

Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam)

Chapter 471

Olive looked at David and nodded.

For now, they could only take one step at a time and see how far they could get.

She hoped that Frank just said that to scare her.

Thinking of this, Olive breathed a sigh of relief!

Looking at Olive's expression, David's eyes flashed, but he didn't say anything...

[It was the next day.]

Abigail and Liam woke up.

They decided to go to the hospital to see Senior Mrs. Jones after breakfast.

Until today, she still had no sign of waking up.

The doctor said that the chances of her waking up were gradually decreasing, but the possibility existed. All of this depended on fate.

Looking at Abigail, Liam said, "If grandma knew we were together now, she would be very happy!"
Hearing his words, Abigail reached out and held his hand, "The doctor said that there was a chance. At no time should we give up. I believe grandma will wake up!"

“Yes!” Hearing what she said, Liam nodded.

Just then, Abigail was about to make breakfast when Liam’s phone rang.

He picked up his phone and answered it directly.

“Hello...”

However, when he heard what was said on the other side, Liam suddenly frowned, “What?” Seeing his expression, Abigail paused and looked at him.

“Okay, I see. I’ll be right there!” After that, he hung up.

At this moment, Abigail looked at him and asked, “What happened?”

He looked at her and thought for a moment, “There’s news that Frank is dead...”

“Dead?” Abigail was bemused and blinked, “How did he die?”

“I heard he died in a hotel, but I don’t know the details. I’m going to check it out.” Liam said.

“I’ll go with you!” Abigail said.

This just happened too suddenly.

Liam looked at her and knew that she was curious. Moreover, Frank had hurt her again and again. It was not too much for her to want to know the truth.

Liam nodded and they went straight to the scene without having breakfast.

By the time they arrived, the police were already there and Frank had been taken away.

There was only a messy pool of blood left in the room.

Liam took Abigail's hand. At this moment, when he saw the leader in front of him, he walked over.

"Excuse me, I'm Liam. You called to tell me to come here!" Liam looked at him and said.

When the policeman heard his name, he looked up at Liam and said, "Mr. Jones!"

"How's it going?"

"He died last night. It's been nearly five hours. It was found early this morning!"

"How did he die?"

"He was cut on the neck, which severed the major artery!"

Hearing this, Abigail was bemused. Liam turned to look at her, and she also looked at Liam. The two of them didn't say anything.

However, the news was too sudden for them.

"Can we go in and take a look?"

“If you want to go in, you have to wait until they have finished obtaining evidence!”

Liam nodded, “Okay!”

When Abigail and Liam went upstairs, there was blood all over the floor. The room was in a mess as if there had been a fight.

However, there was nothing but blood.

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Judging from the blood on the ground, it was not difficult to imagine what terrible things had happened here! They watched from the room.

Although Abigail didn't like Frank, she never wanted him to die.

She just wanted him to be held responsible for what he had done.

But she didn't expect him to die so miserably.

Liam looked at Abigail, as if he knew what she was thinking, and said, “There is nothing in the world that Frank doesn't dare to do. He even embezzled public funds. He has offended a lot of people, so you don't have to think too much!”

Hearing this, Abigail glanced at Liam. “Could it be that simple?”

Liam glanced back. "Why do you say that?"

"Do you remember what I told you before?"

"What?"

"Back then, when Frank was gonna hurt me, he said that someone was behind this. Do you think there was someone who instigated him to do this?" Abigail asked.

Liam was surprised by her words.

After a while, he answered, "You're right. That's possible. We don't even know who's behind that yet!" Abigail almost blurted out Olive's name.

Because she couldn't forget what Frank said to her when he pushed her down.

'If you wanted to blame someone, you should blame Olive, not me...

It was clear that the person who ordered him to hurt her was Olive!

Or maybe he was in league with her!

In short, the person who wanted her to die was Olive!

She almost said that.

But she had no evidence.

Hence, the words died on her lips.

She didn't want Liam to think that she was all talk.

But she would find evidence! Liam looked at Abigail and smiled. "What's wrong?"

Abigail came back to her sense, and then she shook her head while smiling. "Nothing. You're right. We don't know who's behind that!"

Hearing this, Liam gave her a steady look. "Abigail, don't worry. I said I would protect you. No matter what happens, I won't let anyone hurt you!" He said word by word.

So sooner or later, he would find out who was behind it.

Anyway, as long as he found the evidence, he would definitely solve it in his way!

Hearing his words, Abigail smiled and nodded. "I believe you!"

After searching for a long time, Liam decided to leave, "Okay, let's go out first!" Abigail nodded and walked out first.

Liam followed closely behind.

Although he didn't find anything this time, he now felt much better.

He was different from Abigail.

Perhaps Abigail had compassion, but it was not the case for him.

Frank's death guaranteed Abigail's safety. Liam didn't have to worry about whether she would encounter someone dangerous like Frank all the time.

Seeing Abigail setting her mouth in a grim line and not saying anything, he reached out and held her hand.

"Don't think too much. Frank did that to you before. This may be what he deserves!"

Hearing this, Abigail suddenly turned to look at him. "Liam..."

"Yes?"

"Tell me, this has nothing to do with you, right?" Abigail suddenly asked.

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Liam was dumbfounded. He asked with a frown, "Do you think I did it?" Abigail was not sure. She just wished Liam was not involved in it.

She looked straight into his eyes, determined to get his answer.

Seeing her nervous face, Liam laughed and said slowly and clearly, "I did send people to look for him but his death has nothing to do with me."

“Really?”

Liam nodded.

Abigail was relieved to hear that.

“I believe you,” she said.

Liam reached out and pinched her chin in a flirty and bossy way. Staring at her with the corners of his mouth curled up, he said, “You’re worried about me. Don’t worry. I’m a good citizen who abides by the law.”

Abigail nodded.

That was good.

Liam did not know that those words would backfire on him.

He’d pay for it one day.

They had a busy morning and went to the hospital after lunch.

Although Senior Mrs. Jones showed no sign of waking up, Liam and Abigail went to see her every day.

Robert and Mrs. Jones took turns to take care of Senior Mrs. Jones in the hospital.

When they arrived, Robert was there.

“Dad,” Liam called.

“Hi, Mr. Jones,” Abigail greeted.

“Hi.”

Robert was glad to see them together.

The rumors these days had unsettled him.

“Did grandma show any sign of waking up?” Liam asked, looking at the old lady on the bed.

Robert sighed and moved his eyes to the person on the bed too. “The doctor said that it’s more and more unlikely for her to wake up...”

Liam furrowed his brows.

He felt woeful to see her lying there lifelessly. He recalled how energized she used to be.

“Grandma,” Liam took the old lady’s hand and sat by her bed. “I believe you will wake up. You won’t lie on the bed like this forever, right?”

Senior Mrs. Jones didn’t respond. Liam forced a smile.

He really believed what he said.

At this moment, Liam's phone rang.

He connected his phone without checking the number.

"Hello."

"Hi, is this Mr. Liam?"

"Yes."

"This is the police station of A City," the person over the line said.

Surprised, Liam glanced at Abigail and asked, "What can I do for you?"

"Could you please come to the police station? We need to tell you something."

Liam thought it must be something really important and nodded. "Okay, no problem." Then he hung up the phone.

He stood up. "There's something I need to deal with," he said and then turned to Abigail, "Do you need me to send you back home?"

Abigail didn't hear that call and shook her head. "No. Go do what you need to do. I'll stay here with grandma for a while."

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“Okay, I’ll pick you up when my work is done!”

“Oh no. Don’t worry about me. I’ll go back after staying with grandma!”

Hearing it, Liam nodded. “Okay, then call me when you get back!”

Abigail nodded.

At this moment, Liam looked at Robert and said, “Dad, I have to go!”

Robert nodded. “Well, go ahead!” Liam left after a glance.

Abigail and Robert were in the ward.

“Have a seat!” Robert looked at Abigail and said.

Abigail nodded and sat beside Senior Mrs. Jones.

Looking at Senior Mrs. Jones, Abigail couldn’t hold back her grief.

Robert had been looking at Abigail. Actually, he had liked Abigail very much since their first meeting. She was self-disciplined, with an aura hardly to be ignored.

“Uncle, I’m sorry...” Abigail said compulsively.

Hearing it, Robert was bewildered for a moment. He understood what Abigail meant by “I’m sorry.”

After thinking for a while, he said, “Abigail, I have watched you grow up. I know you very well. You neither have to apologize to me nor blame yourself. I don’t think you want it to happen!”

“But anyway, I didn’t take good care of her!”

“No one can be perfect. You’ve done well. If it were me or Liam’s mother, we wouldn’t make it better than you!” Robert looked at Abigail and said.

Hearing it, Abigail nodded. “Okay, I see!”

Seeing the corners of Abigail’s mouth move up, Robert was also relieved. Abigail was receptive. She could recognize the right advice and accept it.

Besides, they thought that the Senior Mrs. Jones’s condition could not be more optimistic even if they were on the spot instead of Abigail.

They chatted for a while, and Robert moved his body. At this moment, Abigail said, “You can go back and rest. I’ll take care of things here!”

Robert looked at Abigail, with whom he had a long talk. Finally, he nodded. “Well, I should go back!”

As he spoke, Robert stood up.

“If you’re tired, go back early. There’s a senior nurse!” Robert said.

Abigail nodded. “I see!”

Then, Robert smiled and walked out.

“Watch out on your way!”

“Okay!”

Robert answered outside.

After he left, Abigail got up to get some water and then walked to the bed with a towel.

Seeing Senior Mrs. Jones lying on the bed, she felt very sorry.

From time to time, the pictures of Senior Mrs. Jones chatting with her flashed through her mind. Senior Mrs. Jones enjoyed the party but now was lying here, which inevitably made her feel a little distressed.

Thinking of it, she wrung the towel and slowly wiped Senior Mrs. Jones.

“Grandma, if you have enough sleep, wake up early. We are all worried about you!” Abigail said as she wiped Senior Mrs.

Jones’s face.

“Liam is right. You love being around people so much that you will never lie down all the time. We’ll wait for you...” At this moment, outside, Robert suddenly found something was left in the ward, and then he turned back.

When he reached the door, he saw the scene in the ward.

Abigail wiped Senior Mrs. Jones's body bit by bit seriously.

He felt relieved that he had not misjudged Abigail.

After watching for a long time at the door, Robert turned around to leave.

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Robert did not walk in.

But he felt pleased.

After wiping the old lady's body with a towel, Abigail began to tidy her up.

Abigail, who knew that the old lady was a naturally tidy person, cleaned up and talked to her. "I know you've always been quite neat, so I help you clean up..." She suddenly stopped in the middle of the sentence and continued, "Should I get you a little dirty? Maybe you can't stand it then you will wake up?"

She couldn't help but laugh after saying that.

After tidying up everything, Abigail chatted with the old lady for a while. She didn't leave until it was late.

“I’ve already got everything done. There shouldn’t be any problem. I’ll come to see you tomorrow. I hope you’ll be awake by the time I come back tomorrow...”

“If you don’t wake up, I’ll have to bother you every day!” Abigail added.

The old lady was lying on the bed, unresponsive.

Abigail looked at her, then tucked her in, and slowly walked out.

The room fell silent.

The old lady lay on the bed, still unresponsive.

No one knew when she would wake up.

[..]

Liam drove straight to the local police station.

“Here’s the deal, Mr. Jones. You’ve reported a case before, so we have to ask you a few questions!” One of the police captains said.

“Did you find anything?” Liam asked directly.

If it weren’t for what happened or what they found, they wouldn’t have called him and asked him anything.

“Well, we found the blood of another person at the crime scene. We suspect that the blood was left at the scene when they were fighting, so we have to question all the people involved in the case and ask all of them to take a blood test. I hope you can cooperate!” The captain explained, looking at Liam.

Hearing this, Liam was surprised. “Okay, no problem!”

Thus, a series of inquiries and blood tests were carried out, and Liam was cooperative.

Because he knew that this matter had nothing to do with him.

And most importantly, if the blood of another person was found, it would be great progress. It was probably the person who ordered him to murder Abigail!

When it was all over, the captain looked at Liam. “Mr. Jones, thank you for your cooperation. If there is any news, we will inform you!”

Liam curled his lips and nodded. “If there’s anything I can do for you, I’ll be more than happy to help!”

“Then thank you, Mr. Jones!”

Liam nodded.

At this moment, someone came over.

“This is everything that doesn’t belong to the deceased! We found it at the crime scene.” A man came over with a bag.

Liam was about to leave.

Suddenly, he paused, seeing something in that transparent plastic bag.

Looking at the plastic bag, the captain nodded. "Okay, I see. Take it to the evidence room first!"

"Wait a minute!" At this moment, Liam spoke. The next second, he walked over, picked up the plastic bag in the man's hand, and looked at it.

Inside that bag was a ring.

It was a triangular ring.

He was very familiar with it!

Liam frowned, and his eyes were unfathomable.

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

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The man walked over and looked at Liam after seeing his actions. "Do you have any idea, Mr. Jones?"

Liam turned to face the man. "Hmm?"

"Have you seen this ring, Mr. Jones? Or do you know who is its owner?"

In a daze, Liam replied after a while, "I have no idea..."

"Then you..."

"I was surprised to see this ring because it appears to be made by our company!" Liam expressed his thoughts.

The police officer asked. "Are you able to find out who purchased this ring?"

Liam shook his head. "I'm not sure!"

"I'll return to investigate. When I have more information, I'll let you know!" Promised Liam.

"All right, thank you!" The policeman stated.

Liam nodded, took a quick glance at the ring, and then walked away.

The policeman was also perplexed when seeing Liam's back. He swung around and faced the man. "Have it delivered to the evidence room."

"By the way, please inform Abigail to come..."

Liam kept thinking about the ring's appearance after walking out and sitting in the car.

No one could see him through because his thin lips were compressed tightly and his eyes were so secretive.

He hoped it wasn't what he imagined!

Then, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

When the phone on the table rang, Olive reached for it while lying in bed, resting.

She was slightly taken aback when seeing the phone number on it.

Her eyes glimmered with astonishment.

She did, however, press the answer button in the end.

“Hello...”

“It’s me!” Liam stated unequivocally.

“What’s the matter, Liam?” Olive inquired softly.

Liam frowned when he heard her voice, confused about how to question her.

“Are you sick?”

“Well, nothing serious. I’ve caught a cold. What’s up?” Olive asked.

Liam paused for a moment before saying. “It’s all right. You should take a break. I’ll give you a call later.”
“Okay then...” Her tone was tinged with dissatisfaction.

She wished Liam could show his concerns about her, even if he just said several words!

There was, however, nothing!

With the phone in his hand, Liam eventually hung up after realizing that she appeared to be waiting for something.

He sat in the car and gazed out the window.

He was always aware of the type of woman Olive was. She had a few tricks up her sleeve, but they were easy to be recognized.

However, if she really did order Frank to do it...

Liam believed he would never forgive her!

His face darkened even more as he considered this, and he eventually drove the car away.

When he returned home, Abigail, who should have been at home, was not there.

Liam frowned uneasily. Abigail was supposed to be at home at this point, but she was absent.

He grabbed his phone and dialed her number right away.

“Sorry, but the phone number you dialed is currently unavailable...”

Liam was anxious.

The house was not in a mess, which showcased that no one had entered. Hadn't she returned yet?

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Thinking of this, he rushed out and drove to the hospital.

But when he got to the hospital, the nurse said that Abigail had already gone back, but if she did, why didn't he know about it?

He called her again and again, but all he heard on the phone was, "Sorry! The subscriber you dialed cannot be connected for the moment..."

Liam was anxious. Where could she go at this time?

Driving aimlessly along the road, for a moment, he didn't know where to go to look for her.

In the end, he went back.

He parked his car downstairs. Then he looked upstairs, where the lights were off, which meant that she was not back yet.

If she came back, she would definitely call him!

Liam had been sitting in the car and waiting for Abigail. He kept calling her but couldn't get through... He was very worried.

Frank was gone. So Abigail's crisis should have been relieved temporarily, but now...

Various thoughts flashed through his mind.

At this moment, the light of a taxi flickered behind him. Liam turned around and looked at it.

The car stopped, and Abigail got off.

“Thank you, sir!” Abigail thanked the driver and slowly walked back.

Seeing Abigail’s figure, Liam opened the door and rushed out.

“Abigail!”

After calling her name, Liam walked straight up to her.

“You, why are you here?” Abigail looked at him and asked. ‘Didn’t he find a key in her house and take it for himself as bold as brass?’ She thought.

“Where have you been? What took you so long to get back? Why was your phone not working? Do you know how worried I’ve been about you?” Looking at Abigail, Liam said so much in one breath.

At this moment, it didn’t seem to matter whether there were more questions or words when Abigail came back safe and sound.

“I went out to do something. My phone ran out of battery!” Abigail said.

She was a little touched that Liam was worried about her.

Liam frowned and stared at Abigail. Finally, he reached out and hugged her tightly.

“In the future, whenever and wherever you go, remember to give me a call!” Liam hugged her and said, “Otherwise, I would be worried!”

Although it was just simple words, Abigail was moved when she heard it. She nodded, "Yes!" Only after a long hug did Liam let go of her.

They went back home together.

"Where have you been?"

"I went to the police station!" Liam was surprised by what he heard. He looked at her and asked, "What were you doing over there?"

"I was cooperating with the investigation, I've heard that a second person's blood was found at the crime scene, so I went over to ask and take a blood test!" Abigail said.

Liam was stunned. It was fair to say that Abigail had trusted him very much.

"Do you know what I did this afternoon?"

That question made Abigail feel that something must have happened. Looking at him, she was stunned for a while and then said, "Don't tell me that you went there, too!"

Liam nodded.

Abigail was speechless.

He really went to the police office!

"I didn't tell you because I didn't want you to worry, but I didn't expect you to go there. If I had known that, I would have gone there with you!" Liam said.

Abigail nodded, "However, no matter what, things have finally made some progress!" It was definitely a big clue to find the blood of another person at the scene.

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Abigail was desperate to know why he killed Frank. Was it a personal grudge?

Why did she have a strong intuition that it had something to do with her...

So she desperately wanted to know what was going on!

Staring at Abigail, Liam's eyes darkened. After considering a while, he still didn't tell her about the ring.

He gazed at her and said, "Well, things will come to light one day. Don't worry!" Liam said.

Abigail nodded. She believed it too.

The couple chatted for quite a long time, but they didn't spend much time cooking. They whipped up some noodles and then rested.

They had been exhausted these days.

Neither of them had had a good rest, so they fell asleep upon lying down.

[The next day]

Before Abigail could wake up, she was woken up by a commotion.

She opened her eyes in a daze and was still sleepy when she saw Liam, "Liam, what are you doing? I'm so sleepy..."

Liam kissed her gently and beheld her. So she was much more awake. He fixed his eyes on Abigail with a smile in his eyes, "Abigail, I love you..." He whispered in her ear.

"Well..."

Abigail drawled lazily.

However, Abigail was astonished for a while before she regained her senses and slowly opened her eyes to stare at him.

The hair on his forehead covered his eyes, but she could tell that Liam was in a good mood today.

And he, too, beheld her with a smile in his eyes.

"What happened?" Abigail gazed at Liam and asked doubtfully.

Liam kissed her. "I regret that I didn't realize your kindness earlier..." Liam's unexpected enthusiasm astounded Abigail.

"Liam, why don't you just say something? Because you act like this, I have a pit in my stomach..." Abigail said that Liam's unexpected behavior made her feel too insecure.

At this moment, Liam suddenly pressed his body on her. "Don't you know what you've done?" Abigail blinked, "What's the matter?" At this moment, Liam reached out his hand, took his phone, opened Twitter, and clicked on a picture.

"Is this you?" Liam showed Abigail his phone and asked with a confirmed tone.

Abigail frowned and took Liam's phone. However, when she saw the photo, she was shocked.

She wondered: "Isn't this the photo she wiped Senior Mrs. Jones in the hospital?"

It was not showing her front but showing her side and back. In the photo, she carefully wiped Senior Mrs. Jones's hands...

That scene looked beautiful and touching.

Abigail frowned, "When did you take it?"

"I didn't take this!" Liam said.

"Not you..." Abigail was confused.

"Someone posted it on Twitter today. Now, you have become the well-recognized good granddaughter-in-law of the Joneses.

You won't be able to deny this name for the rest of your life!" Liam stared at Abigail and said with a smile.

It was when he received a call from Dan and Dan told him about this today that he opened Twitter and saw this photo.

There had been too much news about them in the past few days, including positive and negative pieces.

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Some people even said that Abigail was the one who pushed the old lady. Although Abigail and the others had clarified it many times, someone still kept making nasty comments. Therefore, when the photo was revealed, it directly became a hot topic on Twitter.

And the previous rumors all collapsed themselves!

But more importantly, Liam was moved and grateful when seeing this back figure.

Fortunately, they met each other again!

If he missed the chance, it would be the biggest regret of his life for him!

Hearing Liam's words, Abigail frowned, "You said you posted it on Twitter?" She was also a little surprised.

Liam nodded.

So, Abigail immediately reached out her hand, took the phone from the nightstand, and quickly clicked on Twitter. At the moment, she had become the first hot topic on it!

Abigail couldn't believe it.

Only at this moment did Liam realize that she also had an account of Twitter. He leaned over and look at her, saying, "You're also using Twitter!"

As he spoke, he glanced at her ID and clicked on the "Follow".

Abigail glanced at Liam. "Why are you following me?"

"For contacting you, of course!"

Abigail was speechless.

While Abigail was not noticing him, Liam directly forwarded the Twitter message, with a tag of her account and a sentence.

This sentence was short. There were only a few words.

"Dear Miss Swift, thank you!", with a pattern of a heart being followed.

Soon, Abigail got the notice that someone had tagged her account!

Originally, Abigail was glad that her Twitter account was not recognized by others. But now she didn't do anything and someone followed her immediately after Liam forwarded that message.

As she wanted to refresh the page to see who was the new follower, a new notice popped up that another one was following her...

She kept refreshing while new notices kept popping up...

In just a moment, dozens of people followed her.

Previously, there were only a few people following Abigail. But now, just for an instant, the number of her followers was constantly increasing!

And someone commented, "Blessings for you! All the rumors would disappear by themselves!" Of course, there were also bad comments, but relatively speaking, there were more good comments than bad ones.

In a while, she got too many notices about new followers and comments to read.

Abigail knew that Liam's Twitter, which had numerous followers, could be seen as a propaganda tool. He hasn't sent many Moods to share his life, but there were always almost a hundred thousand comments below each, and he had millions of followers.

Sometimes someone in their Design Department was secretly talking about Liam's Twitter.

Abigail also used the app, but she didn't use her real name as her user name. The profile photo was just her back figure from which no one could tell who it was.

But all of a sudden...

Abigail looked at Liam with a surprised face. "Mr. Jones, I've got five thousand new followers!"

Liam smiled. "Only five thousand? That's not a large group!"

Abigail didn't want to respond to him.

She only had less than sixty before, after all!

Looking at the screen, Abigail had an indescribable feeling. She looked at him. "Mr. Jones, who allowed you to follow me?" Abigail felt uncomfortable being noticed by the public.

She didn't want to live a life in which she would be either scolded or blessed by others for anything she did.

She just used Twitter for some news or sharing her moods for some time. But now, she felt that she had to consider a lot of things before sharing something on it in the future.

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She didn't want to be like this!

"Isn't it good to have more fans?" Liam looked at Abigail and asked.

But Abigail said, "Do you think it's okay to be criticized or scolded by so many irrelevant people?" Liam was speechless.

Liam thought what she said was right.

"I want a dummy account!" Abigail said.

Liam did not know what to say.

He took the phone out of Abigail's hand and threw it aside. "Now, this is not the most important thing!" Abigail blinked and looked at him. "What's important?"

At this moment, Liam looked at Abigail and said, "The important thing is, now, I want you very much. What should I do?" When he saw that post, although it was not a big deal, Liam felt warm when he looked at it.

He had never doubted Abigail's trust, but he was deeply moved by her actions.

Thus, once moved, he who could express his feelings by...

Abigail looked at him, her long eyelashes flickering, and she didn't know what to say.

At this moment, the phone on the side rang with alert tones, informing her of having new fans or comments.

"I have to have a dummy account!" As she spoke, Abigail reached out and picked up her phone.

She wanted to leave, but Liam grabbed Abigail and pulled her back.

"Miss Swift, changing the subject doesn't work on me!" As he spoke, he approached.

Abigail was shocked and looked at Liam. "You..."

"Today, you have to give me an explanation!" Liam looked at her and said domineeringly.

"What do you mean?"

"Abigail, if you play dumb again, I'll show you directly!"

Abigail said, "I was just joking with you. Why are you so serious?"

Liam raised his eyebrows, his delicate features showing a lazy feeling. "Miss Swift, I'm not joking with you!"

"You said you wouldn't force me!"

"I did, but there must be a time limit, right?" Liam asked, "Even if it's a year, five years, ten years, you have to give me a specific time!"

Hearing this, Abigail smiled and said, "Time limit? Well, ten years!" Liam was shocked.

"Are you serious?" Liam looked at her and asked.

Abigail nodded with a smile.

Liam immediately picked up his phone.

"What are you doing?"

"Make a will!"

"What will?"

"Because I've decided to bully you, you have to leave a will or something!" Abigail was speechless...
"Liam!"

Liam suddenly said, "Forget it. Forget it. Maybe you will have a child later. The baby will be the legal heir!" Abigail was speechless.

“Okay, let’s start!” As she spoke, Liam got fresh with her.

Abigail smiled, “Liam, stop it!”

“I was wrong...”

“I am wrong, right?”

Hearing this, Liam looked at her and said, “Are you wrong?”

“Yes!” Abigail nodded repeatedly.

“Then tell me, how long exactly?”

Abigail looked at Liam and did not dare to joke anymore. She believed that if she joked again, Liam would never be merciful!