

Chapter 96

Seeing her like this, Liam frowned.

He couldn't say he was a good man but to Olive...

He didn't feel too guilty, because he didn't really like her.

"All right, Olive, today is a victory party. That's it." Liam said.

"Are you still angry with me?" Olive looked at Liam and asked.

Looking at Olive, Liam frowned. "Olive, give me some time. Let's both calm down."

Hearing this, Olive was stunned and looked at Liam for a long time. "Do you mean to break up?" "I just said that we should calm down for a few days," Liam said.

Olive shook her head, "No, I don't want to calm down. Liam, please don't be angry."

"I know. I was wrong about that. I was wrong, okay? Please don't be angry with me." Olive looked at Liam and said.

"That's why you went to be a judge?" Liam suddenly asked.

Hearing Liam's words, Olive shook her head. "No, my Dad told me to do that!"

“Why did you do that?” Liam asked.

“I don’t know either. I just don’t like you being with Abigail. Liam, believe me, I didn’t mean it. I... I didn’t know what happened. I just did it.” Olive said in a jumble.

“I just want you to be separated from Abigail. There’s really no other meaning.”

“Olive, I always thought you were someone with a clear distinction between public and private interests. I didn’t mean for you to help me, but I didn’t expect you to do that. Do you know what that competition meant to me?” Liam asked.

Olive froze at Liam’s words.

She knew that Liam had always wanted to work with Alexia on that case.

Abigail then realized. “I didn’t think that much... I’m sorry, Liam, I’m really sorry...”

Liam frowned at Olive’s repeated apologies.

“You really don’t want me to be angry anymore?”

“Yes.” Olive nodded repeatedly.

“Well then, don’t trouble Abigail in the future!” Liam looked at Olive and said word by word.

Hearing this, Olive was stunned and looked at Liam in disbelief. “You, are you really in love with her?”

Thinking of this possibility, Olive felt her heart aching.

“It has nothing to do with this,” Liam said.

“Then what is it?” Olive looked at him and asked.

When Abigail came out, his eyes were on her.

How could she believe that he was not in love with her?

“After winning the competition, Alexia signed a contract with me and appointed Abigail to be the chief designer, so I have to keep her now.” Liam looked at her and said word by word.

Olive looked at Liam and blinked, then said in disbelief, “Just because of this?” “Then what else?”

Olive nodded. “Okay, I believe you. I believe everything you say.” Olive said.

She was willing to give up everything for Liam as she loved him.

However, in a true relationship, both parties needed to put effort to let the seed of love germinate and blossom. Unfortunately, Olive never realized it.

Chapter 97

Soon, the party began.

All the people gathered together.

The lights on the stage began to shine.

First, the host said a few polite words. Then it was Liam's turn. But he didn't see Liam, so the host asked Abigail to give a speech.

When she heard the host calling her, she went straight up.

The aura around her body made people feel very comfortable when she stood on the stage.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Abigail, the representative designer of the Powerline Group. First of all, thank you for coming to our company's victory party." Abigail said gracefully on the stage.

In fact, she wanted to stall for Liam to show up.

After a round of applause, Liam still didn't show up. At this moment, Abigail continued.

"I was also surprised to get the champion of this competition. I just wanted to say thank you to my mentor. And I want to extend my thanks to my company and my boss for giving me the opportunity." Abigail said calmly on the stage.

At this moment, Jacob stood under the stage, holding a glass of red wine in his hand, looking at Abigail on the stage. His eyes were fixed on her, and a smile appeared on his face...

Two figures appeared at the door.

When they saw the person inside, one of them couldn't help but exclaim, "Abigail?" "Steph, am I right? That's Abigail, right?" The woman said excitedly.

Stephen Swift was Abigail's father, and the woman was Abigail's mother, Laura White. When he saw the person on the stage, he nodded. "Of course, it is."

"When did she come back?"

"How should I know?"

With that, the two of them walked in.

Just then, Jacob turned around and saw them at a glance.

"Dad, Mom, why are you here?" Jacob asked.

"Can't we come?" Stephen replied.

Anyway, he was the president of the Swift Group and would definitely be invited.

Especially since Liam was his former son-in-law, he would definitely invite them.

Jacob didn't say anything. Just then, Stephen looked at Abigail on the stage. "Jacob, did you know Abigail was back long ago?" Looking at the person on stage, Jacob frowned and finally nodded helplessly.

"Yes..."

Looking at Jacob, they knew that he was hiding it from them on purpose.

"Why didn't you tell us when Abigail came back?"

“Dad, Mom, listen. There is a reason why Abigail didn’t tell you...” Jacob explained for Abigail.

“What’s the reason? We are her parents. Does she still want to hide it from us?” Laura said.

Just as Laura finished speaking, Liam appeared behind her.

Liam heard everything she had just said.

‘Abigail is their daughter?’

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If he remembered correctly, there was only one daughter in the Swift Family and she married him three years ago...

‘Abigail, Jacob?’

‘I should have known it!’

‘Abigail, Abigail...’

At this moment, he tried very hard to search for this name in his mind, but he could not remember his ex-wife’s name clearly.

However, according to their words, he was sure that Abigail was absolutely his ex-wife.

When he thought of this, he looked at Abigail who was on the stage and he curled up his lips with a cold smile. He squinted his eyes slightly as if he was planning something secretly...

While Jacob was talking to Stephen and Laura, they frowned and nodded at the same time. Although it was a bit ridiculous, they could say nothing now.

They really didn't expect Abigail to come back and now to work for Liam.

At this moment, Liam's voice came behind him.

"Mr. Swift, Mrs. Swift, I'm so glad you came." At this moment, Liam put up a wicked smile on his face.

Liam's voice and his imposing manner made others feel oppressed invisibly.

When they heard Liam's voice, they looked away. When they saw him, they were slightly stunned.

At this moment, Liam looked at Jacob, "Jacob? Welcome!"

When Jacob saw Liam, Jacob curled up his lips, "As it is Mr. Jones' victory party, we will definitely attend it."

At this moment, Stephen also looked at Liam.

Although he has now divorced Abigail, it was true that two years ago that the Jones Family had helped the Swift Group.

To be honest, Liam was only a bit field-playing but he owed Abigail nothing.

After all, he was not willing to marry her then.

“That’s right, it’s your victory party. We must be here.” Stephen said.

“So pleased you could come,” Liam said. It was good that they were here. Otherwise, he didn’t know how long he would be kept from the secret.

Liam’s voice was a bit malicious.

“By the way, how’s your father?” Stephen tried to have a natter with him.

“My father is doing well. He misses his daughter-in-law very much.” Liam said leisurely but he did it on purpose.

When they heard this, Stephen, Laura and Jacob were all stunned.

“Where’s my ex-wife? Even though we’re divorced, I’d like to meet her for old time’s sake.” Liam said with a fake smile.

Liam was actually good at acting. He almost went out of rage, but he looked calm as if nothing had happened. He was not serious with everything and did not play by the conventional wisdom.

“She...” Laura thought about it and said, “She has gone abroad so she could not attend the party today!” She said this with feeble bravado. After that, she looked at Stephen.

The latter said nothing.

It was two years ago and they had seen each other a few times, but every time Liam saw him, he wanted to avoid him. He didn’t expect him to ask about Abigail today.

Stephen remained silent and said nothing.

Liam smiled and nodded nonchalantly, "I see..." Laura smiled awkwardly but said nothing.

At this moment, Liam smiled discreetly. "Well, you guys have a nice talk. I have something else to do. I have to get them done first."

Stephen nodded quickly. "Okay, goodbye!" Liam nodded and raised his eyebrows. He glanced at Jacob and left with no word.

At this moment, Abigail was still talking on the stage.

Chapter 99

Where Abigail was standing, she could not see her parents, nor could she see Liam talking to them.

It was not until Liam came near that Abigail saw him, which made her feel as if she had been saved.

But when she saw Liam, she felt a little weird.

Because she felt that Liam's eyes were cold.

Abigail wondered whether she had offended.

But at the moment, there was nothing to worry about. Abigail wanted to quickly end the topic, but before she could finish, Liam came up.

Abigail paused first and then said, "Now, let's welcome Mr. Jones." At this moment, Liam walked over and looked at Abigail. His eyes, which were so deep, radiated a leisurely light.

"Actually, I have nothing important to say. I want to thank Miss Swift for winning the championship for our company again."

Abigail stood there, feeling that Liam was looking at her strangely. Was she being paranoid?

At that moment, the host came over, "Then Mr. Jones, please present the award to Abigail!" Award?

"Miss Swift, thank you for winning the championship for our company," Liam said, then extended his hand, indicating to shake hands with her.

Only then did Abigail know that she could have a prize of 100,000 dollars for winning the championship.

Looking at Liam, Abigail smiled and held out her hand.

After going through the process, Liam looked at them and said, "Okay, thank you for coming. Next, I hope you can have fun. If there's anything wrong with the reception, please let me know." Liam said very politely.

After that, Liam walked down, and so did Abigail.

In fact, the cocktail party was just a formality.

The people below continued to chat and socialize.

Abigail had just come down and had no time to rest when the music started.

Someone shouted from the other side.

“Mr. Jones, do you want to dance with your champion?” The host on stage said, “This is the first dance. It symbolizes beauty and it means that the Powerline Group is thriving.”

Abigail was about to eat something when she heard this.

Was someone trying to mess with her? But Liam thought this was a very good idea.

Looking at Abigail, he walked over slowly and reached out his hand very gentlemanly. “Miss Swift, can I invite you to dance?”

“Dance, dance!”

At this moment, someone echoed.

If she refused, would she get in trouble later?

No one could refuse at this time. Even if they didn’t think for themselves, they had to think for the other side.

Besides, it was Liam.

If she rejected him, she would be in so much trouble.

So, Abigail smiled and finally put her hand on Liam’s hand.

They then walked towards the center.

The music was slowly playing. Just as they reached the center, Liam suddenly hugged her waist and held her in his arms.

Abigail was stunned. She looked up at Liam, finding that Liam's deep eyes were looking straight at her...

Chapter 100

At that moment, Abigail's heart beat violently.

Why did she feel that Liam's expression in his eyes was strange?

It seemed that he wanted to know what she was thinking.

Abigail looked away and said, "Mr. Jones, do you think it's too close for us to dance like this?" Abigail looked at Liam and asked.

Liam looked straight at her, with his narrow eyes, and then asked, "Really?"

"Yes," Abigail said directly.

She always felt that Liam was indescribably strange tonight.

What's wrong?

She couldn't tell.

"Isn't this dancing?" Liam asked leisurely.

But with every word he said, Abigail felt that he was gnashing.

Was it her illusion?

The closer he got, the more Abigail backed away.

"Mr. Jones, are you used to keeping so close when dancing with others?" Abigail frowned and asked with some displeasure.

Liam didn't say anything.

Abigail frowned. She just wanted the music to end soon.

However, Abigail could not tell that the man in front of her was so annoyed.

Abigail didn't look at him, but Liam's eyes were glued to her. She didn't know what to do.

At this moment, she turned around and saw Olive.

Olive stood there, looking at them angrily.

It looked like there was another misunderstanding.

So Abigail turned to look at Liam. "Mr. Jones, your girlfriend is looking at you."

"Really?" Liam raised his eyebrows and asked in a casual tone as if he didn't care.

Listening to Liam's voice, Abigail felt really weird.

To put it right, after going out with Olive and coming back, something was wrong with Liam.

"Yes, aren't you afraid that she will be angry?" Abigail asked.

"Why should I be afraid?" Liam asked.

Listening to Liam, Abigail frowned, still feeling that something was wrong.

Was this man fickle or too confident?

The two of them stood there, dancing and chatting.

From his words, Abigail felt that Liam did not care about Olive at all.

"You are so flirtatious." Abigail suddenly said.

Hearing this, Liam suddenly smiled. "Flirtatious?"

"Isn't it?" Abigail asked.

Knowing that Olive would misunderstand, he was still here to dance with her, and he did not care about Olive's feelings at all.

At this moment, Liam suddenly asked and looked at her. "Abigail, have you lied to me?"

Hearing this, Abigail was stunned. Her heart skipped a beat. She looked at Liam and asked, "What do you mean?" "Tell me, if you lie to me, how should I punish you?" Liam asked, his voice as cold and harsh as the devil from hell.

Abigail had a bad feeling, but she didn't dare to say anything.

"We have nothing to do with each other. So why can't I lie to you?" Abigail asked.

Hearing this, Liam put on a wicked smile...