

Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam)

Chapter 71

The people in the Design Department saw it and didn't say anything. They would never offend anyone that could not be provoked.

Abigail pondered for a while and said seriously, "Maybe she thinks that I'm prettier than her." Hearing this, Jane burst into laughter.

Now, she thought that Abigail was not only eloquent, but also humorous.

Although what she said was the truth, Jane found it funny.

Abigail looked at her and asked as she ate, "Is it right?"

Jane nodded repeatedly. "Abigail, I find out that I'm really fond of you."

"Am I right?"

"Of course." Jane nodded. She appreciated her confidence.

Abigail smiled as well. Without saying anything more, the two of them continued eating.

After this conversation, both Abigail and Jane felt that they were getting closer.

They had a lot to talk about.

After lunch, they went back to the office together.

However, Liam and Olive were still having western food together.

Liam remained silent at the table. Olive sat opposite him. For the first time, she felt that this man was being absent-minded when staying with her.

“What are you thinking?” Olive asked, looking at him.

“Nothing,” Liam replied briefly and looked at her. “Why did you want me to eat lunch with you today?” Hearing this, Olive looked up and said, “I miss you so much. We used to come out every other day for lunch.”

Liam raised his eyebrows. For the first time, he felt that it was boring to sit with Olive, who talked about missing him and loving him all the time. Those words were meaningless. At this moment, Abigail’s face flashed in his mind.

‘What is she eating now?’

The restaurant was the one where he and Abigail ate last time.

Last time, although they didn’t say much, he felt it was worth remembering. It was also interesting...

Seeing that Liam didn’t care much about her, Olive felt even worried.

“Liam.” At this moment, Olive suddenly put down the knife and fork in her hand, reached out, and grabbed Liam’s hand. Looking at him sadly, she asked, “Liam, do you not love me anymore?”

Looking at Olive, Liam thought about it and said, “What is that question for? Don’t think too much.”

“But why do I feel like you don’t pay attention to me now?” Olive asked worriedly. She hadn’t felt much before. But today, she felt more worried.

Looking at Olive, Liam said, “I’ve been a little busy lately.”

Olive blinked. “Really?”

Liam nodded.

Since Liam said so, Olive would believe it.

She firmly believed that even if Liam lied to her, he still loved her.

“All right. Eat up.” Liam retracted his hand and patted hers.

Olive smiled and nodded. “Okay.”

Then they continued to eat...

“By the way, Liam. Did my dad tell you about the cooperation between the Miller Group and the Powerline Group?” Olive asked.

“Yes,” Liam replied.

“What do you think?” Olive asked.

Liam looked up at Olive. That was why she was looking for him today.

Chapter 72

Thinking of this, Liam looked at her and said, "Without signatures, that plot could never be developed. So I want to wait for it for a while." He said very casually.

"Isn't it a piece of cake for you to have signatures on it?" Olive asked back with a smile.

"No one knows how to proceed with the plan. If there are any changes, we will be the only ones to lose, so let's talk about it later." Liam said. He didn't want to continue this conversation with her.

Olive nodded and said, "Well, you can see to it with my dad. I won't ask any more questions. I'm sure you two can handle it." Liam nodded, without too much emotion.

Olive looked at him and suddenly something seemed to occur to her. She then said quickly, "By the way, my dad said that you haven't joined us for meals in our house for a long time. He wants you to spare time for it." She looked at him in a manner of coquetry.

Speaking of this, Liam frowned. He did not speak after a long time of silence, "Okay, I got it. I'll arrange a proper time after the competition." He said solemnly. He did not refuse the visit, but it was his own business to decide how to do it specifically.

Hearing Liam says so, Olive was much relieved.

"Okay, I'll tell my dad." She said with a smile.

Liam glanced at her and said nothing more.

A meal together helped Olive solve a lot of problems that had troubled her in her mind.

When Liam sent Olive back, Olive took the opportunity and hugged him, "Liam, do you have time tonight?" She asked in a tender and sweet voice.

Seeing Olive this way, Liam knew what she meant exactly. But now, he had absolutely no mood for such sort of thing.

"Well, I have two parties to attend tonight."

Hearing this, Olive pouted with discontent. She then hugged his neck, "You haven't been with me for a long time."

"What's wrong? Do you want it?" Looking at her, Liam raised his eyebrows and asked teasingly.

After hearing Liam's words, Olive blushed, "You naughty boy."

It tacitly approved she did want sex.

"When are you going to stay with me?" Olive looked at him and asked.

The image of Abigail's face flashed in Liam's mind again. 'Abigail perhaps will never behave like this. Damn! Why is her image always lingering in my mind?'

Seeing Olive's hand moving around on his body, Liam interrupted, "Olive, it's daytime." "Will you care about this?" Olive looked at him and asked in a mysterious and seductive manner.

At this moment, Liam held Olive on her face, "Baby, now I have to go back to the company for business. I'll come to see you another day."

Chapter 73

“But...”

“Be good. Okay?” Olive could tell that he was firm.

Afraid of upsetting him, Olive had to give up. “OK, remember to call me.”

“Sure.” Liam nodded.

So Olive leaned over and gave a kiss to Liam’s lips. “Then I’ll go back.”

“Take care.”

Olive got out of the car dejectedly.

Seeing Olive get out of the car, Liam immediately drove away.

Olive stood there, seeing Liam’s car disappearing out of view.

The smile on her face gradually disappeared because she felt that Liam rejected her.

When they were out of the office before, each of her seductions succeeded, but now, he was cold and absent-minded when he was with her.

At the thought of this, Olive had a feeling of inexplicable fear.

She was about to lose him...

All this stemmed from one person—Abigail!

Olive's hand tightened. 'Abigail, I'll let you pay the price!

Liam didn't see Abigail when he returned to his office, his eyebrows subconsciously creasing.

'Where did she go?'

He sat in his seat and had a bad feeling. After a while, he made a phone call.

"Ask Abigail to come to my office."

"Okay." The secretary answered and went to Abigail.

After a while, there was a knock at the door. Liam thought it was Abigail. He looked up.

But it was the secretary who pushed the door open.

"Mr. Jones, Miss Swift asked for leave."

"Why?" Liam frowned.

'Why didn't I know?'

"It's said that she was a little uncomfortable, so she asked for leave and went back." The secretary said.

Liam frowned at this.

In the morning, he asked her if she wanted to take a leave of absence and go back to rest. She said that she didn't need it. But now she simply took a sick leave.

"Okay, I got it. You go out first." Liam said unhappily.

The secretary nodded and left.

Liam sat there, feeling something was wrong. After thinking about it, he finally picked up his phone and dialed Abigail's number.

But what came through the phone was, "Sorry, the number you have dialed is power off..." 'Power off? She doesn't want to pick up my call?'"

Liam frowned even more.

'What the hell!'"

Liam was unhappy. But then he realized that perhaps Abigail was being jealous.

If Abigail knew what Liam was thinking, she might say that he was insane.

Abigail knew that Liam and Olive were going out for lunch, and he couldn't come back for a while.

Even if he came back, he would go straight back to the company.

So she asked for leave and went straight to Liam's house with a lot of fruits to visit Grace.

But she didn't expect Liam to call her on her way there. She decided not to answer.

Chapter 74

This place was almost the same as two years ago. The plants in the courtyard were different, but the villa's exterior decoration didn't change at all.

At this moment, when she once again stood at the gate of the villa, she had a different feeling.

Two years ago, she might have had some resentment. When she left, she even had the idea to retaliate. But now, standing there again, she felt much more peaceful.

The things that had happened two years ago were still vivid in her mind. She did not forget them, but her feelings towards them were no longer strong.

Abigail took a deep breath, walked over, and rang the doorbell.

Soon, the door was opened.

"Grace." Seeing Grace, Abigail greeted her with a smile.

Grace didn't expect Abigail to come.

"Mrs... well, Abigail." Grace greeted her happily, "Why are you here?"

"I came to see you," Abigail said.

"Come in, come in!" Grace said quickly.

Grace has been in the Jones Family for nearly ten years. The people there respected her very much, so they asked her to take care of Liam.

Even Liam, an arrogant man, had great respect for Grace.

“Grace, this is for you.”

“Thanks, Abi. Come in!” Grace said happily.

Abigail smiled and walked in.

The interior decoration didn’t change, either.

“This place hasn’t changed a bit with Grace here,” Abigail said with a smile.

Grace smiled. “Have a seat. I’ll get you a glass of water!”

“I’m good, Grace.” Abigail grabbed Grace’s hand and said, “I’m here to see you, and I have something to tell you. You don’t have to get me anything.”

Looking at Abigail, Grace nodded.

Abigail told Grace everything about her current situation.

Having heard this, Grace was a bit surprised, but not shocked.

After all, Liam didn’t know what Abigail looked like when she left two years ago, so it was only reasonable that he couldn’t recognize her.

But Grace didn't expect that they would be so meant for each other that they would see each other two years later in a way like this.

I was also shocked when I saw you at the company." Said Grace.

Abigail smiled. "Grace, I know you have kept my two-year overseas life from him. Thank you."

Hearing Abigail's words, Grace smiled and said, "Fate still works in a sense." Even if Grace had told Liam what happened, nothing would have changed. Abigail went abroad two years ago, so during that time, he couldn't find her.

Now, they bumped into each other in the company. How amazing fate was!

Abigail knew what Grace meant. "So now, I still need you to keep it a secret for me."

Grace nodded. "Yes, I know, but the truth will come to light sooner or later, so you have to be prepared for it." Abigail nodded. "OK, I got it."

TI leave before Liam discovers it.'

Unexpectedly, her plan would change so soon...

After chatting with Grace for a while, Abigail left.

Abigail was afraid that Liam would suddenly come back, so she did not dare to stay long

Chapter 75

“Grace, take care.”

Grace nodded. “You too.”

Grace stood at the door, looking at Abigail’s back and shaking her head helplessly.

‘What a kind girl! How could Liam not cherish her...’

Not long after Abigail left, the phone rang again.

Well, it was her mean boss, Liam, again.

“Hello...”

Liam was just about to hang up because he had heard the sentence telling him that the phone was power off when he heard Abigail’s soft voice.

He didn’t think much about it and said, “You finally answered the phone?” “Mr. Jones, what’s the matter?” Abigail asked directly.

“Where are you?”

“Home.”

"Aren't you feeling well?" Liam asked.

"No," Abigail gave a short reply.

"What are you calling me for?" Abigail then asked.

"Nothing. Just want to know how things are with your design."

Abigail, "...Don't worry, Mr. Jones. I'll hand it in on schedule."

"That's good."

"If you have nothing else to say, I'll hang up."

Liam held the phone and was very frustrated.

For the first time, he met a woman who couldn't wait to hang up on him.

Liam was very unhappy...

After hanging up the phone, Abigail felt very comfortable.

Feeling sleepy again, she took a taxi back, washed up and went to bed.

In the evening, Liam did not attend any party and went straight back.

He rarely came back so early, which made Grace a little surprised.

“Liam, have you eaten? Do you need me to cook for you?”

“OK,” Liam said plaintively, seeming to be in a bad mood.

Sitting there, he suddenly saw a bag of fruit on the table. He frowned. “Did someone come today?”

Hearing this, Grace was stunned, then quickly put the fruit away. “Yes, a relative of mine came to see me today. I’ll cut the fruit for you to eat.” With that, Grace quickly took the fruit to the kitchen.

Liam sat there and said nothing...

The next day.

Abigail slept until dawn.

After getting up, she drank some milk, ate a fried egg and ham, and went to work.

Abigail paid attention to her lifestyle. Breakfast was a must every day. In the past two years, her life had become better.

After breakfast, Abigail picked up her design and went to the company.

She had much to do for the competition in the past few days, so she and Liam didn’t see each other very much. They were doing their own work.

It was on the last day before the deadline today. The design must be delivered by the designer and the president of the company.

Moreover, it must be sealed up.

“How is it going? Have you finished it?” Liam looked at Abigail and asked.

Abigail nodded. “Yes.”

“Let’s go then.”

So, the two of them went to the place Dennis had told.

Abigail was in a good mood with the design in her hands.

Until now, the outcome of the competition was no longer important to her.

The most important thing was this design. Abigail felt that even if she couldn’t win the first place, there must be someone liking her design.

The thought of it shed much stress off her.

Liam glanced at Abigail and said, “Looks like you have confidence in your design.