Cha	pter	81

"But I want to give this design to..." "No problem." Just as Abigail was about to speak, Liam's voice suddenly sounded behind her.

Abigail was stunned and turned around. At this moment, Liam came over and went straight to them. He looked at Alexia and said, "Of course no problem."

Abigail frowned and looked up at Liam, but Liam gave her a reassuring look. "If you like it, we'll give it to you, Alexia." Hearing this, Alexia turned to look at Liam.

"Okay." Finally, Alexia said.

Then she turned around and announced, "The winner this time is Abigail of the Powerline Group."

Hearing this, everyone was shocked.

Of course, there were a lot of discussions.

At this moment, Olive was a little dissatisfied and immediately said, "Ms. Alexia, Abigail's explanation card is missing. It doesn't conform to the rules of the competition. How could she win the championship?"

After hearing Olive's words, Alexia took a glance at her. "It seems that you're the host of this competition?!"

Hearing this, Olive looked embarrassed, "I'm just saying fair words for all the contestants."

"Do you say fair words for others, or do you feel dissatisfied with your own selfish intentions?"
"Alexia, what do you mean by that?"
At this moment, Alexia did not speak, but her assistant said, "Who said Miss Swift's explanation card is missing? It's always been here." After that, she took out Abigail's explanation card.
When Abigail saw the card, she glanced at Liam.
'What the hell is going on?"
At this moment, Alexia looked at Olive, "Miss Miller, you'd better come up with a perfect plan when doing something terrible in the future."
Her words caused an uproar.
Olive's look was even more embarrassed.
She didn't expect Alexia to say that in public.
Dennis, who had been at one side, knew what had happened now.
According to him, Abigail should not be so sloppy. That was the truth.
"Ms. Alexia, what do you mean by that?" Olive looked at Alexia and asked.

Alexia didn't bother to reply to her, but her assistant said, "Miss Miller, during the competition, there are surveillance cameras in every office, even in the hallway. This time, Alexia won't pursue this matter this time. You'd better not continue to ask further." In an instant, Olive was stunned.
She forgot about the surveillance cameras.
At this moment, the audience looked at her with strange expressions.
Olive took a glance at Liam and didn't know what to say.
After announcing the champion, Alexia did not say anything more and turned to leave. Her assistant looked at Liam and said.
"Alexia will go to your company to discuss the design in detail some other day."
Liam nodded.
Then the assistant turned to look at Abigail and thought for a while, "Miss Swift, congratulations." Abigail raised a brief smile.
Abigail raised a brief smile.
Abigail raised a brief smile. The assistant said again, "You're a very smart woman."

Chapter 82

The assistant smiled and left without saying anything more.
The players who didn't win the match left the field in a huff. The second and third winners didn't say anything. They all left.
At this moment, Dennis walked towards them.
"Congratulations, Miss Swift."
Hearing this, Abigail smiled. "Thank you!"
"I admire your design and your courage," Dennis said.
Abigail smiled. "It's just a coincidence."
"I said that only works with stories will resonate. You are very brilliant." Dennis praised sincerely.
"Thank you, Dennis."
If it weren't for Dennis, maybe she would have drawn a work only on impulse instead of drawing inspiration from that sentence.
"You are welcome. This is all your own work." Dennis said.

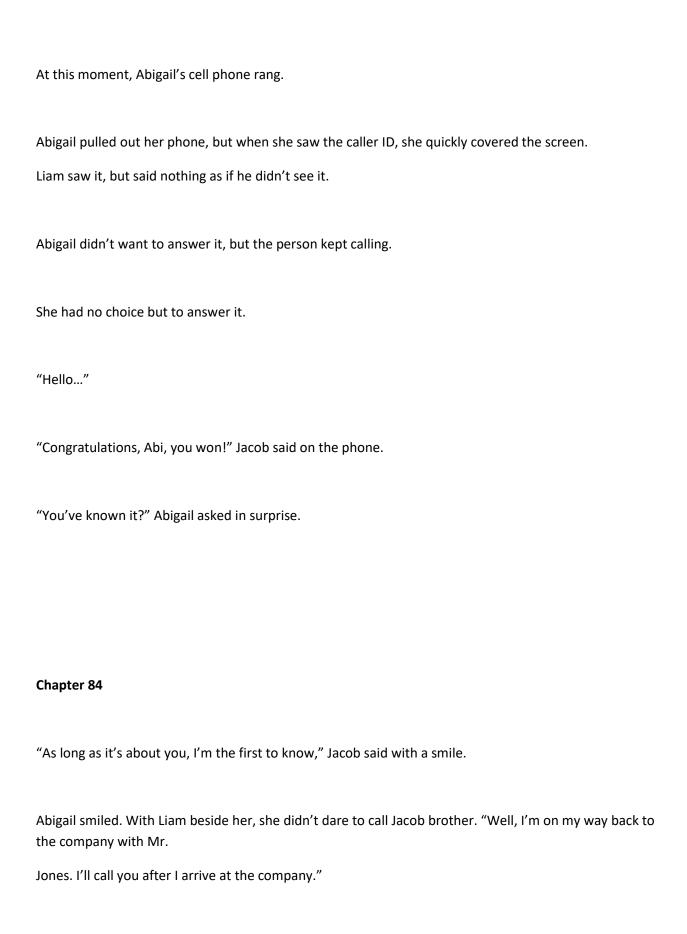


Abigail had just turned around when Liam's voice sounded behind her. Therefore, she had to stop her footsteps. She was trapped there.
"Let's go back together." Liam turned around.
At this moment, Olive grabbed him. "Liam" The look on her face was full of fear of losing him.
Liam glanced at her. "I have something to do back at the office. I'll talk to you another day." As he spoke, he took Olive's hand off and left.
"Liam! Liam"
Olive shouted from behind, but Liam didn't even turn around.
Abigail looked away and sighed.
She was afraid that Olive would hate her for that.
But this time, Olive went too far.
If she were Olive, she wouldn't do it because it would ruin the reputation of the Powerline Group.
A man like Liam, who was very career-minded, would never joke about the company's future. Therefore, Olive probably broke his bottom line this time.
Sometimes, people were easily blinded and did something unforgivable.
"Hurry up."

At this moment, Liam's voice sounded behind her. Abigail finally remembered to follow closely behind him and walked up.
She could feel the sharp gaze behind her, wanting to cut her into pieces.
Abigail was a little suspicious that Liam used her as a tool to avoid talking with Olive.
'What did that have to do with me?"
Chapter 83
After getting in the car, Abigail looked at Liam's side face and asked tentatively, "Mr. Jones, is it improper to do that?" "Improper? How?"
"Because we left Miss Miller there alone!" Abigail asked.
To be honest, seeing Liam leave so decisively, she felt pity for Olive.
Hearing this, Liam glanced at her. "Then how about you go back and accompany her?"
Abigail felt speechless.
"Aren't you angry that she took your detailed design card?" Liam looked at her and asked.

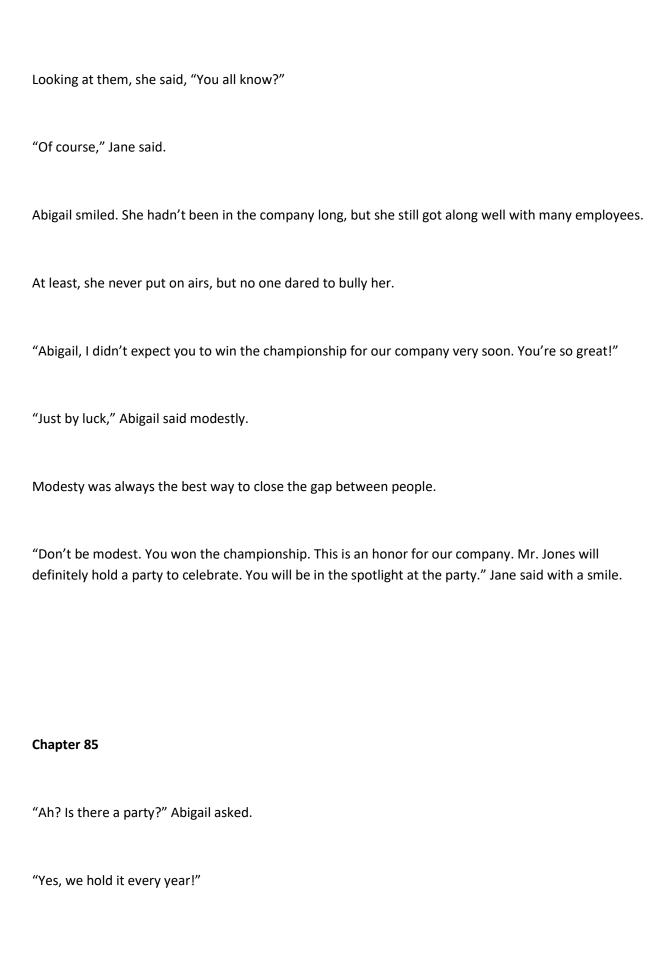


Looking at Abigail being silent, Liam curled up his lips.
At this moment, Abigail suddenly remembered something. "Did you give the card to Alexia?" "No." Liam shook his head.
"Then"
'Was it already lost?"
'Why was it with Alexia?'
"Dennis said Alexia's assistant found the card in the toilet," Liam said.
Hearing this, Abigail was surprised.
"Then it seems that this assistant is my life saver," Abigail said with a smile.
In fact, she did not expect such a result.
When she went there, she thought being there showed her respect for all the participants and didn't expect the champion to be herself.
Winning this competition would be helpful to her design career.
Thinking of this, Abigail took a deep breath and felt relaxed.





"Mr. Jones, this is my privacy. Why should I tell you?" Abigail said, not wanting to say much to Liam. 'Privacy? Humph, you're really something.' Liam snorted in his heart. Abigail suddenly felt that the temperature in the car had dropped by several degrees. Liam didn't ask any more questions, but just sped up the car. Abigail looked at his gloomy face. "Mr. Jones, this is not an expressway. Why are you driving so fast?" "It's none of your business!" Liam said. Looking at his sullen face, Abigail stopped talking. Soon, they arrived at the company. Abigail immediately get off the car and said politely, "Mr. Jones, I'm going back to work," Liam sat in the car and looked at Abigail's back with a deep frown... The news of Abigail winning the championship had already been spread in the whole company. As soon as Abigail went in, all the colleagues in the Design Department gathered around to congratulate her. Some colleagues even bought colored ribbons. "Abigail, congratulations on winning the championship." Jane walked forward and said first.



Hearing this, Abigail was surprised, then smiled and said nothing.
Everyone was gossiping over there.
At that time, Liam walked in and saw Abigail surrounded as soon as he entered.
When they saw Liam, everyone greeted, "Hello, Mr. Jones!"
Liam nodded and said nothing.
At this moment, Jane said, "Mr. Jones, Abigail has won the championship. Is there any reward for her?"
Speaking of this, Liam paused for a moment and then said, "Everyone will be welcome at tomorrow night's reception." With that, Liam turned around and left.
Everyone was stunned.
Asking about the reward for Abigail, Mr. Jones said
Then everyone went back to work.
Abigail was still shocked by what happened today, but she was also in a good mood.
At the very least, she had achieved her dream!





Abigail looked at Jacob. "Brother, have you ordered something?"

"Yes, your brother really loves you. He knows what you like to eat." Tina said