

Get Away, Ugly Wife

Chapter 9 Have We Met Before?

Liam raised a playful and charming smile. The woman in front of him looked arrogant, however, that only aroused in him even more interest.

Looking at the meaningful smile on Liam's face, Abigail felt somewhat nervous, and at the same time, she felt a chill behind her.

'Was I acting a little too excited?'

But looking at Liam, she couldn't help herself.

Abigail calmed down and looked at Liam. "If there's nothing else, I'll go out to work first!" She left without waiting for Liam to speak.

"Wait!"

At this moment, Liam's magnetic voice sounded behind her.

Hearing his word, Abigail stopped.

Abigail was a little annoyed.

'Why did I stop? I should just leave.'

But for some reason, she couldn't move a single inch.

At this moment, Liam, who was slim and tall, stood up from his chair and slowly walked towards her.

Abigail stood there. Her face was calm, but her heart was already beating quickly.

She had thought a thousand times about their possible reunion, but she had never expected this to happen. Besides, his behavior seemed to show that he did not recognize her.

Just as Abigail was thinking about it, Liam was already standing still in front of her. His 1.8-meter body overshadowed hers, and Abigail suddenly felt a little suffocated.

Liam looked at her and narrowed his long eyes, leaning over slowly.

Abigail was so shocked that she took a few steps back. Finally, she was cornered to the wall. Liam took the opportunity to lean over and circled her, leaving no room for her to escape.

His action and posture were both very clearly seductive.

“What... What are you doing?” Abigail looked at him and asked.

She didn't expect that he was still like this after two years apart.

As sly and fickle as in the past!

Seeing the woman stuttering in front of him, Liam smiled with satisfaction. “What do you think I want to do to you?”

Abigail didn't say anything. She didn't want to be trapped in his words.

Abigail tactfully remained silent and looked at him. “You and I are being inappropriately close. If others see us, they will misunderstand!”

She was really a smart woman.

She knew what to do to ease her awkwardness.

Liam ignored her words and looked down at her fair and pretty face, feeling a little familiar.

“Abigail...” Liam frowned and called out her name. His eyes were fixed on her face, and he looked confused as if he was thinking of something.

Abigail looked at him, at his expression, and she was so nervous that it was hard for her to breathe, for fear that he would recognize her.

What he said next caught Abigail even more off guard.

“Why do I think you look quite familiar. Have we met before?”

Abigail was dumbfounded and didn't know what to say.