Chapter 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.

The assistant said again, "You're a very smart woman."

Only the three of them would understand this.

"It's just a coincidence," Abigail said calmly, not impetuously.

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.

"Okay. I won't talk to you anymore. I still have things to deal with. See you."

"See you."

"Goodbye, Mr. Jones."

After everyone had left, Olive came over, took a look at Abigail, and then looked at Liam awkwardly.

"Liam…"

Looking at Olive, Liam didn't even have any expression.

"Liam, did you misunderstand me?"

Hearing Olive's words, Liam raised an eyebrow. "Oh? How?"

Olive knew that Liam must have misunderstood something.

She immediately walked over. "I don't know why Alexia said that. She must have misunderstood me."

"Really?" Liam smiled indifferently.

At this moment, Abigail stood aside, looking a little embarrassed.

"Well, Mr. Jones, excuse me. I'll go back to the company first." Abigail was about to leave.

"Wait."

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.

Abigail nodded. "Of course I am!"

'Really?'

But Liam didn't see any traces of anger on Abigail's face.

"But what's the use of being angry?" Abigail said, "Just let it go. It's better to calm down and accept any accident."

Liam smiled coldly at her words.

"If you didn't win the championship today, would you still say that?" He didn't believe that this woman was really not angry at all.

Abigail thought about it seriously and turned to look at Liam. "To be honest, if it wasn't for you, I don't think Olive would have done that either."

"You mean I am to blame?!" Liam raised his eyebrows and asked.

"I'm just telling the truth." Ultimately, Olive had done that because of Liam.

If it wasn't for him, how could Olive be so hostile to her?

"Miss Swift, it takes two to tango!"

Abigail suddenly fell silent.

Somehow, there was a romantic aura around them when they talked about this topic.

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.

At this moment, Abigail's cell phone rang.

Abigail pulled out her phone, but when she saw the caller ID, she quickly covered the screen.

Liam saw it, but said nothing as if he didn't see it.

Abigail didn't want to answer it, but the person kept calling.

She had no choice but to answer it.

"Hello…"

"Congratulations, Abi, you won!" Jacob said on the phone.

"You've known it?" Abigail asked in surprise.

Chapter 84

"As long as it's about you, I'm the first to know," Jacob said with a smile.

Abigail smiled. With Liam beside her, she didn't dare to call Jacob brother. "Well, I'm on my way back to the company with Mr.

Jones. I'll call you after I arrive at the company."

Hearing this, Jacob was stunned and got her hint.

"Are you with Liam?"

"Yes," Abigail nodded.

Jacob was silent for a few seconds and then said, "Okay, I got it. I'll wait for your call."

"Sure." Abigail nodded and hung up.

After hanging up the phone, Abigail quietly breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that Liam did not respond.

"Is it Jacob's call?" Liam suddenly raised an eyebrow.

"Yes!" Abigail nodded.

Liam certainly didn't hear anything unusual from the brief conversation.

"He was quite well-informed." Liam could hear their conversation clearly.

'He called her Abi…'

At the thought of it, Liam sneered. "How long have you been dating?"

Abigail froze, not expecting him to ask this question.

"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.

Looking at them, she said, "You all know?"

"Of course," Jane said.

Abigail smiled. She hadn't been in the company long, but she still got along well with many employees.

At least, she never put on airs, but no one dared to bully her.

"Abigail, I didn't expect you to win the championship for our company very soon. You're so great!"

"Just by luck," Abigail said modestly.

Modesty was always the best way to close the gap between people.

"Don't be modest. You won the championship. This is an honor for our company. Mr. Jones will definitely hold a party to celebrate. You will be in the spotlight at the party." Jane said with a smile.

Chapter 85

"Ah? Is there a party?" Abigail asked.

"Yes, we hold it every year!"

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 wanted to start working, but then she remembered that she had to call Jacob back, so she immediately went out.

"Hey, brother," Abigail greeted on the phone.

"You're at the company?" Jacob asked.

"Positive." Abigail nodded.

"Congratulations, you won the champion," Jacob said sincerely.

"Thank you, brother," Abigail said.

"I always know your talent. How about coming out tonight to celebrate?"

"Sure!" Abigail nodded.

"Well, let's meet at the same place. Do you want me to pick you up?"

"No, I'll go by myself," Abigail said.

"Okay!"

"By the way, bring Tina with you," Abigail said with a smile.

Jacob paused and nodded. "Okay, I got it."

"Well, then see you soon."

"OK!"

The phone was hung up and Abigail sat there in a very good mood.

By the time it was time to get off work, Abigail had gone straight ahead.

After confirming the place, Abigail went straight over.

By the time she arrived, Tina and Jacob already arrived.

"Abi, this way!" Tina waved and shouted.

When she saw them, Abigail walked straight over. "Brother, I'm sorry for being late. There's a traffic jam on the road." "It's okay. Just pay the bill!" Tina said with a smile.

"No problem!" Abigail said happily. "I'm happy now. I'll treat you."

"Look, it's nice to win a big prize," Tina said with a smile.

"Of course." Abigail smiled and raised her forehead. Only when she was with Tina would she be as a child.

"Cool!" Tina smiled and immediately reached out her hand. "Well, congratulations! My Abi is the best." Abigail also reached out and hugged her.

Jacob sat across from them and smiled at them.

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

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