

## Chapter 76

Abigail's eyes widened in surprise. The gravity of Duncan's request sank in, and she understood the gravity of the consequences that could follow. She carefully considered her actions, weighing the potential impact on her own life and the ethical implications of such a drastic act.

Taking a deep breath, Abigail replied, her voice filled with a mix of concern and determination. "Duncan, I understand your desire for justice, but wiping out someone's entire fortune is a serious action. It could have severe legal consequences for both of us. Have you considered the potential risks involved?"

Duncan's gaze remained unwavering as he responded, his voice resolute. "I'm aware of the risks, Abigail. But I'm willing to take them. Peterson Rogers has caused irreparable damage, and I believe this is the only way to bring him to his knees."

Abigail sighed, realizing that Duncan's determination was unwavering. She knew that persuading him otherwise would be challenging.

"Okay, Duncan. If this is what you truly want, I will help you. But we need to be prepared for the consequences that may follow. Once we take this step, there may be no turning back."

As Duncan leaned forward, his eyes scrutinizing Abigail's expression, he continued to make his case.

"Everything Peterson has, that enormous amount of money in his account, don't you find it suspicious?" he questioned, his voice filled with a mix of curiosity and suspicion.

Abigail nodded in agreement, her mind racing to find a plausible

explanation. "You're right. Peterson hasn't been actively involved in the business world lately, so it's highly unlikely that he amassed such wealth through legitimate means."

Duncan's face grew serious as he revealed a startling possibility. "What if he has been secretly stealing? What if the truth is that when he used to work in one of the Walton Group of Companies' subsidiaries, he had illegally taken money from the company right under everyone's nose, using his position there? Actually, that's all true and I got to know about that after I had him fired."

Abigail was taken aback by Duncan's revelation. The pieces of the puzzle began to fall into place, and a sense of disbelief washed over her.

"What? Well, I'm not surprised. He's a jerk," Abigail sneered.

Abigail's sneer revealed her contempt for Peterson, confirming her lack of surprise at the revelation.

"So, I'm basically trying to recover the money he took from us, even if it means resorting to illegal methods," Duncan stated, his determination shining through. He seemed unfazed by the potential consequences, fueling Abigail's admiration for his audacity.

Abigail's smirk grew wider as she observed Duncan's boldness. "I'm with you all the way," she declared, ready to assist him in achieving their shared goal.

Duncan's smile mirrored her own satisfaction, appreciating Abigail's commitment to their cause. With their decision made, Abigail took charge, ordering Xia to wipe out all the money from Peterson's bank account.

As Xia prepared to carry out the task, she posed an important question. "

"But where should I be transferring the money to, Ms.?"

Abigail lifted a brow, directing her gaze towards Duncan, silently seeking his guidance.

"It should be sent to my account. I will provide you with the necessary information, Abigail," Duncan said, his voice filled with confidence. Abigail nodded and gestured for Xia to leave the room.

"I will start working on it," Xia acknowledged, bowing respectfully to Abigail before exiting the room. Abigail turned her attention back to Duncan, curious about his next action.

Duncan took out a piece of paper from his pocket, on which he had written his bank details. He handed it to Abigail, who took it with a puzzled expression. As she glanced over the note, she noticed something unexpected.

"My password is written below the note as well," Duncan explained casually as if it were a normal practice. Abigail's brows furrowed in surprise and concern.

"You're giving me your password? Why would you do that?" she asked, her voice laced with confusion and disbelief.

Duncan shrugged, seemingly unfazed by her reaction. "It might come in handy. You never know," he replied nonchalantly, leaving Abigail momentarily shocked by his lack of concern for his personal security.

Abigail couldn't help but chuckle in disbelief at Duncan's seemingly carefree attitude. However, she quickly composed herself and found her voice to express her concerns.

"This is a vital piece of information, and you're freely giving me your

password. Aren't you scared that I might take everything in your bank account?" she asked, her tone a mix of amusement and genuine worry.

Duncan looked at her with a warm smile. "I trust you, Abigail," he replied earnestly. "Though we've only known each other for about a month, I still trust you."

Abigail felt her heart skip a beat at his words. The fact that he trusted her despite their relatively short acquaintance meant a lot to her. It was a sign of the deep connection they had formed and a hope for her.

A smile spread across Abigail's face as she realized that she had won his trust. However, hidden beneath her smile was a silent hope. "I hope it won't take much longer before you trust me with your heart too, Duncan," she thought to herself, blushing as she looked away, a hint of longing in her eyes.

"I think I should get on my way now," Duncan said, getting up. "See you next time." He waved at her and was about to leave the room when she quickly arose and stopped him.

Walking up behind him, she inhaled, saying, "Sorry, but I just want to ask this... about last night... I learned Karla came over to my place and... in my drunken state, we almost kissed." She took a brief pause as he turned to face her. "Like Karla had claimed, do you think I was pretending to be drunk?"

Duncan said nothing. His expression remained impassive as he met her gaze. He seemed to be considering his response carefully, his brows furrowing slightly and his silence only intensified her.

Unable to bear the silence any longer, she chuckled and said, "It is fine if you believe her. I shouldn't have asked this. Sorry."

Abigail's heart skipped a beat as Duncan grabbed her hand, stopping her from walking away. She turned to face him, her eyes filled with a mixture of surprise and joy.

"Abigail, I believe you," Duncan said, his voice filled with sincerity. "You weren't lying or acting last night."

A wave of relief washed over Abigail, and a genuine smile spread across her face. She had been afraid that Duncan had seen through her façade and realized that she had only pretended to be drunk the previous night.

"Thank you," she muttered, her cheeks turning a shade of pink as she blushed. His belief in her meant more to her than she could express.


"You're welcome, always welcome," Duncan replied, his smile growing wider. At that moment, Abigail felt a warmth enveloping her, knowing that their bond was growing stronger and that she had found someone who truly trusted and cared for her, not caring about others' words.

After Duncan waved at her and bid her goodnight, Abigail nodded in response, feeling a mix of emotions. She took a step forward, instinctively wanting to hug him, but hesitated as he left the room. She sighed and made her way to the bed, feeling a sense of awkwardness and self-consciousness.


Sitting on the edge of the bed, Abigail couldn't help but berate herself silently. "Ugh, Abigail, learn to control yourself," she muttered, frustrated with her own inability to maintain composure. However, a soft giggle escaped her lips as she thought about Duncan.

"He's so admirable," she whispered, a dreamy smile forming on her face. "How can I possibly control my throbbing heart whenever I see him? It's going to be hard."

Abigail laid back on the bed and gazed up at the ceiling, her fingers absentmindedly twirling a strand of her hair. She allowed herself to revel in the joy and excitement that Duncan's presence brought into her life. The anticipation of what the future might hold between them filled her heart with hope and a sense of adventure.

 Gem Lynne author

*Who likes the growing bond between Abigail and Duncan? And what did you observe? Fill me about them in the comment section.*

*Kindly support me with your votes and encourag* 

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