

# Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam)

## Chapter 86

From her words, Abigail could hear a hint of admiration.

Abigail smiled. "Of course, he's my brother."

"Yes, your brother," Tina said.

Abigail smiled and said nothing. Then she looked at Jacob. "Brother, do you have something to tell me?" "Congratulations."

"Nothing else?" Abigail asked.

After knowing Jacob for so many years, she could sense that something was wrong with him.

Just as Jacob was about to say something, the waiter came up and looked at them, "Hello, your dinner is ready." So, Abigail leaned back a little and asked the man to serve.

When it was done, the waiter retreated.

Abigail looked at the food and said, "I'm really hungry."

"Then let's start to eat." Jacob looked at her and said thoughtfully.

Abigail then began to enjoy the delicious food.

“By the way, did you have something to say just now?” Abigail suddenly raised her head and asked.

After thinking for a while, Jacob finally decided to say, “Abigail, you have already won the championship. Don’t you want to resign and come back to my company to help me?” Jacob asked.

Abigail was stunned. “Brother, I have no experience in business management. That’s not my major.” Abigail said.

“It’s okay. You just need to help me.” Jacob said.

“Brother, can you give me some more time?” Abigail asked. She really didn’t want to go back to their company.

If she went back now, her family background would be exposed.

“But you’ve been at the Powerline Group, and Liam will figure it out sooner or later,” Jacob said.

“I know that. If you are afraid that Liam will know my secret, I can go to another company, but I really don’t want to go back.” Abigail said.

Jacob frowned and looked at Abigail.

It was the first time he had asked Abigail to do something.

Tina was eating the food while observing them. She thought for a while and said, “Actually, Abi wanted to resign before. It was all because of me that she joined the Powerline Group again.”

After hearing Tina's words, Jacob looked at Tina.

So, Tina told Jacob everything.

Jacob frowned, "Why didn't you tell me before?" "I forgot it back then," Tina said.

"Brother, even if you can help me, I won't tell you," Abigail said rationally.

Two years ago, she had finally settled the matter between the Swift Group and Liam's company. How could she let Jacob have a problem with Liam in this matter again?

"Abigail!"

"Brother, I have plans. It's only a matter of time before I go home. But with you in the company, I could be relieved." Abigail looked at Jacob and said word by word.

Looking at Abigail's determined look, Jacob couldn't say anything.

Abigail had been very self-opinionated since she was a child, and no one could control her.

Now that she had said so, Jacob could not say anything more. He did not want to ruin their relationship because of these things.

After thinking about it, Jacob nodded in agreement, "Well, since you said that, I believe in you and I'll support you."

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Hearing Jacob's words, Abigail smiled and said, "Thank you, brother. Don't worry. I'll be fine."

"OK!" Jacob had no choice but to nod.

"All right. All right. Let's eat." At this moment, Tina said, not wanting to talk about those topics.

Therefore, the three of them ate and laughed.

After dinner, Jacob sent them back. Abigail said she had something to do, so she asked them to send her back first.

Jacob had no choice but to send Abigail away.

At the entrance of the neighborhood, Abigail got out of the car and looked at them. "Brother, you must send Tina back safely." Jacob nodded.

After a few drinks at night, Tina got drunk as she was a bad drinker.

"Okay, be careful on the way. I'll go up first." Abigail said.

"Abigail." Suddenly, Jacob shouted and immediately pushed open the door and got off.

Hearing the sound, Abigail turned around and looked at Jacob. At this time, Jacob came towards her.

"What's wrong, brother?"

Looking at Abigail's gaze, Jacob frowned. "You..."

"Hmm?"

After looking at Abigail for a long time, Jacob didn't know what to say. In the end, he only said a few words, "Be cautious about Olive."

Hearing this, Abigail frowned. "What's wrong?" "Listen to me, think for yourself," Jacob instructed.

Seeing that Jacob looked serious, Abigail didn't ask any more questions and nodded. "Yes, I know."

"Okay, go up!" Jacob said.

Abigail nodded. "Good night!"

"Night!"

"Take good care of Tina!"

After that, Abigail turned around and went upstairs.

Jacob stood there and watched Abigail go upstairs, unable to regain his senses.

Unable to see Abigail's figure, he turned around and got in the car.

At this time, Tina was sitting in the back. She was slightly drunk. Jacob looked at her through the rear view mirror. All night, Abigail had been trying to set him up with Tina. How could he not feel it?

But his heart had been occupied by someone else...

His lips curled into a bitter smile.

He then drove the car away.

After Abigail went upstairs, she walked to the balcony and watched the car leave before her lips curled up...

She knew that Tina liked Jacob very much and that was all she could do.

Thinking of this, she turned to take a bath.

Just as she was about to go to bed after her bath, her phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Abigail frowned. 'Why does he call me so late?'

Abigail picked it up. "Hello, Mr. Jones."

"What are you doing?" Liam asked.

"Get ready to sleep."

"Are you at home?"

## Chapter 88

“Or else?” Abigail asked.

Hearing this, Liam was stunned. “OK. I just want to tell you that Alexia is coming to the company tomorrow. You’d better come earlier.”

“Got it.”

“Remember to bring a dress for the reception tomorrow night,” Liam instructed.

“OK!” “Then good night!” After that, Liam hung up.

Abigail looked at the phone and frowned. Why did she feel something strange? Without thinking too much, she put her phone on the table and lay down to sleep.

This night, she slept very well.

When she woke up, the sun was shining brightly. Abigail stood in front of the french window and stretched herself.

She had the urge to get dolled up.

So, she turned around and chose an outfit that she thought was not bad. A light yellow dress, a pair of yellow heels of three inches. She then curled her long, slightly curly hair, making it very wavy.

She then put on light and delicate makeup. Looking at herself with the pink lips in the mirror, Abigail was very satisfied.

She made a simple breakfast and went to work after eating.

She didn't know if it was because she was in a good mood or because the weather was good today. She found everyone was happy.

Abigail suddenly felt that she liked this kind of life very much.

The life which she could work from nine to five, feel fulfilled by doing her work, and have the time to smell the fragrance of flowers, without getting too caught up in the joys and sorrows of life.

She went upstairs and found it was still five minutes before work should be officially started. "Wow, Abigail, you look a little different today!" Jane said with a smile when she saw Abigail.

Abigail raised an eyebrow. "How?"

"You look beautiful. And you are all dressed up." She said while smiling.

Abigail smiled, too. "I was born to be so beautiful. There's nothing I can do about it!"

Looking at Abigail's confident look, Jane also smiled. At this time, the elevator door opened, and they heard heavy footsteps.

It was Liam.

Following behind him was his assistant who was busy reporting to him. As soon as Liam walked in, he saw Abigail at the desk.

He had to say that she was dressed very nicely today.



She usually wore a pair of ankle-length pants, or white suits, which were all of the light colors. Today, she was wearing a yellow dress, which made her look very beautiful.

As if sensing Liam's gaze, Abigail also looked up. The two of them looked at each other. The next second, Liam shifted his gaze and continued to walk inside.

Abigail looked away and began to work.

Today, Abigail was in a good mood, but she was surprisingly busy.

At nearly ten in the morning, Alexia and her assistant arrived.

Seeing her coming, Abigail had to stop her work to make some arrangements.

In the VIP room, Alexia looked at Liam. "Mr. Jones, are you serious about what you said the last time?"

"Of course." Liam nodded.

"I don't want to change Miss Swift's original intention. It will still be named after her. I only have one request." Alexia said.

Abigail stood there and glanced at Liam. "I'm listening."

"I don't want to change anything about this design, but I want to buy it, and I don't allow anyone to sell it again," Alexia said.

## Chapter 89

“Of course, the designer of this work is still Abigail.”

Hearing this, Liam smiled. “Okay, no problem.”

At this moment, Alexia looked at Abigail and said, “What about you, Miss Swift?”

“If Ms. Alexia likes it, I want to give it to you, instead of selling it to you.”

Abigail’s words surprised everyone.

Alexia was also stunned. She looked at Abigail in disbelief. Everyone knew that Alexia’s offer was not a small sum.

“Are you sure?”

“Of course.” Abigail nodded. “Although my design inspiration came from that old man, it was because of you that I got this design idea.”

Hearing this, Alexia suddenly frowned. “Because of me? What did she mean by that?”

“I know the old man has a similar experience with you. Your son is a very good jewelry designer. He once wanted to design a piece for you, but unfortunately, a car accident happened to him later. Although I do not know what kind of work your son wanted to design for you, I believe he must love you very much.” Abigail added.

The entire VIP room fell into a dead silence.

Alexia indeed had an excellent son. But no one dared to mention it in front of Alexia so long after his son's death. Abigail was the first person.

Even Alexia's assistant was a little frightened.

"How do you know that?" Alexia looked at Abigail and asked.

"It was sensational before. It's not hard to find it." Abigail said truthfully.

Alexia looked at Abigail and she said after a long time, "Thank you."

Hearing her words, everyone in the room breathed a sigh of relief.

"Leo is indeed a very filial child and an excellent designer!" As Alexia said, all the words spread the missing feeling for Leo.

"I'm sure Leo wants you to have a good rest sometimes. He loves you." Abigail said.

Alexia turned around and smiled.

In fact, Alexia was a very beautiful woman, but because of her son's death, she had always been tense and grim-faced.

"Thank you!" Alexia said sincerely.

Abigail smiled too.

Liam stood aside, "Since Miss Swift said so, then this is yours."

Alexia looked at Liam and said, “Mr. Jones, you can talk to my assistant and sign the cooperation contract when you’re available.”

Hearing this, Liam raised his eyebrows and immediately said, “Okay, no problem.”

“But I want Abigail to be the designer this time,” Alexia said.

Hearing this, Abigail and Liam were stunned.

Abigail didn’t know what case they were talking about. But if she refused, it would be a little impolite.

But if she didn’t refuse, she wouldn’t be able to leave the Powerline Group.

However, Liam had already agreed when she was hesitant about it.

## **Chapter 90**

“Well, we can make an appointment another day and then sign the contract!” “OK!”

“Then I’m leaving now.”

Liam nodded, then picked up Abigail’s design script and gave it to Alexia.

After they left, Abigail looked back at Liam.

Abigail let out a sigh of relief. In fact, when she said those words just now, she was nervous. After all, it was rude to reveal others' painful past, but Abigail still risked it. Fortunately, she won!

"Are you nervous?" Liam raised his eyebrow at Abigail.

"Aren't you?" Abigail asked.

Liam narrowed his eyes. "Miss Swift, aren't you playing fair? Why did you find out the information about Alexia?"

Seeing Liam approach, Abigail retreated. "I just did some investigation. I came up with the design concept and drew the work. Is it unfair?"

Liam smiled. "Nonsense."

"That's the truth." Abigail took the opportunity to push Liam away.

This man always liked to lean towards her.

Liam nodded, "She offered a million dollars to buy your work, but you just gave it to her for free. Miss Swift, you're so generous."

Abigail smiled and announced word by word, "Just one million. Besides, I didn't plan to sell the work at all. I believe my name will be more valuable than the item in the future."

What she said was the truth.

As long as Abigail's design rights were retained, this item would be far more valuable than any jewelry in the future.

Besides, Alexia was a noble from abroad, and she would definitely make the most of the value of this jewelry, which was also what Liam wanted.

"Besides, I got you a contract back, didn't I?" Abigail asked.

Although she didn't know what they were talking about, she made some contributions.

Liam smiled and glanced at her. "You'd better be less smart."

"It's not likable!" Liam added.

Hearing this, Abigail smiled and said, "You don't like me, anyway. So why should I act as you want?" Liam's brows shot up.

At this moment, Abigail smiled. "Mr. Jones, I'm leaving now if you have nothing else to say."

"Wait!" Liam said suddenly as Abigail reached the door.

"What's up?" Abigail asked.

"Are you going to wear this to the party tonight?" Liam asked, his eyes fixed on her.

Abigail looked down at her clothes. "Yes. Can't I?"

“You’ll know if it’s okay tonight!” Liam opened his mouth but did not say much, leaving her confused.

Abigail frowned at his words.