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Hearing Liam's words, Abigail smiled. "I don't know what the result will be. I hope to give you a surprise with this design." "A surprise?" Liam frowned at Abigail's words.

'Am I hearing her right? Is this the same woman named Abigail?'

'Am I still in my dream?'

Liam secretly pinched on his leg, trying to figure out if it was reality.

'Ouch, that indeed hurts.'

Abigail didn't notice his childish action at all.

"What do you mean?" Liam looked at her and asked in a better mood.

Abigail smiled. "Keep it a secret for now. You'll know when it's revealed." Liam didn't force her to tell him. He raised his eyebrows and drove on.

Soon, they arrived at their destination.

When Dennis heard that Abigail and Liam were coming, Dennis came downstairs to pick them up in person.

"Mr. Jones, Miss Swift!" Dennis greeted them with a smile and shook hands with them.

As he spoke, he went upstairs.

“Miss Swift, how’s it going? Are you confident in this competition?” Dennis looked at Abigail and asked.

He was optimistic about Abigail’s design.

Abigail smiled. “Well, I just drew the design that I like and that contains a story as you told. So I can’t tell if I will win. The final result is up to the judges.”

Dennis really appreciated Abigail’s composure.

Abigail handed the design to Dennis, “There you go.”

Looking at the design wrapped in the file paper, Dennis took it and smiled. “Miss Swift, I look forward to your work.” Abigail smiled and said nothing more.

At this moment, Liam looked at Dennis. “How soon will the result come out?”

“In two days.”

Hearing this, Liam nodded.

After talking for a while in the office, Liam and Abigail left.

As soon as they reached the door, they saw a familiar person...

Abigail really felt that she had a special fate with Olive that they could meet here.

If Olive wasn’t Liam’s girlfriend, Abigail might think that Olive was into her.

Olive wore fluorescent high heels, gray pants, and a white suit.

It was rare to see her wearing so formally.

When Olive saw Abigail and Liam, she paused.

She looked straight at Abigail and Liam.

Though knowing that they would come together, she still felt quite annoyed.

Because they looked really a nice match together.

A perfect match!

Even though she didn't want to admit it, it seemed to be the truth.

Even so, Olive stood there, pretending as if nothing had happened.

Liam looked at her and said, "Olive, why are you here?"

Hearing Liam's words, Olive smiled. At this time, Dennis came out and introduced, "She is one of the judges of our competition, the Miller Group's daughter."

'One of the judges?'

Hearing this, Abigail and Liam were both a little surprised.

However, Abigail stood there and did not speak.

Although she didn't think it was a coincidence.

Liam also looked at Olive. "You're the judge of this competition? Why didn't I know?"

Olive smiled and asked in a gentle voice. "I was told to keep it a secret. It's not that I didn't mean to tell you. Liam, I know you can draw a clear line between your work and your personal life. You won't be angry with me, right?"

Liam looked at Olive and his eyes were straight. Suddenly, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, "Of course, I won't."

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At this moment, Liam turned to look at Dennis with a smile. "Dennis, you don't know about my relationship with Olive?" Dennis frowned. "What?!"

"The whole City A knows that she is my girlfriend." Liam seemed to announce it with gravity.

Dennis was stunned.

Olive didn't know why Liam said that, but she was glad to hear it from him.

She thought it was a kind of recognition for her that Liam dared to say that she was his girlfriend in front of others.

But she didn't realize that Dennis was the only one that didn't know about this.

Abigail stood there all the time in silence with a smile on her face.

Then, Liam smiled and shook Dennis's hand. "If you have nothing else, we're leaving now."

At this moment, Liam walked over to Olive and said softly, "I trust you." With that, he smiled and walked out.

Only Liam and Olive heard those words.

Dennis stood there, slightly stunned, but said nothing.

After they left, Olive walked up to Dennis and greeted him. "Hi, Dennis."

"Hi, Miss Miller."

"How is it? Is everyone here?" Olive looked at him and asked.

"They will be here soon. You came so early. I didn't expect you to be so positive." Dennis said with a smile.

Olive didn't know if it was a compliment or something. She smiled. "It's what I should do."

Then they walked inside.

“Go inside and have a rest,” Dennis told Olive.

Olive nodded and was just about to leave when someone came over and said something in Dennis’ ear. Dennis nodded and turned to walk out.

Olive saw Dennis leaving when she had just walked to the door of another VIP room. After she saw Dennis walking into the elevator, she then turned around and walked back.

If she hadn’t seen it wrong, Liam and Abigail had just come out of this room.

She didn’t see Dennis holding the document, so all the designs should be in it.

With that in mind, Olive glanced around. At this moment, there was no one. She pushed open the door, and walked into the room.

When she walked in, she looked at the designs on the desk.

Yes, all the designs are here.”

And Abigail’s was at the top.

‘How lucky I am to get what I wanted so easily.’”

So, Olive quickly opened the folder, took the designs out, and looked at them. In fact, she didn’t know much about design. She just thought Abigail’s design was pretty.

If she took it away, they might ask Abigail to hand it over again, and Dennis would find out.

If she destroyed it, someone would investigate who had done this.

Then what should she do?

Olive felt a little nervous.

At this moment, she saw a card inside.

Her lips curled up into an evil smile.

She took out the card directly, put the design back to its original place, and tied the folder again.

When she reached the door and saw that no one had returned, she opened the door and walked out.

When she just got out, someone came over.

“Miss Miller, what are you doing here?”

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At this moment, one employee asked.

Hearing the voice, Olive was startled. She turned to look at that person and smiled. “I’m OK. I’m looking for the restroom.

Where's it?" Olive asked, pretending to be calm.

"Oh, right over there." The employee pointed at the restroom.

Olive nodded. Afraid of being seen through, she went straight there.

Olive breathed a sigh of relief when she reached the restroom.

Looking at the card in her hand, she smiled coldly and threw it away.

"Abigail, I will make sure you can't stay in City A anymore. Without this card, your design is just a piece of sh*t. Let's see how you explain it to Liam." As she spoke, Olive's lips curved. After washing her hands, she turned to leave.

And that card was thrown on the ground.

Not long after she left, the door of one toilet was pushed open and a woman came out. Obviously, she had heard Olive's words just now. At this time, she saw the card on the ground and then slowly walked over. She bent over and picked it up...

Abigail and Liam walked out and got into the car directly.

Neither of them expected that Olive would be one of the judges this time, which was quite surprising.

Liam was driving and did not speak. Abigail looked at him and saw that he did not mean to speak. Abigail simply did not speak.

The two of them remained silent.

At this moment, Liam turned around. "Don't you have anything to say?"

Hearing Liam's words, Abigail was stunned. "Well, Mr. Jones' girlfriend is one of the judges. I don't think I'm going to win." "What do you mean?"

"What does she mean, you should say.." Abigail corrected.

Liam didn't answer this time.

He was afraid that Olive would devalue Abigail's work because Olive had repeatedly made things difficult for her. So just now, he told that to Dennis deliberately to remind him.

As a result, no matter whether Olive would judge Abigail's work or not, Dennis would fairly grade it.

Only that stupid Olive thought that Liam was announcing their relationship.

Of course, Abigail didn't think that Liam was doing it for her good. He was doing it for the reputation of the Powerline Group.

If she didn't get a place in the competition, the Powerline Group would be discredited.

Abigail really felt that Liam was so smart that Olive was no match for him.

It wasn't that Abigail knew much about Liam but she just knew what Liam meant by looking at Dennis's expression.

Liam glanced at Abigail and said, "Actually, don't worry too much. The judges' scores only make up 30 % of the final decision." Hearing this, Abigail raised an eyebrow. "I'm not worried."

Actually, she was worried. But when she saw Olive, she miraculously calmed down.

No matter what the result was and whatever Olive would do to her work, she could accept any result.

Moreover, she believed that the result of the competition wasn't majorly decided by Olive alone.

Even if Olive didn't like her, she had to consider Liam's reputation.

But she didn't expect that Olive was that stupid.

Hearing Abigail's words, Liam turned around and glanced at her. He miraculously calmed down when looking at her smile.

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"Then let's just wait. The result will come out soon." Liam said.

So neither of them said anything more. The car was driving on the road and soon arrived at the Powerline Group.

They then got busy with their own business.

The next day.

When Abigail arrived at the company, Liam called her to his office.

“Abigail, are you sure that you’ve prepared everything for the design?” Liam looked at Abigail and asked.

Judging by Liam’s expression, Abigail knew something went wrong.

“One hundred percent.” Abigail looked at Liam and said with certainty.

“I got a call from Dennis. Your detail card is missing.” Liam said.

Abigail was taken aback when she heard this, she then immediately said, “I put the detail card together with the design. I have put all inside.” Abigail said with absolute certainty.

Seeing that Abigail was so confident, Liam frowned and became silent, as if he was pondering something.

“Only the card is missing?” Abigail asked.

Liam nodded.

“If I write another copy now, is it possible to submit it?” Abigail looked at Liam calmly and asked. Abigail had a bad feeling that something would go wrong after seeing Olive yesterday. And it became true now. So she wasn’t hurried at all.

Liam shook his head. “The time has been due.”

“Mr. Jones, I’m sorry, I don’t know how things come to this, but I did put the explanation card inside. If it brings out the diminishing in our company and great losses, I’m willing to be punished.”

Listening to Abigail, Liam looked up and glanced at her.

Abigail just stood there and exhibited such calmness as if she had expected it a long time before.

“I’ll figure out a way to handle it. You can leave now.” Liam said.

“OK!” Abigail nodded and turned to leave.

Abigail believed that Liam could understand her meaning, even though she didn’t speak it out.

However, thinking of the explanation card, Abigail sneered. ‘It was absolutely Olive who did it. She’s really put a lot of effort.’ This day, Abigail was busy with her work and did not ask about the competition at all.

Of course, she was worried. After all, it was her dream. But keeping worried would make no difference to the current situation. So she just let nature take its course.

Besides, Liam was there to handle it.

He hadn’t come back yet after leaving the company.

No one in the company, except for Liam and Abigail, knew it. Otherwise, they would admire Abigail for her composure.

In fact, she had been prepared for the worst result...

After a few days, the result of the competition finally came out.

All the designers must be present and wait for their own grades.

There were over 20 designers in total.

Abigail didn't expect any good grades because she knew her explanation card had been lost.

So she just casually glanced around in the crowd, and suddenly, caught a glimpse of a familiar white-skinned, blue-eyed woman—Alexia.

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Alexia, in a white shirt and black trousers, with her yellow hair tied behind her head, looked quite capable.

At this moment, she walked to the podium and announced the result.

The second and third runners-up were announced respectively.

And next, it was the winner.

Alexia announced loudly, "Abigail Swift."

Hearing her name, Abigail stood up in a daze.

“I’m here.”

“Miss Swift, can you explain your design concept?” Alexia said.

Abigail paused. In order to respect the design, Abigail decided to tell the story behind the design.

“Actually, I want to give this design to an old man.” Hearing her words, everyone turned to Abigail.

“I was inspired by his story. He’s an ordinary man who worked as a housekeeper. He had an outstanding son who studied overseas. Unfortunately, such a promising young man died in a car accident. What he left behind was only the bracelet that he got from his father before going abroad!”

“Now the old man is clouded in mind. He always holds the bracelet, which indicates his missing for his son. So I came up with this design named Pense, which means “missing” in English.”

Every word stunned Alexia.

Alexia took a deep look at Abigail.

After saying that, Abigail turned to look at Alexia. “This is my design concept. Although it’s a simple story, I believe that people who can understand it will have the same feeling.”

After Abigail finished speaking, Alexia kept silent and looked at her.

In fact, Alexia was the leading organizer of this competition, and it was she who could make the final decision.

As time passed by, no one spoke. Abigail stood there and looked at Alexia calmly.

In the end, it was Olive who couldn't stand it.

Olive didn't expect Alexia to let Abigail explain it in person.

"Miss Swift, you don't even have an explanation card. So as a matter of fact, you've already lost this competition."

"Miss Swift, what if I buy your work with a million dollars?" At this moment, Alexia suddenly spoke.

Alexia's words stunned everyone, including Abigail.

She didn't expect Alexia to say that.

Olive was completely confused by her jaw-dropping words. Alexia's words undoubtedly gave her a heavy slap on the face.

At this moment, Alexia came down from the stage and walked slowly towards Abigail. "I'll buy your work. What do you think?"

She also gave a deep look at Olive.