

## Chapter 91

“By the way, you need to give a speech then! Good luck!” Liam said.

‘Speech?’

“Get cold feet?” Liam asked teasingly.

She smiled confidently, “I’m just tired of delivering speeches.”

After that, she turned to leave with a provocative smile on her face.

Looking at Abigail’s back, Liam smiled and walked out.

It was true that people in the upper class were extravagant.

The victory party was so extravagant. It was held in Liam’s hotel.

When it was almost time to get off work in the afternoon, the Powerline Group was very lively. The whole company was celebrating, and almost everyone was excited.

Men and women changed their clothes into suits and evening dresses respectively at the company.

Except for Abigail. She now understood what Liam meant that day.

At this moment, Jane came over and looked at Abigail. “Abigail, you don’t bring a dress?”

Abigail nodded. “Yeah.”

“You’re going to wear that at the party?” Jane asked.

Abigail looked at herself and asked, “Can’t I?” In fact, she didn’t care too much about what she wore.

“It’s not that you can’t. It’s just... You’ll be in the spotlight at the party, anyway. Do you really want to get dressed so plainly?” Jane said.

“Plainly?” Abigail asked again and smiled. “I think it is fine.” “Abigail, you really like to keep a low profile,” Jane said.

Hearing Jane’s words, Abigail smiled. “I’m dressed so plainly, and you guys are dressed so nicely. Maybe I can stand out from the rest of you.” Abigail joked.

Her words also made Jane laugh.

“Keeping a low profile is the best way to show off!” Abigail said jokingly.

She always had her reasons. Jane smiled and said nothing.

At this moment, someone called at the door.

“Excuse me. Who is Miss Abigail Swift?”

“am.”

Abigail subconsciously answered when she heard someone calling her name.

When the man saw Abigail, he immediately walked over and said, “Your package.”

It was a big box.

At that time, all the female colleagues in the Design Department looked over.

“This is?”

“I don’t know. A gentleman booked it for you.” The man said.

Hearing this, Abigail frowned, but still signed for it. The man put down the box and left.

Abigail looked at the box and opened it.

“Wow...”

As soon as the box was opened, the people around it exclaimed.

Inside was a dress.

It was sapphire blue.

It looked extremely noble.

Even Abigail was surprised.

“Abigail, who knows you so well as to send you a dress?” Jane looked at the dress and said.

Several colleagues came over out of curiosity.

**“I don’t know.” With that, Abigail put the lid aside, picked up the dress, and looked at it.**

**It was a slim-cut sapphire blue dress of one-shoulder style. It looked very beautiful.**

**“You don’t know? How can you not know? Is it your boyfriend?” One female colleague asked.**

**Abigail frowned. “I don’t have a boyfriend!”**

**Her words surprised all the colleagues of the Design Department.**

**“Then it must be a man who wants to woo you!” The colleague guessed.**

**“No matter who sends this, go try it on.” One woman suggested.**

**Abigail felt a little weird to wear the dress sent by a stranger, but amidst those excited women, she seemed to have no choice but to go to the restroom to put it on.**

**Chapter 92**

**Looking at herself in the mirror, Abigail was a little surprised.**

Who exactly sent it to her? The person even knew her size clearly. When she put it on, the size fit her well, and...

The sapphire blue color showed off her porcelain skin.

By the time she walked out, Abigail had already pinned her curly hair aside, so she looked even nobler.

The colleagues of the design department stood there and said in unison, "Wow!"

Looking at them, Abigail smiled. "Come on. You make me shy."

"Abigail, you're so beautiful, really." Jane couldn't help but say.

Several colleagues nodded in agreement.

"Wow, who has such good taste? Honestly, you really don't know?!" Jane looked at Abigail and asked.

Abigail immediately raised her hand. "Swear to God, I really don't know!"

As she spoke, Abigail touched it and said, "I don't know who sent it, so it's a little weird to put it on!" Looking at Abigail's expression, Jane smiled.

As a result, these women chatted and laughed in the design department for a long time. In the afternoon, a car specially sent them to the party.

Only when Abigail arrived there did she know what Liam meant.

The entire hotel was booked, and it was extravagant.

It was a self-service hotel, and the interior decoration was also luxurious. When they arrived, there were many cars parked at the door.

At first, Abigail thought there would only be people from the company, but it seemed not to be like that.

Moreover, since Liam always conducted himself in a low profile but worked in a high profile, he would not be so stingy in terms of holding a party.

Abigail sometimes felt that she was thinking too simply.

“Were there always so many people at the reception in the past few years?” Abigail asked.

Jane nodded, “Yes!”

“That’s only half of it. We’re not all here. When all members are here, you’ll know how many people there are.”

Listening to Jane, Abigail thought for a moment and nodded. “Well, it’s indeed Mr. Jones’ style!”

But that was right. This was also a kind of competition. It was not only a drinking party but also a blow to the rival company.

Abigail, Jane, and a few female colleagues walked in. As soon as they walked in, they separated. Only Jane and Abigail were together.

At this moment, both of them took a glass of red wine and stood aside.

The waiters were shuttling through the crowd, and some officials were still receiving the guests. Only Abigail and Jane were there.

“Abigail, you’re the champion of this competition. Are you going to stay here forever?” “What else?”

“Aren’t you going to meet the others?” Jane asked.

Abigail immediately shook her head. “Forget it, they don’t know me.”

Looking at Abigail, Jane smiled.

“I’m going to the bathroom, are you going as well?” Jane asked.

Abigail shook her head.

“Fine. See you later.” With that, Jane left holding the hem of the dress.

Abigail was left alone.

Just then, a figure entered the hotel...

## Chapter 93

Liam came under the spotlight as soon as he came in.

He wasn't dressed very formally, just in long trousers and a blue casual suit, looking very handsome.

Seeing his blue suit, Abigail couldn't help but look at her dress.

Today, she was wearing blue too.

That was awkward.

Was it a coincidence?

Just then, Liam came in. After some greetings, he looked around as he was looking for someone. At last, he saw his target.

He put on a devilish smile as he walked over.

Abigail stood there still and felt her heart skip a beat when she saw Liam smiling like that.

She then averted her eyes and looked away.

At this moment, Liam walked up to her and looked at her dress. A satisfied smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. "Miss Swift, the dress is beautiful."

Looking at Liam, Abigail raised an eyebrow. "Mr. Jones, shouldn't you be praising me instead of the dress?"



“Yes, you are beautiful. The dress suits you very well.” Liam said with a smile while looking at Abigail’s dress.

Abigail frowned. “Mr. Jones, did you send me the dress?” Abigail sounded out.

They were both in blue as if they were a couple.

Listening to Abigail, Liam casually picked up a glass of red wine from the table, took a sip gracefully, and then raised his eyebrows. “What do you think?”

Abigail felt speechless.

But looking at Liam’s behavior, she thought her guess should be right.

‘What the hell does he want?’ Abigail silently picked up a glass of red wine and began to drink.

“Seriously, you are not nervous about giving a speech on the stage later?” Liam raised his eyebrows and asked.

Hearing this, Abigail smiled. “Mr. Jones, you invited so many people today. Even if I’m nervous, I have to pretend I am not.” Accustomed to Abigail’s always harsh words, Liam raised his eyebrows. “OK, I’ll watch your performance here.”

“I’ll feel more comfortable if you don’t.”

As soon as Abigail finished speaking, Liam shot an angry glance at her and the latter immediately gave a fawning smile.

At this moment, someone came over to socialize.

“Congratulations, Mr. Jones!”

“Mr. Green? Long time no see!”

“Yeah. Congratulations!” The two of them shook hands and flattered each other.

Just as Abigail was about to leave stealthily, the man looked at Abigail. “Well, who is this?”

“This is my company’s designer and the winner of this competition.” Liam briefly introduced Abigail.

The man looked at Abigail with surprise. “I didn’t expect the winner to be so young and beautiful”

Abigail looked at him and smiled. “Thank you very much, Mr. Green!”

“Mr. Jones, there are indeed many unnoticed talents in your company!” Mr. Green said.

Abigail smiled. “Mr. Green, your company is also powerful.”

The two of them knew exactly that they were just having a tacit conversation.

“Well, Mr. Jones, it seems that you have other things to do. We’ll talk later.” Frank said.

Liam nodded and the man turned and left.

In fact, there was no shortage of young people in their business circle, but not many could get the height where Liam had scaled.

Because people could find that those who came to socialize with Liam were all older.

## Chapter 94

When Frank had just left, Liam's eyes fell on Abigail. He hesitated. Was it a wrong decision to buy Abigail a dress today?

It could be seen that those people kept looking at her. If he wasn't here, those who wanted to chat her up would have already come up.

Just then, a weak voice called from behind.

"Liam..."

Abigail was facing Liam, so she could see the person behind Liam at a glance.

It was Olive, of course.

Hearing the voice, Liam turned around and frowned when he saw Olive.

Olive knew that Liam was angry with her, so she came to look for him, but she didn't expect that Abigail and Liam would be laughing and chatting here, and...

Their clothes made them look like a couple.

At that moment, Olive's eyes were once again lit by the flames of jealousy...

She took a fierce glance at Abigail.

Abigail knew that Olive had misunderstood them again.

Her life was as dramatic as a TV drama. Olive saw the scenes where she and Liam seemed to be close and was always misunderstanding.

Abigail felt that fate was playing tricks on him.

“Mr. Jones, I won’t join your conversation. I’ll go first.” With that, Abigail put down the glass of wine in her hand and left.

She did not want to be sandwiched between them, nor did she want Olive to look at her with hostile eyes.

“Wait a minute.” At this moment, Olive suddenly spoke.

Abigail’s footsteps stopped there.

Olive was getting more and more annoyed with her.

At this moment, Abigail turned to look at her. “What’s the matter, Miss Miller?”

“Abigail, can you stay away from Liam?” Olive watched Abigail and said word by word as if Abigail had deliberately approached Liam.

After hearing Olive’s words, Abigail frowned and looked at her with some amusement, “Miss Miller, what do you mean?” “You should know exactly what I mean.” Olive looked at Abigail.

“You’ve been planning to get close to Liam since the beginning, right? Well, are you happy to see us become like this?” Olive looked at Abigail and said word by word.

Now, there were a lot of people at the reception and it was very noisy, so no one had noticed them yet.

Abigail found it funny. She thought for a moment and said, “Miss Miller, are you suffering from paranoia?”

“You!”

“As I said, don’t think that all precious things in your eyes are the same in others’ eyes.”

“I’m happy to see you become like this? Miss Miller, what did I do? You haven’t been called to account for taking away my explanation card. What else do you want?” Abigail looked at her and asked word by word.

Speaking of the explanation card, Olive’s face changed and she was embarrassed.

“Then stay away from Liam and leave the Powerline Group!” Olive looked at her and said fiercely.

‘It was all because of you that I became like this.’ Olive thought to herself, ‘If it weren’t for you, it wouldn’t have happened.’

When Abigail heard this, her lips suddenly curled up. “It’s up to me whether I will leave the Powerline Group or not. I had this plan before, but now, I have changed my mind. Also, it’s not that I don’t want to leave the Powerline Group now, but that the company needs me.” Abigail looked at Olive and said it word by word, very confidently.

“If you really want me to leave, go over to your man there and ask him to fire me. Then I’ll leave without a single complaint.” Abigail looked at Olive and said word by word.

She didn't say it before, but it didn't mean that she was a pushover.

She tolerated her attacks time and time again, but that didn't mean she would endure such behaviors forever.

"You — you mean you won't leave?" Olive looked at Abigail and asked.

Abigail looked at her without answering.

In fact, Abigail was going to leave even Olive didn't remind her. However, Abigail didn't tell Olive on purpose, making Olive feel uncertain.

"Abigail, you — " Olive was so angry that she raised her hand to hit Abigail.

At the same time, her hand was grabbed from behind.

Olive turned her head and looked at Liam angrily. "Let me go."

"Stop fooling around," Liam said coldly.

"Seriously? Liam, can't you see? This woman is doing it on purpose." Olive was furious.

Abigail stood there all the time without saying anything. Her lips were curved so slightly that no one could see her emotions.

"Enough," Liam shouted angrily and dragged her out.

Abigail stood there and watched them leave without saying anything. She then went back to eat.

She admitted that what she had said just now had pleased her.

She had endured what happened before. Moreover, when something happened to the design, she decided to let it go. However, Olive came to bother her again.

She wouldn't tolerate it anymore! She just didn't want to argue with Olive. However, she didn't expect her tolerance to become her weapon of her.

But when she thought about what happened just now, she felt great.

Liam dragged Olive out.

At the outside of the hotel.

"Have you had enough?" Liam snapped.

Olive shouted furiously. "Liam, why are you defending that woman?"

Liam frowned. "Why is Abigail composed, while Olive is always so emotional and bothersome?"

"You took her explanation card. She was already kind to you without calling the police. What else do you want?" Liam looked at her and asked.

Listening to Liam, Olive paused and looked at Liam. "Are you angry about this too?"

Liam frowned. "Olive, do you think you did the right thing?"

Looking at Liam's angry face, Olive was a little worried. She took a deep breath and walked towards him.

“Liam, listen to me...”

“I know that I was wrong. But I did that only because I was worried and cared about you. Do you know? I was scared that you will be together with Abigail.” Olive looked at Liam and said.

Listening to Olive, Liam turned to look at her.

“I wanted to help you. However, at that time, I just wanted Abigail to leave you. I didn’t think so much...” Olive looked at Liam and said word by word.

At that moment, Olive had completely lost his usual confidence.

“This is not an excuse for you to do something wrong and blame the victim.” Liam looked at her and said.

“No, it’s true. Liam, I love you. And I’m really afraid of losing you...” Olive said.