

Get Away, Ugly Wife

Chapter 8 Tit-for-tat

After Olive left, Abigail stood there, trying to look calm.

Liam sat on the swivel chair in a black shirt with half of his sleeves slightly rolled up. Two buttons on his neckline were untied, revealing his fair skin. All of those added a hint of mystery to his handsome look.

Abigail didn't expect that after two years, they would meet again in this way.

Liam was reading the personnel file in front of him with his long and slender fingers flipped through it. He didn't look at Abigail but just stared at the photo and name on the file.

"Abigail? Back from London!" Liam's voice rang out slowly. He raised his eyes and fixed his gaze on her.

"Yes," Abigail replied with a confident smile, even though her heart was pounding. Her brain was bombarded with fear and regret.

She really regretted not finding out the background of the Powerline Group before coming here.

Her confidence impressed Liam. He narrowed his eyes and commented, "Nice resume!"

Hearing that, Abigail frowned.

'What did he mean by nice resume?'

Abigail looked at Liam, slightly sulking. "Work speak louder than words!"

Hearing her reply, Liam raised his charming eyebrows and showed a trace of interest in his eyes.

'Interesting.'

"I bet Miss Swift is very capable!"

"If not, I don't think the Powerline Group would have accept me," Abigail said. She hadn't seen Liam for two years and she didn't expect him to become so meaningful when talking.

He was really able to hide his thoughts and emotions now.

Liam looked at her. It was the first time for him to meet a woman like Abigail. No flattering words to impress him. No panic when being questioned.

“Ability is necessary, but the moral quality is more important!” Liam said as he looked at Abigail.

Abigail frowned. Liam was clearly targeting her.

“Mr. Jones, what do you mean? Do you think I was eavesdropping on you at the door?” Abigail asked, staring at Liam.

Liam did not answer immediately, but narrowed his eyes and leaned back lazily.

His answer was obvious.

Abigail looked at him and smiled. “Mr. Jones, let me make it clear. I didn’t mean to eavesdrop. I came up after getting the call and all things that happened next were simply coincidence!”

“You should have knocked!” Liam said as if he was sure that Abigail had done it on purpose.

“I have my own reason not doing that. I believe I should not interrupt you when you’re busy with your girl. But just as I was about to leave, the door opened. Mr. Jones, should I be blamed for this?” Abigail looked at him.

In two years, Liam did not change his licentious character, but learned to embarrass others!

As Liam listened, he felt like he was being scolded by Abigail.

“Are you trying to piss me off?” Liam asked, feeling annoyed.

“I dare not. I’m just suggesting that you’d better restrain yourself.”

“Are you lecturing me?” Liam frowned and said unhappily.

“No, I’m just telling the truth!”