

Chapter 61

Hearing this, Olive sneered. "He sent you back. You two stayed in the car for a while. I know what you were doing inside the god damn car. Abigail, I'm warning you. You'd better stay away from him." Olive roared.

Hearing this, Abigail felt absurd and a little angry.

"Olive, I don't know what you saw, but don't imagine me as your enemy. I don't like Liam. I told you before, not everyone will like what or whom you are interested in. I won't slap you back this time, but if you do this again, I'll pay you back." Abigail claimed word by word.

Olive looked at her. "Looks like you really won't give up."

Abigail did not speak again. She felt that she had made herself very clear.

But Olive still glared at her and said. "Abigail, you will pay for this." Then she turned around and left.

Abigail stood there and watched as Olive got in the car angrily and left.

She just sneered and turned back to her apartment.

'Why are both Liam and his dear girlfriend so crazy?'

After returning home, Abigail washed up and looked at herself in the mirror, finding a palm print on her face. She frowned a little, complaining in her heart that Olive was really ruthless.

After applying some skincare to her face, Abigail went straight to bed.

She could fall asleep very soon before, but tonight, Abigail was restless. When she closed her eyes, the picture of Liam coming closer to her in the car couldn't help but flash in her mind...

Abigail then suddenly opened her eyes and gazed at the ceiling. She felt like she was sweating all over.

Abigail had no choice but to get up, pour a glass of red wine, go to the balcony, look at the darkness of the outside and gulp the wine down.

'I'd better leave the Powerline Group shortly after the competition. I really don't want to get involved in the affair between Liam and Olive anymore.'

With this in mind, Abigail took a breath, climbed into her bed, and closed her eyes.

'Hope everything goes well tomorrow.'

The next day.

Abigail found her face still somewhat swollen despite being covered by foundation when she got up and looked at herself in the mirror. But she didn't take it seriously. She went directly to the company after having breakfast.

She was informed to attend many meetings about the competition and the cooperation between the company and the Ratio Group when she arrived at the company, because she was the major head of those projects.

She was indeed overwhelmed.

When Liam walked into the conference room, everyone was already seated.

He glanced at Abigail and noticed that her face was a little different, but he didn't say anything because of the meeting.

He then looked at Jane over there and said, "Abigail is in charge of two projects now. Jane, help her with the cooperation with the Ratio Group."

Jane nodded. "Got it!"

Abigail agreed. In this way, she could focus on the competition.

After half an hour, the meeting came to an end.

Liam stood up and said, "Abigail, come with me to my office. I'll discuss the details of the competition with you."

"Okay." Abigail nodded and followed Liam to the office.

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"Mr. Jones, what do you want?" Abigail asked upon entering the office.

Liam sat in a chair and looked up. Just as he was about to say something, he noticed her swollen face. He frowned. "What happened to your face?"

Hearing Liam's words, Abigail didn't beat around the bush, but directly replied, "A lunatic slapped my face yesterday." Liam looked at Abigail and could hear the irony in her words.

"I didn't expect that you would suffer this one day," Liam teased.

'All this originated from you, okay? If it weren't for you, your 'sweet' girlfriend wouldn't have hit me?" "So do you mean I should fight with a lunatic?" Abigail asked. She was always so eloquent.

Liam looked up at her and said, "The best way is not to let yourself suffer."

"Got it! I'll never let go of it so easily if such a thing happens again."

Liam felt she said those words to him.

Abigail took the initiative to ask him again, "Mr. Jones, what do you want to discuss?"

"The time for the competition has been set."

Speaking of this, Abigail raised her eyebrow. "When?"

"This Saturday."

"Only five days left?" Abigail asked.

Liam nodded. "Yes, in five days, your design must be handed in."

Abigail thought about it and nodded. "Okay, I got it."

"Don't be too nervous. Just try your best." Liam comforted her because he didn't want to make her stressed out.

After hearing this, Abigail smiled. It was rare for Liam to be so considerate to his subordinates. "Got you."

"If there is any question, just ask me."

'Ask him? Does he know anything about design?'

At this moment, Liam looked up with a smile and said jokingly, "At least, I can give you unlimited inspiration and motivation..." Looking at Liam's smile, Abigail thought of what happened in the car yesterday.

Abigail then said, "Mr. Jones, if you have no further instructions, I'm leaving now.."

Looking at Abigail, Liam couldn't help but smile.

Even he himself didn't know how sweet his smile was...

Just as Abigail left, Liam suddenly remembered something. He picked up the phone on the desk and called his secretary.

"Go to the pharmacy and buy me a cream. Bring it to my office later!"

He hung up the phone and recalled the scene just now.

After leaving the office, Abigail started designing, but what Dennis said kept swirling in her mind.

“Only the design with a story behind it would resonate.”

However, her story wasn't that impressive.

So it was really difficult for her to design.

For the first time, she felt that she really needed some inspiration.

It was about time to get off work. Everyone began to pack up their things. But Abigail still sat there, still thinking about the design of the competition.

“Abigail, aren't you leaving?”

“Yes, I haven't finished my work. You guys can leave first. Bye.” “Okay. Bye.” Abigail turned on the computer in front of her and looked through some retro photos to gain some inspiration.

At this time, Liam came out of his office and saw Abigail sitting there motionlessly. Looking at the ointment in his hand, Liam walked directly to her.

“Why are you still here?” Liam's voice rang out above Abigail's head.

Hearing his voice, Abigail looked up without a trace of surprise displayed on her face.

“What are you looking at?”

“Some photos. Just to seek inspiration.”

Liam raised his eyebrows. “Don’t you have any inspiration?”

“Yes,” Abigail replied casually as her eyes were fixed on the screen, completely ignoring his smile...

“Follow me to a place!” Liam ordered.

“What?” Abigail muttered as if she was unwilling to do it.

In the blink of an eye, Liam took her hand and pulled her.

Abigail was shocked. “Hey, what are you doing?”

“Follow me.” And then he let go of her hand and gave her a meaningful look.

After getting into his car, Abigail asked, “Why do you take me?”

“To find inspiration.”

“There is no need. I can go alone..” Abigail protested immediately and tried to open the door.

At this moment, Liam looked at her. “Can you just listen to me once?”

Hearing his disappointment, Abigail retreated her hand.

Liam then looked at her. "Do you think I will take advantage of you?"

"What?"

"Don't play dumb in front of me. As I said, it's not only about your dream, but also about the honor of the entire Powerline Group.

I won't fool around." Liam looked at Abigail and said word by word.

'Fool around with me or with the reputation of your company?"

Of course, Abigail wouldn't ask him. That was just asking for a snub.

Therefore, she just nodded.

Just as Liam was about to drive away, he suddenly reached out to grab something and gave it to her.

Abigail paused and looked at what he had thrown at her. It was the ointment.

"This is..."

"Abigail, even if you don't pay attention to your image, please value the Powerline Group's image. You don't look good with a hand mark on your face."

"So, you bought this?" Abigail opened her eyes wide and looked at him sideways.

“No.”

“You are really not good at acting, Mr. Jones.’ Abigail mocked in her heart.

Looking at the ointment in her hand, she asked, “Mr. Jones, is this just your concern about your subordinate?”

Liam frowned and looked back at her. “Of course. Why did you ask that?”

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“Because I don’t want your girlfriend to misunderstand our relationship again. My face is too fragile to take more slaps from her.” The last sentence was like a bomb in Liam’s head.

“She did it?”

“Yes.”

“Why?”

“Mr. Jones, don’t you think it’s too weird of you to ask that?” Abigail said.

“Is it because of me?”

“What else could it be?”

“You just let her slap you?” Liam asked rhetorically.

“Do you mean that I should slap her back?”

“Doesn’t it fit your way of acting?”

Abigail had a strange feeling that they were like a couple.

She didn’t want to argue with him anymore, but smiled. “I see. Next time, I won’t be that polite.”

Looking at her smile, Liam felt that this woman was really cunning.

There was no trace of any negative emotions on her face.

Liam silently started the car.

However, Abigail really felt that it was a very sad thing to be Liam’s woman. If Olive heard this, she would be heartbroken.

‘This man is really mean.’

Seeing that Abigail had been silent, Liam said, “What are you thinking?”

‘Is he able to read minds?’

Abigail once suspected that whenever she thought of his shortcomings, he would always ask her what she was thinking.

But since he didn't make it clear, of course, Abigail wouldn't just tell him. She smiled, "Nothing."

"Where are we going?"

Liam glanced at her with his deep eyes and a mysterious smile appeared on his lips. "You'll know it when we get there." Abigail then stopped asking.

After about forty minutes, the car stopped.

"Here?" Abigail asked.

Liam nodded.

Abigail looked out the window. This place was poor and remote.

However, the air was very fresh, and the scenery was eye-pleasing.

"This is..."

"Inspiration comes from stories, and stories come from reality. Only when you are close to life can you have inspiration." Liam said.

Abigail did not expect Liam to say this.

Nor did she expect him to bring her here.

She had to admit that she liked it very much.

So, she pushed open the door and got out of the car.

It was a small street filled with people who bought gadgets.

At this moment, Liam looked at Abigail. "Do you want to have a look?"

"Of course." Abigail readily agreed.

Liam then pulled the car off the road and went into the street with Abigail as if they were dating.

Abigail looked very happy and relaxed when walking around in the street with Liam. Their appearances drew much attention.

'What a well-matched couple!'

"I didn't expect you to know such a place," Abigail said in surprise.

Hearing Abigail's words, Liam smiled. "Not everyone is born rich and brilliant."

“What did you mean by that?” Abigail looked up at him subconsciously.

“Nothing. Let’s go deeper.” Liam said.

Abigail did not continue to ask. She did not like to ask about others’ privacy.

Everyone here looked quite happy. It could be seen that they were very content with their current situation.

When Abigail came here, she could not help but be affected by the atmosphere here, and she became quite relaxed.

She lived in City A when she was young, but she never knew such a peaceful place away from the business and pressure downtown.

She really had to thank Liam for that. If it weren’t for him, she wouldn’t have experienced this.

Abigail was enjoying the quietness of this place while walking around.

Liam, who was walking beside her, glanced at her side face, long eyelashes, and the smile tugging at her lips, all of which made him refreshed and comfortable.

Women would definitely think this place was dirty, but she didn’t. Instead, she enjoyed it.

With this in mind, Liam couldn’t help but curl his lips into a smile.

“Do you feel comfortable at this place?” Liam asked casually.

“Absolutely.” Abigail nodded.

“Sometimes, the simpler a person is, the more meaningful his/her design will be.”

Hearing this, Abigail nodded undeniably. They lived in the city, with so many burdens and worries every day, so they couldn’t help but think too much when dealing with anything,

Therefore, they’d better return to such a quiet and simple place to get inspired.

At this moment, Abigail suddenly turned to look at Liam. “Mr. Jones, what happened to you today?”

“What’s wrong?”

“I find your speech particularly impressive and persuasive, like an axiom.”

“My words have always been the truth.”

Abigail felt speechless. ‘People really couldn’t be praised! Especially Liam!

She no longer argued with him. At this moment, she caught a glimpse of a stall in front of them and then walked over.

Some things looked pretty good.

Abigail picked up a bracelet inset with small corals on it, which looked really attractive.

Abigail picked it up and put it around her wrist. It added color to her white skin, looking quite matched.

“Is it beautiful?” Abigail looked back at Liam and asked.

“Yes.” Liam nodded.

At this moment, the seller said, “Girl, you look really beautiful with this bracelet.” Abigail smiled, “How much is it?”

“Fifteen.”

“Okay, I’ll take it,”

She didn’t mind that it was cheap at all.

Abigail took some money out of her wallet and gave it to the seller.

The seller raised a big smile. “Thank you.”

Abigail responded with a smile.

She then turned around and looked at Liam. “Let’s go.”

After taking a few steps, Liam asked out of curiosity, “Do you like it?”

“It’s pretty, isn’t it?”

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“Yes, but it isn’t worthy of that price,” Liam said.

“It depends on how you look at it. If you like it, it’s worth it. If you don’t like it, it’s not.” Abigail smiled and continued, “Fifteen is nothing to me, but it may be a large sum of money for her. It will please yourself to help others, right?” Abigail asked.

Hearing this, Liam smiled.

Abigail had always been positive in judging things.

Liam didn’t ask more questions, but continued their relaxing tour.

At this moment, a lot of children were playing in front of them. Watching them laughing so happily, Abigail couldn’t help feeling happy.

Just then, Abigail noticed an old man at one side.

The old man had been sitting there all the time, who seemed to be holding something in his hand. He was looking at it very carefully.

“What are you looking at?” Liam asked.

Abigail gestured with her chin, and Liam looked over. When he saw the man, Liam frowned and walked over straightaway.

“Henry!” At this moment, Liam called out.

Abigail was a little surprised. ‘Does Liam know him?’

At this moment, the man looked up. He smiled instantly when he saw Liam, "Liam? Liam, you're back?"

"Yes, I'm back. How are you doing these days?"

"I'm fine!" The man looked excited and happy, kept staring at Liam.

Liam just smiled and didn't dodge his gaze.

At this moment, Abigail looked at Liam and asked him, "You know him?"

At this moment, Henry also noticed Abigail standing on the side. Henry then asked, "Who's this?" Liam raised his eyebrows and answered after a while of consideration, "Oh, this is my girlfriend." After saying that, Liam pulled Abigail by the shoulder into his arms.

'Girlfriend?

Abigail got shocked. Seeing the playful look on Liam's face, Abigail knew that he said it on purpose, but she didn't understand why he did that.

"She is very beautiful. I didn't expect you to be able to get such a beautiful girlfriend." Henry looked at Abigail and nodded in admiration.

"Actually, I..."

Just as Abigail was about to explain, Liam suddenly pulled her closer and whispered in her ear, "Give Henry some hope. There is something wrong with his brain..."

Because Abigail didn't know what the hell it meant, she could only force a smile and nod, "Thank you for your praise..." During the conversation of one hour, Abigail found the relationship between Henry and Liam was very ambiguous.

Looked like Henry regarded Liam as his son...

Henry was very hospitable and was very nice to them. Abigail thus felt a little relieved.

They didn't go back until it was almost getting dark.

Henry followed them to Liam's car and then left dejectedly.

Abigail and Liam sat in the car. Watching Henry's back from the mirror, Abigail suddenly felt a little sad.