

## **Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam)**

### **Chapter 481**

**After consideration, she looked at Liam and said, “Give me a little more time. So many things have happened recently. Let’s talk about this later, okay?”**

**Liam was tempted by even the blush on her face.**

**Her expression wasn’t made deliberately. That was why she looked simply attractive.**

**Gazing at her, Liam finally said, “Well, I’ll give you time, but next time I won’t let you go again like this.” Abigail nodded approval.**

**Anyway, she could take a break for a while.**

**She felt that she could not break through that barrier yet.**

**She decided to conform to him for the time being.**

**She thought it was done, but Liam had one more request.**

**“I could free you today, but I want a kiss!” Liam said.**

**Abigail thought for a while, ‘Just a kiss. Anyway, it wasn’t the first time.’ She stood up and gave him a kiss on the lips.**

Liam wasn't satisfied.

"That's it?"

Abigail nodded.

"What I want is a French kiss."

"Liam, don't push your luck," Abigail said.

"If you don't agree, I won't let you go." Liam played rascal and trapped her. He showed his intention and started to stroke her.

He was driving Abigail mad. "You..."

She knew that Liam would definitely do what he said.

"Okay, French kiss," Abigail said reluctantly.

She plucked up her courage.

It wasn't the first time that they had a French kiss.

Staring at Liam, Abigail slowly got close and opened her lips.

Liam gazed at Abigail as if he was watching what she would do.

However, he overestimated his composure.

When her lips pressed on his, he was capable of keeping still and wondered what she would do...

Abigail tried to deepen the kiss. She had never taken the initiative before. Liam was the one who dominated. She didn't know what to do exactly. Abigail kissed Liam awkwardly with her arms wrapped around his neck. She felt that he wasn't cooperating with her. Abigail frowned and was about to let go of him. Liam abruptly dominated that kiss while holding her head still.

He would show her what a French kiss was.

His tongue nimbly pried open her mouth and stirred inside. He sucked on the tip of her tongue and made her tongue move with his.

It was said that men were gifted in this aspect and didn't need to learn. That was absolutely right.

If it were a woman, she would not be able to be so domineering and powerful. But men were innately to act like that.

She thought that the kiss was enough, but Liam didn't have the intention to let her go.

Abigail wasn't aware of that at first. It took her a while to realize what he tried to do.

**She stopped his hand at once.**

**“Liam, don’t forget what you promised me!” Abigail glared at Liam and said.**

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Hearing that, Liam reluctantly got off Abigail and said, “Okay, I’ll let you go today. I’ll wash up!” He turned towards the bathroom.

Abigail lay there and slightly panted, her face a little red.

As Liam departed, she was just about to get up when her phone rang again. Abigail took it and found that she got thousands of fans and messages in a short time...

Abigail felt helpless...

After washing up, they grabbed a bite and prepared to go to the company together.

Abigail hadn’t been there for the past two days, from the day Senior Mrs. Jones got sick until now, and it was time to go.

They sat in the car with a smile.

It seemed that Abigail had relaxed a lot since their relationship went public.

Liam drove directly to the gate of the company and got off.

Abigail did not try to escape. After all, now that everyone knew, it would be a little pretentious to hide.

But Liam chose to be more high-profile.

After getting off, he would like to hold Abigail's hand to go straight in.

It was the rush hour and Liam was a conspicuous man. Now that they appeared together, gossip in the past few days was stirred up again.

Many people studied them.

Abigail looked at Liam. "Mr. Jones, why would you be so high-profile? They are watching us!" Although she said so, Abigail did not deliberately escape.

"High-profile?" Liam raised his eyebrows lazily. He turned around and looked down at her with a faint smile. "Because if I don't, reporters would say that we are making a performance, and we should be more intimate!" Then they got closer.

In fact, he did it for Abigail's sake.

There were many rumors that Senior Mrs. Jones got sick due to Abigail. Although they had tried to clarify and uploaded photos on Twitter to prove it, some people inevitably tried to stir up trouble. Therefore, he did so to tell everyone that this matter had absolutely nothing to do with Abigail!

Anyone who provoked Abigail also offended him.

It could help Abigail establish her reputation.

Abigail smiled without saying anything. They came in.

When they got upstairs, Liam looked at Abigail and said, "I'll go back to my office. Go to the hospital with me this afternoon!"

As Abigail nodded, Liam smiled and walked towards the office.

The simple dialogue obviously showed that they were in love.

Many employees in the Design Department looked at them excitedly.

They didn't expect that Liam and Abigail really fell in love with each other.

And they displayed their affection so boldly. How stirring it was!

After Liam left, Abigail walked to her seat with a smile.

Many people swarmed.

They couldn't help inquiring about their affairs.

After all, the relationship between Abigail and Liam went official so sudden that they didn't notice that.

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Moreover, Liam told the press that they were already married...

They thought of what happened between him and Olive before...

Their curiosity was aroused.

However, those who had quarreled with Abigail in the past were now silent lest someday they should be fired by Liam.

Many people looked at Abigail. "Miss Swift, are you really married to Mr. Jones?"

"Miss Swift, is everything true between you and Mr. Jones?"

Abigail was bombarded with questions.

But among so many people, Jane was not included.

Abigail looked over. Jane sat by and looked at her, not intending to come over.

Abigail knew that she was a little angry.

Abigail smiled at them, nodded, and walked towards her.

"What's wrong? Jane, are you unhappy?" Abigail looked at her and sat opposite her.

Seeing Abigail walking over, Jane said, "No, I don't have the guts to be angry with you!" She was clearly angry to say that! How could Abigail not recognize it?

Looking at Jane, she said, "Even if you want to give me the death penalty, you should give me an opportunity to make an explanation, shouldn't you?"

Jane remained silent.

At this moment, Abigail looked at her. "Let's have lunch together. I promise I'll tell you everything this time!" Looking at Abigail's sincere look, Jane said, "Well, then I'll give you a chance to atone for your sins!" Hearing this, Abigail smiled, and so did Jane.

People could tell that Abigail and Jane were close.

When it was time for work, everyone stopped gossiping and went back to work.

At noon, Abigail and Jane went for lunch together.

They two chatted as they ate.

"Tell me. Leniency for those who confess; severity for those who resist. And if you hide, you will be blackmailed!" Looking at Abigail, Jane said word by word.

In fact, Abigail was willing to talk to Jane because she was really nice to her, even if she was a little gossiping.

She was still a very good girl because if anything happened to her, Jane would stand up for her. She was not the kind of scheming person.



After all, Jane was similar to Tina.

And the two of them had similar personalities. Abigail felt that they were worth cherishing.

After thinking for a while, Abigail looked at her and said, "You said your president was divorced, didn't you?"

Hearing this, Jane nodded. "Yes!" But just as she nodded, she looked at Abigail with astonishment. "What do you mean?" Is it..."

Abigail also nodded." That's right. Two years ago, we divorced and I went abroad. This time, I didn't expect to get into his company.

And I didn't expect to meet him again!"

"Then why did you divorce..." Hearing this, Jane asked in surprise.

"It was just a business marriage. We weren't in love at that time, so sooner or later, we would divorce!" Abigail said.

"So, you guys have feelings for each other now, don't you?" Jane asked.

Abigail's mind flashed with images of Liam, including the image that he had risked his life to save her.

She nodded, "Yes!"

Hearing Abigail's answer, Jane smiled. "You are very happy!"

Abigail smiled.

At this moment, Jane could not help but sigh, "I didn't expect such a dramatic thing to happen to you!"

"Is it dramatic?"

"Isn't it a drama? Fate is really magical!" Jane couldn't help but say.

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Seeing Jane's expression, Abigail smiled. "Are you still mad?" Jane replied, "Yes! I can't believe you didn't tell me all this!" "I'm sorry. I didn't know how to explain those things." Abigail looked at Jane and apologized sincerely.

Jane was helpless with laughter. "Well, I'm not really angry with you. I was just a little surprised when I heard this, and it felt like you changed..." Jane described her feelings.

Abigail looked at her. "I'm still me. I haven't changed at all!"

"I know it! I don't have that feeling anymore!" Jane said smilingly.

Then the two of them smiled at each other.

“So what’s going on now? How is Senior Mrs. Jones? Aren’t you angry about the rumors?”

Abigail answered, “It’s not that I’m not angry. But it’s useless. Most importantly, I have a clear conscience.”

What Jane liked most about Abigail was her broad outlook on life. Few people could be philosophical as her.

“Don’t worry. The truth will speak for itself when Senior Mrs. Jones wakes up. You will clear your name sooner or later. I believe in you!” Jane stared at Abigail and said it word for word.

Abigail smiled and nodded.

After the meal, the two of them went upstairs laughing and talking.

The days went by. Abigail and Liam lived a normal life despite the persistent rumors.

One afternoon, Liam went to the hospital with Abigail.

[In the hospital.]

Olive got there before the couple did. She was standing in front of Senior Mrs. Jones’s sickbed with a bouquet in her arms.

She stared blankly at Senior Mrs. Jones.

Olive kept thinking back to that day when the accident befell. After a long time, she took a deep breath and said, “I’m sorry...”

"I never thought things would come to this. I really didn't mean to... If you hadn't said those things, I wouldn't have..." She didn't know what to say.

In the end, she put the flowers on the table. Just as she turned around and was about to leave, Liam and Abigail walked in together.

The three of them froze when they saw each other.

Obviously, Liam and Abigail did not expect Olive to come here.

Olive didn't expect to see them here, either

Looking at them, she felt embarrassed and grieved. She turned her eyes away and ignored Abigail. "I, I heard your grandma had an accident, so I came to visit her."

Liam said with cold courtesy, "Thank you!"

Olive was about to get out when she suddenly remembered something. "By the way, Liam, did you have anything to tell when you called me that night?"

Both Abigail and Liam gave a little start.

Obviously, Olive said this to provoke Abigail.

Abigail stood there, motionless and expressionless. No one could tell what she was thinking at the moment.

Liam glanced at Abigail and then turned his eyes to Olive. "Yes, I have something to ask you."

"So, shall we go out and talk?" Olive arched a perfect eyebrow at Abigail. "Miss Swift, do you mind?"

Hearing this, Abigail moved up the corners of her mouth slightly. "Of course not!"

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Olive glanced at her and turned around to leave the ward.

Liam said to Abigail, "I'll be back soon."

Abigail nodded.

Without further explanation, Liam gave Abigail a long look and walked out.

Outside the ward, Olive's expression immediately turned pitiful, which was in stark contrast with how she had appeared in front of Abigail.

"Liam, what do you want to ask?" Olive looked at him adoringly. Although they had broken up, she couldn't help but think of the time they'd spent together when she looked at him.

Liam looked back at her and said after considering his words, "You look bad. Are you still ill?" Olive's eyes turned evasive because of this question and she said, "No. I've almost fully recovered."

"I haven't seen you recently. You didn't go to the company."

“Well, I’ve been resting at home. Sorry, but I’m not going back to work,” Olive said.

Nu Liam nodded. He was just making conversation and didn’t actually want her to go back to work.

He glanced at her hand and keenly noticed that the ring was gone.

He puckered his brows and his eyes dimmed.

“Where’s your ring?” He asked out of nowhere and his voice dropped.

Olive looked down at her finger in bemusement and only then did she realize that her ring wasn’t on her finger.

“Oh, I left it at home. I left home in a hurry and forgot to wear it,” Olive said lamely with a smile.

She got this strange feeling that Liam was sounding her out.

Was he suspecting something?

They looked at each other and Liam’s eyes were so penetrating that he seemed to be able to see through her.

“What’s wrong?” She asked, wondering why Liam had asked that.

“Nothing,” Liam replied in a cool voice.

Olive nodded. She ignored that strange feeling and said, “Well, if there’s nothing else, I shall go.”

“Okay,” Liam said.

Seeing that he had no intention to talk again, she gave him an affectionate look and left.

Liam stared after her in silence until she was gone.

He was thinking about what he would do if that person was really Olive...

When he went back to the ward, Abigail had finished cleaning Senior Mrs. Jones.

Liam walked to her and wrapped her in his arms from behind.

“Thank you,” Liam said.

“Grandma used to be very good to me. I should do this for her,” Abigail said.

“Are you angry?” Liam asked softly behind her.

Abigail did not speak.

Liam spun her around and said, “Believe me. I know I called her and went out to have a talk with her, but I...”

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## Chapter 486

Abigail suddenly stilled his lips with one finger.

“You don’t have to explain. I believe you,” she said.

She was not jealous because she believed that Liam wouldn’t use those cheap tricks if he really wanted to be with Olive.

Liam arched an eyebrow and asked, “Really?”

Abigail nodded.

“You are not angry?”

Abigail shook her head.

She was really not angry.

Liam tightened his arms around her. “What should I do? I find that I love you more and more!” “You love me more because I’m not angry?” “That’s more than it. I just feel so lucky to know you,” Liam said.

“Mr. Jones, don’t try to soft-soap me. If I find you cheat on me one day, I’ll leave you without saying goodbye and you’ll never be able to find me again,” Abigail said firmly with a smile.

Liam knew she was kidding with him but the thought that she might leave him made his heart throb. He grabbed her hand.



“Abigail, don’t you dare do that to me!” Liam grumbled with a frown.

“That depends on you,” Abigail replied playfully.

He looked at her and thought that he must love her to distraction or he wouldn’t feel so scared just because she said she might

leave him.

He considered her face for a long time and his expression became grave. Tilting her chin up, he looked down into her eyes and said possessively, “Abigail, don’t you think about that again. I won’t allow you to leave me this life and even the next life. That won’t happen unless I’m dead.”

Abigail stared back at him and said, “What I’ll do to you is actually up to you.”

Abigail was an insecure person. It had taken all her courage to accept Liam and once she’d accepted him, she would spare no effort to love him regardless of how their relationship would end.

“I don’t know what will happen in the future, but I can promise you that as long as I’m breathing and don’t lose my memories, I’ll love you, only you. I swear with my life,” Liam said, enunciating every syllable.

Abigail was not an affected woman, but her eyes under her fluttering eyelashes became watery at that moment. “I believe you.

Do keep what you said today in mind, Liam.”

“Of course.”

Abigail grinned, misty-eyed.

Liam stroked her cheeks and said, "So can you tell me now?"

"Are you ready to accept me?"

Hearing his question, Abigail burst into laughter.

"You live in my house and have the key to it. I don't believe you need to ask to know...' Before she could finish her sentence, Liam kissed her on the lips.

He didn't need her to finish her words.

He understood.

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They were both insecure and self-protective people, and they all needed to hear the affectionate words before they could feel secure. Now, he knew...

Sometimes, expressing love didn't need words, but sometimes, words were the best catalyst for love.

Olive edged out of the hospital.

Liam gave her a strange feeling and stared at her with an odd look. The more she thought about it, the stranger it felt.

She rubbed her ring finger, realizing that it was empty, and frowned.

Ever since Frank's accident happened that day, she had never seen her ring again.

Could it be...

No!

She got rid of the idea soon!

Upon the thought of this, she stepped on the accelerator, and the car sped forward.

David was at home, and Olive entered. Without a second thought, she began to rummage around the room.

David frowned as he watched Olive rummage around.

"What's wrong with you? What are you looking for?" David beheld her and asked.

"Did you see my ring? My ring is missing..." As Olive spoke, she rummaged around.

This was the place where she had been recently. She had to find it.

"What ring?" David asked.

Olive couldn't find it anyway and said anxiously, "It's the ring I usually wear. It's missing. It's missing..." David frowned slightly and said, "I haven't seen you wear it for the past two days!"

"That's why I have to find it!" Olive said.

Now there was another horrible thought. If the ring was left at the crime scene where Frank was murdered, then...

She couldn't keep on imagining it! But she was sure that if she couldn't find the ring, something would ensue!

As she spoke, Olive began to rummage around again, making a mess of the room. At this moment, David reached out his hand and grabbed her directly, "Calm down. It's just a ring. Why are you so nervous?"

"Do you know that I've never seen that ring since I saw Frank..." She shouted.

At that moment, David was shocked.

So that was it!

Olive gazed at him and said, "I've never seen it these days. You know, if that ring is left over there, then I... I..." She didn't know what to say.

"I'm scared..." Olive said, tears welling up her eyes and streaming down her cheeks.

Staring at her nervous look, David was astounded and sympathetic. Then he reached out and hugged her.

“Don’t be nervous. I won’t let anything happen to you!” he said. Simple as the sentence was, it was like a strong promise.

“But that ring is really missing. When Liam saw me today, he asked about that ring. Do you think it had been left at the crime scene?” Olive beheld David and said.

David turned in contemplation.

He did not dare to answer her decisively. At that time, the situation was chaotic, and he could not figure it out and say anything.

“Maybe not. Go back and look for it. If we can’t find it there, we’ll find another solution!”

“What else can I do?” Olive said anxiously.

“There must be a solution. Now, tell me about that ring, and let’s find it together!” David said.

He didn’t say it aloud, but he said every word with much strength. In this way, he strongly convinced Olive.

She stared at him with tears in her eyes and nodded firmly.

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She foraged all over the place.

The ring was still nowhere to be found as if it had disappeared.

Olive was even more certain that perhaps the ring fell on the Frank's.

And Liam's question was a test for her!

At the thought, she became more and more uneasy.

At this moment, Mrs. Miller looked at her. Recently, she looked out of her wits. "Olive, what are you looking for? You've been looking for something these days, and you're always not home. What are you doing?"

Hearing that, Olive came to her sense. "Oh, it's nothing. I just can't find the ring!" "Ring? Which ring?" "It's the triangular diamond ring I've been wearing!" Olive said.

Hearing this, Mrs. Miller seemed to remember it and said, "Didn't you wear it all the time?"

"Well, it's gone..." "Now that the ring has lost, then just forget it. Since you have so much jewelry, just pick one!" "But it was given by Liam!" Olive said.

At her words, Mrs. Miller looked worse. "Why do you still call him Liam? You've all broken up, so don't think about that man anymore!" She said.

Olive's expression also changed.

Recently, there have been all kinds of gossip outside. Even if Olive wanted to hide it from them, she was unable to do so.

She didn't say anything.

Mrs. Miller also seemed to realize that she had said something wrong, so after thinking for a while, she said, "I said it for your own good. Since so many men want to marry you, you don't have to focus on him. Isn't it just a ring? As long as you need, there are plenty of men who are willing to give you one. To buy one or customized one, it's all up to you."

Custom-made!

Olive paused for a while.

It seemed that she recalled something, and she immediately got up. "Mom, I suddenly remembered that I have something else to do. I'm going out!" With that, Olive walked out.

Mrs. Miller sat there and looked at her back. She couldn't help but sigh, "Where are you going?" But Olive did not answer her. Instead, she had already gone out.

Mrs. Miller let out a sigh.

[The next day.]

Abigail came back from the hospital.

Liam had something to deal with, so Abigail went back on her own.

Just as she arrived downstairs, she was a little bewildered seeing the light of a car turn on. At this moment, the door was pushed open and a figure came down from the car.

"Abigail..."

When seeing that figure, she was surprised and said, "Jacob?"

"Why are you here?"

"Wait for you. I have something to tell you!" Jacob looked at her and said.

He looked a little lonely in his formal clothes.

Abigail nodded.

Jacob walked towards her, thought for a moment, and said, "Are you still angry with me?" "Angry? Why would I be angry?" She asked.

"That day, I shouldn't have quarreled with you. It was all because I cared about you..."

"Jacob!" Before Jacob could finish, Abigail interrupted him.

Looking straight at him, she said, "I know that. We are brother and sister, so there's no need to apologize. Ever since I was a child, you've been yielding to me and thinking about everything for me. I know that I was a little willful that day!"

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After hearing Abigail's words, Jacob's eyes got gentler, and then he smiled.



“It’s nice to know that you’re not angry with me!”

“Of course not. I’ve never been angry with you!” Abigail said with a smile.

Jacob’s lips also curled into a smile. “Good to hear that!”

At that moment, looking at Abigail’s smile, he seemed to understand something.

Nothing was more important than her smile.

He felt fulfilled as long as she was happy.

They smiled together and Jacob continued, “If you choose Liam, I... wish you happy!” Hearing this, Abigail was in a daze. “Jacob...”

She couldn’t describe how touched she was.

They were not biological siblings which they both knew.

Although Jacob did not realize that she already had known it, he had always given Abigail enough love just as he would do to his biological sister. Abigail was really moved about that.

“As long as you’re happy, that’s all that matters!” Jacob said.

At this moment, Abigail walked up and reached out to hug Jacob.

“In this life, I am very moved, satisfied, and happy to have a brother like you!”

Jacob paused for a while, then smiled and patted on her head.

“But if Liam dares to bully you, I will let him suffer!”

Abigail smiled and let go of him.

“Jacob, do you want to go upstairs and have some tea?”

At this moment, Jacob glanced upstairs. “No, it’s late. You should rest early. I need to go back!” “Well, be careful on your way!” Abigail said with a smile.

Jacob nodded. “Okay, then I’m leaving now!”

“Okay!”

Jacob waved to Abigail and walked straight to the car.

“You don’t have to come out!” Jacob said.

“Never mind!” Abigail nodded and watched him get into the car. Then she went upstairs with ease.

But Jacob was not in a hurry to drive away. Instead, he sat in the car and watched Abigail walk in. He waited until the light upstairs turned on, then withdrew his eyes and slowly drove away...

Sometimes, the one who surrendered first was the one who was more affectionate...

[The next day.] Abigail was working. Just as she was about to get off work, her phone rang.

When she saw the number, she was bemused for a moment but finally answered it.

“Hey!” “Abigail, it’s me!” It was Leo.

Hearing his voice, Abigail softened her voice, “I thought you’d forgotten me since you haven’t called me for a century!”

Hearing Abigail’s voice, Leo smiled bitterly on the other end. In this world, she was the last one he wanted to remember and the one he couldn’t forget at the same time.

“I will forget everyone except you! How about coming out for a drink?” Leo said.

“Sounds great! Where are we going? I’ll be there soon!”

“It’s up to you!”

“Then see you at Lancer Coffee!”

“Okay, do you want me to pick you up?” Leo asked.

“You don’t have to. I’ll take a taxi myself!” Abigail said.

Leo did not insist and nodded. “Okay, see you later!”

“Okay, see you soon!”

After hanging up the phone, Abigail was simply dressed and went out.

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Liam had all kinds of meetings these days, so she went to see Leo without telling him.

Abigail took a taxi to Lancer Coffee, and then she went in.

Leo was already waiting inside. He was wearing black pants and a shirt, decent and elegant. He looked very English. When he showed up, all eyes were on him.

He reached out his hand and waved to her when he caught sight of Abigail.

Abigail walked towards him with a smile.

She sat opposite him.

It was in the afternoon. At that time, there were not many people in Lancer Coffee. It was an upmarket coffee house and the atmosphere here was quiet.

"I got stuck in a traffic jam. I'm sorry!" Abigail said.

"I just arrived too!" Leo said. He didn't see Abigail for a few days, and now, his eyes alighted on her all the time.

"Why do you want to see me today?" Abigail asked.

Although the relationships between her and Liam had become a sort of cause celebre, she and Leo did not cross the line, so she could hang out with him.

"I always want to meet you, but I'm afraid that you're too busy and unavailable."

A smile touched the corners of Abigail's mouth. The waiter brought her a glass of juice.

"I order it for you. Do you like it?"

Looking at the peach juice in front of her, Abigail smiled. "Yes!"

"Leo is always so considerate." Abigail felt very pleased.

A smile was lightly drawn on Leo's face.

"I heard that something happened to Senior Mrs. Jones and you are also involved. What's going on? Did you have any problems?" said Leo, without preamble.

Abigail shook her head when she heard what he said. "It's not a big deal. I have nothing to do with it. Matters will come to a head sooner or later."

"Well, I trust you. You are not that sort of person," Leo said.

Abigail nodded. She felt good to be trusted by him.

"By the way, do you have something to talk to me?" Abigail asked, looking at Leo.

He nodded.

“What’s the matter?”

“I heard that Frank is dead...”

Abigail’s expression changed upon hearing what he said, and then she nodded. “It’s true, but I don’t know who did it.” “If he dies, no one would pose a threat to you!” Leo said. He was somehow glad to see that happen at this point.

“I want to know the truth, though,” Abigail replied.

She wondered whether Olive was the person behind the curtain and asked Frank to do that.

Also, Abigail wanted to figure out whether Olive was related to Frank’s death.

Leo thought for a while after he heard Abigail’s words. “It is said that some things that do not belong to Frank were found at the crime scene.”

“Yes.” Abigail nodded. “It’s true. There was someone’s blood there. I believe that as long as we can find that person, we will find out how Frank was killed and whether it has something to do with the things that happened to me or not.”

Leo nodded. “You’d better be careful before you find out who he is.” “Okay.” Abigail nodded.

Leo took a sip of juice. There was the faintest trace of a smile on his lips. “It seemed that he had atoned for this sin given that he died at the hands of a woman.”

“A woman?” She was astonished.

As soon as she heard what Leo said, Abigail was surprised, and then she stared at him. "How did you know that he was killed by a woman?"

"Well, actually, I'm not sure about it. I heard that a diamond ring was found at the crime scene. Normally, women like wearing a diamond ring, which proves that he must have seen a woman before he died. Besides, she must be very rich," Leo said word by word.

His analysis seemed to be quite reasonable and perfect.

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