

Chapter 51

On the other side.

There were some things and some people that Abigail couldn't avoid.

There was an exhibition about the new competition, and all the participants had to go to visit it.

So Liam and Abigail had to go together.

Since that day, the two of them had not met each other alone. Now, in the car, the atmosphere was somewhat strange.

Abigail wanted to take a taxi to go there, but when she saw Liam's poker face, she swallowed all her words.

As long as she didn't need to talk to him, Abigail could do anything.

Therefore, Abigail deliberately sat in the back seat, keeping her distance from Liam.

Liam, sitting in the front seat, was like a driver...

However, Abigail didn't care about all of this. Whatever she could avoid doing with him, she would avoid.

Liam pursed his lips, driving and keeping silent.

On the other hand, Abigail sat in the back and looked out of the window, not revealing what she was thinking.

And finding her being so quietly, Liam looked at her through the rearview mirror...

At this moment, Abigail returned her eyes and looked ahead, just to meet Liam's eyes who was looking at her...

The moment their eyes met, the atmosphere became extremely strange.

Then the two of them looked away at the same time.

Abigail's heartbeat fastened because she was afraid that Liam would suddenly recognize her at some point in time.

But Liam was different. He didn't feel embarrassed, and even if he looked away, he was very calm.

Liam drove the car, and the two of them continued to remain silent.

When they reached their destination, they got out of the car.

A lot of armed police and security staff were hired for this exposition.

Because the jewels displayed here were all genuine ones and each had an extraordinary price, and therefore only a small number of people were invited.

But there were also some rich people, officials, and nobles.

After Liam and Abigail went in, they saw many people appreciating those jewels.

“This is a rare opportunity. Enjoy and observe them and don’t embarrass the Powerline Group.” Liam said.

After hearing his words, Abigail frowned slightly. Liam’s words were really unpleasant, but since he was her boss, Abigail could only nod.

So, she began to observe the designs.

It has to be said that every piece of the design was outstanding and extraordinary.

However, there were also many works that were just meaningless but with empty and gorgeous appearances.

Abigail looked at them without much interest. Then she stopped in front of a piece of work.

It was a necklace, very simple, with a blue diamond. It was oval, looking really good.

Finding Abigail stop, Liam also looked over curiously.

When he saw the necklace, he was also slightly stunned.

“You like this one?” Liam raised his eyebrows.

“Don’t you think this design is very special?”

“Special how?”

“This pendant is like tears...” Abigail said.

Hearing Abigail's description, Liam looked at it and agreed with her words. Especially its blue color, giving people a very special feeling.

"Kind of."

"I think this design must have a special meaning!" Abigail said with absolute certainty

Chapter 52

Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam) - Chapter 52

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Chapter 53

“Liam...What are you doing?” She asked in a trembling voice.

Hearing this voice, Abigail and Liam turned around at the same time and saw Olive standing there and looking at them, her eyes filled with sadness as if she had been hurt by what she was seeing.

The next second, Abigail quickly got away from Liam.

But because she was being so swift, Olive was even more sure that Abigail was doing something wrong.

Olive asked herself, “Were they hugging each other?”

Although Olive didn’t say anything, Abigail could clearly see the hostility and anger in her eyes by simply looking at her.

‘This life and world are filled with coincidences!’

‘I really didn’t mean it!’

Abigail was very upset. Liam was actually holding her up, and Olive came at this very moment and saw this.

No one believed that it was a coincidence.

At this moment, Olive walked up a few steps and looked at them. “Liam, you two...” Abigail didn’t say anything. The more she explained, the nastier this situation would be.

Liam also looked calm. “Why are you here?”

“I’m here to see the jewelry show. Why are you here?” Olive asked.

“We’re here to see it too.”

“You two... together!” Olive looked at them in disbelief. Although she was extremely angry, she could not lose her temper in front of so many people, because that would ruin her reputation.

“Yes, she has represented our company to participate in this competition, so we came here to watch it together,” Liam said.

‘Really?’ ‘Is that so?’ Olive didn’t believe it, but it was Liam who explained this. If she refused to let it go, it would destroy her image in Liam’s heart.

She could only endure it. She then turned her head to look at Abigail and sneered. “Now I see. But Miss Swift, behave yourself in public.” She said sarcastically.

Abigail was not angry when she heard it. Instead, she smiled and said, “Miss Miller, you don’t have to satirize me or be hostile to me, because what you cherish may not be considered to be good by others. Even if it is good, it is left by others. I’m not interested.” With that, she smiled calmly and looked at Liam. “Mr. Jones, I’ve enjoyed all of the designs. I won’t bother you two.

‘I’ll go first!’ After that, Abigail walked away without looking at them once.

Her words angered both of them.

Olive was angry, but she couldn’t say it.

Liam was more fumed and his face turned livid.

‘Did that woman say that I am a leftover?’

Inexplicably, Liam was a little angry. What he was really angry about was that he, the man that all women liked, was actually disliked and avoided by her.

She said she wasn’t interested in him.

Although he thought so, Liam didn’t show it.

‘Good, very good, I would talk about it with you at the company, Abigail.’

At this moment, Olive turned to look at Liam and couldn’t help but complain, “What a rude person.”

Hearing Olive’s words, Liam just glanced at her and said nothing. But Olive walked over directly, took his arm, and said coquettishly with some dissatisfaction, “Liam, how did she become the representative designer of your company?”

Liam was angry, but he tried hard to hold back his anger. He only replied with three words, “She deserves it!”

Chapter 54

From that day on, Abigail deliberately kept a distance from Liam.

But the harder she tried to get away from him, the closer Liam came to her since he felt bad.

Why did this woman say he was the one who was abandoned?

She had said personally that they were of the same kind!

Soa, she had no right to say that!

Thinking about it this way, Liam felt better.

After the jewelry exhibition, Abigail was going to throw herself into the design.

What Dennis said the other day kept haunting her. "Only the design with a story behind would resonate with the viewers." So, her design should have a story behind it!

Though thinking about it all day, Abigail didn't get any idea. She went to make a cup of coffee in the afternoon. Just then, her phone rang.

Seeing the number, Abigail smiled and answered the phone, "Hello, Jacob."

"What are you doing?"

"At work."

"I heard that you are now the chief designer of the Powerline Group and going to participate in the Insight Design Competition," Jacob said.

"How do you know?!" "Good news travels fast." "It must be Tina!" Abigail said.

“Of course not. When I saw you going to the jewelry exhibition with Liam, I knew you were going to participate in the competition.”

“Fair.” Abigail nodded.

“Well, are you free tonight? Let me treat you to dinner as a celebration for you.”

“Sure, I will go with Tina!” Abigail readily agreed.

Jacob on the other end of the phone also smiled, “Okay, as long as you’re happy, you can do anything.”

“Well, then you call her. I’m still at work. It’s not convenient.”

“Okay.”

“Well, see you tonight.” “Can’t wait.”

Hanging up the phone, Abigail walked out and the secretary saw her, “Oh, Miss Swift, you’re here. Mr. Jones is looking for you.

He wants you to go to his office.”

“Oh, okay, thank you.”

“You’re welcome.”

After that, Abigail turned to Liam's office and said, After knocking on the door, Abigail walked in, "Mr. Jones, what's the matter?" When he saw her, Liam looked up. "Well, do you have any ideas about your design?"

"Not yet." Abigail was honest. If it were any other designer, he or she wouldn't dare say that.

But Abigail had been abroad for a long time, and she had developed such a direct manner.

"If you have any information you need to refer to, you can ask my secretary for it." "Okay." Abigail nodded.

"Are you busy tonight?" Liam asked casually.

"Yes," Abigail said.

Liam paused for a moment, "What is it?"

"I have an appointment," Abigail said.

Hearing Abigail's words, the first thought in Liam's mind was, it must be Jacob.

"A date!"

"Sort of."

Looking at Abigail's calm face, Liam felt bad. "Then I may fail you. Stay at the company tonight. You still have a lot to do." "Seriously?" Abigail frowned at his words.

“Yes, my secretary helped you get some materials. They were all designs of the champions of the previous competition. You can have a look.”

“But I have something to do tonight!”

“Miss Swift, is your date more important or your job?” Liam looked at her and asked, “You are not only representing yourself, but also the entire the Powerline Group, so I hope you take it seriously.”

Chapter 55

One sentence blocked Abigail’s all words.

She had always kept the professional and the personal separate. How could she feel that Liam regard she didn’t value work? Looking at Liam, Abigail frowned and nodded, “I see. I’ll stay here to work overtime tonight.”

She had never heard of overtime work before.

But Liam had already said that. What else could she say? That was the only way.

Hearing Abigail’s words, Liam smiled and nodded, “Yeah, that’s right. Okay, you can leave.”

“Okay.” Abigail nodded and walked out.

She didn’t notice Liam’s eyes. There was a sly glint in them...

After going out, Abigail quickly picked up her phone and called Jacob.

It was connected after a few minutes.

“Hello, Abigail,” Jacob said softly on the phone.

“Brother, I’m sorry, I’m afraid I can’t go tonight.” “What’s wrong?” “I have to work overtime tonight, so I can’t go,” Abigail said.

Hearing this, Jacob paused for a moment, then smiled and said, “It’s okay, you may do your job first. When you are free, we can make a rain check.”

“Sure!” Abigail replied. “I’ll go to deal with the work then.”

“OK!”

Just as Abigail hung up the phone, the secretary came up.

“Miss Swift, this is the documents Mr. Jones asked me to give you.” With that, the secretary came up with a stack of documents.

“Okay, thank you.” Abigail nodded and smiled, but was surprised when she saw a magazine on it.

Liam didn’t just buy these magazines casually. They were limited edition magazines.

She had only seen a few books abroad, but Liam had them all.

Surprised, Abigail carried them to the desk.

She was a person who liked reading such magazines, so when she sat there and read them, time passed quickly without her sensing it.

When everyone else was off work and she was the only one in the company, she was still reading the magazine.

After Liam was done with his business, he walked out of the office and saw that the Design Department was still lit on, while Abigail was sitting there, watching something intently.

Sure enough, she didn't go on a date.

'Good girl.'

Thinking of this, Liam couldn't help but walk towards there out of control.

"How is it? Is it attractive?" Liam's voice sounded above her head.

Abigail had no idea that he was coming over. She had always thought that no one was there. Thus, she looked up in fear because of his sudden words.

When she saw it was Liam, Abigail was relieved.

"Are you walking without a sound?" Abigail asked discontentedly, frowning slightly. He really gave her a scare.

Looking at Abigail frowning discontentedly, Liam actually felt her a little cute.

"You're the one who's too absorbed in it. You can't blame me for walking soundlessly." Liam said.

Though listening to him, Abigail ignored him and continued to read the magazines.

“So attractive, right?!”

“Yes.” Abigail nodded.

“These are limited edition, not everyone can see them,” Liam said.

Hearing this, Abigail looked up and smiled, “Then many thanks to you, Mr. Jones.”