

Unveiling Secrets Forced Vows Chapter 1 - 10

Chapter 1 Willing to be Mrs. Kensington

Commerceville

Oliver, the heir of the prestigious Kensington family, shockingly brought home two newborn babies from outside, causing a stir in the aristocratic circle.

Today is the day when the Kensington family publicly recruits a nanny for the two recently born children.

In the Kensington family mansion, with thousands of acres of land, numerous women have lined up, ranging from sixty-year-old aunties to twenty-year-old girls.

Among them, there are also some wealthy and flamboyant daughters or gentle and well-educated ladies from noble families.

Abigail is a senior nanny and one of the many applicants.

She was brought here by her good friend Aria.

Looking at such a grand scene, Abigail couldn't help but wonder, "Isn't this a nanny recruitment? Why are there so many people?"

"And are those wealthy daughters and noble ladies also nannies?"

She had no idea when the standards for nannies had become so high.

“Of course not,” Aria told Abigail. “The Kensington family is a top-tier aristocratic family, and this heir of the Kensington family is not only handsome but also a diamond bachelor without any scandals.”

“These women are here for the Kensington family heir, Oliver! Their goal is not to apply as nannies, but to become the stepmothers of those two children!”

“Just think about it, being a nanny requires taking care of two babies who are only three months old. There will definitely be a lot of interaction with the children’s father.”

“What if this heir of the Kensington family ends up liking them because of this...?”

Aria said, her eyes also filled with great interest. “Abigail, we are senior nannies, we are professionals!”

“Compared to these people, we have an advantage.”

“If we can be chosen, we will have a future with the heir of the Kensington family...”

Even if they couldn’t marry the heir of the Kensington family, as long as they were noticed, their destinies would be rewritten, and they would enter high society!

Abigail didn’t agree.

She immediately grew hesitant. “Aria, forget about it. I am only interested in being a nanny, and I do not want to be anyone’s stepmother.”

“I especially don’t want to have any involvement with these aristocratic families!”

Abigail was about to leave.

Aria held her back. “Don’t go.”

“Abigail, you came with me, so can’t you stay with me until the end? If it doesn’t work out, you can quit later, okay?”

Aria had a good figure, a charming appearance, and a pair of seductive eyes.

Due to her family background, she was worldly and fond of money. But at the same time, she had upright values. She was very loyal to her friends.

“Abigail, if you get hired, you can earn a monthly salary of a hundred thousand! You and I both need the money, don’t we?”

Indeed, Abigail was in need of money.

So, she decided to stay with Aria.

They were among the many applicants and the first round of screening eliminated those who were either under twenty or over twenty-eight years old.

The second round eliminated the rich young ladies who couldn’t take care of children.

The third round, the fourth round...

In the end, less than ten applicants were selected to stay.

These people were individually taken in for interviews by the butler, and one by one, they came out dejected.

Aria was the fifth one to be taken in.

When she came out, she told Abigail, “It’s really tough! High academic qualifications, personality tests, professional skills... I couldn’t have done any better.”

“But...”

Before Aria could finish, the butler called Abigail away and led her into the living room of the villa.

As soon as she entered, Abigail saw a man sitting on the sofa, dressed in black attire, exuding a cold aura.

His features were sharp and deep-set.

With a handsome face and slightly pursed lips, he had an aristocratic temperament. It was clear he was accustomed to high positions.

In his hand was Abigail's information, and his eagle-like gaze scanned directly towards her.

“Abigail?”

“It's me.”

Abigail stood there properly.

Her doe-like eyes didn't waver as she stared at the man in front of her.

“You are a talented graduate of Commerceville University, a pianist, a senior childcare professional, fluent in multiple languages, and have even won international design awards?”

Abigail nodded.

Oliver looked at her. “In that case, why did you choose to be a childcare professional?”

Abigail answered concisely, “Because of the money.”

Oliver stared at Abigail for a while. “Hmm.”

He stood up from the sofa, his tall figure approaching Abigail until they were mere steps apart. Then, he suddenly asked, “Would you like to be Mrs. Kensington?”

Abigail was taken aback.

She looked at the man in disbelief and asked, “What?”

Oliver told Abigail, “Most of the women who came for the interview today were interested in me! They wanted to be the stepmother of my children! In other words, my wife—Mrs. Kensington!”

Abigail frowned, then smiled lightly.

She told the man, “I didn’t come here for you, and I don’t want to be the stepmother of your children, sorry.”

“Huh!” Oliver let out a cold laugh.

He leaned in with his tall figure, his handsome face and Abigail’s close proximity just inches apart! Because they were close enough, he could clearly smell the scent of the woman...

Abigail was taken to a room upstairs by the butler. The butler looked at her and said, “The two young masters had a cold before, although they have recovered, they don’t eat much.”

Abigail was surprised. Is it really that simple? The butler seemed to sense her thoughts and reminded her, “Don’t think it’s that simple! If our young masters cry, you can leave.”

Abigail walked closer to the crib.

She looked at the twins who were just three months old, chubby with bright, curious eyes. Abigail's aura was gentle as she slowly reached out her finger for the babies to grasp. Smiling softly, she spoke to them in a low voice, "Hello, Babies. I'm Abigail. Let's be friends. You are so adorable."

"I like you." She spoke gently and interacted with them. Then she picked up one of the Babies, soothing the baby's sudden desire to cry. She held a bottle of milk in her hand and fed it to the child's mouth... Abigail succeeded! She was taken to the study where she met Oliver again.

Chapter 2 I'm sorry, I don't want to

Then a contract was handed to Abigail. She became the nanny for the Kensington family and would receive a monthly salary of one hundred thousand. The contract seemed fine.

After looking at it, Abigail signed her name. But then, another contract was handed to her. Abigail looked at the content and her whole body froze!

She looked at the man and said, "Mr. Kensington, I don't understand what this means?"

Oliver replied, "It's simple. I want you to be my wife!"

Abigail didn't understand, "Why?"

Wasn't the sudden question and his sudden closeness in the living room just a test and a challenge to her?

"It was a test and a challenge," Oliver said, "and you passed."

He told Abigail, “My children need not only a nanny but also a mother who loves them with all her heart and makes them feel motherly love.”

“I don’t want any deficiencies in their childhood!”

“I need a wife, but this wife cannot ignore the children and focus only on her career.”

Abigail refused, “Sorry.”

She told Oliver, “I have a boyfriend! And I only need a nanny job.”

Oliver frowned.

It had been three days since he brought back the two children and openly recruited nannies to look after them.

There were not tens of thousands of applicants, but already several thousand. Only this woman in front of him was the most suitable!

Thinking that this woman needed money, he continued, “A three-year contract.”

Oliver said, “During these three years, we secretly get married, and you will be the mother of my children, taking care of them dutifully and accompanying them.”

“After three years, you can leave.” “By then, I will give you a billion dollars in compensation!”

But Abigail didn’t fall for it.

She still refused, “Sorry, I can’t agree to that.”

Oliver wouldn’t force her, he told Abigail, “I’ll give you one day to consider. If you change your mind, you can come find me at any time.”

Abigail smiled and told the man, “I won’t change my mind! Mr. Kensington, so don’t waste your time on me, you should continue to select the right person.”

Abigail left. Aria was waiting outside for her.

Seeing Abigail come out, she immediately asked, “How was it? You were inside for so long, you must have been successful in the interview, right?”

Abigail shook her head, “No.”

Anyway, she wouldn’t take this job. And when she came out, the butler specifically reminded her not to tell anyone what she shouldn’t.

“If there’s none, then there’s none. After all, we were just trying it out,” Aria said.

Time passed, and a week went by in the blink of an eye. Abigail and Aria went shopping, and Aria complained that the Kensington family’s recruitment was still ongoing! It seemed like everyone in the city had tried, but no one had been hired.

Abigail listened, uninterested. Then her gaze suddenly fell on a car at the street corner, where a man was kissing a woman! And that man was her boyfriend, Maxwell.

Abigail was stunned as she watched this scene, her blood turning cold.

Aria’s gaze followed Abigail’s and also discovered the scene.

She was shocked beyond belief. “Oh my god, isn’t that Maxwell?” she exclaimed.

When she saw the woman’s face, Aria became even more shocked and furious.

“Damn it!”

“Isn’t that Aubrey? This bitch! She stole your design and blamed you, she’s your lifelong unforgivable enemy!”

“How could that scummy Maxwell get involved with Aubrey?” Aria was about to explode with anger.

She rolled up her sleeves and was about to rush over. “Let’s go, Abigail, we absolutely can’t let ourselves be bullied like this. Watch me tear these two disgusting people apart!”

Abigail’s mind was in confusion as Aria pulled her across the street. But when the two of them arrived at the car, Maxwell had already driven away. “Damn it!” Aria cursed in anger, “I better not see that couple again!”

Abigail felt a stab of pain in her heart. Maxwell and Aubrey! They were together behind her back! One was her boyfriend, the other her arch-nemesis! She had been in a relationship with Maxwell for two years, but in the end, she couldn’t withstand the betrayal.

At eight o’clock in the evening, Abigail was getting ready to go home when she received a call from Aria. “Abigail, I found out that Maxwell and Aubrey are at Oaks Resort, come quickly!”

Aria wanted to catch them in the act with Abigail.

However, when Abigail arrived at the hotel, Aria was nowhere to be found. She called Aria’s phone, but nobody answered.

Just as Abigail was about to leave, she received a call from Aria. Aria’s voice sounded off, as if she had been crying.

“Abigail, they are in room 1808, go there alone. I ran into some trouble and can’t come over to beat them up with you. It would be best if you could take a photo of them and make them pay!”

Abigail asked Aria, “What happened to you?”

“It’s nothing,” Aria replied, “I accidentally ran into a crazy dog and got bitten. I’m going to get a rabies shot now.”

With that, Aria hung up the phone. Abigail took the elevator to the eighteenth floor and found room 1808. She noticed that the door was slightly ajar, so she pushed it open and walked in.

There was no one in the living room or the bedroom. The sound of water came from the bathroom.

Were Maxwell and Aubrey showering together? Abigail’s mind filled with disturbing images, and her heart suddenly ached. Did Maxwell really come to this hotel with Aubrey?

She hesitated, took a step back, and thought about leaving. But considering her two-year relationship with Maxwell, and now that he had betrayed her, she needed an explanation.

So Abigail took out her phone. She approached the bathroom door, took a deep breath, and then kicked it open forcefully!

At the same time, she activated the camera function on her phone and snapped a picture.

“Click!”

The phone captured a photo.

Abigail stared at the man showering in the bathroom, her eyes wide with astonishment.

Then, in the next second, she apologized anxiously, "I'm sorry."

She caught the wrong person in the act. And this man was... Abigail immediately wanted to escape.

But she couldn't get away!

Just as Abigail kicked open the bathroom door, Oliver froze! And under Abigail's wide-eyed gaze, he quickly grabbed a towel to cover himself.

His cold, piercing gaze was terrifying.

Upon hearing Abigail's apology and seeing her attempt to escape, he grimly approached her, his long legs quickly closing the distance, and forcefully grabbed her wrist.

"I'm sorry."

"I think I entered the wrong room!"

"I was originally going to Room 1808 to gather evidence of my boyfriend's betrayal. I didn't expect to end up in your room, Mr. Kensington."

Abigail explained in a panicked voice.

She dared not look around, her only thought being to leave.

Oliver's icy gaze fixated on her dark head, his chilly voice resounding, "This is indeed Room 1808, so you didn't make a mistake!"

"Huh?"

Chapter 3 Seeing What Shouldn't Be Seen

Abigail was taken aback.

Then she muttered, "That's impossible! Aria clearly told me it was Oaks Resort Room 1808. Could she have made a mistake?"

Oliver's teeth clenched as he spoke through gritted teeth, "This is Royal Oaks Resort! The Oaks Resort you mentioned is on another street, at the same location!"

Abigail, "..."

She had messed up again, getting lost.

Oliver, menacingly cold, informed Abigail without allowing any objections, "Go wait for me in the living room. No running away! Otherwise..."

Abigail could only obediently go to the living room.

Not long after, Oliver emerged after changing clothes.

He looked at Abigail, "Give me your phone!"

Abigail was taken aback.

Then she quickly realized and her cheeks immediately turned red! She hurriedly spoke, "That was accidentally taken by me, and I deleted it immediately."

As she said that, she opened her phone gallery, found the accidentally taken photo, and deleted it directly.

Then she handed her phone to Oliver to inspect, saying, "There's only one picture! I've already deleted it."

"Mhmm." Oliver responded.

Then his dark gaze looked at Abigail, "But you suddenly barged in and saw something you shouldn't have. Shouldn't you take responsibility?"

Abigail, "Responsibility?"

What responsibility?

Oliver told Abigail, “Since you saw me without clothes, then you should be responsible!”

“And since you said you came here to catch your cheating boyfriend, you probably won’t continue using a man who has already cheated on you, right?”

Oliver said, “My previous proposal still stands. Marry me, become my wife, and help me take care of the two children.”

Oliver was a businessman.

He always found a way to acquire the contracts and people he wanted.

Originally, besides Abigail, he hadn’t found any suitable candidates recently, so Oliver had already started considering something.

But he didn’t expect Abigail to come knocking on his door first.

How could he possibly let this opportunity slip by?

Abigail still refused, “Mr. Kensington...

“Mr. Kensington, I have already said that if it was just being a nanny, I could do it! But I don’t want to get married right away and become a stepmother.”

“And me, I didn’t see anything just now!”

“I walked in... and closed my eyes...”

Abigail wanted to argue, not admitting that she really saw something she shouldn’t have seen!

But Oliver’s pitch-black eyes were as sharp as a hawk, “You saw it! And you should have seen it clearly!”

“Not only that.”

Oliver’s gaze fell on Abigail’s phone, “When you deleted the photos just now, you should have seen it clearly for the second time, right?”

Abigail, "..."

Oliver said, "I never force anyone."

"But Miss Watson, if you don't want to be my wife and yet saw something that only my wife should see, naturally there should be compensation for this."

"I am the president of the Kensington Group."

"Based on my net worth, you should compensate me with one billion dollars!"

Abigail almost choked on her own saliva.

Is this not considered forcing someone?

And a compensation of one billion dollars?

! Even if she were to sell herself, she wouldn't be worth that much money!

The important thing is, she only took a glance, and did she lose a piece of herself?

Oliver's expression was cold, his disdainful eyes staring at Abigail as he said, "Miss Watson, I believe you will make a choice that satisfies me."

...

Abigail left the hotel, not having the mood to catch a cheating partner.

She returned to her aunt's house and as soon as she walked in, she heard her aunt's mother-in-law, Sharon, scolding her aunt.

"It's been four years! You married Charles, and you can't even have a child!"

"Tell me, what else can you do?"

"I don't know what kind of sin our Parker family's ancestors committed, to have married you, a useless mother hen who can't even lay an egg!"

"And your useless niece, living in our house all this time, not being of any help..."

Twenty-three years ago, Abigail's father married into the Watson family.

At that time, the Watson family had two daughters, Anna Watson and Christina Watson.

Among them, Anna Watson was Abigail's mother.

When Abigail was ten years old, her parents and grandparents died in a plane crash.

Only her 15-year-old aunt, Christina, and Abigail, who was ten, were left to depend on each other.

Four years ago, Abigail's aunt, Christina, married Charles Parker, and Abigail as her niece, moved with her. Christina and Charles, they still do not have any children of their own.

So Abigail often hears Sharon scolding her aunt with harsh words.

Sharon was scolding vigorously.

When she turned around and saw Abigail coming back, she immediately put on a smile, "Abigail, you're back..."

"Are you here?"

"Was work difficult today?"

"Not difficult!"

Sharon put on a kind smile again and said to Abigail, "Abigail, have you thought about what I told you last time?"

"How long have you been living in my house with your aunt? You should also consider your aunt, right?"

Christina's face immediately turned ugly. "Mom, please stop!"

Sharon glared at Christina fiercely. "What do you mean by stop? If you were useful, why would I bother so much?"

"In the end, I'm doing this for your own good!"

"As the saying goes, keep my money in my pocket. You and Abigail are dependent on each other, and Abigail is so beautiful. She looks like someone who can bear sons!"

“What can she do for you and Charles by giving birth to a son?”

“When Abigail has a child, she can give it to you to raise...”

Christina couldn't stand it anymore. “Mom, I won't agree to this. Please dismiss this idea!”

Sharon's absurd idea really challenged Christina and Abigail's worldview!

Christina directly pulled Abigail into the room. “Abigail, don't listen to my mother-in-law's nonsense. Just ignore her!”

Abigail nodded.

She had never taken Sharon's words to heart.

If it weren't for her aunt, and if it wasn't for saving face in front of Sharon as her aunt's mother-in-law, she would have been rude to this old lady a long time ago!

Her aunt's mother-in-law thought that Christina was infertile, so she focused her attention on Abigail.

“Are you happy in this family, Aunt?”

Christina lowered her gaze. “Everything will be fine!”

Christina Watson and Charles Parker were college classmates.

At that time, Christina was the school's beauty, and she was very talented.

Charles was one of the many people pursuing Christina.

Although his conditions weren't the best, he was the most sincere and treated Christina the best!

He touched Christina's heart with his genuine feelings.

He also promised to take care of Christina and Abigail well for a lifetime!

However, everything changed when their relationship turned into a marriage.

Since the day she married Charles, Christina Watson has faced various difficulties from her mother-in-law, Sharon.

But at first, she had Charles Parker to protect her! Although Sharon was obnoxious, Charles Parker stood up for Christina Watson.

However, now three years have passed and Christina Watson has not been able to give the Parker family a child. Sharon has become even more ruthless, constantly hurling insults and profanities.

“Auntie’s life is really a mess.”

“But Abigail, I believe it will get better! My husband loves me and cares for me a lot, it’s just that we don’t have a child right now...”

Christina Watson still believes in their past promises and believes that the man who was willing to give up his life for her will always treat her well!

“Okay.” Abigail nodded.

She understood that her aunt still had feelings for Charles Parker.

“Auntie, maybe things will get better when I move out. If you can have a child by then, we can bitterness into sweetness.”

Chapter 4 Something is wrong with the soup

Christina Watson immediately frowned, “Abigail, why are you bringing up moving out again? I can’t trust you to live alone.”

Abigail smiled and said, “Auntie, I know you’re worried if I’m alone, but what if I get married too?”

“I’m already twenty-three years old and it’s time for me to get married. Besides, I have a decent income and I also do some part-time jobs.”

Abigail’s monthly income now adds up to about thirty or forty thousand dollars.

She wants to earn more money for her future and her aunt's future!

“Auntie, please don't worry!”

“I will take care of myself and build a happy little home.”

“These years, you have taken care of me, provided for my education, and protected me. Now that I have grown up, I will take care of myself and become a barrier and support for you, Auntie.”

Christina's eyes turned red. “Our Abigail has grown up!”

“Auntie, please persuade uncle too, let him see a doctor. Infertility is not necessarily a woman's problem, men should also get checked.”

Christina agreed, “I know.”

They chatted for a while and then went to rest.

The next day.

Christina had a three-day business trip, so she instructed Abigail to take care of herself before leaving.

Then, on the evening of the day Christina left for her business trip, Abigail came home from work and saw Sharon smiling gently, saying, “Abigail, you must be tired. Come and have dinner.”

She brought over a bowl of soup and said, “This soup was specially made by your mother-in-law to nourish you. You've been losing weight these days!”

Abigail saw the bowl of soup and replied, “Mother-in-law, I'm fine. My health is good.”

“Silly child, even if you’re healthy, you still need to take care of yourself. You’re young and will get married in the future...”

“Drink this bowl of soup and rest early.”

Despite Abigail’s refusal, Sharon insisted on getting her to drink the soup during the meal. She even had a stern face and said, “Abigail, you’ve been living in my house for so many years, why are you increasingly estranged from your mother-in-law?”

“It’s just asking you to drink a bowl of soup, not asking for your life!”

Abigail had no choice but to drink the soup.

After all, as Sharon said, it’s just a bowl of soup.

But after finishing the meal and returning to her room to take a shower, Abigail suddenly felt extremely hot all over her body.

She didn’t think too much about it.

But this heat became more and more uncomfortable, causing her to toss and turn in bed! She suddenly realized that there was a problem with that bowl of soup.

“How despicable!” Abigail sat up, wanting to go to the bathroom to take a cold shower.

Accidentally, she knocked over the desk lamp with a loud crash, and it fell heavily to the ground.

At this moment, outside Abigail’s room, Sharon excitedly exclaimed, “Charles, hurry up and go in.” Saying that.

Sharon directly pushed Charles into the room.

And she quickly locked the door! And loudly reminded Charles, “You must not disappoint Mom’s expectations.”

“The fate of the Parker family depends on you!”

Inside the room, because of that bowl of soup.

Abigail was already feeling very uncomfortable, but when she saw Charles being pushed in by Sharon and heard what she said, she suddenly understood.

“Charles, what your mother asked you to do is illegal!”

“Do you understand that, and you should know that once certain things are done, there’s no turning back! You’ll end up in jail!”

Charles, “.....”

At this moment, Sharon, who was still listening at the door, immediately said loudly, “Abigail, don’t talk nonsense.”

“It’s what you wanted, don’t blame Charles.”

“When Christina comes back, if you dare to talk about this, she will definitely commit suicide!”

“We’ve been good to you, the Parker family has raised you for so many years. Are you going to repay kindness with enmity?”

After sternly scolding, Sharon changed to a gentle tone, “Good child, listen to me.”

“Help your aunt, and when the child is born, you can say it’s from another man. We’ll help raise it...”

Charles Parker was tall and rational at this moment. He walked to the door, “Mom, open the door, this is definitely not going to work!”

“Why not?”

Sharon scolded her son, “You couldn’t marry someone who can’t conceive! If I don’t come up with a solution, will the Parker family really end?”

“I’m telling you, you have to make this happen today! Otherwise, I won’t live anymore.”

Sharon locked the door from the outside.

Charles and Abigail couldn’t even leave! Charles’s heart wavered as he looked at Abigail’s alluring face, dripping with desire, and saw the torment she was going through.

He told Abigail, “Abigail, if you’re willing... Christina and I will be forever grateful to you!”

“And this matter, we won’t speak of it.”

“Just like my mother said, we’ll say this child is yours and another man’s! Christina would be happy to have a child as well.”

“Abigail, at that time, Christina and I will be happy!”

Charles actually walked towards Abigail.

She couldn’t believe her eyes as she looked at Charles, the husband who had always been good and devoted to Christina. He actually...

“Don’t come any closer!”

“You’re truly beyond redemption!”

“Tell your mother to open the door.”

“Or just sit here and don’t move, I’ll go take a cold shower.”

“Being my elder, my aunt has sacrificed a lot for you. You definitely won’t disappoint her.”

Abigail was about to go to the bathroom as she spoke.

But Charles Parker stood in front of her, “Abigail, I have no choice either! Christina and I need to have a child.”

“And you heard it too, my mother wants to commit suicide.”

“With you like this, just let me...”

Charles reached out towards Abigail as he spoke, wanting to embrace her.

Abigail pushed him away!

With a cold face, filled with disgust, she scolded, “Charles Parker, I never expected you to be this kind of person! You make me sick!”

“Get lost!”

Charles Parker, “I’m sorry.”

He apologized to Abigail, but he had no plans of letting her go.

Feeling helpless, he once again told Abigail, “I can’t let my mother commit suicide, and just like my mother said, by doing this, I’m also doing it for the future happiness of Christina and me!”

“Abigail, please fulfill our wishes.”

Charles continued to press forward while Abigail desperately tried to evade him. Inside the room, you could hear the sound of things falling to the ground.

Sharon, who was eavesdropping outside, was satisfied.

She turned around and left, a smile plastered on her aged face, murmuring, “Old Parker, our Parker family will finally have a grandchild!”

In the room, Abigail shattered a glass cup and suddenly grabbed a shard of glass. Without hesitation, she forcefully slashed it across her own arm.

Chapter 5 In a Crisis, He Arrives

The arm broke immediately, with blood glaringly evident.

Charles was startled. “Abigail, what are you doing?”

Abigail still held a glass shard stained with her own blood, pressing it against her own neck.

“Charles, do you want someone to die here?”

She wasn’t joking.

In that moment, she looked at Charles with determined eyes. “Open the door! Otherwise, I’ll kill myself!”

Sharon had already gone back to her room, and there was no one outside watching the door. Charles reluctantly unlocked the locked door from the inside.

Abigail ran away while holding her phone.

She rushed downstairs and immediately dialed Aria's number. "Aria, please come pick me up and take me to the hospital! I ate something I shouldn't have!"

"I'm feeling really uncomfortable right now."

"I'm by the convenience store near our residential area."

Abigail didn't know that, in her panic, she had called the wrong number. Instead of reaching Aria, she had called her ex-boyfriend Maxwell.

The reason why he was referred to as an ex-boyfriend was because Abigail had broken up with him after finding out about Maxwell being with Aubrey.

Ten minutes later, Maxwell arrived.

He saw Abigail crouching in the corner, dressed in thin pajamas, her arm still bleeding!

Her face was flushed, her hair disheveled, and it made one want to hold her lovingly in their arms.

"Abigail." Abigail looked up.

Upon seeing Maxwell in front of her, she was momentarily stunned, and then questioned, "Why is it you?"

"You called me."

Abigail furrowed her brows. "I clearly called Aria."

Maxwell helped Abigail up. "That doesn't matter. Abigail, your current situation is not good! Come, I'll take you to a nearby hotel."

Abigail pushed Maxwell away. “I don’t need that!”

She told Maxwell, “We’ve already broken up! Besides, aren’t you already with Aubrey?”

Maxwell’s gaze avoided hers. “Abigail, Aubrey and I are just pretending. I promised to be her boyfriend and marry her.”

“But that’s for our better future!”

Maxwell said, “Abigail, the person I love is only you, and will always be you!”

“For now, please bear with me.”

“When I marry Aubrey and achieve everything I want, and have enough power, I’ll divorce her.”

“I’ll marry you!”

Maxwell wanted to take Abigail to a hotel and provide her with the antidote.

They had been together for two years, and besides holding hands and occasional kisses, they had never done anything else! He truly liked Abigail, sincerely liked her.

If it weren’t for Abigail saying that she wanted to save everything beautiful for marriage, he would have already wanted to make love to Abigail.

And now that she knows about him and Aubrey, Abigail wants to break up with him! If they had that kind of relationship, he could keep her by his side, right?

“Let go of me,” Abigail’s voice came out coldly, wanting Maxwell to let go of her.

But Maxwell didn’t let go.

He pulled Abigail towards his car, gently coaxing her, “I truly love you! Abigail, your current situation requires an antidote.”

“I’ve already explained to you, Aubrey and I were just playing around! How could I possibly like that woman, I...?” Just then.

A black luxury car was parked not far from the street corner.

A man in a black handmade tailored suit looked on indifferently as Abigail was being pulled into Maxwell’s arms, watching their entangled state.

The driver inquired, “Sir, should I go over there...”

Oliver said, “Wait a little longer, Oliver.”

Abigail was the only one chosen by Oliver among the many candidates who applied to the Kensington family! Her professionalism and everything about her made her the perfect candidate to be his wife.

To take care of his twins, he must marry someone.

Oliver had already investigated all of Abigail’s information.

He learned about Abigail’s dependence on Christina and her life of relying on others, as well as everything between her and her ex-boyfriend.

After the incident at the hotel that day, Oliver had someone secretly follow Abigail.

Tonight, his subordinate saw Abigail run out and immediately notified Oliver.

Oliver arrived.

It was only then that he sat in the luxury car, coldly watching the scene between Abigail and Maxwell.

This woman, he was determined to have her!

So he watched indifferently, waiting for the perfect time to appear.

At this moment, Abigail broke free from Maxwell's grasp.

She saw the luxury car on the street corner and ran over, tapping on the window glass, "Is anyone in there? Please, can you take me to the hospital, I...?"

The back window slowly rolled down.

Abigail saw Oliver's cold face! She paused for a moment, then immediately spoke, "Mr. Kensington, please help me..."

Before she could finish her sentence.

Oliver's cold voice had already sounded, "Get in the car."

Immediately after, the car door opened.

Abigail immediately got in the car.

She looked at the refined and indifferent man, "Thank you."

"You're welcome."

Oliver said, "I can help you, but there are conditions!"

Abigail was taken aback.

She looked at the gentlemanly and righteous man in front of her.

Is he also a scoundrel taking advantage of others in difficult situations?

Oliver handed a stack of photos to Abigail and said, “Take a look, these are your so-called boyfriend and another woman!”

“He professed his love for you, but what is the result?”

“When he was in bed with another woman, he seemed quite involved as well!”

Abigail lowered her gaze.

The photos she held in her hands were too scandalous! Too unbearable to look at!

Although she had previously seen Maxwell and Aubrey together and knew they went to a hotel, actually seeing such a scene was still hard for her.

They had been dating for two years, but the result...

Oliver’s cold eyes looked at Maxwell, who was held back by his men. “Do you want to get off the car now and go to the hotel with him to get the antidote?”

“Or consider becoming my wife?”

This was a choice.

Abigail’s reddened eyes were filled with tears as she looked at Oliver. “Mr. Kensington, what you are doing is also taking advantage of my vulnerable situation!”

Oliver said, “I am a businessman, naturally only doing profitable things!”

“I can help you, or not help you.”

He calmly analyzed it for Abigail, “You are currently living at your aunt’s house, depending on others. Your aunt’s mother-in-law is also difficult to get along with.”

“Since she has set her sights on you, there will be a second time after tonight’s first time!”

“And also...”

Oliver’s gaze once again turned towards Maxwell, who was still entangled with his men. “Your ex-boyfriend is very obsessed with you! He really wants to take you to the hotel.”

“As long as you get off now, you and him...”

Oliver asked, “Are you sure you want him, a man who betrays relationships and gets involved with your mortal enemy, to help you with the antidote?”

“Don’t you find it disgusting?”

Abigail remained silent, her reddened eyes filled with tears as she looked at Oliver.

Chapter 6 Agreed to be His Wife

Abigail was angry at the behavior of the man in front of her, biting her lip tightly, unsure of what to choose.

Oliver continued, “Abigail, among all the applicants, you are the most suitable person to be the mother of my child! That is why I value you so much.”

“The agreement I mentioned earlier still stands.”

“As long as you agree, I will immediately take you to the hospital.”

Abigail knew that if she got off the car, there would only be one consequence of being entangled by Maxwell!

But if she didn't get off the car...

"I said our agreement is only for three years."

"During these three years, as my wife and the mother of my children, you will take care of them diligently and provide them with motherly love."

"After three years, we will divorce, and you can leave with a large sum of money."

Abigail looked at the man, "What about us..." during those three years, would he not touch her?

Oliver replied indifferently, "Don't worry, I will respect your opinion."

After all, whether to touch or not to touch...

"He doesn't really care. Just a woman. If he wanted to, he would have had countless opportunities by now."

"Okay," Abigail agreed, "I will be your wife."

"But let me make it clear, although we will be married, it will be a marriage of convenience! And we must keep it a secret!"

"All right," Oliver replied.

The matter was settled.

Oliver ordered, "Drive to the hospital."

But on the way to the hospital...

Abigail endured a torturous experience.

In the confined car, the presence of the man next to her was too strong! His handsome features were cold and stern.

That coldness, along with the strong scent emanating from him, constantly reminded Abigail of this damn temptation...

"...", Abigail glared at him fiercely.

Finally, she had to look away, her voice weakly asking, "Can we open the window..."

Her face turned red.

Her fists clenched tightly.

Why hadn't they arrived at the hospital yet?

She gritted her teeth, counting the minutes in her mind.

She tightened the buttons on her dress.

Oliver glanced over.

Seeing the cautious manner of the woman at this moment, he couldn't help but feel that the temperature in the car seemed to have risen a few degrees!

"Turn up the air conditioning," he coldly instructed the driver.

Meanwhile, his broad and elegant hand grabbed Abigail's hand, which was clasping the buttons, and warned her in a cold voice, "Don't move! We will be at the hospital soon."

Abigail initially complied.

The air conditioning in the car was high, and the icy wind kept her quiet.

But...

Soon enough, it seemed as though the temperature in the car rose again!

Abigail became restless again.

She hugged her own shoulders, trembling in the corner of the car.

The man's cold gaze fell upon her, and Abigail looked into his indifferent eyes. "Mr. Kensington, how much longer until we reach the hospital? I..."

Oliver remained silent.

At that moment, Abigail suddenly leaned closer to him and kissed Oliver's thin lips, radiating warmth.

Oliver froze.

In his twenty-eight years of life, no woman had ever gotten close to him!

Of course, he had never kissed anyone before either, as he found the exchange of saliva unclean!

The human saliva is full of bacteria, and he is a germaphobe!

But at this moment...

Oliver's face darkened.

He pushed Abigail away, his gaze as cold as if he wanted to kill her. “Behave yourself! Otherwise, I wouldn’t mind throwing you out right now!”

Abigail could only shrink back into the corner and tightly hug her shoulders.

Her aggrieved look resembled an abandoned kitten.

Oliver glanced at her once more, “... ”

In that bowl of soup, Sharon added quite a lot of things! If it weren’t for her scratching her arm earlier, she wouldn’t have been able to hold on until now.

At this moment, her ears were buzzing, and she pitifully looked at the man’s icy expression!

Oliver turned his head, not wanting to look at her current appearance.

This woman has really strong willpower.

Thinking this way, out of nowhere, the woman approached Oliver again, “...”

He had overestimated her!

She grabbed onto the man’s shirt like an octopus, not daring to be too bold, and carefully kissed him again on the lips...

“Abigail!” Oliver was furious.

This woman was like an indestructible cockroach, constantly challenging his limits.

He pushed the woman away again and warned her coldly.

The driver, looking through the rearview mirror, accidentally saw the black look on his boss's face and thought to himself, the new young miss probably doesn't know that his boss has serious cleanliness issues and most women cannot get close to him...

He quietly raised the partition in the back of the car.

Oliver couldn't take it anymore and directly knocked Abigail unconscious!

Seeing the woman faint there, she finally behaved.

Those black eyes were filled with primal danger, but even more so, a desire to kill! He gritted his teeth and said, "Open the window!"

The driver immediately rolled down the car window.

A cool breeze blew in, dispersing the irritability in the car.

Oliver straightened out his messed up shirt. Looking at the woman lying next to him, he also buttoned up her thin nightwear.

Oliver felt a bit thirsty; it was all because of this woman!

He gazed out of the car window, frowning.

Finally, they arrived at the hospital.

Oliver instructed the driver, "Carry her inside."

"Yes."

The driver followed the order.

But when it was really time to carry her, he felt a bit hesitant!

How should he carry her? She was the future young miss, and he couldn't carry her and not carry her...

Oliver also finally realized this.

Thinking about how Abigail would soon become his wife, and her current clothes were nightwear, how could he let other people touch her?

“Move aside.”

He said indifferently.

Walking over, he disdainfully carried Abigail horizontally.

At the emergency room, the doctor inquired about the situation.

With a somber face, Oliver told the doctor, “She ate something unclean!”

The doctor paused for a moment.

Then he understood.

He glanced at the delicate and exceptionally attractive Abigail, then looked at Oliver. “Is she your girlfriend? If she is, you can take care of her.”

Oliver furrowed his brows.

The doctor continued, “What needs to be absorbed is already in her bloodstream. Bringing her to the hospital won't make much of a difference.”

“I'll give her a shot to promote metabolism and help her eliminate the impurities absorbed into her blood as soon as possible.”

“Find a way to make her sweat it out, and she’ll be fine.”

Then the doctor gave Abigail a shot to promote metabolism and let Oliver take her away.

Outside the hospital gate.

The driver looked at Oliver, who had already gotten into the car, “Master, where are we going now?”

He was not sure.

Next, I will take you, Master, and the future young miss back home, or...

“Find a nearby hotel.”

“Yes!”

The driver immediately started the car.

They soon arrived at a nearby seven-star hotel.

Oliver carried Abigail and entered the hotel’s presidential suite.

Chapter 7 He Puts Her in Cold Water

When Abigail woke up from unconsciousness, she found herself in a bathtub, soaked in icy cold water, with ice cubes thoughtfully placed around her body.

She shivered and chattered her teeth from the cold.

At this moment, Oliver was standing by the bathtub.

He was mainly worried about Abigail, whom he had knocked out. He didn’t want her to accidentally slip into the bathtub and drown to death...

Seeing Abigail wake up, he told her indifferently, “I took you to the hospital and gave you a medication to promote blood circulation.”

“As for the rest, you’re on your own.”

Having said that, he turned and left.

Abigail watched his indifferent figure leaving and suddenly realized that this damn man actually made her soak in ice water!

Is he really a man? Could he possibly have no sexual function?

But...

Thinking back to the day she got lost and mistakenly entered this man’s room, seeing the photos that were taken...

Originally, she heard from Aria’s gossip that the Kensington family heir suddenly brought back two children. There is a rumor that he had used a surrogate mother abroad.

Abigail confirmed her thoughts.

She thought about all this in a muddled manner.

By dawn, Abigail felt that she should be fine.

She immediately jumped out of the bathtub, which had quite a few ice cubes in it.

Shivering all over, she took a hot shower and still felt a chill in her bones.

Then she put on a bathrobe and decisively turned the room’s air conditioning to the highest temperature before getting into bed and slowly falling asleep.

The next day.

Oliver pushed open the door to the room.

The excessively high temperature inside the room immediately made him furrow his brows.

But Abigail was Lingered between dreams and wakefulness.

The enchanting woman lies in the stifling heat of the indoor space, beads of sweat trickling down her slender figure. Soft ambient light cascades upon her bare skin, illuminating a tantalizing display of sensual beauty.

Unrestrained by the sweltering temperature, she becomes ignited by an inferno of passion. With closed eyes, she delicately caresses her own body, savoring the exquisite sensation of every inch of her velvety skin, indulging in this intimate delight.

Her warm palm glides along her forehead, gently massaging away her weariness. As her breath deepens, synchronized with the rhythmic movements of her fingertips, her heartbeat begins to dance to the same cadence.

Her touch traces the fragrant curve of her collarbone, as if stirring profound depths within her soul. Gradually navigating her hand across her chest, she revels in the undulations of curves and the heightened warmth, fanning the flames of desire.

Descending further, her fingers tenderly graze her abdomen, intimately exploring vibrant flesh pulsating with life. A delightful mix of ticklishness and pleasure prompts an enchanting smile to grace her lips.

Guided by her sensuous touch, her fingertips glide along the inner thighs, eliciting waves of excitement and longing. Infused with a gentle sheen of perspiration from the oppressive heat, her skin paints an alluring picture. She can't help but tease, as her delicate touch elicits a response from those tender, responsive places.

Continuing their journey, her fingers meander down from knees to slender calves, finally arriving at the dainty ankles. With each stroke, she tenderly caresses every inch of her skin. Driven by desire, she releases the heat and hunger within her body amidst the scorching environment.

Immersed in this fiery reverie, the beautiful woman gradually dissolves into the ambiance of the sweltering room. In this ethereal realm, she engages in an intimate dialogue with her own body, savoring the delicate touch and infinite allure that each inch of her being holds.

Oliver was speechless and dazed in her beauty. But still wasn't she afraid of overheating herself to death?

“Wake up.”

However, Abigail was sound asleep and Oliver couldn't wake her up no matter what he did.

He reached out and touched her, feeling the scorching heat, which made him furrow his brows once again. “Are you running a fever?”

Then he carried Abigail and appeared in the hospital's emergency room again.

It was the same doctor who treated her last night.

Because it wasn't time for a shift change yet, he was still on duty.

After examining Abigail's condition and asking some questions, the doctor immediately started an IV for her.

Oliver asked the driver to stay and keep an eye on her.

He left and prepared to go to the company.

When he left, he accidentally overheard the doctor and colleagues gossiping, “In this fast paced era, there are still men who are cold–hearted gentlemen.”

“And such a delicate little girl can remain indifferent to Oliver Kensington, who really makes people feel like he has been soaked in cold water!”

At noon, Abigail’s fever subsided.

The waiting driver told her, “Miss Watson, originally our Master was ready to sign the contract with you immediately, but you got a fever again.”

“So in the afternoon, you should go to the villa.”

“Master said, bring your ID.”

Abigail thought of what she agreed to with a man last night, and her eyebrows slightly furrowed, “Understood.”

On the other side.

Just after Abigail ran out.

Sharon, who had already thought everything was settled and went back to the room to rest, heard the sound of the front door being closed heavily and immediately came out to check.

Seeing her son, “Charles, what happened?”

“Abigail ran away!”

Sharon asked, "Didn't everything go well? Why did she escape?"

"Abigail is a stubborn person!"

"She cut her arm with broken glass and even wanted to commit suicide!"

Charles complained, "Mom, look at the horrible idea you came up with! If Abigail tells Christina about this when she returns from her business trip, how am I supposed to explain it to her?"

"What do you need to explain?"

Sharon looked disgusted, "You used to be a poor boy, and Christina, who is beautiful, caught your fancy like a treasure."

"But now?"

"Now you are also a boss of a company! What about Christina? She is just a married ugly woman, and she can't even have children!"

Sharon's words were harsh

She looked self-righteous, "She has been married into our family for so many years and hasn't even given birth to a child. Shouldn't she be held accountable?"

Charles said, "But..."

"But what? Have some backbone and stop looking like a loser!"

"I'm telling you, whether this matter succeeds or not, I guarantee that I won't let that stubborn Abigail blabber nonsense!"

After saying this."

Sharon told Charles fiercely, “What are you standing there for? Go after her and bring her back!”

“This is such a good opportunity, you let her run away, what if someone else takes advantage of it? We will lose big!”

Charles and Sharon immediately went out to find people.

But after searching for a long time, they couldn't find her.

Sharon was furious, “Damn it, the duck was already in our mouth, but it managed to fly away!”

But it didn't matter.

She ran away this time, but what about next time?

Next time, she must be even more vigilant, and there absolutely cannot be another unexpected incident like this!

Then in the afternoon when Abigail returned to the Parker family.

Sharon immediately asked with a concerned expression, “Abigail, where did you go last night? Your aunt and I were very worried, afraid that something bad might happen to you.”

“Are you okay? You haven't been hurt, right?”

As Sharon asked, her round eyes kept scanning Abigail. She didn't see any signs, of ambiguity, so she felt relieved.

After all, Abigail was a member of their Parker family and was going to have a child with Charles! Sharon didn't want this girl to have any involvement with other men.

If things became unclear, even if she gave birth to a child, Sharon would worry that it wouldn't be a descendant of their Parker family.

Abigail's face turned cold.

She looked at Sharon and said, "Do you know? What you did last night, your behavior with me, last night was illegal! I can sue you and have you thrown in jail!"

"What?"

Sharon was confident and fearless. "Even if you sue us, whether your uncle and I go to jail or not, this family will be ruined."

"You've been living in our family for so many years."

"Forget about me as your aunt's mother-in-law for now, but your aunt's husband has been good to you!"

And your aunt and her husband had a loving relationship, but because of you, it all ended up in ruins!"

Sharon said, "Abigail, I'm not saying this to threaten you, but you must never betray us! You must never harm your aunt and this family."

Abigail was furious and tried to reason with Sharon.

But Sharon was someone who wouldn't listen to reason, no matter how much you tried to explain or frighten her.

When Abigail threatened to take her to the police station, she would start reasoning with you again.

Abigail had no way to deal with this, uncultured, but very argumentative old woman.

In the end, she coldly told Sharon, "For the sake of my aunt, I won't pursue this matter. You are on your own!"

Sharon was triumphant.

She knew this would be the result.

Moreover, she took advantage of the situation and said, "Abigail, not only will you not further pursue this matter, but you can't tell your aunt about it either."

"Otherwise, she'll be infuriated!"

"What happened yesterday was my doing alone, your aunt's husband was forced into it too! You can't ruin their relationship and prevent them from having a future just because of me, can you?"

Abigail, "..."

Chapter 8 Moving into the Kensington family

She returned to her own room.

Locked the door, took a shower, and changed clothes.

And in the afternoon, Abigail went to the Kensington family villa.

She and Oliver signed a three-year marriage agreement, then went together to get their documents, becoming a pair of unfamiliar strangers.

Oliver looked at Abigail with his dark eyes and said, “Since we’re already married, pack up and move in today. From now on, you will live in the Kensington family villa.”

“I don’t need to ask for Abigail’s opinion,” Oliver instructed one of his bodyguards, Kane, by his side. “Kane, go help the young miss with her things.”

“Yes!”

The bodyguard named Kane immediately stepped forward.

Abigail looked at the man exuding a cold aura and said, “I don’t have much, and I can move by myself, I don’t need anyone’s help.”

She was somewhat apprehensive of this high and mighty man!

After all, they were not from the same social class.

And the air around this man was truly terrifying, making it hard for one not to be afraid.

“Can I move in tomorrow instead?” Abigail asked. “I got married so suddenly, my aunt doesn’t know yet. She’ll be back from her business trip tomorrow, and I want to explain it to her before moving in.”

Oliver replied, “No.”

He directly refused.

His black pupils looked at Abigail and asked, “Do you want last night’s incident to happen again?”

Abigail shook her head.

Of course she didn’t!

Oliver’s handsome face turned cold, and he told Abigail, “You are currently my wife, Mrs. Kensington, and you should live with the Kensington family.”

“Don’t forget, I married you in order for you to take care of the children for me!”

“If you don’t live here, who will take care of the children?”

Abigail remained silent.

She could only return to the Parker family with Kane to get her things.

Upon hearing that Abigail intended to move out, Sharon immediately stopped her.

“Abigail, what are you doing? Why suddenly move out?”

“My aunt is away on a business trip.”

“If you move out so suddenly, how am I going to explain it to her when she comes back? She’ll definitely think I bullied you.”

Then, Sharon’s gaze fell upon Kane.

This man in a black suit who seemed difficult to deal with, “Who is he? Abigail, he doesn’t seem to be your boyfriend, right?”

“I remember your previous boyfriend looked quite refined. This one...”

Abigail coldly said, “This has got nothing to do with you, and I don’t have the duty to answer you.”

She had already packed her things. Just a suitcase, filled with her clothes and such.

Kane took it from her.

Sharon reached out to stop her. “Why is it unrelated to me? I am your elder after all, and I should take responsibility for your happiness!”

“You bring a man home and want to move out with him, what kind of talk is that? No, Abigail, you can’t leave!”

However, with Kane there, Sharon couldn’t stop her at all.

Kane used a bit of force and easily pushed Sharon away, leading Abigail out.

Sharon was left gasping for breath and quickly dialed Charles’s number.

“Charles, Abigail suddenly brought a man home, packed her things, and wants to move out. He doesn’t look easy to deal with, seems like someone from the underworld! How are we supposed to let her have children with you in the future,” Sharon nagged and cursed.

As soon as Charles found out about Abigail’s plan to move out and immediately called her.”

At first, Abigail didn’t pick up.

But after a few missed calls from Charles, she finally answered.

“Abigail, I heard from my mother that you brought a man home, packed your things, and moved out with that man?”

“Yeah,” Abigail replied.

“How could you do this?” Charles said, “Your aunt is still on a business trip. Where are you suddenly going?”

“Abigail, don’t act impulsively.”

“What happened last night was my mother’s fault. I have already talked to her and she will definitely apologize to you,”

Charles disagreed with Abigail’s decision to move out.

He played the emotional card, ‘Abigail, if you leave like this, both your aunt and I won’t be able to rest assured. I promised your aunt to take care of you...’

Abigail coldly said, “I have already made up my mind to move out, and I will explain it to my aunt.”

“Charles.”

Abigail didn’t call him “uncle,” but used his name instead.

She warned sternly, “I may not tell my aunt about this incident, but only this time! I hope after this incident, you can realize your own mistakes and foolishness. You and my aunt are a couple, so I hope you won’t always listen to your mother and treat my aunt better!”

“If you really want a child, go with my aunt for a check-up.”

‘Also! Although I have moved out, it doesn’t mean I don’t care about my aunt anymore! If you dare to bully her and make her sad, I won’t let you off the hook!’

Abigail moved into the Kensington family.

She was assigned to live next door to the two little ones.

And on this day, Abigail showcased her skills as a nanny and smoothly fed the two little ones.

Then in the evening, Abigail had the servants prepare warm water and casually bathed the two little ones as if she were playing with toys.

The maid stood by, completely astonished!

Especially when Abigail started, she helped the little ones stretch out their limbs, giving them a massage, and then lifting them up with just two fingers.

“Miss Watson!”

Due to their secret marriage and Abigail’s request, everyone in the Kensington family villa still addressed her as Miss Watson and had not changed her title to young miss.

The maid was so frightened that her soul almost left her throat.”

“Don’t be like this. If you fall or hurt little babies, what should we do?” Abigail smiled gently,

“It won’t happen.” She is a professional nanny.

In the eyes of outsiders, her actions seem chaotic and even dangerous, like randomly lifting the children with just two fingers. But all of this is part of her professional training!

In fact, on Abigail's hands, not only did she not drop the two little ones, but they even laughed, "hehehe... while she bathed them.

Then, during bath time, Abigail washed the children as if she was washing a watermelon. As she finished washing one and was washing the second one, Oliver came in and asked, "What are you doing?" Abigail was startled by Oliver's sudden arrival and his loud voice.

But she maintained her professionalism and did not drop the child. She looked up at Oliver and said, "I'm bathing the baby."

Oliver approached with a dark expression and asked, "Do you always bathe children like this?" His long hands immediately wanted to hold the child, but he didn't know what to do with a three-month-old baby.

Especially now, when they were all slippery from the baby bath soap. In the end, he could only tell Abigail with a stern face, "Quickly wash him clean and dress him!" "Okay," Abigail responded.

She was just about to finish washing the child. She continued her actions, professional and efficient, holding the child like a watermelon in one hand and rinsing the child with the other.

Oliver's heart was pounding as he watched. He realized that he was the only one worried and afraid, while Abigail didn't seem worried at all! The child she bathed. also looked thoroughly enjoying it.

After Abigail finished washing and dressing the child, Oliver looked at her coldly and said, “The reason I chose you is because you are a professional nanny, and I thought you would be kind-hearted!” “If you are just being perfunctory and treating the child poorly... His dark eyes gleamed with danger.

Abigail felt wronged. Her stubborn temper started to rise. She opened her phone and found a video about childcare.

“Mr. Kensington, before you lecture me, please take a look at this. And if you really think I am not professional and unable to take care of children, our agreement can be cancelled!” Oliver frowned.

He opened the video to watch.

Inside, professional nannies were treating the children like dough and washing them like Abigail did just like washing a watermelon. So... was he wrong to misunderstand her? Oliver nodded and returned the phone to Abigail.

Looking at her with his black eyes, he told her, “You are a professional in taking care of children. I will learn from you in the future.”

Abigail replied, “If you’re willing to learn then I will also teach Mr. Kensington with all my heart.”

“Oh, my love!” Oliver frowned. Abigail became timid.

She immediately lowered her head and focused on talking and playing with the two children. The light in the Babies’ room was a warm yellow, softly illuminating Abigail’s flawless face, making it gentler. entler.

She may not be the most beautiful, but she is like a lotus blossoming in the water. Her dark eyes are lively, as if they hold countless stars.

Sometimes she looks obedient, sometimes stubborn, and sometimes a bit mischievous. Her eyelashes are long, like butterfly wings. She has a tall nose and soft pink lips...

Oliver's gaze fell on her lips, and somehow, he was reminded of the scene last night when this woman kissed him. A sudden wave of heat washed over him. Oliver frowned and turned away coldly.,

Then, in the middle of the night, the two children started crying as usual.

Their cries were loud, and despite the nanny's efforts, they couldn't be soothed. It's not the nanny's fault.

Ever since these two children came back, they cry every night and can't be comforted. They cry until they are exhausted, with tears streaming down their cheeks, before falling asleep. It is heartbreaking.

Abigail pushed the door open and saw Oliver already in the room. He awkwardly held one of the children and comforted them in a gentle voice.

He, who is usually aloof and tall, was so gentle. Abigail thought he was a good father.

She walked over and said, "Let me hold them."

Oliver glanced at her and handed one of the children to her.

Abigail held the crying baby and gently soothed him, asking, "Baby, what's wrong? Why are you crying?" "It's not time for you to be hungry yet." "Hmm, you don't need a diaper change... no poop..." Abigail spoke to the baby, continuing to hold him gently and soothe him, even humming a tune.

The baby stopped crying, widened his eyes, and looked tearfully at Abigail. Abigail smiled.

She comforted the baby and immediately went to check on the older sibling. Once she confirmed that neither child had any physical discomfort, she put them both in the crib and used one hand to softly stroke each child while singing a lullaby.

Both children stopped crying.

They looked at Abigail with wide eyes, listened to her humming, and fell asleep shortly after.

Oliver watched Abigail deeply and felt that he made the right decision in choosing her to help him take care of the children and marrying her through the contract. Abigail turned around and saw the man staring at her.

“What’s wrong?” “Nothing.” Oliver rarely compliments people, but this time he praised, “You did very well.”

The next day, Abigail prepared a meal plan for the children. At three months old, they could start introducing solid foods in a suitable amount.

Next, Abigail made some porridge for the baby. After setting a schedule for mealtime and sleep, and teaching the nanny some professional childcare techniques, she went to work at the company.

Abigail and Oliver had agreed that she would be the Kensington family’s nanny, taking care of the children wholeheartedly. They could also sign an agreement to secretly get married.

However, she had the freedom to work.

She was a senior nanny and a pianist. She took on piano performances at weddings and taught children how to play the piano in piano classes. These were all side jobs.

When she was in university, she studied design and her dream was to become an excellent fashion designer. However...

Today, the training institution had Abigail's class.

She had just arrived at the training institution and sat down in the office when Aria approached her, saying, "Abigail, I heard that you are working for the Kensington family."

"Uh-huh."

Abigail said, "They couldn't find a suitable person, so they contacted me again and asked me to give it a try."

Aria said, "That's great!"

She sincerely felt happy for her friend, being able to land such a good job and proudly said, "In the whole of Commerceville, you were originally the most outstanding nanny in the industry!"

"Hmph! So what if I'm outstanding? In the end, I'm just working as a nanny for someone!" said Abigail.

Aubrey walked over in high heels.

She stood in front of Abigail, with her waist cocked and looked down at Abigail arrogantly. Miss-Watson, you couldn't make it in the design circles because you plagiarized, but it turns out you're thriving in the nanny circles."

“Heh, you are amazing to be hired by the Kensington family as a nanny! After all, not just anyone can get in there.”

“But in the end, you’re just a nanny!”

Aubrey reminded Abigail, “Since you’re a nanny, just focus on your job and take good care of the children! Don’t think about seducing men.”

The men from the Kensington family, even if it’s just a bodyguard, are not within your reach!”

Aubrey wanted to say more, but Aria couldn’t stand it anymore! She directly spoke up, “Aubrey, that’s enough! Don’t you have any shame left?”

Aubrey’s face twisted in anger.

She glared at Aria fiercely and said, “Who are you calling shameless?”

“I’m talking about you!”

Aria acted as if she was going to fight with Aubrey, “Let me ask you, why couldn’t Abigail make it in the design industry? Do you have any idea?”

“And if you want men, there are plenty of options! But you had to seduce Maxwell, a confirmed adulterer! That’s just shameless!”

Abigail, Aubrey, and Aria, the three of them from university...

Aria and Aubrey were roommates in the same university, although they were studying different majors. Aria was studying civil engineering, while Abigail and Aubrey were both majoring in art and design.

Unfortunately, Aria had to drop out of university due to some family reasons before completing her studies.

Abigail and Aubrey have always had a strained relationship since their university days. Aubrey has always been jealous of Abigail and wanted to take everything away from her. In a design competition after graduation, Aubrey stole Abigail's design and used her family background to ensure that Abigail couldn't make it in the design industry. As a result, Aubrey and Abigail became mortal enemies.

Chapter 9 Ex-boyfriend vs. Arch-nemesis

Of course, Aria was on Abigail's side, and she had been since their time in university. In this moment, Aubrey, who was being scolded, angrily pointed at Aria and said, 'Aria, who do you think you are? Do you believe that I could crush you with just one finger?'

"With your family background, a gambling father, a terminally ill grandmother, and your shameless mother...

Slap!

A swift and resounding slap was heard. Aubrey held her cheek where she had been slapped, unable to believe what just happened. She looked at Aria and said, "You dare to hit me?"

Immediately, she went to strike back at Aria. However, Abigail stood up and naturally sided with Aria. The three women engaged in a physical altercation.

After more than ten minutes, Aubrey, with disheveled hair, had a black eye and a bruise on her face, and her nose was bleeding. "You two, how could you both attack me like this?" she exclaimed, on the verge of losing her temper. She then-glared at Aria and said, "I'm telling you, I won't let you get away with this!"

Aria remained fearless and disdainful. She stuck her middle finger out at Aubrey.

Aubrey was left speechless.

Unable to compete with Aria, she chose to pick a seemingly weaker opponent. She, looked at Abigail and said, “Let me tell you, Max likes me! We have slept together countless times, and we are about to get engaged!”.

“I came here today to tell you to stay away from him! Stop seducing him!”,

Abigail thought about the disturbing photos she had seen. A mocking smile appeared on her face as she replied, “Yes, I know you two have slept together countless times. It’s almost like you could make a movie out of it.”

“But Aubrey, the sight of you without clothes is quite repulsive!

After saying this, Abigail continued coldly, “Maxwell, that scumbag, since you took him, take good care of him. I’m giving him to you!”

“And please keep him in check, so he doesn’t bother me anymore!”

Abigail added, “After all, just the night before last, he promised me that I was the only woman he would love in his entire life!

He said being with you was just for the money.”

“Once he gets what he wants, he will divorce you immediately!”

“Aubrey, you’re talking nonsense!”

Aubrey’s nose was about to go crooked with anger.

Abigail looked at her and said, “You know very well that it’s not nonsense, don’t you?”

Aubrey remained silent.

She turned to leave.

“Stop!

Abigail called after her, “Aubrey, I won’t let you get away with the design drafts! And just wait, I will return to the design world!”

Aubrey walked away.

Aria patted Abigail’s shoulder and said, “Well done, sis! The way you declared war just now was amazing! I love you even more, what should I do?”

Abigail softened her sharpness.

She looked at Aria with some concern and said, “Are you worried about what my fight with Aubrey might do with your mother?”

“What does she have to do with me?”

Aria said, “She abandoned me long ago to be a mother to someone else, why should I care? And why should I listen to her?”

Abigail remained silent.

Aria’s mother married Aubrey’s father over a decade ago and became Aubrey’s stepmother.

This matter was only recently discovered by the whole family, during a class reunion when Aubrey’s mother appeared....

“Damn it, how is the illness?”

“The same as always.”

“What about the money for grandma’s treatment...”

Abigail thought that it would be even more impossible for her to borrow money from Aria’s mother now that Aria had offended Aubrey.

“Aria, I have some money, why don’t you take it to pay for grandma’s treatment?”

Aria laughed, “What can you do with that little money of yours?”

She told Abigail, “You should keep it for yourself. Material foundation determines life choices.

Only when you have money can you move out of the Parker family and let Aunt rely on you.”

“But what about you...”

“Don’t worry about me.”

Aria said, “I’ve already found the money.”

Abigail wanted to ask Aria where she found the money, but before she could speak, Aria changed the subject, “Oh my goodness, why is your hair so messy?”

“Quickly tidy it up, your class is about to start.”

In the afternoon.

Abigail came out of the training institution and saw Maxwell standing in front of the car, waiting for her..

She ignored him completely.

Maxwell followed a few steps behind and said, “Abigail, why are you ignoring me? And the car you got into the other night...”

Abigail pushed Maxwell away.

She looked at him coldly and said, “Do we have any relationship?”

“I...”

Maxwell had only said one word.

Abigail looked at him and said, “Don’t say anything about how you like me! Maxwell, your love is too cheap, it disgusts me!”

Then her gaze caught Aubrey rushing over...

*Your fiancée is here!” Abigail pushes Maxwell away and leaves.

At that moment, a car arrives and it’s Aria. “Sweetheart, get in the car!”

Abigail opens the door and gets in.

Looking at Aria driving, Maxwell asks, “When did you buy a car?”

Aria responds, “A friend lent it to me.”

At the entrance of the training institute.

Maxwell watches Abigail get into Aria’s car and leave.

Then Aubrey fiercely approaches him, raising her hand to hit him!

Maxwell furrows his brows.

He catches Aubrey's slap, saying, "What's gotten into you?"

Aubrey retorts, "What's gotten into me?"

"I was just beaten up by that woman this afternoon! Look at me now! And you two have already broken up!"

"Maxwell, you're going to be my fiancé soon!"

"Why did you come looking for this woman behind my back?"

"And she told me that the person you professed love to the other night was only her! She said you're only with me for the money..."

Maxwell pulls Aubrey into his embrace.

He holds her tightly, comforting Aubrey and saying, "I love you, and how could I not love you?"

"But Abigail was someone I once liked."

"And I came to ask her why she hit you."

Aubrey asks, "Really?"

"Mhmm!"

Maxwell vows, "I swear!"

Aubrey says, "I believe you."

She truly loves this man!

At this moment, looking at Maxwell, she tells him, “Max, Abigail and you are not on the same path! She has become a nanny for the Kensington family.”

“She claims to be a nanny, but in reality, she’s just trying to take a shortcut and marry a bodyguard from the Kensington family! You know, the bodyguards of the Kensington family make millions a year.

Maxwell furrows his brows.

He doesn’t believe that Abigail could be the person Aubrey described!

But thinking back to the other night when Abigail got into a luxury car! At the time, he was stopped by bodyguards and not allowed to approach.

He doesn’t know who was sitting in the car?

But one thing is certain, the bodyguards who stopped him were indeed from Commerceville’s Kensington family!

Could it be...?

Maxwell’s brows furrow even deeper as he wonders if Abigail has really stooped to become a nanny for the Kensington family? Who was sitting in that car that night?

It shouldn’t have been just any bodyguard from the Kensington family, right?

“Hmph!”

Aubrey coldly snorts.

Chapter 10 Stumbling Upon a Beauty

After bathing, she talked incessantly on the side, “Based on Abigail’s identity, she can work as a nanny for the Kensington family and even attach herself to a bodyguard of the Kensington family. That’s her luck.”

“A dog from a wealthy family can still strut around!”

“Moreover, Abigail entered the Kensington family. Who knows, maybe her ambitions are even greater, she might be delusional about seducing the heir of the Kensington family and becoming a stepmother.”

“But it’s best for her not to think that way.”

“The heir of the Kensington family would never be interested in someone like her! If she dares to seduce, her ultimate fate would be extremely miserable.”

Maxwell listened to all of this by his ear.

In his mind, there was always the slightly frail figure of Abigail.

He met Abigail in his sophomore year and finally succeeded in winning her over when they graduated from university. Until now, they have been together for over two years.

Their relationship has always been very good.

Everyone who knows them envies Maxwell for finding such a beautiful and virtuous girlfriend like Abigail; while women envy Abigail for finding a boyfriend who loves and cares for her so much.

They all believe that they will be happy together for a lifetime. And Maxwell believes that he and Abigail truly love each other!

However, when he thinks about the various pressures they faced, Maxwell couldn't help but feel a wave of pain in his heart..

“Max, you and Abigail have your own choices!”

“Abigail used to pretend! It's actually not bad that she became the nanny for the Kensington family! You shouldn't think about her anymore, okay?”

Aubrey said this and pulled Maxwell into the car.

She directly kissed Maxwell's lips and looked at him with her eyes full of affection,

“Compared to Abigail, I am the woman who loves you the most!”

“I can give you everything I have!” Maxwell nodded.

He pulled Aubrey into his arms naturally.

He gently asked Aubrey, “Aubrey, you mentioned before that you were going to tell your uncle about our engagement, and about the house where we will live after we get married. And also, my job...” Aubrey smiled.

She has always known why Maxwell is with her, and it was her determination that allowed her to snatch Maxwell away from Abigail with all these things.

Since she was able to snatch him, she can control him!

“Why are you in such a rush?”

“I already talked to my dad about the house.”

And not just the house, we are getting married, and we will be happy together forever.”

“My dad will also bring many things as dowry.”

“As for your job, I have already talked to my dad about it. When he returns from his business trip, he will transfer you to be the department manager in his company.”

Maxwell kissed Aubrey on the cheek, Thank you, darling.”

Aubrey smiled happily.

But with her injured face and that kind of smile, Maxwell didn't like it. It only made him feel disgusted!

Since their university days, Aubrey had been chasing after Maxwell.

She actually looked quite good.

But Maxwell liked Abigail!

However, Maxwell was a poor boy, and Abigail had no background or connections just like him. After they both graduated from university, they faced a lot of unfairness in society.

Abigail had her design stolen by Aubrey and was instead—accused of plagiarism. She couldn't survive in the design industry anymore, where she was constantly suppressed.

Maxwell also faced many obstacles in his work.

In the end, it was Aubrey who got him into her dad's company.

Aubrey couldn't compare to Abigail in looks, talent, or personality! She was not someone Maxwell liked, but rather someone he despised!

But she had a wealthy dad.

As long as he stayed with Aubrey, Maxwell could save at least ten years of struggling!!

Everything in front of him was only temporary.

Maxwell felt that he was enduring his humiliation for the sake of giving Abigail a better future. What's wrong with that?

He would never give up on Abigail!

And Aubrey's mistreatment of Abigail, he would definitely help her get it all back one day!

In the evening.

Abigail returned to the Kensington family.

She went to see the twins, inquired about their day, and played with them for a long while,

Then she put them to bed.

Abigail got up and left, heading back to her room to take a shower.

Not long after, Oliver came back.

He walked into the twins' room to check on them.

Seeing the two little ones sleeping peacefully, his expression softened. He reached out with his slender fingers and lightly poked one of the Babies on the face.

Oliver swore he didn't apply much force! He really just gently poked them.

But just as Oliver's hand remained on the baby's face, the baby, who had been sleeping peacefully with closed eyes, suddenly opened them.

Those obsidian-like eyes stared at Oliver, and the next second, a loud cry burst out, “Wa...”

One baby cried, instantly waking up the other baby.

2/7

Then the two little ones started crying one after another, as if they were in a crying competition, each one louder than the other.

Oliver was dumbfounded.

He was incredibly embarrassed and immediately picked up the baby he had accidentally poked and tried to comfort them, saying, “Don’t cry. If you keep crying, your brother will also wake up and he will also be very sad!”

But the little baby in his arms simply didn’t listen to what Oliver said and kept crying, and looking into his big eyes.

The child kept crying and he clenched his little fists tightly.

The housekeeper heard the cries and quickly rushed in.

She saw Oliver hugging the baby tightly, his voice filled with tenderness...trying his best to sooth the child.

Oliver looked at the miserable scene, tears streaming down—those tiny, innocent eyes.

The baby’s eyes were fully soaked in tears, Oliver felt heartbroken at not being able to calm down his child.

He didn't speak for a while and asked in a trembling voice, "Abigail? It has gotten so late, why hasn't she returned?"

The housekeeper took the baby from Mr. Kensington while telling him, "Miss Watson came back a long time ago. She played with the two young masters, they had a good time. Miss Watson fed them, bathed them and put them to sleep. Once the young masters were fast asleep, she went to her room to rest."

Oliver gently held the sobbing child in his arms and handed them over to the housekeeper.

He turned and walked towards Abigail's room.

He arrived at her room.

Knock, Knock, Knock.

He knocked on the door and there was no response.

Oliver frowned, wondering if she was already asleep.

"Abigail."

Standing outside the door, Oliver called out once more, "Abigail, both the babies are crying: Can you please come and check what's wrong?"

Still he got no response.

Oliver hesitated for a moment and knocked again, "Did you hear what I said?"

Oliver pushed open the door and walked in.

Oliver saw that Abigail was wiping away her tears in her dimly lit room.

She had just finished washing up and hadn't even had time to change her clothes, when she heard someone knocking on her door.

She was startled, when she saw Oliver standing in her room.

Abigail was taller than the ordinary girls, having a slender figure. Her face was flushed by the steamy heat from her shower, Her hair was black, wet and clinging to her cheeks, water dripping down to the floor. She looked perfect.

Abigail shivered with the cold, when their eyes met.

“Oh!” she exclaimed, “Mr. Kensington?”

“Yes,” Oliver hesitated for a moment and said, “The twins are crying.”

Abigail quickly responded, “Wait for me to change my clothes and I'll go and see to them.”

Abigail seemed calm on the surface, but she was far from calm! She wanted to quickly escape from the man's gaze, but in her panic, tragedy struck.

Her feet slipped on the floor, causing her to lose control and fall backwards..

‘Be careful!’

Oliver quickly reached out to assist her, pulling Abigail into his embrace.

“Thank you,” Abigail expressed her gratitude.

She was just about to pull away from Oliver's embrace when suddenly, her tightly wrapped towel fell off!

The air became still for several seconds.

As the towel gracefully slipped from her body, revealing her captivating curves and alluring form, Oliver stood transfixed, his eyes widened in awe. Time seemed to come to a standstill as he drank in the sight before him.

Her silken skin, kissed by a soft glow, beckoned to be explored. The gentle curve of her neck led his gaze down to the enticing swell of her full breasts, delicate and inviting. His breath hitched as his eyes traced the contours of her slender waist, accentuated by the gentle curve of her hips.

Mesmerized, he couldn't tear his gaze away from the tantalizing silhouette that stood before him. Every line and curve of her body held an irresistible allure, igniting a fire deep within him. The sculpted muscles of her thighs hinted at strength and grace, while her shapely legs seemed to go on for miles.

Lost in admiration, he marveled at the sheer beauty that unfolded before him. It was as if an exquisite masterpiece had come to life, drawing him closer with an irresistible magnetism. He felt a surge of desire, a longing to explore every inch of her sensuous form.

Time resumed its steady march, but their connection remained suspended in that timeless moment. Overwhelmed by her enchanting presence, Oliver found himself spellbound, unable to articulate the words that echoed within his heart.

Abigail stared at herself in disbelief, then glanced at the man who was looking at her. In that moment, she felt like dying!

Frantically, she picked up the towel to cover herself, her face turning crimson as if it could drip blood. Without looking back, she immediately ran into the bathroom and slammed the door shut.

Oliver's dark eyes were intense. He watched the bathroom door tightly closed, unable to erase the image of Abigail's towel falling off from his mind. His blood was boiling.

His throat rolled, his mouth dry, and even fine beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

He turned and left.

Angrily, he thought to himself, why did this woman come out of the bathroom in such a state right after taking a shower? She conveniently stumbled and dropped her towel...

Was it truly an accident?

Or did this woman have some other ulterior motive?

Previously, she had carefully refused to agree to their marriage agreement, and now...

Two nights ago, she was manipulated into kissing him while not in a clear state of mind...

Were those all accidents?

What about tonight?

After changing her clothes, Abigail went to the room next door where the two little ones were.

When she arrived, she saw that both of them were crying profusely.

"What's wrong? What happened? They were fine just a moment ago. Why are they crying so sadly? Abigail gently asked, and then she picked up the two little ones, one on each side, and held them in her arms.

She comforted them.

Miraculously, with just a few words, she managed to make the two tearful little ones burst into laughter...

That night, the two little ones cried a few more times.

But every time Abigail came over, she quickly managed to soothe their crying.

Abigail told Oliver, "Their crying is not because they're sick or anything else. It's because their sleep pattern is disrupted."

"They sleep too much during the day, so they wake up easily and become fussy at night."

"Just make sure they don't sleep too much during the day and adjust their routine, and they will be fine."

Oliver nodded.

He saw that the two little ones were no longer crying, stayed in the room for a while, and then left.

Just as he stepped out, Oliver received a phone call from James, asking him to come to the bar for a drink.

"I'll be there soon."

Oliver went to the bar.

He returned from the bar late, past midnight.

Oliver went to the room where the two children were.

He pushed open the door.

Seeing the children sleeping soundly in the crib, Abigail had stayed in the room and didn't leave. She fell asleep on the small wooden bed beside the crib.

The small wooden bed was originally for the nanny to rest while taking care of the Babies at night.

Perhaps the Babies cried a few times, so Abigail decided to stay in the room with them and let the nanny, who usually took care of them, rest.

She was so tired that she fell into a deep sleep and didn't even wake up when he entered the room.

The room was not lit.

Oliver's gaze fell on Abigail.

In the moonlight, he saw her sleeping beauty. She wasn't the kind that would immediately stun someone! But she was truly beautiful, giving off a sense of peace and tranquility.

Oliver walked over.

He originally wanted to cover her with a blanket.

But he thought about the small and hard wooden bed, worrying that she wouldn't be comfortable sleeping on it. If she happened to fall off or didn't sleep well, how could she better take care of the Babies, afterwards?

So Oliver decided to pick Abigail up and carry her back to her own room.

As he held the woman in his arms.

Completely different from the softness of a man's body, it carried a pleasant fragrance.

Her black and shiny hair playfully brushed against his neck, as if trying to burrow into his heart.

It tickled and seemed to carry an electric current.

Oliver's Adam's apple bobbed.

He smelled the pleasant fragrance and looked at the woman in his arms. In his mind, he couldn't help but think of the beautiful bathing scene he had seen today.

In this moment, he felt thirsty and wanted to drink water!

Then he remembered Abigail's actions in the car that night, how she threw herself into his arms several times, kissing him and tearing their clothes...

Oliver's thirst grew stronger!

He carried Abigail back to the room and impatiently threw her onto the bed.

Abigail woke up.

With sleepy eyes, she looked at the man in front of her, who seemed inexplicably angry.

"Mr. Kensington?"

Then she had a quick realization! Looking at the man who threw her on the bed and hadn't had a chance to withdraw his arm, still bent over and very close to her.

Abigail quickly rolled into the bed! She was on high alert and blurted out, "What do you want? Trying to take advantage of me again?"

Oliver frowned.

With a dark face, he inquired, “What do you mean by ‘taking advantage of you again?’”

Abigail, “...”

She murmured softly, “I don’t know who came into my room and saw me just coming out of the shower without leaving immediately.”

“If I wanted to fall, just let me fall. I wouldn’t have had my towel slip off!“, as she said that, her voice grew louder.

Those pitch–black eyes also stared at Oliver. “And Mr. Kensington doesn’t know how to avoid suspicion and close his eyes? He keeps them wide open!”

Oliver just chuckled.

“Is this woman trying to shirk responsibility?”

“If it wasn’t for you being the nanny to my two precious Babies and having some sort of relationship with me as husband and wife, I wouldn’t care if you fell and died!”

Oliver was very sharp–tongued.

He continued, “And with your average figure, who do you think would bother looking at you?”

Abigail remained silent.

She was very angry and retorted, “Mr. Kensington has also taken many glances!*

And her figure wasn’t average at all! She clearly had a very good figure! Something to be proud of, alright?

Of course, she didn’t say any of these things out loud.

“Mhm.”

Oliver responded, acknowledging the fact that he did take many glances.

But!