Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam)

# Chapter 501

Abigail looked at Olive. "Frank told me that if I were to die, I shall take revenge on you, not him..." Hearing this, Olive frowned.

She was on the verge of losing her temper.

"Miss Swift, what do you mean by that? Are you suspecting that I ordered Frank to kill you?" Olive looked at Abigail and asked in a cold tone. After all, Frank was already dead now, so she didn't need to be afraid!

"Miss Miller, I believe you must have an answer in your mind!" Abigail said with a smile.

"Miss Swift, your words should be based on evidence. If you accuse me without evidence, I can sue you for slander!" Olive said leisurely, holding the coffee and drinking slowly.

Evidence? Abigail smiled. "Okay, there is evidence. Do you know that Frank has left something behind at the scene of the accident?"

When hearing this, Olive stopped drinking coffee.

"Does that have anything to do with me?"

At this moment, Abigail took out a photo and put it on the table.

"Miss Miller, you know this, don't you?"

Olive turned her head and slightly paused when seeing the photo on the table.

"This ring is found at the scene of Frank's crime!"

"So what?"

"Miss Miller, you are familiar with this ring, aren't you?" Abigail looked at her and asked with a smile.

Olive put down the coffee, picked up the photo from the table, and examined it. Then a smile spread on her face, and she threw the photo back onto the table. "Yes, of course. I have a ring like this too!" Olive said.

"Are you admitting that you were present when the crime happened?" Abigail looked at Olive and asked.

Olive smiled. "What I have said is that I also have such a ring. I haven't said that I was present at the scene of the crime!" When hearing these words, Abigail frowned at Olive.

At this moment, Olive slowly picked up her bag, opened it, and took out a ring from inside.

"Is this what you're talking about?" Olive played with the diamond ring in her hand.

Abigail was astonished when she saw the diamond ring identical to the one in the photo.

Looking at Abigail's surprised look, Olive smiled. "Although this ring is rare, it's not unique. Miss Swift, don't you think it's ridiculous to conclude that I collude with Frank by merely using the photo as evidence?" Olive glanced at Abigail and asked.

Looking at the ring in her hand, Abigail was indeed a little shocked.

But she still believed that the crime had something to do with Olive!

"Whether it's ridiculous or not depends on the investigation. Miss Miller, we'll find out whether the ring at the crime scene is yours or not. Besides, anyone who has touched the ring will leave fingerprints, scurf, and other clues. The evidence will definitely be found out!" Abigail looked at Olive and said firmly.

Hearing this, Olive paused.

She had to admit that what Abigail just said was exactly what she was worried about.

Although there was a ring that looked exactly the same now, it would only take a thorough investigation to find out whether she had anything to do with the crime!

But now, Olive couldn't look worried.

"Then don't come to me unless you find it out!" Olive didn't want to talk anymore and got up to leave.

Perhaps she had exerted too much force when standing up. The wound on her abdomen caused her pains. In order not to let Abigail notice it, Olive had to bear the pains as if nothing happened.

Abigail sat there without moving and gazed at Olive carefully.

#### Chapter 502

Although she hid it well, Abigail still found it, looking at her with a smile.

"Miss Miller. Do you feel better? Did it hurt the wound?" Abigail looked at Olive calmly and asked. Olive was shocked, looking at her in disbelief. "What did you say?"

"The wound has just healed. It's better not to get too emotional!" Abigail said coolly.

Her tone and expression showed that she seemed to know everything.

"I don't know what you're talking about!" Olive denied and was about to leave.

"Miss Miller, at the crime scene, not only was this ring found out, but there was also something that no one could deny!" Abigail said indifferently.

Olive stood with her back to Abigail, lost for words.

"What else was it besides the ring?"

"What else did she leave behind?"

Olive could think of nothing!

She tilted her head and looked at Abigail behind. "Don't try to scare me. I'm not afraid. Just use as many tricks as you have!" With that, she turned around and left without giving Abigail a chance to speak.

Abigail sat there with her legs still crossed, curling up the corners of her mouth while looking at Olive's back.

Although Olive had a good disguise, she showed a trace of panic.

If it was really Olive who did it, she would have to pay for it this time!

The next day, the police began to look for Olive.

However, she was nowhere to be found, neither in the office nor at home.

Abigail frowned, wondering why the police were looking for Olive under the case that she didn't report the ring thing.

She began to guess.

Thinking of this possibility, Abigail frowned again.

No matter what, as long as Olive had done it, she must pay the price for it.

What Abigail only cared now was the final result.

The police hadn't found Olive after searching for two days.

Abigail wanted to know if Olive was escaping from punishment.

[In the room]

Olive looked at the person in front of her.

"Now the police outside are looking for me, and even the news says that my ring and blood were found at the scene. If I go to the police station, I will be sentenced!" She looked at David and said worriedly.

David frowned at her words.

"What should I do? I really didn't expect Abigail to be so cruel!" She said nervously.

David stood behind, mute from beginning to end.

Seeing that he was silent, she turned to look at him. "Why not answer me? Do you know my situation now?" "The mills of God grind slowly but surely. They will find out sooner or later!" He answered.

"I don't believe this!" Olive was a little irritated. "It's an unfair world. All my things have been taken away during these years, but now I have to bear the consequences. Why? Why?"

"Olive..."

"I've done so many things, but Frank threatened me in return. If he hadn't intended to rape me, I wouldn't have done that..." At this point, Olive paused.

She lowered her head and thought for a long time. Then she turned to look at David with tears streaming down her face.

"I know, it was a mistake from the beginning, but I had no choice but to go on..."

#### Chapter 503

As Olive spoke, she turned to look at David, "Do you think I'm a bad girl?"

David looked into her eyes, shaking his head, "No! Everyone will do something by compulsion. You can make your choice, but I don't want you to make mistakes again and again!"

Speaking of this, Olive forced a smile and said, "If I could start over, I would choose not to meet Olive. In that way, and so many things wouldn't have happened!"

Hearing Oliver's words, David looked at her in astonishment, "Are you serious?"

Olive nodded. "If possible, I hope to live a simple life with someone who only loves me!"

David stared at Olive in astonishment. He felt that the girl in front of him had become different.

Oliver had never said these words to David.

"You'll find the one. There will be a chance!" David looked at her and said word by word.

Olive met David's gaze and shook her head with a wry smile, "No. I don't have the chance anymore." As she spoke, she was excited and felt dizzy. Then, she fainted.

At the sight of this, David quickly held her.

"Olive! Olive, what's wrong with you?" David shook Oliver's shoulders, but she made no response.

David picked her up and rushed out in anxiety.

They arrived at the hospital after a while.

David waited anxiously outside the operating room. After more than half an hour, the doctor came out.

David immediately walked up to the doctor and asked with a worried look, "How is she? What's wrong with her?"

The doctor looked at David and gave him a faint smile, "The patient is weak. She's pregnant, you should help replenish her health. Moreover, don't upset her. Try to keep her in a good mood!"

David was shocked, "What did you say? Pregnant?"

Did he hear it right?

"Doctor, I can't believe it. She's injured. How can she be pregnant?"

Hearing David's words, the doctor was a little dissatisfied, "Her injury is superficial, and the wound on the abdomen is not deep. It won't prevent her from getting pregnant!"

David paused.

David didn't know much about medicine, but the doctor was professional. He had no choice but to believe what the doctor said.

"So, how long has she been pregnant?" David looked at the doctor and asked.

"She has been pregnant for more than two weeks. Remember, she needs more rest. She should recover from the abdominal injury as soon as possible. Otherwise, it will be opened up several months later!" The doctor suggested.

Hearing the doctor's words, David nodded dully.

She has been pregnant for more than two weeks.

So they...

After coming back to his senses, David asked the doctor, "Am I allowed to see her now?"

The doctor nodded, "Yes, but don't make the patient get too tired. Don't upset her. Try to make her happy!" David nodded firmly, "I see!"

After the doctor left, David walked into the ward.

Olive lay on the bed, looking pale.

When David saw her, he had an inexpressible feeling.

David walked over slowly.

Olive lay on the bed. Hearing David's footsteps, she turned and looked into his eyes.

## Chapter 504

"You're here?"

"Yes!" David nodded and walked to her bed.

"What's wrong with me? Is there any problem?" Olive looked at David and asked.

He couldn't help shooting a glance at her belly and said, "No, no problem!" "Then what happened to me?" Olive continued asking.

David didn't know what to say so he just pinched his lips and said nothing.

The more he acted like this, the more uneasy Olive became. She was about to get up. "What's wrong with me? Don't hide it from me. Tell me! Am I going to..." Before she could finish her sentence, she immediately frowned in pain and covered her abdomen with her hands.

David quickly held her up and said nervously, "Don't move. You're very weak now. You might as well sit and rest!"

"Then tell me what's wrong with me!" Olive said with an injunctive tone. Even though she was lying on the bed, she still had an indelible powerful aura.

David frowned slightly and then pinched his lips, "You're pregnant!"

Hearing this, Olive felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

Pregnant?

She was completely in a daze.

At that moment, she didn't know how to describe her mood.

She looked at somewhere blankly with mixed feelings.

David looked at her. "I'll take the responsibility!"

"Take the responsibility?"

Hearing these three words, Olive looked at him with sharp eyes. "Take the responsibility? How? With what?" David didn't know what to say.

He really wasn't a good match with Olive in terms of his background.

All he could do was to try his best to give them a good life.

Olive sat there with tears in her eyes and she tried hard to calm down even though her tears kept falling.

"Call the doctor here!"

David frowned. "Why did you call the doctor?"

"To make an appointment. I want to abort the child!" Olive said.

David's eyes widened instantly. "What did you say?"

"Am I not making it clear enough?" Olive looked at him coldly and said, "Call the doctor!"

"Olive, don't even think about this. I won't allow you to hurt the child!" David grabbed her hand and said.

Olive glanced at him and didn't want to talk anything to him. She lifted the quilt and was about to get out of bed. "I'll go myself!" Then she was about to leave.

Dissatisfied, David grabbed her and said, "Olive, why are you so cold-blooded? It's your baby. Are you really going to kill him?" David looked at her and roared.

They had known each other for a long time.

David had never shouted at her like this.

Although he was sometimes dissatisfied with her, he had never shouted like that.

Olive was now a little scared looking at his ferocious look and tears kept falling from her eyes.

"Yes, I'm cold-blooded. So what? Now I'm wanted and you know well what I've done. Do you want me to take the child to jail?" Olive also looked at him and roared.

David was suddenly dumbfounded.

He finally realized what she was worried about while looking at her.

He looked at her affectionately and thought for a moment. Then he reached out and held her shoulder. "Trust me, I won't let you go to jail. I won't!" He said these word by word as if he was making a promise.

Olive knew that David usually didn't promise anything but he would definitely do as he promised.

## Chapter 505

"Trust me!" David repeated seriously.

Olive nodded with tears in her eyes.

[The next day]

Abigail and Liam heard the news.

It was said that the police had dropped the charges against Olive because they found the culprit.

This news shocked Abigail and Liam.

In fact, almost all the evidence showed that Olive was the perpetrator, but now this conclusion was overturned, so they guessed there must be something that had happened.

So Abigail and Liam went to the police station immediately.

When they got there, they were told that the culprit had confessed to all his crimes. And he also told the police all the details.

However, his confession made Liam and Abigail frown.

What he said sounded very reasonable. But Liam and Abigail felt it abnormally reasonable.

Liam asked a policeman, "Can I see the man?"

Liam's request was in sync with that of Abigail.

That was exactly what she was thinking about!

The policeman agreed, "Sure, I'll take you there!"

Then, they followed the policeman to see the man.

[In the detention center]

Liam and Abigail saw a man sitting there, expressionless.

After looking at each other, Abigail and Liam fixed their eyes on the man.

"It's this man!" The policeman said.

Liam nodded.

The man sitting there was David. When David heard the noise, he also looked out of the room.

When David saw Abigail and Liam, he slightly frowned.

"You killed Frank?" Liam asked David.

David replied, "Yes."

"Why did you do that?"

"For a personal dispute. I've told everything to the police," David said word by word.

He really confessed to everything.

Abigail could make sure that she had never seen David before.

So she believed that he was not the real murder.

Abigail looked at him and suddenly asked, "Do you know Olive Miller?" Hearing this name, David slightly paused, and then he said, "No."

"No? It was you who killed Frank?" Abigail continued to question him.

She couldn't convince herself to believe that it was this man who killed Frank.

Because he just appeared for no particular reason.

When she was about to continue, Liam stopped her and shook his head.

Then, Liam looked at David. "Whether or not you killed Frank, I want to tell you that if you confess to the crimes, you'll be criminally responsible. You should know the consequence."

"Of course, I know that since I've given myself to the police." David replied.

Seeing that David was determined, Liam knew that they couldn't persuade David no matter what they said. So he said to Abigail, "We can go now." After that, they were about to leave.

At this moment, David spoke.

"Are you Liam Jones?" Hearing this, Liam paused and turned around, "Yes, I am. What's the matter?"

David looked at Liam and said with a smile, "Nothing. I just want to thank you!"

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Chapter 506

"Thank you?" Liam thought.

He frowned.

He looked back at David, who sat there with a strange smile and stopped saying anything.

Liam was sure that he didn't know this person.

But now he didn't force David since David didn't want to say anything. Instead, Liam glanced at him and took Abigail out.

No matter how hard you asked, it would be useless to let a person speak if he didn't want to say, especially for someone like David, who had already been in jail. He wouldn't care about anything even more.

Liam had experienced a lot of things since he had been in the business world for a long time.

However, he felt there was something wrong with this matter.

Sitting in the car, Abigail frowned. The more she thought about it, the more she felt something was wrong.

At this moment, Liam glanced at her and said, "What are you thinking?"

"About that man, my intuition tells me that Frank's business has nothing to do with him!" Abigail said.

Liam drove, looking ahead without saying anything.

At this moment, Abigail looked at him and asked, "Don't you think something's wrong?"

Liam nodded, saying, "I have the same feeling and intuition as you. Besides, i'm sure he knows something, but it's useless because he won't say anything. Now he has admitted everything, and we don't have any evidence to prove that he didn't do it!"

"Will it be over?" Abigail asked.

Liam looked ahead, thinking that it wouldn't be over for sure.

He wanted to know what was going on!

With that thought, he looked at Abigail and said, "I don't know what's going on. The person behind Frank is still unknown, so you're still in danger. I don't want you to interfere in this matter. Trust me, I'll give you an explanation!"

Hearing this, Abigail looked at him.

She was thinking, "Does he really want me to leave him alone?"

"I can't!"

"I want to know what's going on. Now all the evidence is obviously pointing at Olive. I don't expect it to turn out like this." "I must find out the truth," she thought.

It was the next day.

Olive had already gone to work at the company.

Although the turmoil had been last for two days, it didn't affect her at all.

She still kept smiling and feeling confident as if everything was under her control.

When seeing Olive reappear, Abigail thought the matter became even more complicated. Olive had disappeared for two days.

However, as soon as the case was dropped, she came back to work, which was strange.

On this day, Abigail's mind was filled with this matter.

In the afternoon, she was in the break room, looking out the window.

After thinking for a long time, she finally decided to see that man this afternoon.

"I must know the truth!"

Thinking of this, she turned around and went out. And coincidentally, she met Olive.

The two of them looked at each other. When Olive saw Abigail, she smiled and said, "Are you surprised that I'm back at work, Miss Swift?"

Hearing her words, Abigail looked at her.

Olive smiled smugly and suddenly said with a cold look, "No matter what you do to me, it's over now. Abigail, I warn you, you'd better not to provoke me again, or I don't mind perishing with you together!"

Chapter 507

"You know better than I do whether it's against you or not. As for bad endings for both, I am confident that in the end, the evils you bring on yourself are the hardest to bear." Abigail looked at Olive and said plainly.

"Self-inflicted sins? Well, let's wait and see!" As she spoke, Olive glanced at Abigail and left. Abigail stood there. Watching Olive's leaving, Abigail was unhappy.

After work, Abigail went straight to the police station to see David.

David was detained, waiting for the review and sentence.

Before being sentenced, he would be detained here.

Abigail walked in and saw him.

Hearing someone come, David looked up and found it was Abigail. He did not speak anything.

"Your name is David?" Abigail gazed at him and asked.

David glanced at her and knew she was Abigail, the one Olive always mentioned. "Cut the crap!" he said calmly.

Looking at his cold face, Abigail frowned slightly. "I wonder why you did this."

"I don't understand what you mean."

"I believe what happened to Frank has nothing to do with you. But you pleaded guilty like that. Do you know that you might be sentenced to death?" Abigail stared at him and said.

Hearing this, David was taken aback for a moment, and then looked at Abigail. "Well, I deserve it!"

"You mean you admit you killed Frank?" Abigail kept looking at David and asked.

"That's right!"

Abigail frowned. It was obvious that he had made up his mind.

At this moment, she took out a photo and showed it to him. "You told me before that you didn't know Olive. Then can you explain for this photo?" Abigail fixed her eyes on him and asked.

Olive and David were in the photo. It might be taken in the bar from the angle.

David was astounded at the photo. He immediately walked over and said nervously, "Where did you get this?" Abigail put away the photo and looked steadily at him. "It didn't matter. The thing is, you lied to me!"

Seeing how determined and confident Abigail was, David seemed to figure out something.

Olive and Abigail would never be in the same league.

David came back to his senses and gazed at Abigail. "Yes, I know her. I saw her in the bar. I know her but she doesn't know me."

"Really?" Abigail didn't believe what he said.

There were a lot of questionable points in his words.

David looked at her and said, "Believe it or not. It is the truth."

"Do you know a ring was found at the crime scene?" Abigail asked.

David gazed at her. "So?"

"Olive has a same ring, or to be exact, a better one," Abigail said.

"And? Maybe they've seen each other before and left it there. Or Frank stole it from her. That couldn't prove anything," David said.

All he said was to defend Olive.

And that was the reason why Abigail became more suspicious of this event.

She was more convinced that Olive and him were more than acquaintances.

## Chapter 508

"Okay, if the ring cannot mean anything, then there's a good piece of evidence. If you really killed Frank, then let someone make an identification of your blood and compare it with the blood left on the scene!" Abigail said.

Then, David turned to look at Abigail.

"There's not only the ring but also blood left at the crime scene. As long as you agree to do a blood identification, the case will be closed soon if it's identified as your blood!" Abigail said.

She said that on purpose.

David looked at her and clearly knew that the blood at the scene was not his but Olive's and that Abigail wanted to force Olive to confess.

Then, he said decisively, "No need!"

"I don't understand why you did all this. I've already admitted that I killed Frank. What else do you want?" Looking at Abigail, David said anxiously.

Abigail stood calmly in front of him and was even more certain that David was not the real murderer of Frank.

"I don't know why you take the rap, but I'm not gonna stop here. I'll help you!" Abigail said.

"I don't need your help. Frank died from my beating him up and cutting his main artery. Is that clear? If there's nothing else, please don't bother me again!" David said word by word.

Seeing David so excited, Abigail was shocked.

Abigail said, "No matter what you think, I will never let this matter end in such a doubtful way, and I will definitely help you!" She glanced at David, and turned to walk out.

Looking at Abigail's back, David frowned with a tinge of gloom in his eyes.

After coming out of the police station, Abigail pinched her eyebrows with a complicated mood.

Through this conversation with David, Abigail was even more certain that David was the innocent victim of this incident.

As she said, she would definitely help David.

She would definitely uncover the truth.

Just then, her phone rang.

When seeing the phone number, she answered it.

"Hey, Abi, where are you?"

"I'm outside. What's wrong?"

"I haven't seen you for so long. I miss you!" The call was from Tina.

Hearing this, Abigail smiled, but she also remembered something, and suddenly an idea came to her mind.

"Why don't we meet?"

"Exactly!"

"Then tell me the place. I'll be right there!"

"My dad just opened a pastry shop for me. How about we meet here?" Tina asked.

"OK, send me the address. I'll be right there!"

"Okay!"

After that, Abigail hung up the phone. A text message from Tina was received in a few seconds.

Seeing the address, Abigail took a taxi there.

The pastry shop was exquisitely decorated. With the wall at the entrance made of glass, one could see all kinds of exquisite desserts inside. They looked so appetizing.

As Abigail walked in, she saw Tina was urging her staff.

"Tina!" Abigail walked in with a smile.

Tina turned around and smiled at the sight of Abigail. "Abi, you're here!"

"You guys go on. By the way, bring us two cups of coffee and some snacks!" Tina told with a tone of a female boss.

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At this point, they stepped aside.

"The rich lady, you're finally willing to come to see me!" Tina said and fell her gaze on Abigail.

Abigail turned her head with a smile when she heard the words 'Rich lady'. Abigail said, "Don't flatter me."

"Really? I haven't seen you since your relationship with Liam was exposed!" Then, the two of them sat by the window.

"Tell me the truth! Now." Tina said.

Abigail chuckled, "Tell you what? You know everything!"

"I want to know how you two hooked up!" Tina replied with a smile.

Tina was okay with Abigail dating any guy, for she knew Abigail was someone who was aware of what shouldn't do and what should.

"Do you want to know?" said Abigail.

Tina nodded.

"I won't tell you!" Abigail laughed.

Tina beamed a smile. "Could I know if you don't say so? I can see through your charade. Did it start when Liam risked his life to save yOu?"

Looking at her, Abigail chuckled, "I can't hide anything from you!"

"Hmph, I know you very well. I should have thought of it when Liam threatened you to stay in the Powerline Group from the beginning. He must have a purpose!" Tina said.

Speaking of this, Abigail was astonished for a moment.

Really? Did Liam start at that time?

Abigail didn't know it very weil when she fell in love with Liam. She only realized what she wanted when Liam risked his life to save her.

At that time, she didn't want to admit it.

As Abigail was thinking, the waiter brought two cups of coffee and some desserts.

Tina said, "Try it. The pastry master here was invited back from K Country!"

The dessert looked very delicate and delicious, which gave Abigail an impulse to pick it up and take a sip. "How is it?" Tina fell her gaze on Abigail and immediately asked.

Abigail nodded. "Very tasty!"

"Really?" Tina asked.

Abigail rarely gave such a high evaluation. Tina immediately became more confident.

Abigail nodded. "Of course, when did I lie to you?"

"That's true. I believe you!" Tina said happily.

"It's your dream to open a shop. Now that your dream has come true, I believe you will succeed as long as you do your job well!" Abigail encouraged her.

Tina nodded confidently. "Of course, I will make this shop better!" The two of them were eating and chatting.

At this moment, Abigail looked at her. "Did you resign?"

Tina shook her head. "No, I'm not going to resign. I'll hand it over to the staff during the day and come here to supervise myself at night!"

Hearing this, Abigail nodded. "By the way, Tina, can you do me a favor?"

"What? Why do you use such a serious tone?" Tina asked, drinking her coffee.

"I know you work at a newspaper and have a lot of connections, so I want you to help me find someone!" Abigail said.

Hearing this, Tina nodded. "No problem, who is it?"

Thus, Abigail told Tina about the matter.

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Hearing that, Tina nodded, "Okay, leave it to me. I'll let you know if there's any news!" "Then I'll leave it to you!" Abigail said.

Tina nodded. Knowing its seriousness, she definitely would not neglect it.

After that, they started to make small talks.

"By the way, why didn't my brother look for you these days?" Abigail asked.

Hearing that, Tina paused and blushed, "Why should he?"

Sensing her shyness, Abigail moved closer, "Oh, you blushed. Do you think what is his purpose? Tina, my brother is popular. If you don't take the chance, you will regret it!"

"I don't know what you're talking about!" Tina said, avoiding Abigail's gaze.

Abigail looked at Tina with a smile on the corners of her mouth.

In fact, she could see that Tina liked Jacob from the beginning, but Jacob was not sensitive. Until now, their relationship had not developed much, and it was not appropriate for Abigail to interfere.

"Really? Well, forget it!" Abigail said smilingly.

At that moment, Tina turned around. Actually, they knew each other well. Even if they didn't say anything, they could see through each other. Tina looked at Abigail, "Your brother doesn't take the initiative. Do you want me to take the initiative? And he only comes out only with you by our side!" Tina said.

As she spoke, she felt a little jealous.

Those who didn't know their relationship would think Jacob loved Abigail!

Hearing her words, Abigail smiled, "Oh. Are you jealous of me?"

"No, it's your brother ... "

"My brother is dull in this regard. After all these years, he has had many girlfriends, but there is no suitable one. I still think that you are the best for him. When I finish all the things, I will create opportunities for you!" Abigail said.

Hearing that, Tina smiled, "Let's talk about it later!"

Although Tina said so, Abigail still felt that she was happy.

They chatted for a while before Abigail left. When Abigail stood up to leave, she enjoined Tina the things she mentioned before.

Patting her chest, Tina guaranteed. Only then did Abigail leave with ease.

To Abigail's surprise, Olive went to work the next day.

As soon as the lawsuit was withdrawn, she appeared. Was it too coincidental?

But it was not surprising because Olive and David knew each other.

Olive worked hard as if nothing had happened and it had nothing to do with her.

Abigail couldn't figure out why David took the rap for Olive.

What had brought him to this point?

No matter what the reason was, Abigail would never let it happen!

Noticing that Abigail was staring at her, Olive looked at Abigail and said, "Miss Swift, you keep looking at me. Are you surprised?" Hearing her words, Abigail smiled and said, "Of course, I'm surprised!"

Olive smiled and looked at Abigail, "Now that the truth has become known to all. Don't you still think it has something to do with me?"

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