

Her Wicked Ceo (Abigail and Liam) - Chapter 1

“The day before yesterday, the president of the LK Group, Liam, was caught hanging out with Eve, a young model, who recently debuted. Photos of the two kissing on a luxury yacht were captured where they spent a sweet night there...”

All local media was bombarded with the news and gossips that had gone viral all over the city and on the Internet.

A young woman sat silently on the sofa. She was wearing a grey-blue uniform with her hair curled up in a graceful French style.

Her eyes were captivating and seductive but were shadowed by a pair of black, thick glasses. Clearly, she was old-fashioned, or she tried to be.

However, regardless of her dressing, it was easy to tell that she was definitely a beauty. Her eyes, deep and dreamy, were just like the beautiful sunset on the tranquil sea. One look would make people be obsessed.

The woman remained emotionless watching the news.

This made the housemaid, Grace, anxious. She stood beside uneasy, greatly concerned about what the young lady was thinking.

Abigail Swift and Liam Jones had been married for a year, but the latter had never come back home. The only things that came home from time to time were his scandals.

“Abi, these might be fake news made by those wicked paparazzi. They were talking nonsense. Please don’t believe them...” Grace tried her best to comfort her.

Abigail knew very well whether the news was valid.

Chapter 2

After signing the divorce paper, Abigail took off the glasses and let her hair down.

Her long inky hair cascaded down her back matched her small delicate face. She was so beautiful, like a masterpiece.

At this moment, her face glowed with happiness. Her eyes were shining with confidence.

Finally, she got her freedom back.

Finally, she could leave this sick place.

Abigail made no delays and immediately got changed. She threw the tedious clothes on the bed and put on a bright yellow dress and a pair of high heel sandals. She looked like a little nightingale, graceful and gorgeous.

She packed some other pretty dresses, zipped the suitcase, and went downstairs.

Grace was cleaning the dinner table when she heard Abigail coming down. She was stunned by Abigail's new look.

Her appearance now was completely different from before. 'Are they the same person?' Grace could not help but wonder.

Abigail walked up to Grace and greeted her with a big smile. "Grace!"

"A... Abi?" Grace still found it difficult to accept her sudden changes. If Abigail didn't speak, Grace wouldn't have been able to recognize her.

Abigail smiled. "Since Liam and I have divorced, I'm leaving now. Thank you for taking good care of me all these years!" Abigail bowed to show her respect and gratitude.

"No, no, no, it's my duty to take care of you, but Abi, are you really leaving?!" Abigail nodded. Her face looked absolutely breathtaking now with flawless makeup. "Yes!"

"If... if Mr. Jones saw you now, I'm sure he wouldn't divorce you..." She said as she looked at Abigail.

Hearing this, Abigail smiled. "Grace, please keep this a secret for me!" She didn't want Liam to know the truth.

After a long silence, Grace nodded. "Fine, but please take care of yourself!"

"Copy that! You too!" Abigail said gently and gave Grace a big hug. In this wretched place, Grace was the only one who cared for her like her own mother. She was very grateful for her kindness.

"Okay, Grace, See you!"

"Let me walk you out..." "Not necessary. I got a taxi... It's late. You should go to bed now." Abigail said.

But Grace insisted on sending Abigail to the gate. With the gate closed, Abigail looked at the old-fashioned suit in her hands and threw it into the trash can.

'Finally, I have gotten rid of all these. What a big relief!'

As the car drove away and got lost in sight, Grace couldn't help but sigh, "If Mr. Jones finds out the truth, he would definitely regret it..."

Moments later, Abigail arrived at the airport. She pulled out her luggage from the cab and looked back at the enchanting night view.

“Goodbye!”

“Goodbye, my miserable life!” Then, without looking back, she went to the security checkpoint.

She didn’t say anything in response. With a bitter smile, she took out her phone and dialed the familiar number.

Immediately , the phone went through.

“Hello...” A cold yet charismatic voice emitted from the other end.

“It’s me,” Abigail answered emotionlessly.

“What do you want this time?” Hearing her voice, the owner of the cold and charismatic voice lost his patience immediately and growled in agitation.

“Are you coming back tonight? I need to talk to you.” Abigail replied unhurriedly.

“I really and absolutely don’t want to go back to see your ugly face. It makes me sick!” Liam said rudely.

Recalling Abigail’s appearance made him lose his appetite.

Hearing his harsh words, Abigail clenched her hand, “But we are married!”

“Abigail, I warned you. You’d better not say anything about our marriage. We got married out of a business interest rather than love. Don’t you know that? The fact that we’re married is a great shame to me. I wish I could divorce you!” The man on the other end of the line yelled.

‘Divorce?’

“Liam, I’ve always been faithful and never done anything wrong after I got married to you. What excuses do you have to divorce me?” Abigail refuted in anger.

“Just because you disgust me!”

“You...! Fine. In that case, let’s divorce then.” Abigail responded.

Her response surprised the man from the other end of the line. “Finally.”

“It’s you who asked for a divorce. So, you should be the one who pays the price. Don’t use our divorce to mess with the Swift Group!” Abigail said.

All the man wanted was to leave her, so he didn’t think much about it. He promised hurriedly, “Okay, as long as you sign the divorce agreement!”

“I will, but I hope you keep your promise!”

“No problem!”

Without another word, the man hung up the phone.

Grace, standing right beside her, heard everything clearly. Their conversation was a huge burden to her. She walked up to Abigail and asked, “Abi, are you sure? A divorce?”

Abigail turned around and confirmed, “This is good for both of us!” Her pretty eyes sparkled with determination.

“What about Mr. Jones’ parents...” “Liam can explain it to them!” Abigail cut in, and then headed upstairs.

On her way, she caught a glimpse of the dinner table and said to Grace, "Grace, please throw all those dishes away," Abigail said apologetically.

"But you haven't had anything yet," Grace pointed out in surprise.

"I don't have the appetite now," Abigail answered and walked upstairs quietly.

She took out the divorce paper prepared by Liam long before, and carefully signed her name on it.

She stared at her signature and cracked the biggest smile.

"Liam Jones, from now on, we are strangers!"

Chapter 3

Two years later.

London.

"Congratulations, Miss Swift. You won this award. Do you want to say anything?" The host asked politely.

Abigail was in a yellow dress with a crystal trophy in her hand. It glowed with her curly, long hair. She held a pleasant and sweet smile, "Well, I want to thank my mentor and all the people who support me. This award is not only for me but also for all my supporters. Thank you!"

The host smiled, "Winning this award is also an honor and a recognition. Do you mind sharing your future plans with us, Miss Swift?"

After a long pause, Abigail recollected herself and answered, "Actually, I've decided to go back to my hometown and work for the Powerline Group!"

Hearing this, the crowd was in an uproar.

"The Powerline Group is a rising star. It has been listed for only one year, but has already achieved remarkable performance.

It's promising, but leaving all those great opportunities in London for a newly developed company? That sounds insane."

Abigail ignored the doubts and left the stage without saying anything further.

Next day, 10:00 AM.

Airport of A City

Abigail walked out with her suitcase. She was wearing a gigantic pair of sunglasses covering half of her pretty face. Despite this, her outstanding temperament still attracted a lot of attention.

Abigail took off her sunglasses and happily enjoyed the view.

'Two years. I'm finally back!"

She went to the apartment she had rented in advance, got the key, and moved in directly.

It took her half a day to clean up the cozy place. She had become very independent and strong after two years.

When she was about to take a nap, her phone rang, "Hey, Abi, have you arrived?"

It was Tina. Tina was Abigail's bestie since childhood.

“Seriously, T? Calling now after I’ve already settled? You’re doing it on purpose, right?” Abigail lounged on the sofa, trying to take a break.

“I’m soooooo sorry. I was too busy...” Tina said coquettishly.

Abigail giggled, “Okay, I forgive you.”

“When are you going to start work?” Tina asked.

“Tomorrow.”

“Okay. Let’s have dinner and get drunk tonight.”

“Great!”

“Then it’s settled. I’ll call you after work. Got to go.”

” See you.”

Abigail laid down on the sofa to take a rest. She was so weary that she actually fell asleep. But she was soon wakened by a sudden call.

“Hello...” She answered it in a daze.

“Miss Swift, this is the human resource department of the Powerline Group. I’m calling to check whether you’re still able to come to work tomorrow.”

“Yes, I’ll be there tomorrow!” Abigail recollected herself and confirmed.

“Great. Please come directly to the HR department when you get here.”

“Okay! Thank you for letting me know.”

After a short conversation, Abigail yawned and checked the time. It was already 6 p.m.

Just as she was about to call Tina, the doorbell rang. She walked over to open the door.

“Abigail!” As soon as she opened the door, Tina gave her a big hug.

Abigail was overjoyed to see Tina, “I thought you were still at work.”

“Work is nothing when compared to you. Let’s go. Time to celebrate.”

Abigail nodded. She quickly changed her shoes and went out with Tina.

“By the way, Abi, aren’t you afraid to bump into Liam when you come back?” Tina suddenly asked when they were having dinner.

Chapter 4

Bringing this up suddenly, Abigail was stunned, but then she said as if nothing had happened while continuing to eat, "Even if we met, then what? I have divorced him!" Abigail said.

Even if they met, they were just strangers.

"It does make sense, but are you not worried at all!" Tina asked curiously.

When hearing this, Abigail thought about it, then looked at Tina and said seriously, "It will be a lie if I say no. But it's been three years. Maybe he doesn't remember me anymore!" Abigail said.

Moreover, they were only married, with no feelings or any communication, so he would never remember her.

Besides, Liam was the kind of person who only remembered beautiful women. She was afraid that she was probably just a nightmare for him.

Tina ate the crab in her hand and said, "If it was you from three years ago, I'm sure he wouldn't remember, but if it was you, the way you are now..." Tina looked at Abigail, her eyes full of doubts.

"If Liam saw you like this, I bet he wouldn't have divorced you back then!" Tina said with absolute certainty.

Hearing this, Abigail smiled. "But we're divorced!"

Things couldn't be changed!

Tina was a little curious, "Abigail, I really admire you. Three years ago, you were dressed like that for a whole year. Besides, Liam was one of the most famous people in A City. So many women dreamed of

having him. But you did not have any feelings for him and even put on that look and made him hate you.” Tina said.

“That’s because I’m not an idiot. I know the meaning of moth to a flame.” Abigail said to Tina as she ate.

Originally, she and Liam were married because of their families, but Liam was a playboy. As long as he liked a woman, he would not let go of her, so she was smart enough to not become one of his goals, and she would just wait for success and then retreat.

Tina also nodded in agreement. Everyone knew that Liam was a playboy.

But then, Tina suddenly remembered, “Hey, Abi, if Liam finds out that you lied to him on purpose three years ago, what will he do?” Tina asked.

Abigail paused for a moment, then said slowly, “I think I would die tragically!”

Looking at Abigail, Tina couldn’t help but chuckle.

“By the way, are you afraid to be found out by Liam because you can’t go back to the Swift Group?” Tina asked.

Abigail shook her head. “No, there are many reasons. I don’t want to go back for now.” Abigail said.

Tina nodded without asking too much.

The two of them talked a lot while having dinner as if there were endless topics.

After dinner, Abigail went back to her place, took a bath, called her mentor in London, and went to bed.

Chapter 5

The next day.

Early in the morning, Abigail arrived at the Powerline Group.

People at the Powerline Group also knew about Abigail's qualifications, so she was treated politely here.

"Miss Swift, welcome to the Powerline Group!" Emily from the personnel department reached out her hand and said with a smile.

Abigail smiled and reached out to shake Emily's hand.

"I didn't expect Miss Swift to be so young and beautiful." Emily praised her.

Abigail smiled, "You are flattering me, Emily. I am surprised by your young age as well. Much younger than all the other HR managers I've met previously. That comes from hard work and talent, I believe."

Flattering words are basic manners for the first encounter. This was the law of the business world!

Emily smiled, "Let's go. I'll take you to the Design Department!"

Abigail nodded and followed her.

As soon as they reached the Design Department, Emily clapped her hands. "Please stop for a minute. I'll introduce a new colleague to you!" Emily said with a smile.

All staff stopped what they were doing and shifted their attention to the newcomer.

“This is Abigail, who has just returned from London and will join you from today!” Emily said with a smile.

All eyes were fixed on Abigail and amazed by this young beauty.

Abigail stood beside Emily humbly and gracefully smiled to greet all. It was really impossible for them to dislike a pretty young lady with manners.

At this moment, Emily looked at Abigail, signaling her to come forward and say hello.

Then Abigail cleared her voice, “Hello, everyone. I’m Abigail. I would appreciate your future guidance...” Abigail said with a smile.

“Welcome...” someone replied at this moment.

Abigail looked over and smiled.

“Great! Another beauty in our Design Department...” A male colleague also smiled and replied.

Emily and Abigail stood there, smiling. “Yeah, our Design Department is full of handsome guys and beautiful girls!” Emily said with a smile. With that, everyone in the Design Department relaxed.

Then Emily waved to a young girl. “Jane, Miss Swift just came here. She doesn’t know anything. Remember to help her!” Emily ordered.

Jane was also a fashionable woman. She was dressed beautifully. She looked at Emily and nodded, “Okay, I got it!” Then Emily looked at Abigail, “Don’t forget to go to the president’s office to meet him later!”

Abigail nodded.

“All right, enjoy your first day. I’ll go back first!” Emily said.

“Sure.” Abigail nodded. She officially joined the Powerline Group. Jane was also devoted to helping her. She would help Abigail and introduce things to her patiently when Abigail had problems.

Abigail looked at her, “Thank you, Jane!”

Jane replied with a smile, “You’re welcome. If you meet any problems in the future, don’t hesitate to ask me!” Abigail nodded, “Got it!”

“Alright, I’m going back to work.”

“Sure, and maybe we can have lunch sometime!”

“No problem!”

Jane walked away cheerfully, while Abigail went back to her spot as well. She carefully looked around. Honestly, she was more than satisfied with the working environment.

At noon, Jane walked over and said, “Abigail, let’s have lunch together? I’ll walk you around.” Seeing Jane, Abigail immediately closed the file. “Okay, let’s go!”

Then they walked towards the dining hall of the Powerline Group.

