, grandma has always been in good health. She will be fine!"

Hearing their comfort, Mrs. Jones and Robert nodded in relief.

They waited in the room, staying by Senior Mrs. Jones's side and occasionally chatting with each other. After more than an hour and a half, Senior Mrs. Jones woke up.

"Mom, how are you feeling?" "Grandma, how do you feel?"

They approached her at almost the same time and asked.

Senior Mrs. Jones opened her eyes and gave a content smile when she saw them.

"You're all here!"

Senior Mrs. Jones was glad when she noticed Abigail. "Abigail, you're here too!"

Abigail nodded. "Yes, grandma, I'm here. How do you feel?"

"I'm fine!" Senior Mrs. Jones answered quickly and smiled at her, "Why are you here?"

At this moment, Liam grabbed Abigail's hand and smiled, "Grandma, we came together!"

Seeing that they held each other's hands, Senior Mrs. Jones suddenly was surprised.

"You…"

Liam gave her a comforting smile. "Grandma, don't worry. We will be together forever!"

Hearing Liam's words, Robert and Mrs. Jones were shocked, let alone Senior Mrs. Jones.

Although they felt curious to see them appear together, no one asked for fear of embarrassment. Unexpectedly, Liam told them straight.

Abigail did not deny it and gave a sweet smile to Liam.

For the first time, Abigail did not refute him.

On the one hand, she didn't want Senior Mrs.

Jones to be anxious.

On the other hand, she didn't want to go against her heart now.

Abigail realized that Liam was important to her when he was in danger.

She wanted to cherish this opportunity.

Glancing at them, whose eyes were filled with affection, Senior Mrs. Jones was delighted.

"Are you telling the truth?"

Liam nodded and said firmly, "Of course I am!" "No, I don't want to listen to you. I want Abigail

to answer me!" Senior Mrs. Jones looked at Abigail and said.

She wanted to hear Abigail's answer herself.

Standing behind Liam, Abigail was shocked by Senior Mrs. Jones's words. At this moment, everyone fixed their eyes on her.

In the end, Abigail nodded. "Yes, it's true!" Everyone relaxed at this sentence.

Senior Mrs. Jones was the happiest. She patted Liam and said, "You don't let me down.

You won Abigail's heart back!"

Both Liam and Abigail chuckled.

"Take care of Abigail. If you dare to hurt her, I will not let you go!" Senior Mrs. Jones said.

"I know, grandma. I will never make her sad!" Liam said, glancing at Abigail gently.

"Abigail, if Liam makes you upset, just tell me." Senior Mrs. Jones said to Abigail, her eyes full of satisfaction.

Chapter 432

Abigail nodded. "I see, I will!" she smiled.

At this moment, Robert looked at Senior Mrs.

Jones and urged her. "Mom, you just awakened. You'd better have more rest!"

"Oh, I'm fine. The doctor said that I fainted from high blood pressure. It's nothing serious!" Senior Mrs. Jones waved.

"But haven't you been taking medicine? Why did you faint from high blood pressure?" Robert asked.

Senior Mrs. Jones paused.

Robert looked at Mrs. Jones, who said, "I gave medicines to mom and reminded her to take them every day!"

"Then how could it be?" Mrs. Jones couldn't say anything.

Looking at Robert's expression, Senior Mrs.

Jones quickly explained, "Okay, don't blame her. It's none of her business. It's me…" All people looked at her.

Senior Mrs. Jones paused for a while and stammered shyly, "I lied to her every time and threw the medicine away…"

All people were speechless.

"Grandma!" "Mom!" Four voices sounded at the same time.

"Oh, I know my fault now. How could I know it would lead to such a serious consequence?" Senior Mrs. Jones said innocently.

Looking at her expression, they couldn't bear to blame her anymore. Even if they did so, they were unable to outspeak her.

"From now on, I'll keep an eye on mom every time she takes her medicine!" Mrs. Jones declared.

Robert nodded. "Thank you!"

Liam looked at Senior Mrs. Jones. "Grandma, if you don't take your medicine on time, I won't bring Abigail to visit you!"

"What?" Hearing this, Senior Mrs. Jones glared at him. "How dare you!"

"I don't dare, but you have to take your medicine on time. If you follow my words, maybe I'll bring Abigail here every day!" That's a threat indeed.

Senior Mrs. Jones was dissatisfied and looked at Abigail. "Abigail, you won't do this to your grandma, will you?"

Abigail smiled. "Yes, grandma!"

"Abigail, how could you do such a bad thing…" Senior Mrs. Jones looked pitiful.

"If you take your medicine on time, I will come to accompany you every day after work!" Abigail smiled.

"Are you serious?" Senior Mrs. Jones asked.

Abigail nodded.

"Well, it's a deal!" Senior Mrs. Jones made a pinkie promise with Abigail.

Liam couldn't help complaining, "Grandma, you are a senior, why do you still like to play this…"

"You don't understand. I'm not old, not in mind!" Senior Mrs. Jones still stuck out her little finger at Abigail.

Abigail smiled and reached out to hook hers.

All people smiled at their behavior.

It was already afternoon when Abigail and Liam walked out of the hospital after a long chat.

There was no need to work in the company.

"Where are you going?" Liam looked at her and asked.

"Go home!" Abigail said.

"Okay!" Liam answered directly and pulled Abigail away.

Abigail blinked. "I went home, not you!"

'll send you back!" Liam said domineeringly.

Then he pulled her into a car.

Abigail was speechless.

Without saying anything, she followed Liam into the car.

After getting in the car, Abigail looked at him and asked. "By the way, should I call Dan and tell him where the car is?"

Chapter 433

"No, I'll tell him!" Liam said.

Abigail nodded, "Okay!"

After replying to him, she did not say anything more. At this time, Liam reached out, grabbed her hand, and gently placed it on the gear lever.

Abigail was bemused. She subconsciously looked at Liam and saw his lips curved.

She smiled back at him, thinking he was childish. Then she acquiesced to his action.

"As I said, you must be mine!" Liam said proudly, then held her hand and gently kissed her on the hand.

Hearing this, Abigail asked, "Who said that?" "I did!"

"Liam, I haven't agreed to be your girlfriend, okay?" Abigail said.

Hearing this, he frowned, "You…" Wasn't that an agreement?

"You admitted it when you were in the hospital just now!" Liam said.

I said that to make grandma happy!"

"Since you said it, you can't turn back!" Liam said domineeringly. No matter what Abigail said, he had now decided that she belonged to him!

Abigail looked up, "Mr. Jones, if you want me to agree, just do more and try harder!" As she said this, a smile appeared on the corner of her mouth, which was so real that Liam had never seen it before.

Seeing her smile, he also felt happy from the bottom of his heart and added, "I will definitely work harder!"

That sentence…

Abigail didn't really understand what he meant.

That was because she wasn't as dirty as him…

Liam didn't drive back home directly but stopped at the nearby supermarket.

"What are we doing here?" Abigail looked at him and asked.

Liam answered directly, "To buy something!" As he spoke, he pushed the door open and got off.

Abigail frowned and followed him out of the car.

In the supermarket, they attracted a lot of attention after they went in there.

"What do you want?" Abigail asked.

"Daily necessities!" Liam said.

Abigail thought that was not an answer and felt speechless.

She didn't know what he was going to do and didn't ask him. Thinking that they were running out of food at home, she thought she needed to buy some and started shopping.

The two of them appeared together and the scene was undoubtedly pleasing. After all, the man was so handsome and the woman was so beautiful.

Many people watched them and whispered.

However, Abigail and Liam didn't feel anything and just concentrated on shopping.

They took a long walk around the supermarket.

What Abigail bought were food and drinks, and what Liam bought were all things for daily use.

As soon as Abigail put the goods on the counter, Liam took out his card and told the cashier to swipe it.

That move made many women behind them envious.

Abigail did not offer to pay. Stopping a man from paying was undoubtedly a blow to him, especially to a man as proud as Liam. How could he allow a woman to pay for the bill?

Most importantly, Liam was rich!

After they finished shopping, they went straight back.

The supermarket was very close to home, so it only took them a few minutes.

After they went upstairs, Abigail put the food into the kitchen and planned to sort them out and put them in the refrigerator. At this moment, Liam began to take the things out of the plastic bag.

Slippers, towels, bath towels, toothbrushes, toothpaste…

Abigail watched from the side, totally stunned.

What was he doing?

Chapter 434

"Liam?" Abigail walked over and gazed at him, wondering when he bought these.

"What's wrong?" Liam walked straight into the bathroom with a towel and toothbrush.

Abigail followed him. "May I ask you what you're planning to do?"

"I've decided to stay with you for the time being before my injury recovers. It's convenient for you to take care of me and me to protect you!" Liam said primly.

Before Abigail could retort, Liam threw Abigail's toothpaste and toothbrush into the trash can.

Abigail was shocked, "Liam, what are you doing?"

"I bought you new ones!" Liam put what he had just bought on the table as he spoke.

Abigail blinked, but she was shocked when she saw what he had placed.

They were couple's things! Liam threw all Abigail's things into the trash

can and replaced them with couple's things.

Just as Abigail was about to speak, Liam said, "These are the best. Your towels are bad for your skin!"

Abigail was speechless.

The words stuck in her throat.

After Liam tidied away, Abigail found everything was in pairs.

"Liam, did you get my permission?" "Don't mention it!" Then Liam walked away.

Abigail frowned and followed him out. Then Liam threw her slippers into the trash can and put new cotton slippers there.

Abigail was speechless.

She didn't intend to say anything more before he tidied up everything.

Therefore, Abigail made make a cup of coffee

and waited.

After Liam finished everything, he walked close to her and drank a mouthful of coffee.

Abigail crossed her legs and gave a smile to Liam. "Mr. Jones, have you finished?"

"Yes!" Liam nodded.

"I didn't expect Mr. Jones to do the housework!" Abigail said in such a strange tone that it was hard to tell whether she was praising or belittling him.

Liam gazed at Abigail. "I can do everything!" It was not difficult to take everything out and put them away.

Liam deliberately ignored her strange tone.

"But don't you think it's a waste?" Abigail asked.

"You should replace them regularly, which is responsible for your health. Abigail, you should thank me!" Liam said.

Liam answered confidently as if Abigail had to thank him.

Abigail gave in to him.

However, Abigail was puzzled. "Mr. Jones, why didn't I know you would stay at my house?"

"Now you have known."

"Shouldn't you have told me in advance?" "If I told you in advance, would you agree?" "No!"

"That's it, then why should I tell you?" Liam took it for granted.

"I don't agree now either!" Abigail responded.

Chapter 435

Speaking of this, Liam put down his coffee and directly sat next to Abigail. Before she could step back, she was held in his arms.

"It's too late for you to say it now!" "Why?" Abigail asked back.

"Because I've made up my mind!"

Before she was about to speak, he continued, "You'll get a lot of benefits while I'm living here!"

"For example?" Abigail raised her eyebrows.

"First, I can protect you. Second, we can discuss ways to lure Frank out. Third, we can work together. Fourth, we can go to and from work together. Fifth, you can take care of me to repay your savior. Sixth…" Liam suddenly leaned over, only a few centimeters away from her face, and looked at her with a wicked and charming smile. "Sixth, we can bond with each other!"

Abigail was speechless.

It seemed that the sixth one was the most important to him!

He had actually said so many benefits.

Seeing him leave his dignity behind with his

deep and serious eyes, she was at a loss for words and didn't have any reason to refuse.

"Why don't I live here since there are so many benefits?" Liam continued.

Seeing him getting closer and closer, she came to her senses. "But…"

Before she could finish, he kissed her.

In this way, she could not continue.

She suddenly opened her eyes wide and looked at him, not knowing what to say fora moment.

Realizing what they were doing, she immediately pushed him away.

"Liam, you can't be more presumptuous with your hands!" she said.

"Really?" He raised his eyebrows and asked innocently, fondling her again.

She was totally speechless.

"Liam!" she shouted.

Sitting there, he raised his eyebrows and said, "Here I am. No need to be so loud!"

She wanted to get up, but was held by him.

She frowned anxiously. "Let me go!"

He shook his head decisively.

She looked at him with a frown and asked helplessly, "Do you really want to live here?"

"I'm giving you a chance to repay your savior!" He took it for granted.

Abigail didn't know what to say.

"It's okay if you want to live here. There's no room, so you might have to sleep on the sofa!" she said with a smile.

This was definitely intentional! But now, in order to stay, he had to agree.

"Okay, no problem!" As he spoke, he looked at the sofa he was sitting on, letting out an expression that it was uncomfortable to sit on and would be changed tomorrow.

Staring at him, she immediately said, "Liam, if you dare to change my sofa, I will throw you out!"

Liam was unresponsive.

"Then I'll make do with it first!" he said helplessly.

Abigail became mute.

He said in that tone, as if he really had this idea.

She was very helpless against him spending money like water.

Chapter 436

"Is it okay now?" Liam looked at Abigail and asked. His eyes were gentle and his voice was charming.

Abigail nodded.

"Then go on!" As he spoke, Liam leaned over and wanted to kiss Abigail.

Abigail frowned and immediately backed, "Well, I'm hungry. I'm going to cook!" As she spoke, Abigail directly broke free from Liam's arms and walked towards the kitchen.

Liam did not pull her back again this time.

Instead, he looked at her back and curled his lips in satisfaction.

Originally, he thought it would take a lot of effort to keep her here, but he didn't expect it to be done so easily.

He was still very satisfied.

At this moment, Liam got up and walked towards the bathroom.

Abigail was cooking. Half an hour later, Liam came out of the bathroom. He was wearing a bathrobe and his hair was wet. When he saw Abigail busy in the kitchen, he felt inexplicably at ease.

After wandering for so long, he suddenly felt that life could be so nice when he settled down.

He blamed himself for not cherishing her a few years ago and was also glad that God had treated him well, giving him a chance to make up for it and regain it.

Thinking of this, Liam walked straight over.

He wrapped his arms around Abigail's waist from behind, "What are you doing?"

Liam's actions startled Abigail. She later came back to her senses. But when she saw Liam in a bathrobe, who had just taken a shower, she

was ina daze,

His hair was wet, and his short layered hair hung above his eyes. He shook his head and his short layered hair was made apart. With especially sexy and thin lips, muscular wheat- colored chest beneath the robe, rolling adam's apple, and charming chin, Liam gave Abigail the feeling that he was a carved work of art, instead of a real person.

After a few moments of shock, Abigail came back to her senses and looked at him, "You scared me. Can you make a sound when you walk?"

Liam didn't care at all. Instead, he looked at her, "When will it be ready? I'm hungry!"

"It'll be ready soon!" Abigail said, then came back to her senses and continued to cook.

Liam watched from the side. Watching every movement of Abigail was an enjoyable experience for him.

Being watched by him, Abigail felt a little awkward. She raised her eyebrows and looked at Liam, "What? Mr. Jones, you wanna try it?"

"I…" Liam was surprised, "I don't know how to cook!"

"Then you go out and wait. You're in the way here!"

"You were shy, right?" Liam asked.

Abigail directly rolled her eyes at him. Liam did not make things difficult for her, so he walked over and gave her a light kiss on her face, "Thank you!" As he spoke, he walked out directly.

Abigail stood there and froze for a moment.

Then she said, "Liam. If you dare to touch me again, I will be angry!"

Then Liam's voice came from outside, which sounded magnetic, "I didn't touch you. I just kissed you!"

Abigail did not know what to say.

What a scoundrel!

The most rogue person was definitely Liam.

Be it as might, Abigail could not help smiling.

At this moment, she suddenly felt relaxed.

She got the feeling of regaining a thing that had been lost before.

The corners of Abigail's mouth curled up. It turned out that it was not that difficult to admit something…

At least at this moment, she was satisfied.

Chapter 437

Half an hour later, Abigail finished cooking.

Instead of eating at the table, they sat on the coffee table in the living room, and Abigail sat on the carpet directly.

She just made spaghetti.

"Are you going to eat this tonight?" Liam asked.

"You came here, so I ate this." Abigail thought that Liam was a picky person, and he would pay attention to the look of the food when eating, so she made this after consideration.

Hearing this, Liam frowned and smiled, "Miss Swift, can you explain what this means?"

"I have to do this because you are too picky at the looks!" Abigail sighed.

Hearing this, Liam's face twitched and he gave Abigail a fierce look.

Abigail smiled, sat on the ground, and ate.

But what comforted Liam was that she would think about him when she was doing something.

Looking around, Liam looked at her and said, "Do you have any red wine?" Abigail nodded, "Yes, what's the matter?"

"We should celebrate this special day. Where's the red wine?" Liam asked.

Before Abigail could ask, she turned around and pointed at the cabinet behind her. " the cabinet!"

'sin

Liam looked at it, walked straight over, opened the cabinet, and took out a bottle of red wine.

After taking a closer look at it, Liam was surprised.

He walked over and looked at Abigail, "I didn't expect you to have such good taste and drink such good red wine!"

"I won't often drink it!" Abigail said.

"Where did that come from?" Liam asked.

"From Leo…" As soon as she finished speaking, Abigail felt weird, and so did Liam.

Then, Abigail continued to eat as if nothing had happened.

At this moment, Liam leaned over and stared at Abigail, "You are not allowed to accept anything from him."

"Why?"

"I just don't want you to!" Liam said domineeringly.

Abigail glanced at him and said nothing. At this moment, Liam did not continue but looked at red wine. He decided to drink it up tonight.

Not a drop would be left!

Both of them poured a little.

Liam shook the glass gently and looked at Abigail, "Come on, have a drink and celebrate this special day!"

Abigail raised her glass, clinked his glass, and asked casually, "What special day!"

Speaking of this, Liam smiled and slowly approached Abigail. His posture was lazy and his eyes were charming. He whispered in her ear, "Of course, it's the special day when you expressed your love to me!"

Abigail was speechless.

As he spoke, Liam gulped all wine with laughter.

Abigail looked at him and thought that he was.

treacherous.

But she aiso smiled, "Mr. Jones, I'm afraid it's a misunderstanding. I'm just afraid that something bad will happen to you for me. Don't think too much!" Abigail said with a smile, raised the glass, and took a sip.

Liam poured another glass and looked at Abigail, "Do you think it's too late for you to deny it now?"

I didn't deny it. I just told the truth!"

"The truth is, you don't mean what you say!" As he spoke, Liam smiled and ate Abigail's food.

Abigail was speechless.

Chapter 438

She glanced at him while eating and did not want to continue the topic.

At this moment, Abigail suddenly remembered something and asked, "By the way, how did you know that Frank was there?"

Liam was shocked, and then turned to look at her. "I've been asking someone to look for him.

Today, someone called me and said that he was there, so I rushed over to take a look!"

Abigail didn't think much and said, "Do you know it's dangerous?"

Liam smiled and looked at her with his raised eyebrows. "You care about me?"

Abigail didn't know how to answer.

"Can you take it seriously?" She asked.

"If you admit that you care about me, I'll be serious!" Liam answered.

Abigail was speechless.

It was fine.

She decided to admit that.

She showed a half-smile. "Mr. Jones, I care about you very much. I'm afraid that something bad will happen to you. I'm afraid that you will be in danger. Is that okay?"

Looking at Abigail, Liam couldn't help but smile. He reached out and stoked her face. "Of course, sweetie."

Abigail didn't know what to say.

Looking at him, she was totally speechless.

At this moment, he suddenly looked at her with a serious look and said, "I didn't think so much at that time. I thought that if Frank wasn't found, you might be in danger anytime and anywhere. So, I just wanted to find him. I didn't think that much at all!" Liam said word by word seriously than ever, which made Abigail moved.

He turned to look at her with his surprisingly bright eyes, and then a bitter smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. "I don't know since when your safety has become my biggest concern!"

He would rather have something wrong with himself than see Abigail get hurt.

After she heard this, her long eyelashes moved slightly. After looking at him for a long time, she came back to her senses and said, "Liam, thanks a lot…"

She had owed him that.

He had already saved her many times in a row, and now he was risking his life for her.

Although he didn't find Frank, she accepted his kindness.

Therefore, she always wanted to say thank you to him.

Liam looked at her and smiled, "If the last three words were changed, maybe I would be happier!"

The originally serious atmosphere was ruined by Liam's words. "Mr. Jones, thanks you!"

Liam was speechless.

He knew she got his idea, but she did it on purpose.

"If you don't want to say those three words, how about giving me a kiss?" Liam looked at her and asked.

He said it jokingly, never thinking that she would really come up and give him a kiss.

In spite, it fell on his face.

Liam looked at Abigail, who smiled and said, "Is that okay? Mr. Jones, can we have the meal now?"

As she spoke, she continued to circle the noodles with her fork, ready to eat.

Liam looked at her, with her expression just now still in his mind. The next second, he said, "Of course not!" As he spoke, he leaned over, raised her chin, and kissed her on the lips.

Chapter 439

Suddenly, Abigail didn't know what to do.

She kissed him to let him stop, but now…

She wanted to push him away but realized that she also enjoyed his kiss…

A saying went that an adult was capable of enjoying an irresistible kiss.

Could Abigail do the same?

She didn't push Liam away until he became more desirous. Abigail pushed him away and said, "Liam, are you going to eat or not?"

Liam was a little frustrated at Abigail constantly interrupting when he kissed her.

However, it didn't matter. He had plenty of opportunities to kiss her in the future.

"Yes!" Liam said and continued to eat.

It was easy and comfortable to chat, eat, and drink for them.

Abigail felt as if she was talking freely to a friend, feeling no pressure at all except for bearing Liam's sudden kiss from time to time.

After the meal, Abigail packed up the tableware in the kitchen. She was about to wash them when Liam appeared behind her. "Do you want me to help you?"

Abigail was shocked, wondering if she had misheard. She turned to look at him. "Can you do the dishes?"

In the past, Liam would never do any dishes at home. He would feel awkward to enter the kitchen.

Meeting Abigail's suspicious eyes, Liam couldn't say no. He raised his eyebrows and said righteously, "I never know how to say '1 can't'! Okay, I'll do it!"

Abigail blinked and decided to give up. She stared at Liam, and said, "Are you sure?"

"Miss Swift, please don't look at me with your suspicious eyes!" Liam corrected.

Abigail resolutely turned her eyes away, then looked at him and said, "Okay, I'll leave these to you. I'll take a shower!"

Liam directly extended an OK gesture.

Thinking for a few seconds, Abigail left.

Abigail went into the bathroom.

Looking at the double towels, toothpaste, and toothbrushes inside, Abigail was a little dumbfounded.

She never thought that she would be with Liam one day, let alone that she would live with him in the same room.

Abigail watched these things and walked over, then moved up the corner of her mouth.

They didn't have these things when they got married. Now… She moved up the corner of her mouth involuntarily.

It was not mockery but an indescribable feeling.

Abigail didn't know how long it had taken before she finished the sower inside. After washing up, she had just turned off the shower and changed into her pajamas when she heard the sound of something smashing outside.

Abigail was shocked and quickly opened the door to run out.

She didn't even have time to dry her hair.

Her intuition told her that something had happened in the kitchen!

"What happened?" Abigail nervously asked when she ran over. Then she saw Liam standing there with a mess on the ground…

There were all broken plates.

The initially clean kitchen was now in a mess.

Abigail was in a daze. At that moment, her mind was blank. She felt that it was a mistake to let Liam do the dishes in the kitchen!

At this moment, Liam frowned and looked at Abigail. Then he explained, "I've already washed them, but my hand slipped when I was going to put them away…"

Abigail gave him a disdainful glance as soon as he said that.

Chapter 440

She shouldn't have allowed Liam to wash the dishes!

It was too late to regret it now!

Abigail walked over and looked at him, "Don't you know that you should pay attention not to drop the dishes? It is common sense."

"How could I know? I've never done this before!" Liam replied with perfect assurance as if it was not his fault.

Abigail shook her head helplessly.

She should not have trusted him with any housework!

She picked up the pieces on the ground. Liam strode over, "Let me help you!"

"No!" Abigail looked up at him and said, "I can handle it myself!" She didn't want him to make more trouble.

A disapproving frown creased Liam's forehead.

"Why?"

"It'll be worse if you try to help. Mr. Jones, do me a favor and get some rest!" Abigail said.

Did she mean that he was a troublemaker?

"Abigail, are you despising me?" Liam asked unhappily.

"No!" Abigail denied with a shake of the head.

She glanced at the sour-faced man and said, "It'll take less time if I do it alone and I'm used to it. One is better than two in this case."

"Really?" Liam asked.

Abigail nodded quickly, "Of course!"

He observed her expression and she seemed sincere, so Liam put the question to rest. "OK.

Be careful not to hurt your hand," he compromised.

"Okay. Please rest on the sofa!" Abigail said.

Liam glanced at her and headed to the sofa without saying anything. Then Abigail continued to sweep the floor.

She finished it swiftly.

Abigail felt that Liam was right about one thing.

The two most dangerous things in the world were women driving and men cooking.

Although Liam hadn't cooked, washing dishes was the same sort of scenario.

Luckily, she didn't ask him to cook. Otherwise, something worse would have happened!

After she was done, Abigail went out. Liam was notin the living room, so she came back to the room.

Not long after she got into the room, the door was opened. Abigail turned around. Before she realized what was going on, Liam rushed over to hug her and kiss her.

Abigail didn't expect it and tried to push him away. Her eyebrows tangled in a frown, "Liam, you… oh… Are you crazy?" She freed herself and looked at him.

Liam gazed into her eyes. He was deeply touched.

"Why?" "What?"

"You care about me. Why do you assume indifference?" Liam stared at her intently and asked. If he hadn't suddenly remembered her message in the bathroom, he wouldn't have heard those words.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!