

Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam)

Chapter 441

Most importantly, he could hear her calling him.

Her voice was trembling when she said these words.

Her nervousness and fear made Liam unable to believe that she did not love him!

"I... I don't know what you're talking about!" Abigail looked at him in confusion. She was caught off guard when he cried out.

"I heard all the messages you left me!" Liam said.

Abigail was stunned by this, and then her cheeks turned red. "Well..."

"I can tell you are nervous and still care about me!" Liam looked at her and said word by word.

Abigail stared at him without saying anything. She admitted that at that moment, she was very worried about Liam and was afraid that something would happen to him.

It was not until that moment that she realized how much she cared about him.

She gazed at him and didn't know what to do.

At this moment, Liam started to speak. "I won't force you to say anything to me, but I just want to say that I am grateful that you choose to come back again... Thank you!" Liam said excitedly. God knew how ecstatic he was when he heard those words in the bathroom. That was why he rushed out and hugged her.

Nothing could express his love better than a kiss.

This kiss could attest to his love for her.

If it weren't for her, perhaps Liam wouldn't be able to know what it meant to give, to love, to be nervous and to care.

He thought he would end up with Olive for she knew what was the right thing to do and that was all. Now he knew that those relationships were not what he wanted.

Even if he has chosen Olive, they would break up definitely.

So, he was very grateful for Abigail's reappearance.

Hearing Liam's words, Abigail was moved. She reached out to him and whispered, "Thank you, too. Thanks for falling in love with me again..."

The next second, Liam kissed her hard on the mouth.

This was the only way to express what he wanted to tell her!

This time, Abigail did not refuse. She hugged Liam and responded...

At this moment, the phone on the table rang.

Abigail suddenly came to her senses.

But Liam didn't care. Abigail reached out to stop him.

She looked up and met his eyes.

There was something indefinable in Liam's eyes.

Abigail, on the other hand, was much more clear-headed.

"That... My phone!" Abigail cried.

Liam frowned and stopped, which was undoubtedly torture for him.

"Don't answer it!" He said angrily.

Damn it, who called at this time!

Abigail didn't reply.

Liam was about to kiss Abigail in his heedless haste, but Abigail pushed him. "Liam, stop it. Maybe something serious has happened!"

Liam stopped reluctantly.

Chapter 442

Liam stared at the phone instead of saying anything. Damn it, if there was nothing important, he would have killed the person who called!

Seeing that Liam didn't do anything, Abigail immediately reached out to pick up her phone.

"Hello, I'm Abigail!" Abigail quickly tidied up her clothes before she answered the phone.

"Abigail, I'm Liam's grandma!" At this moment, Senior Mrs. Jones spoke on the phone.

Hearing this, Abigail was surprised, then said with a smile, "Grandma, what's the matter? It's so late."

Liam didn't realize that it was Senior Mrs. Jones calling until he heard the word "Grandma".

At that moment, he felt ashamed.

"Nothing. I just called to talk to you..."

"No problem! What do you want to talk about? I'm here!" Abigail said, then broke free from Liam and moved aside right away.

Did they want to talk more?

That made Liam more dissatisfied. So he pulled the phone out of Abigail's hand promptly.

“Grandma, it’s very late. Why did you call Abigail instead of going to bed?” Liam said impatiently.

Senior Mrs. Jones was a little surprised to hear Liam’s voice. “Liam, are you with Abigail now?”

“Yes, if you hadn’t called, you might have got your great-grandson in the near future!” He sounded distinctly dissatisfied with his desire.

Abigail was speechless. She turned around and gave him a warning glance. Could he stop talking nonsense? Senior Mrs. Jones was even stunned, and only then did she realize what she had done.

“I’m sorry. Grandma didn’t know... Well, that’s all. Grandma won’t bother you anymore. You guys go on. Liam, do a good job.

Also, don’t forget to be gentle with Abigail!” Senior Mrs. Jones smiled happily on the phone.

Knowing that Liam was in a relationship with Abigail, she was so satisfied! “Don’t worry, grandma. I will do my best!” Liam said.

Then he hung up the phone.

Abigail had been speechless and helpless while listening to him at the side.

At this moment, as soon as the phone was hung up, Abigail gazed at him. “Liam, what nonsense were you talking about?” But Liam looked at her and raised his eyebrows. “Did I talk nonsense? I was telling the truth!”

Even if it was the truth, he should not have talked nonsense!

Abigail stared at Liam and was slack-jawed.

At this moment, Liam looked at Abigail and pounced on her again in a smile, "Honey, let's continue..."

But Abigail was in no mood to continue what they just did.

No, to be exact, that call had brought her back to her senses.

Abigail shook her head and looked at him. "Mr. Jones, it's late. Time for sleep. Please close the door when you go out. Thank you!"

Liam was wordless.

"Abigail!" Then Liam called her name and frowned discontentedly.

Abigail blinked at him innocently. "What's wrong?"

"Don't play innocent. You know what's wrong!" Liam said angrily.

"I'm tired. I want to sleep!"

"You are able to fall asleep. But how can I sleep like this?" As he spoke, he looked down at his body.

Abigail didn't know how to reply to him.

After thinking for a while, Abigail said, "Go take a cold shower. Go to bed early after the shower. You still have to work tomorrow!"

Did she just ask him to take a cold shower?

Chapter 443

Liam's face twitched. Abigail actually ordered him to take a cold shower. He had never been treated like that.

"I don't want to take a cold shower. I want to continue!" Liam looked at Abigail and pressed her directly under his body. He was about to reach out his big hand into her clothes as if he was going to enter her, but Abigail grabbed him by the hand.

They looked at each other with deep-set eyes.

They looked into each other's eyes.

After a long time, Abigail said to him helplessly, "Give me some more time..."

Looking at Abigail's embarrassed look, Liam paused for a moment. He didn't know why she was so defensive.

But at the moment, Liam knew from her look that if he forced her, perhaps their relationship that had been built up would deteriorate...

After thinking for a while, Liam got up from the bed decisively. The next second, he rushed into the bathroom and took a cold shower...

Abigail lay on the bed and saw Liam rushing into the bathroom. The sound of water hitting on the floor made her in a daze and then a crooked smile appeared on her face...

Lying on the bed, she was thinking about what had just happened. If it weren't for the phone call, maybe something would have happened between them.

At the thought of that, her cheeks flushed and she had an indescribable feeling.

After lying down for a long time, Abigail was a little sleepy. Liam walked out of the bathroom and went straight to bed.

Abigail was shocked and immediately looked at him soberly. "Liam, you..."

Liam was wearing a bathrobe. His hair was still a little wet and his eyes were covered by the hair. Seeing Abigail's reaction, he reached out and hugged her.

"Sleep now. I won't do that thing. I just want to hug you!" Liam said, and then pulled her to lie down.

Abigail was a little surprised and looked at him in disbelief. She wanted to say something, but couldn't utter a word.

Meanwhile, seeing that Abigail was staring at him, Liam closed his eyes. However, even if he did not open his eyes, he could feel her gaze.

"Keep staring and I can't guarantee what I will do!" Liam said leisurely.

After that, Abigail went silent and then came back to her senses. "You want to sleep here?"

"What else? Do you want me to sleep on the sofa? You can do that, and I won't!" Liam said.

Abigail was annoyed.

Did he want to take the house and act as its owner on the first day?

Just as Abigail was about to say something else, Liam suddenly hugged her. "I'm so sleepy. Sleep, or I'll continue what was undone!"

Abigail got angry.

Looking at Liam, Abigail didn't know what to say. She was a little sleepy now, so she didn't say anything more and just closed her eyes and fell asleep.

[It was at the same time.]

Olive had just come out of the bar and was walking in three-inch high heels, staggering.

At the thought of Liam and Abigail, she felt bad. Only drinking could numb her.

She had been drinking in the bar and just came out.

Holding the bag in her hand, she felt dizzy from drinking, but as she walked, she felt as if someone was following her.

She frowned and turned around, only to find there was no one behind.

She paused for a while and continued staggering forward.

Chapter 444

Just after a few steps, she had the feeling again that someone was following her. She turned around, but there was still no one behind her.

She stood there and seemed to be reminded of something. So she pushed up the pace. But the faster she walked, the louder the noise behind her became.

At this moment, she quickly took out her phone and dialed a number. "Liam, help me..." However, after dialing the number, what came from the other side was that "Sorry! The number you dialed cannot be connected for the moment..."

Olive was in a daze, then continued walking briskly.

She held the phone and had no idea who to call. Inadvertently, she saw a number and dialed it immediately.

That person seemed to be drinking in the bar, but when he saw the call, he was surprised and immediately went out to answer.

"Hello..."

"Help, help..." At this moment, Olive said to the phone.

David heard this and frowned. "What happened?"

"Someone is following me. Come and help me..." Olive said nervously, walking faster and faster.

David frowned and didn't waste time. "Where are you now?"

"Meese Bar... Ah!"

Hearing the cry, David asked with a frown, "What happened to you? Olive? Hello?"

He shouted a few times, but there was no sound on the phone.

David was so anxious that he hung up the phone and rushed out of the bar, ignoring people behind him.

[In the alley.]

Olive was dragged into the alley with her mouth covered. She came back to her senses and looked at the man in front of her in panic. "It's you?"

"It's me!" Frank looked at her. His face was covered with wrinkles as if he had aged several years.

"Didn't I tell you to hide? Why you are here?" Olive said.

"Why I'm here?" Hearing this, Frank sneered, then he lowered his hat, afraid of being found by people around. He looked angry.

"You're enjoying yourself now and go to the bar every day to drink. What about your promise? When can I leave?"

"I told you, I'll arrange it for you. I need time too!"

"Time? Time? Do you know that I'm in danger? The police almost found me today. I don't care. I want you to arrange my leaving tonight immediately!"

Hearing this, Olive frowned. "Tonight? Do you think I'm the God?"

"If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be in such a dangerous situation. I need ten million dollars and a ticket to leave tonight.

Otherwise, don't blame me for being cruel!" Frank looked at her and threatened.

"Are you threatening me now?"

"Yes!" Frank said.

"You..." Olive looked at him, not knowing what to say.

"What right do you have to ask me now? Or did you fulfill your commitment to me? Abigail is still alive!" Olive said.

"I did have pushed them down and it's not my business that they survived. Besides, once I was caught, I might be sentenced to life imprisonment because of this!"

"What does that have to do with me?" Olive asked.

Hearing this, Frank looked at her unbelievably.

Now this woman even said it had nothing to do with her.

He sneered, "It has nothing to do with you? You had given me ten million dollars to kill that woman, but now you don't admit it?"

Chapter 445

“Let me tell you, don’t try bilking. Anyway, I have nothing at all and I’m wanted by the police. I’m not afraid of anything. If you don’t help me, I’ll make a life-and-death struggle. Remember? You’re the real mastermind behind the scene. I have a recording!” Frank looked at her and said word by word.

Olive was shocked by his words and looked at him in disbelief.

She forgot that he had a recording!

Olive paused for a moment when she realized it and then looked at him. “Do you think you can threaten me with that?” “You can have a try!” Frank said.

Olive looked worse.

“Give it to me!” She rushed towards him to find the recording.

Frank suddenly pushed her aside. “Do you think I’ll take it with me? I’ve already hidden it in a safe place. Olive, let me go if you are smart, or you won’t be able to enjoy your life if something happens to me!” Frank threatened her.

At this point, he was no longer afraid of anything.

It was best to be alive. If he couldn’t, he would take someone down with him.

Hearing his words, Olive stared at him and thought for a long time, and then said, "Okay, I can provide you with the tickets for tomorrow night. It's too late to arrange the affairs today even if I'd like to do so. Besides, I can't get all the money for you today!"

Frank thought about it and agreed. "Okay, tomorrow night!"

"By then, you have to destroy the recording when I send you away!"

"Sure, I can give you my phone then!"

"Okay, that's settled!" Olive said.

"What do I do now? I have nowhere to go without any money. You should arrange a place for me to stay," Frank asked.

Olive thought for a moment and took out a bunch of keys from her bag. "This is an apartment of mine. You can stay there first.

When I arrange those issues, I will go there to inform you."

Frank caught them directly. "Okay, I'll wait for your message!" Then he took the key and left.

Walking out of the alley, he looked around, lowered his hat, and disappeared.

Olive stood there and looked in the direction where he had disappeared. Her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, filled with gloom.

She took out her bag and fetched a knife. Then she slashed her arm hard...

“Ah...” Olive cried in pain.

She threw the knife aside.

And then, she walked out covering her arms.

Just then, David came along and rushed up when he saw Olive.

“Olive, what’s wrong with you?” He suddenly relaxed when seeing her.

Olive looked up. When seeing David, she immediately made a weak expression. “Help me, Help...”
Looking at her injured arm, David asked, frowning, “What happened?”

Olive burst into tears. “I’m so scared...” She leaned against him.

David frowned. “Don’t be afraid. I’ll protect you... Tell me what happened?”

Hearing that, Olive slowly raised her head and blinked her watery eyes. “Is that true? Will you protect me?”

David nodded heavily in her gaze. “Yes!”

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Chapter 446

Olive looked at David with a moved expression. "Can you take me away? I don't want to be here. I'm so scared..." David thought for a moment, picked her up, and left.

They went to David's place.

Olive sat on the bed, looking pitiful. After David treated her wound, he looked at her and asked, "What happened?" Olive shook her head.

David frowned and gave up asking her again. He packed the medical kit and was about to leave when Olive suddenly hugged him from behind.

"Don't go!"

David was startled.

He turned to look at her, but Olive hugged him tighter.

"Don't go! Don't leave me alone!" Olive said anxiously.

David paused, put the medical kit aside, and looked back at Olive, "Tell me what happened. Maybe I'll help you!"

Olive didn't say anything. She raised her head and kissed him on the lips...

More than half an hour later, Olive lay in David's arms, blushing a bit. She, who was usually arrogant, looked shy and gentle.

She hugged David tightly.

David looked intently at her. "Tell me, what happened?"

"If I tell you, will you help me?" Olive looked at him and asked.

"I will!" Without any hesitation, David spoke firmly.

Olive thought about it and told him.

After she finished, David looked at her with doubt, his lips pinched.

Olive said, "I used to hate Abigail, but it was Frank who did all those things. I had nothing to do with those. Now he's been harassing me... I'm horrified!" Olive said.

Looking at her pitiful look, David frowned. "Are you sure that's all?"

Olive nodded. "I'm so scared..."

After thinking for a long time, David said, "Okay, I'll help you!"

Stupified, Olive looked up at him.

"Are, are you serious?"

David nodded and looked seriously at Olive. “No matter what trouble you are in, as long as you need me, I will help you!” Olive blinked, obviously not expecting David would say that.

She nodded. “Thank you. That’s so nice of you! I’ll repay you!”

Chapter 447

She nodded. “Thank you. I’ll bear in mind how good you are to me!”

As she spoke, she propped herself up, puckered her lips, and kissed David again.

David was bewildered for a moment and then French kissed Olive.

It was the next day.

Abigail woke up very early. Although she fell into a deep slumber yesterday, she was tired now. When she woke up and saw the man lying beside her, she was bemused for a second. Then she remembered that Liam insisted on staying here yesterday.

At this moment, Liam was still asleep. With the hair on his forehead covering his eyes, his defined nose and sexy thin lips highlighted his raging beauty even when he was sleeping!

Sometimes it was said that no one could be perfect, but why Liam was born to enjoy everything perfect like the Chosen One? It was really unfair!

The conclusion came up in Abigail's mind.

At this moment, Liam suddenly opened his eyes and Abigail was shocked. Before she had time to speak, Liam suddenly pounced to kiss her on the lips...

"Mmm..." Abigail didn't expect it.

Abigail was unable to break free because she had just woken up and felt weak.

For a timeless time, Liam let go of Abigail when he noticed that she was not breathing easily.

Looking at her blushing face, Liam smile evilly, "Miss Swift, your lung capacity is not large enough!"

Abigail was speechless.

She gave him a fierce glance of disdain.

"Morning!" Liam said obliviously with a more broadly grinning face.

"Morning!" Abigail glanced at him lazily. Her breathing was much easier and she was about to get up.

But before she could move, Liam pulled her back.

"Where are you going?" Liam asked.

"Get up and go to work, of course!" Abigail said plausibly.

“As the boss, I can allow you to go later today!” Liam said generously.

Abigail said, “Are you abusing your authority?”

“Ves!”

Abigail rolled her eyes.

“Nowadays, it’s important to sleep with your boss. It’s more important to please me than your work of a year!” Liam said leisurely with a sly smile.

Hearing it, Abigail suddenly leaned over and said, “Mr. Jones, you sound so experienced!” Liam said, “It is an unspoken rule. You should understand!” “It seems that Mr. Jones is an old hand!” Abigail looked at him and commented.

Liam’s expression froze for a moment, and then he said with a smile, “You know, I have high standards. Not everyone can earn my fancy...”

Abigail blinked at Liam innocently.

Liam looked at Abigail and frowned. “I’m serious. I’ve never slept with a subordinate!” After speaking, Liam suddenly smiled and said, “But you can be the first!”

Abigail looked at him and smiled, “Nice try!” As she spoke, Abigail got up and went out with her clothes.

Chapter 448

Liam frowned. "What are you going to do?"

"Change!"

"Why don't you change here?"

"Because there is a bastard!"

Liam was speechless.

A few minutes later, Abigail changed and came out. But Liam was still in bed. She ignored him and walked out.

Liam looked at her and suddenly felt that although this kind of life was a little dull, it was real and warm.

He fell in love with this life!

Thinking of this, he jumped up from the bed, picked up his clothes, put them on, and went out.

When he went out, the breakfast was almost ready.

Liam sat down and began to eat. He looked like the head of the family.

Abigail looked at him. "You really don't regard you as an outsider!"

"If I do, that's not me!" Liam said with a smile.

Abigail didn't say anything. She brought the breakfast to him and sat down to eat.

"Mmmm, it tastes good!" Liam affirmed as he ate.

Abigail ignored him and continued eating.

It was just normal bread and milk. His praise was exaggerated

At this moment, Liam looked at her. "What's your plan today?"

"Work!" Abigail said.

"That's all?"

"What else?"

"Didn't you promise grandma that you would accompany her?" Liam said.

Speaking of this, Abigail nodded. "I'll be there when I get off work!" "Together then!"

This was Liam's purpose!

Abigail didn't refuse him. Anyway, there was a free ride, so why not?

So, after breakfast, the two of them went straight to the company.

When they were close to the company, Abigail said in a low voice, "Well, I'll get off here!" Liam didn't understand what she meant and looked at her. "Why?"

"There's no reason. Just stop here!" Abigail said.

Now, Liam understood.

However, not only did he not listen to her, but he drove directly towards the gate of the company. Abigail was stunned and looked at him. "Liam, you..."

As she spoke, Liam had already driven to the door of the company at lightning speed.

It was rush hour, and Liam parked his car here then pushed the door open.

Abigail sat in the car in a daze and had to get out of the car, too.

At this moment, the security guard walked up. Liam threw the car key to him and walked forward.

Abigail followed, and by this time, many people had already turned to look at them in astonishment.

Abigail had no choice but to follow behind him with her back straight.

People were still looking at them in surprise when they walked in.

After walking into the lobby, Abigail said, "Mr. Jones, thank you for giving me a ride!" As she spoke, she walked directly to another elevator.

This sentence easily made other people's surprise disappear.

However, it provoked Liam.

Abigail didn't dare to look over because she could already feel that he gazed at her angrily.

At this moment, the elevator door opened, and she hurried in. Liam looked at her back and clenched.

This woman!

The elevator in front of Liam opened at the same time then he walked in. Didn't she want anyone to know their relationship? How interesting...

Liam smiled...

Chapter 449

He entered the elevator directly. When Abigail came out of one elevator, Liam came out of another elevator.

Just as she was clocking in, Liam's voice sounded behind her. "Abigail, did you leave the documents at home?" Abigail tensed.

In an instant, she felt the atmosphere was thick with tension.

Although she did not look back, she could feel everyone's eyes were fixed on her.

Everyone knew that something was going on between her and Liam, but no one was sure about it. Now, Liam's words made it even more misleading.

Abigail was stunned for a moment. She turned around and looked at Liam with a forced smile. "Mr. Jones. I didn't forget anything. The documents are on my desk. I didn't bring them back..."

Her soft words contained an undertone of warning.

Liam smiled and left with the glint of triumph in his eyes.

Abigail's words were also confusing, and no one knew what was going on, but they didn't dare to gossip so blatantly. They just gave Abigail strange looks.

Abigail knew that he did it on purpose!

After Liam left, Abigail hurried back to the Design Department.

Until noon, Jane walked over and asked Abigail. "Abigail, would you like to have lunch with me?"

"Of course!" Abigail smiled. She closed the documents, packed them up, and went downstairs with Jane.

In the dining room, the two of them were having their lunch.

Jane looked at Abigail. "I heard you came with Mr. Jones this morning?"

Abigail was having a drink at that time.

She almost sprayed when she heard this.

Seeing Abigail's reaction, Jane pursued, "Is it true?"

"What do you think?" Abigail avoided the question. She took out a tissue and wiped her hands. Just as she raised her hand, Jane looked at her arm and suddenly remembered something.

"Abigail!"

Abigail was startled. "Can you keep it down during lunch?"

At this moment, Jane grabbed Abigail's arm and pulled it closer, staring at the watch on her wrist carefully.

"Do you have anything to confess to me?" Jane asked.

"What?" Realizing that Jane was looking at her watch, Abigail was indeed a little guilty...

"Let me ask you, did you buy this watch yourself?" Jane suddenly asked.

She was sure of something when she saw this watch.

Abigail was speechless. She knew that Jane had already thought of it and she didn't intend to hide it from her. After thinking for a while, she answered, "No..."

"Mr. Jones bought this for you!" Jane was curious.

Abigail didn't reply.

This was true that women's instincts were always right.

Abigail's reaction confirmed Jane's guess.

"Is it really from Mr. Woody?"

If not, Abigail would have denied it immediately. Now it seemed that it was true!

Abigail did not deny it. She looked at Jane. "Please, there are so many people here. Can you keep your voice down?" She admitted it!

"Abigail, are you serious!" Jane was even more surprised, but she was also happy for Abigail. "So, you and Mr. Jones are now..."

Jane blinked at Abigail, looking forward to her answer.

Abigail knew that the fewer people knew about the watch, the better. Because it was related to the safety of Liam and the others, Abigail couldn't say anything more. After thinking through it carefully, she nodded. "He gave it to me!"

Chapter 450

“It’s the same with Mr. Jones’s watch. Are you dating Mr. Jones?” Jane looked at her and asked curiously, a little excited.

“I... Don’t know what to say!”

“You don’t know what to say? Now that you’re all wearing lovers’ watches, why don’t you admit it?”

Abigail was speechless.

This watch was not a love token.

Abigail didn’t know if Liam meant it, but it could ensure her safety.

She couldn’t make it clear.

Therefore, she simply stopped explaining.

“Anyway, don’t make it public!” Abigail reminded Jane.

Hearing it, Jane thought that Abigail had admitted the affair, so she was excited. “It’s true that where there’s smoke, there’s fire.

Abigail, you’re really a good dodger!”

Abigail said, “Are you praising me?”

“Of course!” Jane said, “You’ve been hiding it from me for so long. Tell me, when did you start?”

“When I put on my watch!” Abigail had to give her an answer, or she believed that Jane would continue.

“Your progress is really fast!” Jane was helpless with a roast.

“I don’t want the company to know about it for the time being, so...”

“OK, I see. Don’t worry. I won’t tell anyone!” Jane said with a smile.

Hearing it, Abigail smiled. “I’ll treat you to this meal!”

“The meal is for me keeping the secret, right?”

“Yes!”

“Well, I have to order more!” As she spoke, Jane immediately reached out. “Two more!”

Abigail looked at her with a smile and didn’t say anything more.

After dinner, they went upstairs.

With a common secret, they looked even more intimate.

Both of them seemed to understand what the other was talking about with eyes.

[A day passed]

When Abigail got off work in the afternoon, she received a call from Liam.

“What’s wrong?” Abigail asked on the phone.

“I have got something to do at the moment. I’m afraid I can’t go to the hospital with you to see grandma, but I have asked Dan to leave the car keys in the office. You drive yourself first, and I’ll be there soon!” Liam said.

Hearing it, Abigail thought for a second. “I can take a taxi!” “Drive. I also need the car!” Liam said.

Then Abigail nodded. “Okay!”

“Well, be careful when you drive!” Liam instructed.

Such a sentence made Abigail have mixed feelings.

After work, when almost everyone had left, Abigail got up and walked towards Liam’s office.

Dan was waiting there.

“Miss Swift...” Dan greeted Abigail with a smile.

Abigail smiled as a response, then something occurred to her. “Oh, by the way, your car last time...” “I’ve got it back. Never mind!”

“Oh, that’s good. Sorry, I parked it so far away!” Abigail said apologetically.

Hearing it, Dan smiled. "Not at all. By the way, Miss Swift, are you here to get the car key?" "Yes!" Abigail nodded.

"I'll get it for you!" Dan said.

Abigail nodded, and then Dan turned around and walked in to get the key. When he came out, Abigail stood there. "Miss Swift, the key!" "Thank you!" Abigail said with a smile.

"Don't say so. The boss's business is mine, and your business is the boss', so your business is mine!" Dan said.

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