

Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam) –

Chapter 6

Jane carefully introduced the Powerline Group to Abigail, including which restaurant was good and which ones were not. Abigail thought Jane was very cute.

At least, she didn't seem like a scheming person.

During the meal, Jane looked at Abigail and asked, "I've heard that you came back from London and got a lot of awards there.

It's amazing!" Jane praised sincerely.

Hearing Jane's words, Abigail smiled, "If it was you, you could also make it!" Jane was flattered and felt comfortable by the remarks.

"That I don't know, but it's my dream to study abroad!" She replied with eagerness and her eyes sparkled with enthusiasm.

"Do you know how many people scramble for getting in the Powerline Group? It's also an affirmation of your ability that you can work here." Abigail said.

Jane was very pleased with Abigail's words. She smiled and nodded, "That's true!"

"Although the Powerline Group has just earned a fine reputation in the last two years, it is not easy to develop to this stage.

Besides, facing a bright future, the Powerline Group will definitely break into the international market!"

Abigail nodded, "I believe it. I've heard the Powerline Group when I was in London!" That was why she chose to work here.

Speaking of this, Jane smiled, "Do you know how young and handsome our president is?" She asked with a smile.

Abigail shook her head. She really didn't really pay attention to this.

"He's definitely more handsome than movie stars. Moreover, he's only 26 years old, very young but with great finesse. He founded and developed the Powerline Group himself. He's the dream lover of all employees of our company, both men and women." Jane said secretly.

Hearing this, Abigail teased Jane, "Then what are you waiting for? Go get him!"

"All the other girls are fighting for him. As for me, I'm gonna just sit this one out and watch the drama." Jane continued, "You'll get my meaning when you meet him."

Abigail nodded.

However, Jane suddenly added, "By the way, I heard that he had been married but got divorced..."

Abigail didn't know how to respond to Jane because it was the same story as Liam. She thought for a while but soon stopped that crazy idea.

'The world would not be so small.'

She didn't ask more. The two of them ate quickly and went back to the office.

In the afternoon, Abigail received a call asking her to go to the president's office to register, so she quickly picked up the documents and went upstairs.

As soon as she reached the door of the president's office, she heard something unusual coming from inside.

"Liam, can I accompany you to the party the day after tomorrow?" At the door, a delicate female voice came from inside.

Abigail was startled. She didn't know whether she should enter or not. Clearly, there was someone else inside, and maybe something unusual was going on.

"If your hand continues to caress down, I'll...argh~" Then, a deep male voice came from inside.

Standing at the door, Abigail was stunned when she heard this. Now, she was sure what's going on here.

'Seriously? This is the president's office!'

"What? You can't take it anymore? I'm a troublemaker. Come punish me!" The female voice came from inside. It sounded soft and very pleasant.

Even if Abigail didn't see it, she could imagine how erotic it was inside.

She didn't expect the president of the Powerline Group to be like this.

'Working hours in the office? That's really unprofessionally!' "Mmm...Ah..." The man's deep voice came from inside.

Only then did Abigail recover from the shock. If she listened any longer, she would blush. She knew she must leave now to avoid bringing any inconvenience to them.

“Oli, I’m working!” The man said. Although his voice was a little deadened, it still sounded like he had his own principles.

“Be good. I’ll call you later.” As soon as the voice died away, the door was suddenly opened.

However, Abigail was standing at the door, ready to turn around and leave.

Chapter 7

“Who are you? Why are you here?” A hostile voice roared from inside.

Abigail knew that if she didn’t explain it clearly, there would be a misunderstanding.

Thinking of this, Abigail looked up and said, “I’m new...” Before she could finish speaking, Abigail was completely stunned when she saw the person in front of her.

Her mind went blank for a few seconds! How could it be him?

‘Liam Jones!’

‘Is he the president of the Powerline Group? ‘How could that be?’

At that moment, all sorts of thoughts flashed through Abigail’s mind. The first thought was RUN, RUN, AND FAST, but her legs seemed to be fixed on the ground and she couldn’t move.

Liam looked more mature than he was three years ago. With an even more strong and more stereoscopic profile, he was still so handsome, and no one would ignore it.

Her eyes, looking at him, were filled with surprise and astonishment.

Liam also looked at the woman in front of him. Her fair V-shaped face was very delicate and pretty. She had pale pink lips, delicate and small bridge of the nose. And her eyes, in particular, were as clear and transparent as branch water.

He had to admit that she was quite beautiful, not in a classical way but refreshingly attractive.

But...

The way she looked at him was a little weird.

'Did she know me?'

However, in his impression, he didn't know such a person. If there was, he would certainly remember.

"You haven't answered me yet." Liam raised his voice.

This sentence made Abigail come to reason. She replied, "Well, I am..."

"Are you eavesdropping here?" At this moment, Olive came out from inside and asked, staring at Abigail.

Olive disliked Abigail at the first sight.

In her opinion, it seemed, it was Abigail who had shown up at the wrong time.

Abigail frowned because of her hostility.

“I’m the new designer, Abigail Swift. I’m here to report.” Abigail looked up at them and said word by word. Her attitude was neither arrogant nor humble, making them impossible to say anything.

“Abigail... Swift?” Liam said languidly. His long and narrow eyes focused on Abigail.

When Liam repeated her name, Abigail’s heart trembled nervously. Her palms were sweating for fear that he would remember something.

The last thing she could expect was Liam to be the president of the Powerline Group!

If she had known, she would never have come here to work.

“Come in with me!” Liam said.

“Liam...” At this moment, Olive looked at Liam discontentedly.

“Oli, you go back first. I still have work to do. After that, I will contact you.” Liam said firmly.

Olive knew that Liam was a workaholic. He was very serious about his work. She knew how to behave at the appropriate time.

That was why she was the only one who was able to stay with him for so long.

But ...

She glanced at Abigail and then said to Liam, “I’ll wait for your call tonight.”

“Okay.”

Finishing her words, Olive gave Abigail a warning look, then turned around and walked out.

As soon as she left, there were only the two of them in the big office.

Chapter 8

After Olive left, Abigail stood there, trying to look calm.

Liam sat on the swivel chair in a black shirt with half of his sleeves slightly rolled up. Two buttons on his neckline were untied, revealing his fair skin. All of those added a hint of mystery to his handsome look.

Abigail didn't expect that after two years, they would meet again in this way.

Liam was reading the personnel file in front of him with his long and slender fingers flipped through it. He didn't look at Abigail but just stared at the photo and name on the file.

“Abigail? Back from London!” Liam's voice rang out slowly. He raised his eyes and fixed his gaze on her.

“Yes,” Abigail replied with a confident smile, even though her heart was pounding. Her brain was bombarded with fear and regret.

She really regretted not finding out the background of the Powerline Group before coming here.

Her confidence impressed Liam. He narrowed his eyes and commented, "Nice resume!"

Hearing that, Abigail frowned.

'What did he mean by nice resume?'

Abigail looked at Liam, slightly sulking. "Work speak louder than words!"

Hearing her reply, Liam raised his charming eyebrows and showed a trace of interest in his eyes.

'Interesting.'

"I bet Miss Swift is very capable!"

"If not, I don't think the Powerline Group would have accept me," Abigail said. She hadn't seen Liam for two years and she didn't expect him to become so meaningful when talking.

He was really able to hide his thoughts and emotions now.

Liam looked at her. It was the first time for him to meet a woman like Abigail. No flattering words to impress him. No panic when being questioned.

"Ability is necessary, but the moral quality is more important!" Liam said as he looked at Abigail.

Abigail frowned. Liam was clearly targeting her.

"Mr. Jones, what do you mean? Do you think I was eavesdropping on you at the door?" Abigail asked, staring at Liam.

Liam did not answer immediately, but narrowed his eyes and leaned back lazily.

His answer was obvious.

Abigail looked at him and smiled. "Mr. Jones, let me make it clear. I didn't mean to eavesdrop. I came up after getting the call and all things that happened next were simply coincidence!"

"You should have knocked!" Liam said as if he was sure that Abigail had done it on purpose.

"I have my own reason not doing that. I believe I should not interrupt you when you're busy with your girl. But just as I was about to leave, the door opened. Mr. Jones, should I be blamed for this?" Abigail looked at him.

In two years, Liam did not change his licentious character, but learned to embarrass others! As Liam listened, he felt like he was being scolded by Abigail.

"Are you trying to piss me off?" Liam asked, feeling annoyed.

"I dare not. I'm just suggesting that you'd better restrain yourself."

"Are you lecturing me?" Liam frowned and said unhappily.

"No, I'm just telling the truth!"

Chapter 9

Liam raised a playful and charming smile. The woman in front of him looked arrogant, however, that only aroused in him even more interest.

Looking at the meaningful smile on Liam's face, Abigail felt somewhat nervous, and at the same time, she felt a chill behind her.

'Was I acting a little too excited?' But looking at Liam, she couldn't help herself.

Abigail calmed down and looked at Liam. "If there's nothing else, I'll go out to work first!" She left without waiting for Liam to speak.

"Wait!" At this moment, Liam's magnetic voice sounded behind her.

Hearing his word, Abigail stopped.

Abigail was a little annoyed.

'Why did I stop? I should just leave.'

But for some reason, she couldn't move a single inch.

At this moment, Liam, who was slim and tall, stood up from his chair and slowly walked towards her.

Abigail stood there. Her face was calm, but her heart was already beating quickly.

She had thought a thousand times about their possible reunion, but she had never expected this to happen. Besides, his behavior seemed to show that he did not recognize her.

Just as Abigail was thinking about it, Liam was already standing still in front of her. His 1.8-meter body overshadowed hers, and Abigail suddenly felt a little suffocated.

Liam looked at her and narrowed his long eyes, leaning over slowly.

Abigail was so shocked that she took a few steps back. Finally, she was cornered to the wall. Liam took the opportunity to lean over and circled her, leaving no room for her to escape.

His action and posture were both very clearly seductive.

“What... What are you doing?” Abigail looked at him and asked.

She didn't expect that he was still like this after two years apart.

As sly and fickle as in the past!

Seeing the woman stuttering in front of him, Liam smiled with satisfaction. “What do you think I want to do to you?” Abigail didn't say anything. She didn't want to be trapped in his words.

Abigail tactfully remained silent and looked at him. “You and I are being inappropriately close. If others see us, they will misunderstand!”

She was really a smart woman.

She knew what to do to ease her awkwardness.

Liam ignored her words and looked down at her fair and pretty face, feeling a little familiar.

“Abigail...” Liam frowned and called out her name. His eyes were fixed on her face, and he looked confused as if he was thinking of something.

Abigail looked at him, at his expression, and she was so nervous that it was hard for her to breathe, for fear that he would recognize her.

What he said next caught Abigail even more off guard.

“Why do I think you look quite familiar. Have we met before?”

Abigail was dumbfounded and didn’t know what to say.

Chapter 10

Looking at Liam who had seemed to recall the past, Abigail felt that her heart was about to burst out!

**“Mr. Jones, you have gotta to be kidding me. I just came back from London. How can I know you?”
Abigail looked at Liam and smiled.**

Without giving him a chance to speak, Abigail said, “Mr. Jones, if you don’t have other things, I’ll go out first. I still have work to do.” As she spoke, Abigail turned around and walked out directly.

By the time Abigail got to the door, her composure suddenly disappeared, and she ran away.

Liam, on the other hand, was still leaning against the wall, looking at Abigail’s back, and a teasing smile appeared on his face.

'What an interesting woman!'

Abigail ran all the way from the president's office to a place where nobody was before she dared to stop.

Standing there, she took a breath and put her hand on her chest. Her heart was still beating rapidly.

When she thought of what Liam had just said, she could not calm down.

'Did he really forget?'

'Or did he act that way on purpose?'

Abigail didn't know. Her mind was in a mess.

She didn't expect to meet him the next day when she went back home. Unfortunately, she actually joined his company.

At this moment, Tina's words rang in her mind, "If Liam knew you were lying to him, what he would do?"

At that time, she was not alert, but now, she was really a little scared.

How could she be so unlucky!

But thinking about Liam's expression, she thought that he might not have recognized her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so.

calm and teased her.

According to his temper, he would definitely make trouble for her.

Thinking about it, she felt that she couldn't stay here anymore, whether Liam really didn't recognize her or pretended to be. Once Liam really found out, she really couldn't take the consequences.

And she was sure that Liam would fire her because of the conflicts. Well, instead of getting fired, she'd better resign first.

Thinking of this, Abigail decided to go back and prepare a resignation letter.

This might be the most tragic thing in the world, resigning on her first day of work.

But for the sake of avoiding unnecessary trouble in the future, she had to leave.

Thinking of this, Abigail took a deep breath and turned back to the Design Department.

Just then, her cell phone rang. When she saw that it was Tina's number, she answered without hesitation.

"Hello there."

"Honey, how's the working environment?" Tina asked over the phone.

"Guess."

"It must be great!"

Abigail took a deep breath and said, "T, do you know who my boss is?"

"Try me."

"Liam f*cking Jones!" Abigail said through gritted teeth. She lowered her voice when she said the name, afraid that someone would hear it.

She really didn't want anyone to know about her and Liam's past. Their past must be kept a secret.