

Unveiling Secrets Forced Vows Chapter 11 - 20

Chapter 11 Moving

He said expressionlessly, “The towel fell on its own, I didn’t pull it off! And you appeared in front of me without clothes on, why should I close my eyes?”

“I don’t suspect you of intentionally seducing, that’s already good enough!”

Abigail remained silent.

This man...

She was really about to be driven to death by anger!

Since her parents and grandparents passed away, she had been living with her aunt. Later on, she ended up living with the Parker family, relying on them. Abigail was already very good at hiding her emotions.

She was gentle, calm, didn’t talk much, seemed sensible, and didn’t cause trouble.

But she was only 23 years old.

She had stubbornness and strength in her bones. Even if she was sensible, she still had the youth and refusal to lose that someone her age should have, and she also had the temper in line with her age.

She never showed this temper to anyone outside.

Even to her ex-boyfriend Maxwell, she rarely got angry.

But this man in front of her made her eruption of a little volcano unstoppable!

Abigail suddenly sat up.

Her dark and bright eyes burned with a small flame of anger as she looked at Oliver. Mr. Kensington, you were the one who noticed me first and insisted that I sign the agreement and get married, right?"

"What do you mean by seducing you?"

Abigail sneered, "You have good looks and money, something many women would do anything for just to sleep with you! But I am not one of those women!"

"Mr. Kensington, I am not interested in you!"

"Don't say I tried to seduce you! Let me tell you, even if you tried to seduce me, got naked and crawled into my bed, I would still reject you!"

Oliver asked, "What did you say?"

Abigail remained silent.

He suddenly laughed, his thin lips curling up, his features distinct and handsome, his smile was attractive! But it was also intimidating.

He leaned in closer.

Abigail stuttered, "You, you..."

Her momentum instantly weakened.

She looked at the man in fear, regret flooded her heart! Why wasn't she afraid of death and got into an argument with this man?

Oliver didn't intend to do anything.

He was just getting closer to Abigail!

Looking down on her, his cold aura enveloped the surroundings, as his deep black eyes stared at her intensely. In a low and gentle voice, he said, “No seduction? Who was it that threw themselves at me that night, repeatedly? If I remember correctly, you were quite enthusiastic!”

Abigail, “.....”

She thought about that night when she fell into Sharon’s trap and got into this man’s car. What had she done?

“I was just...”

She didn’t know how to explain herself. After pausing for a moment, she continued, “I had no control over myself!”

Thinking about her actions that night, along with the anger stirred up by Oliver, Abigail’s face turned red. Her embarrassed expression resembled that of a small tiger but one that didn’t dare show its teeth and claws.

Oliver was momentarily speechless!

He maintained his dominant posture, his aura surrounding Abigail, and with their faces almost touching, he stared at her with deep eyes.

Then his gaze fell upon her rosy lips...

Abigail felt uncomfortable. She pushed the man away.

In a stubborn manner, she told Oliver, “I genuinely have no interest in you! You can rest assured, I will never share a bed with you in this lifetime

Abigail thought about how she had ended up in a hotel room filled with ice water, after being drugged that night. She also thought about the possibility of him having some kind of sexual dysfunction.

But she couldn't speak about it. If it angered him, what if he decided to silence her permanently?

So, all she could say to him was, "I will uphold my contractual obligations!"

"I will wholeheartedly take care of our two children, ensuring they grow up without lacking maternal love for these three years."

"And once the three-year contract is completed, I will immediately leave!"

Oliver frowned.

This was his original plan, and what he had hoped for. So why did he feel uncomfortable when this woman said it?

Oliver thought it was because he had always been the one to reject others, but this time, it was the woman who couldn't wait for everything to end. He wasn't used to it!

He coldly replied, "You better keep your word! Adhere to the contract and don't expect anything you shouldn't. Otherwise..."

Oliver squinted his eyes, showing a dangerous expression.

Then he continued, telling Abigail, "You'll have a miserable fate!"

Abigail shivered.

She raised her hand and swore, “Mr. Kensington, rest assured, even if I have intentions towards anyone and everyone, I will never have any towards you!”

Oliver’s expression grew even darker.

He wanted to reprimand Abigail for comparing him to just anyone or anything, but he decided against it.

He turned around and left Abigail’s room.

After Oliver had been gone for a while, Abigail heaved a heavy sigh of relief. She lay back down on the bed, feeling exhausted, and quickly fell asleep.

In his room, Olivet took a shower and came out of his room. He went to the balcony and started smoking.

Next, he came back and lay on the big bed, but he still couldn’t fall asleep! Perhaps it was because he had drunk alcohol, or maybe it was past the time to sleep, and his cerebral cortex was very excited.

He tossed and turned, feeling a repressed anger lingering on his body! In his mind, some scenes full of spring vibes appeared inadvertently...

The next day.

Christina returned from a business trip out of town.

As soon as she entered the door, Sharon immediately pulled her and said, “Christina, you finally came back! Let me tell you, your niece has caused such a fuss!”

She has a new boyfriend, who looks like a gangster.”

Just the day before yesterday, she brought her boyfriend over to the house to move things, and Charles and I wanted to stop her, thinking that you were away on a business trip...”

Christina frowned.

She looked at Sharon and said, “Mom, did you say something you shouldn’t have to Abigail again?”

As soon as Sharon heard this, she immediately widened her eyes and said, “What could I have said that I shouldn’t have? It’s just that your niece doesn’t behave well!”

As the elder in the house, I have the right to discipline her.”

“But she’s only good at running off with strange men! I really hope she doesn’t end up pregnant and abandoned...” Sharon’s words became more and more harsh.

Christina pushed her away

With a cold face, she dragged her luggage back to the room.

Seeing Christina like this, Sharon became angry and cursed behind her, “Heavens, there is no justice! I tried to help, but I ended up being insulted.”

“Just think about it, we have a chicken at home that doesn’t lay eggs, and the Parker family will soon be extinct! And she, she’s heartless and lost all sense of virtue!”

Christina walked out of the room.

Completely ignoring Sharon’s tantrums and curses, she walked straight out of the door and slammed it shut.

When she got downstairs.

Christina immediately dialed Abigail's phone, "Abigail, why did you suddenly move out?"

"Aurit, you're back?"

Abigail didn't mention anything about that night.

She just told Christina, Aunt, I got a job as a nanny for the Kensington family, and I moved in with them to make it easier to take care of the children, as they requested

Chapter 12 The malicious mother-in-law continues to act recklessly

Christina knew that Abigail didn't move out suddenly as her mother in law claimed!

She felt somewhat relieved when she heard that Abigail moved because of work.

But she still had some worries.

She thought that the Kensington family was a high-ranking noble family! What if Abigail made a mistake while working there?

Abigail still lives with the Kensington family! Since the passing of her parents and sister, Christina has taken care of Abigail as her own child. A mother's worry knows no bounds.

Although Abigail is still in Commerceville, she has always been with Christina. How could she feel at ease if Abigail suddenly moved out?

Christina asked, "Abigail, tell Auntie the truth. Did Sharon repeat those unpleasant things to you again while I was away on a business trip?"

Abigail smiled and replied, “Even if I say yes, Auntie there is nothing that can be done, right?” Christina remained silent.

Abigail told Christina that she had wanted to move out for a long time, and the job opportunity at the Kensington family allowed her to distance herself from Sharon.

Auntie, I had already made up my mind to move out. I hope you can find your happiness. But is it possible? Even if I, this useless person, weren’t around, Sharon...”

Abigail asked, “Living in a home with such an overbearing woman, wouldn’t it suffocate you? And Auntie, is your former devoted husband, the one who would do anything for you, still the same man?” Christina remained silent.

Previously, Abigail thought that maybe once she moved out and Auntie could have another child through pregnancy, everything would truly get better.

Auntie might finally receive kindness from Sharon and continue her happy and cherished relationship with Charles. But thinking about what Sharon did! And that Charles...

Abigail’s gaze turned cold. She continued to inquire, “Auntie, if it still doesn’t work out in the end, would you be willing to walk away from that home?” Christina didn’t answer because she didn’t have an answer at the moment.

Abigail didn’t press further and instead smiled, saying, “Auntie, you can rest assured. I’m no longer a child. I will take care of myself. Moreover, even though the Kensington family is a prominent household in Commerceville, it’s not as complicated as those TV dramas or novels where shootings happen all the time. The people here are cultured and pleasant to be around. I’m just here to work and take care of the two young masters.”

“Er, not only will you not be punished, but you’ll also receive a handsome bonus...”

Abigail told Christina over the phone, “This job can make me earn a lot of money! Together with what I’ve saved before, I’ll be able to buy a house in Commerceville soon.”

“Auntie, I can also be your support and refuge!”

“If...”

“I mean, if you want to leave that family, or if your husband also makes you sad, you can come to me anytime.”

Christina’s eyes turned red. “Alright.”

Her voice choked a bit. Abigail has really grown up.”

After finishing the call with Abigail, Christina left the small garden downstairs and returned to the house.

Seeing her come back, Sharon immediately resumed her sarcastic and insulting remarks.

“Huh! She slammed the door and left, I thought she ran away?”

“It’s not a bad idea.”

“One who can’t lay eggs ran away, I should find another one for my son quickly! With my son’s abilities, I can find someone who is even more beautiful and virtuous! The most important thing is that she can give birth!”

Christina pretended not to hear.

Seeing her about to go back to her room, Sharon grabbed her. “Are you deaf or just lacking any proper upbringing? I’m talking to you, can’t you hear?”

“Your parents...”

Christina said with a cold face, “Mother-in-law, you can say anything you want about me, I won't mind! But please don't mention my parents.”

She looked like she was going to confront Sharon.

Sharon...suddenly shut her mouth.

Then she stared at Christina with a fiercer look. “What makes you so powerful? Did I say anything about your parents?”:

Christina remained silent.

She was about to turn and go back to her room.

Sharon held onto her. “What are you going to your room for? Charles is about to get off work, shouldn't you be going to the kitchen to make him some delicious food?”

“When you were on a business trip, I took care of Charles.”

Now that you've come back, you still expect this old bone to take care of the two of you!”.

Christina looked at Sharon. “Mother-in-law, you can go square dancing in the town square, go to the mall and fight with people for things. I've never seen you as an old bone!”

Sharon was shocked.

She looked at Christina in disbelief.

Because ever since Charles married Christina, she has always been obedient and well-behaved, even if there were disagreements, she had never resisted.

But today...

It seemed like everything was about to be overturned!

However, Sharon couldn't help but feel somewhat guilty, considering the sudden departure of Abigail.

Worried that Abigail had spoken to Christina about something.

What did Abigail say? So... She was just about to ask indirectly. At this moment, Christina had already walked towards the kitchen and started cooking

Sharon immediately became proud again. She stood at the entrance of the kitchen, supervising Christina as she picked vegetables, washed them, and cooked, busying herself with various tasks without any intention of helping.

She even took out a bag of melon seeds and cracked them open. While cracking the seeds, she spat out the shells and continued to criticize Christina, "You're in a bad mood today, so I won't argue with you as much. But when it comes to having a child, you should be more considerate. And also, have you asked about your niece? You let her run around with some random guy without caring?"...

In the evening, Charles returned home from work.

As soon as he entered the door, Sharon immediately pulled him into the room and said, 'Charles, your wife is unbearable now! You have no idea how mean she was to me today. She even said that she is useless herself...'

Charles felt a headache coming on. He comforted his mother, “Mom, Christina might be under a lot of work pressure, not to mention she’s bothered by Abigail moving out. Don’t argue with her.”

Then, during dinner, Charles asked about Abigail’s situation, “Christina, have you asked her about Abigail moving out? And who was the man who helped her move...”

Christina interjected, “He’s not her boyfriend.”

She told Charles that the man who helped Abigail move was a bodyguard from the Kensington family. Abigail got a job as a nanny for the Kensington family and moved there for work.

“The Kensington family, Charles’s eyes lit up.

He thought about how the Kensington family was basically the ruler of Commerceville, controlling its economic power. If Oliver could help... No, it’s not just helping.

As long as Oliver was willing to say a few words for him or give him a small advantage, his company would surely thrive!

So Charles immediately spoke up, “Abigail being able to work for the Kensington family is an incredible opportunity that others could only dream of. It’s also a great joy for our family!

Christina, call Abigail and ask her to come back when she has some free time.”

At that time, the two of us will treat her to a meal and celebrate this joyous occasion!

Chapter 13 Get Out

Christina frowned.

She looked at the man in front of her who was becoming increasingly difficult for her to understand, “What do you want to do?”

Charles didn't hide his intentions and immediately said, “Christina, think about it, Abigail is the nanny of the Kensington family!”

“The power of the Kensington family in Commerceville is known to everyone.”

“If Abigail is willing to help us talk to Mr. Kensington and ask him for a little favor, the benefits we can gain will be enough to skyrocket our company.”

Upon hearing this, Sharon's eyes immediately lit up.

She asked Charles if this was true.

Charles said excitedly, ‘Of course it's true!’

He enthusiastically told Sharon about the status of the Kensington family in Commerceville! If they could be associated with the Kensington family, they would truly enter the upper class.

Sharon was also extremely excited.

The two mother and son were talking with such excitement that spit was flying everywhere.

Sharon also looked at Christina and instructed her, “Christina, Abigail is part of our Parker family. She must help with this matter!”

Christina frowned, not understanding when Abigail became part of the Parker family.

“Why wouldn’t she be?”

Sharon responded as if it was only natural, “She married into the Parker family with you, she has eaten so many meals with the Parker family, isn’t she part of the Parker family now?”

“This matter has been decided.”

Sharon spoke with the attitude that Abigail owed the Parker family, “This is why Abigail has achieved more success than you by joining the Kensington family.”

“Otherwise, you wouldn’t be able to have children and you refuse to take your medicine properly! As a member of the Parker family, she should help you and Charles have a child!”

Christina frowned.

Charles looked at Sharon, “Mom, why are you bringing up this matter again!”

Saying this, he even glared at Sharon, afraid that she would blurt out what happened that night, causing him and Christina to be in an awkward situation.

Charles turned towards Christina, his eyes filled with determination.

“I understand your concerns, but Abigail is a strong and independent woman. She would never compromise her values or do anything that goes against her principles. I have faith in her abilities and believe that she can succeed in any task she takes on, whether it is building a relationship with Mr. Kensington or helping our comparry. It may take time and effort, but I believe that Abigail will be able to make a positive impact.”

Sharon was taken aback by Charles’s unwavering trust in Abigail. She couldn’t help feeling a sense of frustration and jealousy.

“You’re putting so much faith in her, but what about me? What about our family legacy?” she demanded.

“I understand your concerns about the future of our family, but we must adapt to the changing times,” Charles replied calmly. “Abigail has her own strengths and capabilities that can contribute to our success. It’s not just about having a child; it’s about finding the right solutions for our company, And I believe that Abigail can help us in that regard.”

Christina remained silent throughout the conversation, carefully observing the dynamics between Sharon and Charles. She knew that this situation required delicate handling, as emotions were running high.

After a moment, she finally spoke up. “I understand that you both have different perspectives on this matter. Let us take some time to think and discuss this further as a family. We need to find a solution that works for everyone.”

Both Sharon and Charles nodded, realizing that the issue at hand required more than just a quick resolution. They understood that they needed to find a compromise that would not only address their personal desires but also secure the future of their company and family.

With that understanding, they continued their conversation, delving deeper into the possibilities and the potential outcomes.

Angered, he dared not say anything. He immediately began to apologize, coaxing Christina with a warm tone.

But in Charles's heart, he was thinking, what if Abigail was ambitious and climbed into Oliver's bed? Then, he would be able to have a conversation with Oliver and discuss conditions...

The next day, Charles went to the bar for a business engagement.

During that time, he inquired and learned that Oliver had a private room in this bar, and he was supposed to come with friends today.

Charles told his people to keep an eye out.

After about an hour or two, a waiter knocked on the door and entered, saying, "Mr. Parker, I just saw Mr. Kensington come in."

"Good."

Charles was delighted; he immediately gave the waiter a generous tip..

The waiter was happy but also reminded, "Normally, Mr. Kensington doesn't like strangers bothering him."

"Mr. Parker, you..."

Charles smiled and said, "It's okay, my relative works around Mr. Kensington, so we can talk."

Then, Charles knocked on the door of the private room where Oliver was. Inside, there were three or four people.

Seeing the man sitting at the top with a cold demeanor.

He smiled, trying to please, "Mr. Kensington, hello."

Oliver furrowed his brows. Did he know this man?

The service quality here was getting worse; anyone could break into his private room?

Charles seemed to understand what Oliver was thinking, so he immediately introduced himself, "I am Charles from Infinity Solutions Group. Mr. Kensington, you definitely don't know me, but my niece, Abigail, works as a nanny in your house."

Oliver slightly paused, then remembered that this person should be Abigail's uncle. His gaze turned icy, "What do you want?"

"It's just a small matter."

Charles walked over and casually sat on the sofa next to Oliver, trying to get close to him.

And he subtly mentioned how much he and his family admired and liked Abigail.

Then he directly told Oliver, "Abigail has been living at my house for four years. She is beautiful, young, and very obedient! Now she has the fortune to work by Mr. Kensington's side."

"She currently doesn't have a boyfriend. If Mr. Kensington likes her..."

Oliver's face grew darker. He had long been impatient with Charles, who acted like a lapdog, trying to gain his favor by flattery and appeasement.

Now he understood the intention of this man. He looked at him with cold eyes and said, "You said all this, does Abigail know?"

Charles was stunned for a moment.

Then he immediately nodded, "Of course she knows!"

“Abigail was able to get a job as a nanny for the Kensington family, and she and our entire family are very happy about it!”

Oliver let out a low cold laugh, “Ha!”

His aura became heavy, and his cold eyes were filled with chilling light. “Get out!”

Charles was confused.

He didn’t understand why Oliver suddenly got angry when everything was fine just now..

“Mr. Kensington, you?”

Oliver’s eyes turned cold and he said sternly, “Get out!”

Charles quickly left.

The others in the private room initially thought Charles was Oliver’s friend, so they were surprised to see him leaving dejectedly.

After Charles left the room, he couldn’t help but think if he said something wrong and offended Oliver. He broke out in a cold sweat, feeling scared.

After thinking for a moment, Charles immediately took out his phone and dialed Abigail’s number. “Abigail, where are you?”

Chapter 14 Offending the Kensington Family

Abigail asked, “What’s wrong?”

“I think I offended Mr. Kensington!”

Charles told Abigail that he met Oliver at the bar and had a few words with him, hoping that Oliver would give some support to his small company for Abigail’s sake.

But he didn't tell Abigail about his intention to sell her.

“Abigail, you also know the hardships your Uncle has
progress.”

gone through in building the company over the years, and the company has only just
started to show some

*My company can only be better so that your aunt can live a happy life.”

“I don't know which sentence offended Mr. Kensington...”

Charles humbly pleaded, Abigail, for the sake of your Uncle's care for you over the
years..

“Please say a few words for your Uncle in front of Mr. Kensington.”

“Mr. Kensington's company is so big, if he can give me some work, your Uncle's
company will be better off.”

Abigail was angry, “Uncle, what are you trying to do? I can't help with this favor. I'm
just a nanny working in his house. It's inappropriate to say these things!”

That evening, when Oliver came back, his face was cold.”

He glanced at Abigail and sarcastically said, “Charles approached me today, did you
know?”

Abigail nodded, “My Uncle asked me to say a few words.” “He called me and said he
said the wrong thing today and offended you.

*Please, Mr. Kensington, for the sake of my face, do not deal with him.

Oliver stared coldly at Abigail. “Do you know what he said to me?”

Abigail shook her head.

Oliver smirked coldly. “Then why are you pleading for him?”

Abigail told Oliver, “Because no matter what, he is my Uncle! He is family.”

*Hmph!”

Oliver looked deeply into Abigail’s eyes. “If I remember correctly, the reason you were in such a miserable state that night was also because of this so-called family member, wasn’t it?”

Abigail remained silent.

“Yes, but he is my aunt’s husband. I don’t want to trouble my aunt.”

Oliver thought Abigail was either very cunning, or she was truly a big fool, unable to see through her,

He couldn’t be bothered to waste more words with Abigail.

He simply coldly told her, “Know your place, you are just the nanny I hired to take care of my child! You don’t have much face!”

Then he turned around and left.

Not long after that day, Charles’s company encountered problems!

Charles was anxious.

He was busy socializing every day, but his company kept losing one order after another, causing severe losses for the company!

That day, Charles returned home drunk after socializing with people, and he clung tightly to Christina and burst into tears. “Christina, do you know how difficult it is

for me?”

“I just wanted to give you a better life! Just for the sake of our future being a little better!”

“Why is it so hard?”

“You tell me, why is it so difficult?”

Charles had drunk too much.

That night, he vomited a lot.

He cried like a helpless child. “As long as Oliver says a word, everything can be resolved.”

“Even if he doesn’t help me, at least he shouldn’t harm me!”

“I said something wrong in the bar that day and offended him... Charles drifted off to sleep while speaking.

Christina looked at him for a long time, and eventually called Abigail.

“Aunt?”

Christina didn’t know how to say it, but she had to say it. “Abigail, it’s about your Uncle’s company.”

“I didn’t want to make this call to you.”

“According to Charles, he offended Oliver at the hotel. Could it be that Oliver is deliberately suppressing your Uncle’s company?”

“Abigail, can you ask Mr. Kensington, if Charles offended Mr. Kensington, would he... I can apologize to him and hope that he can be more forgiving

Abigail was shocked to learn everything, and she thought in her heart, Mr. Kensington shouldn’t suppress his uncle’s company over a trivial matter, right?

She reluctantly promised, “Aunt, don’t worry, I will go and ask Mr. Kensington.” Then, she waited for Oliver to come back to the villa. Abigail knocked on the door of his study and walked in.

“Mr. Kensington, are you causing trouble for my uncle’s company?”

Oliver frowned.

Abigail continued, “My uncle might have said something that upset you, but as the president of a big company, you don’t need to take offense to a small company like his.” “You only furrowed your brows, and now his company is about to go bankrupt!” “Mr. Kensington, I know I shouldn’t say anything, and I have no reputation. But if my uncle

offended you, I apologize on his behalf and beg Mr. Kensington not to hold a grudge against him, can you?"

– Oliver’s dark narrow eyes looked deeply at Abigail, “You really have no reputation. Your duty is to take good care of the two children with sincerity! Besides everything related to the children, don’t bother me with these miscellaneous matters!”

Abigail, “...” “I’m sorry.” She apologized. Then with her head lowered, she said, “I have overstepped.”

Saturday.

As usual, Abigail arrived at one of the villas in Commerceville Tranquil Haven Villas at two o’clock in the afternoon.

“Miss Watson!” A seven-year-old girl with two pigtails and wearing a princess dress saw Abigail and immediately ran over with a smile. She stopped in front of Abigail.

The little girl looked up with a smiling face and said, “I looked at the time and knew Miss Watson was coming, so I specially came out to wait for you!” “Hmm.” Abigail nodded.

She smiled gently and reached out to rub the little girl’s head. “Mia, it’s been a week since we last saw each other.

How are your piano lessons?” “I practice every night, so I should have made progress!” Mia was confident.

“Miss Watson, let’s go to the music room now. I’ll play for you.”

“Okay.” Abigail and Mia went to the music room together

This was Abigail’s part-time job.

The owner here was named Aidan. His wife passed away shortly after giving birth to Mia, leaving Aidan to raise her. Aidan was 32 years old and mature and steady.

Abigail only knew that he seemed to be the boss of a company and that his family had good financial conditions. She also only knew that his last name was Whitmore.

She had been teaching Mia for about two years. So far, Abigail had only met him a few times, but not often. However, Mia was particularly fond of him.

Abigail didn't know that Aidan is actually the heir of the Whitmore family, the inheritor of the Whitmore Group, and the president of the Whitmore Group Company.

She also didn't know that Aidan has a younger brother named James, who is very close with Oliver.

After checking Mia's homework, Abigail was very satisfied.

“Come, let me play a piece for you, Mia.”

Mia stands up.

Abigail takes a seat at the piano.

Her slender fingers land on the black and white keys, playing gently, and elegant and melodious notes immediately fill the air.

The afternoon sun is just right.

The speckled sunlight bathes Abigail's smooth face in a golden glow.

She is wearing a white dress.

Sitting quietly at the piano, she looks like a fairy who has mistakenly wandered into the mortal world, pure and untainted, making it difficult to look away.

James happens to come by.

He hears the piano music from upstairs.

The melodious and beautiful “Für Elise floats into his ears, it sounds so good! Standing at the door of the room, the view inside the room is even more dazzling to

him.

Bathed in the warm glow of sunlight, a beautiful woman sat gracefully at the piano, her delicate fingers gently caressing the ivory keys. Her radiant smile mirrored the joy that

emanated from the melody she played, while a little child stood by her side, her eyes filled with wonder and admiration.

The sunbeams danced upon her face, illuminating her features like a halo of light. Her eyes sparkled with passion and tenderness as she guided her young companion through the enchanting world of music. The room resonated with the harmonious tunes that flowed effortlessly under her skillful touch.

As her fingers glided across the keyboard, a mesmerizing symphony filled the air, captivating both the woman and child. The child's gaze was fixed on her, his innocent curiosity mingling with a sense of awe, as if witnessing something magical unfold before his very eyes.

With each note played, the woman seemed to weave a tapestry of emotions, painting a portrait of love and harmony. Her gentle guidance and unwavering patience created an atmosphere of warmth and encouragement, inspiring the child to explore the depths of his own musical abilities.

The sunlight accentuated the woman's graceful posture, casting a soft glow on her serene expression."

In this tender tableau, the power of music united their souls, creating a symphony of love that resonated beyond the confines of the room.

As the sunlight continued to embrace them, it seemed to bless their harmonious journey, capturing a fleeting yet everlasting moment of bliss.

He immediately takes out his phone and takes a photo.

He sends the photo to his good brother Oliver and immediately sends a message, "Did you see this? What a beautiful person, she has captured my heart in an instant!"

A servant passes by.

James asks, "Who is she?"

The servant looks at Abigail, "My master, she is Miss Mia's piano teacher, she has been teaching Mia for two years.

James's eyes are full of interest.

He waves his hand to dismiss the servant.

Then he immediately sends another message to Oliver, “This beauty is my niece’s piano teacher! We can’t waste such a great resource, brother, congratulate me in advance for getting out of singlehood!”

The Kensington Group.

Oliver looks at the continuous messages he received.

His face is gloomy, thinking to himself, why did this woman go to the Whitmore family to be a tutor? How desperate is she for money?

Or is it...

Chapter 15 Those who dare to fool me, do they know how to die

Oliver doesn’t reply to the message.

He directly throws his phone aside!

Two more days pass.

Charles’s small company has turned things around.

It is said that someone from the Whitmore family spoke up and helped Charles.

Then, when Abigail was about to finish work and go home, she was stopped by Maxwell, “Abigail, why are you avoiding me?”

“I can explain about Aubrey’s matter!”

Abigail interrupts.

She looks at Maxwell with cold eyes, “Maxwell, what do you want to explain to me?”

“What? Are you planning to break up with Aubrey?”

Maxwell,...

He grabbed Abigail's wrist, "Abigail, the person I like is you!"

"For the sake of our future, I can only be with Aubrey for now! But it's only temporary!"

Maxwell said how much he loves Abigail, asking her to wait for him!

Abigail's eyes were cold, she let go of Maxwell's hand, "The person you are now only disgusts me!"

Abigail wants to leave.

Maxwell angrily questioned her, "Abigail, do you have a heart? Have you never loved me?"

"If you really liked me, how could you easily break up with me?"

"I want to save everything! But what about you? You continue your life as if nothing happened!"

Maxwell held onto Abigail like a madman, pulling her towards the car, "Abigail, do you know that I haven't touched you before because I cherish you, I wanted to give you the best on our wedding night!"

"If you think it's because of this incident that I've been distant, then today..." Abigail struggled.

"Let go! Maxwell, you bastard! Stop disgusting me!"

Just at that moment, a luxury car passed by, and the man sitting in the back seat, with his dark cold eyes, looked deeply at the entangled couple outside.

“Master, it seems that young miss is in danger. Should we...”

“No need!”

The luxury car brushed past Abigail, the car window half-opened, and Abigail struggling to escape from Maxwell’s grip saw the man inside.

He didn’t even look at her and just left.

Abigail stood there in a daze.

Didn’t he see her?

Because of Abigail’s daze! She was pulled by Maxwell to the side of the car, preparing to open the door and pull Abigail into the car.

Only then did Abigail react, she abruptly picked up her bag and forcefully smashed it against Maxwell’s head, finally managing to escape in a disheveled manner.

Abigail ran far away.

She ran to a secluded corner where there was no one.

There, she squatted down, buried her head in her knees, and cried with trembling shoulders.

She had long been accustomed to silently licking her wounds alone, accustomed to hiding, not allowing anyone to see her cry.

But today, she didn’t know why, she couldn’t help but wail loudly at the street corner!

Back at the Kensington family.-

In the living room, a dignified man was sitting on the sofa.

Abigail lowered her head, without greeting, and prepared to leave.

“Stop.”

Oliver called out to Abigail.

“Mr. Kensington, is there something you need?”

Oliver lazily sat there, his dark eyes looking at Abigail, “The Whitmore family’s business with your uncle’s company, did you ask for their help?”

Abigail was taken aback. She hadn’t gone to ask the Whitmore family for help.

Oliver observed Abigail’s reaction and felt that he was right. This woman must have gone to ask the Whitmore family for help again!

“Hah.”

He suddenly mocked.

A tall figure suddenly rose from the sofa! He walked up to Abigail and looked down at her from above, “You’re impressive!”

“Could it be that you couldn’t get close to James sooner, so you carefully planned to come to the Kensington family to apply as a nanny and signed a contract to become my wife?”

Abigail frowned.

Who is James? She didn’t know him!

“Stop acting here!”

Oliver reached out and pinched Abigail’s chin, “Do you know that your uncle found me at the bar before and wanted to sell you?”

He said that if I liked you, your whole family would support it!”

“His intention is clear. He wants you to become Oliver’s bed warmer, lover! Then bring benefits to him and your whole family!”

“Is it worth helping him so desperately? You even went to beg for James’s help, huh?”

Abigail, “...”

She widened her eyes, almost unable to believe it!

Oliver’s hand was pinching Abigail’s face tightly.

He saw that Abigail’s eyes were reddened!

“Crying already?”

“Why? Are you faking this pitiful appearance for someone? Janies? Or Maxwell?”

Abigail, I don’t know who James is!”

She had cried before, and now maybe her eyes were even redder because Oliver was pinching her too hard.

“Mr. Kensington, please let go of me!”

Oliver didn’t let go.

His pitch-black eyes burned with anger and coldly told Abigail “Do you know how those who dare to deceive me die?”

Abigail’s gaze was stubborn and innocent, “I didn’t do anything!”

Oliver sneered.

He stated what he believed to be the facts, “You want to climb into high society, worked as a nanny and a piano tutor, just hoping to meet a fool who would be attracted to you! And thereby change your fate!”.

“And you succeeded.”

“You’ve done a great job with your resume and your image! And coincidentally, your family is so disgraceful that it would make you want to escape.”

“You carefully planned it! Refusing the nanny job at the Kensington family while getting caught in your family’s scheme!”

Oliver felt that it was all a trap set up for him.

This damn woman and her family! They had just achieved a little success and immediately wanted to seek benefits from him.

And what was even more hateful was...

“You have successfully become the Kensington nanny, but even the Kensington family nanny is not enough, and is even entangled with the Whitmore family and your ex-boyfriend!”

Oliver’s large hand tightened even more.

Then, he coldly slapped Abigail's face, "You are truly irredeemably disgusting!*

Abigail protested, "I am not!"

She looked pitiful and stubbornly at Oliver, "Mr. Kensington, from the beginning, you wanted me to sign a contract and marry you, didn't you?*

"If that's the case, why bother with the trouble?"

She could have just agreed and signed a contract with this man, becoming his wife. Wouldn't that have been enough?

Oliver responded, "So that's your cunning plan!"

"To sign a contract with me, to be my agreement wife for three years, knowing that you will eventually leave! You want to make yourself valuable, to progress step by step, to make me like you and become my true wife!"

"You are clever."

"But your family members are idiots!"

"They came to find me in such a hurry! And whenever they encounter difficulties in the company, they send you to beg for help!"

Abigail shook her head, "It's not like that."

She had asked this man out of impertinence regarding her uncle's situation, but once he said those words, she didn't ask anymore.

T

And also, I really didn't go to beg the Whitmore family."

Her explanation seemed feeble at this moment.

And her mood was bad, she didn't want to explain any further!

Thinking of what Oliver had just said, she felt angry.

Her scales were raised! She defiantly stared at Oliver, "Does Mr. Kensington think he is a blind fool?"

"And Mr. Kensington, do you think you will like me?"

Oliver replied, "What do you think?"

How could he possibly like this scheming woman who is still entangled with her ex-boyfriend!

"I think it will never happen."

"After all, even when I was like that day, Mr. Kensington still took me to the hospital! He must not like women!"

Abigail's icy gaze locked onto Oliver, "Although I am not very attractive, Mr. Kensington didn't take advantage of a woman who was already like that and about to become his wife. Either he is an indifferent gentleman, or he lacks the ability!"

"I have serious doubts whether the twins were conceived naturally!"

Chapter 16 She is kicked out of the Kensington family

Oliver asked, "What did you say?"

His eyes were filled with anger!

This damn woman, no matter if this is a provocative statement, she succeeded! He will show her if he can do it or not!

“Since you want to know so badly, then I’ll let you try!”

Oliver lifted his hand and forcefully pinched Abigail’s chin.

And in the next second, he narrowed his thin lips and leaned in, kissing Abigail! Rather than a kiss, it felt more like punishment.

He kissed with such force, venting his anger.

Abigail struggled.

Instead, Oliver became even more incensed, kissing her harder.

Soon, a taste of blood spread in their mouths...

Abigail finally pushed the man away with all her strength! She wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth fiercely!

She was angry beyond words, her eyes misty. “Mr. Kensington, what do you want?”

Oliver replied, “What do you think?”

He approached again, reaching out to grab Abigail’s hand.

Abigail struggled to avoid him.

Oliver’s intense dark eyes were frightening. “So? Provoking me on purpose, just to test if I’m capable? And do you want to continue playing this carefully crafted

role?”

His expression on his face was terrifying, like a wild beast in the night, turbulent like the wind and clouds...

“Undress! Strip yourself clean now! Let me see if you’re qualified to seduce me, to meet your demands, hmm?”

“But... Abigail started to say.

Oliver’s cold eyes stared at her. “Are you clean?”

“With your way of moving around, aside from the Whitmore family, your ex-boyfriend, are there any other men? You haven’t contracted any diseases, have you?”

Abigail’s eyes became red, filled with anger and frustration. “Mr. Kensington, please control yourself! I have no intention of seducing you or anyone else!”

“I...” Oliver interrupted, “This is your only chance!”

have the family doctor come over and examine you, if you’re clean! Then, just like Charles said, I might as well let you climb into my bed, to your advantage...”

“I don’t need that!” Abigail replied.

Oliver remained silent.

His breath grew heavy, as he coldly looked at the woman in front of him who was so good at acting. “So? Now that you’ve attached yourself to the Whitmore family, you no longer need me?”

Abigail’s blood flowed in reverse, leaving her feeling cold all over!

“Yes!” she declared.

Her eyes were filled with anger, and she said through gritted teeth, “Mr. Kensington, shouldn’t you immediately terminate our contract and let me leave?”

Veins bulged on Oliver’s forehead, and his entire being emitted an intense pressure. [Get out! Take your things and get out of the Kensington family. I never want to lay eyes on you again!”

Abigail’s face was filled with stubbornness as she coldly looked at Oliver. “Rest assured, I won’t ever willingly appear in front of you again in my lifetime!”

She lowered her head and went upstairs.

Then, she quickly packed her suitcase and came downstairs.

Oliver was still in the living room, watching as Abigail walked away with her suitcase, and had an inexplicable feeling of pity for her petite figure.

“Damn it!” Oliver muttered.

This woman, who was so scheming, why did she...

Why do you feel sorry for me? And...

Oliver couldn’t understand it, he has never been an emotional person! Why did he get so angry today?

Why did he compete with this woman, wanting to prove his worth and ability?

He even kissed this woman!

Moreover...

The boiling blood and the palpitations in his body are not fake! Has he been single for 28 years for too long, and does he really need a woman?

Isn't this woman the one he found to take care of the twins? Whatever she does, it has nothing to do with him!

What is he so angry about?

On this side.

With the autumn wind blowing, after ten o'clock at night, there were no other pedestrians on the winding path in the villa area, not even a car.

Abigail had been dragging her luggage alone for a long time.

Then she squatted down.

Without crying.

She just suddenly felt powerless and wanted to squat down and take a break.

Where can she go so late?

Commerceville is a big city, but at this moment, there is no place for her to belong!

Finally, Abigail called Aria, feeling a little embarrassed, "Aria, are you busy now? Can you come and pick me up?"

"And can you let me stay with you for a few days?"

Aria was very worried about Abigail, "What happened to you?"

Abigail smiled bitterly and told Aria, was fired by the Kensington family and kicked out. Because it happened suddenly, I didn't want to worry my aunt. And I don't want to go back to my aunt's house. But it's too late to find a rental now, so..."

"Wait, I'll come pick you up right away!"

Aria drove over quickly.

It was still the car that Aria had borrowed from her friend before.

It was a seemingly ordinary SUV, but it should cost at least a hundred thousand!

Aria parked the car not far from Abigail, rolled down the window, and shouted at Abigail, "Abigail, get in the car!"

Abigail put the luggage in the trunk.

She got in the car.

She asked Aria, "Doesn't your friend need the car?"

Aria said, "He has a lot of cars, so he let me use this one for now."

Then Aria changed the topic and asked Abigail what happened, why did she suddenly get kicked out by the Kensington family?

Abigail couldn't explain it in a few words.

Soon, they arrived at Aria's rental house.

Aria helped Abigail take out the luggage and led her upstairs, Abigail, you don't have to rush to find a rental now."

“I have been helping my friend look for a house recently.”

“This place has been vacant, so you can stay here for now.”

“When I move back, we can live together here, it’s good to have a companion.”

Abigail nodded, “Okay.”

Aria helped Abigail settle in and made sure she was comfortable before she had to go back to her friend’s place.

The twins’ daily routine has not been adjusted yet, and the two little ones who are used to staying up late started crying on time again. But Abigail wasn’t there to soothe them tonight..

They cried for a long time.

Each of their eyes became red from crying, looking very aggrieved and gasping for breath.

Even the nanny responsible for taking care of the twins couldn’t do anything.

Oliver looked at the crying children, his heart aching. He scolded the nanny with a stern face,

“What are you good for? How can’t you even soothe a child?”

The nanny remained silent.

They didn’t dare to speak, but tried every method possible to comfort the twins, hoping to make these two little troublemakers stop crying.

However... the twins continued crying until they exhausted themselves and fell asleep. Even in their sleep, they were still sobbing in distress.

The next evening.

Oliver made plans to meet with some friends at a bar.

James was also there.

He had a look of heartbreak, hanging his head and sighing, "Sigh, my love hasn't even started, and yet I have to say goodbye to my goddess."

Someone immediately asked, "What happened?"

James began telling them, "It's the piano teacher of my niece, you know, Oliver, I messaged you about it."

"That woman is so pure and beautiful! I saw her for just a moment, and my dopamine levels rose. I thought she was my type! I was planning to pursue her."

"What a pity!"

The atmosphere was set just right.

Chapter 17 He Misunderstood Her

Someone quickly asked, "What's the pity?"

"It's a pity that I never expected the woman I was interested in turned out to be someone my older brother likes too! And my little niece is crazy about her!"

"You all know about my older brother's situation."

“My niece lost her mother when she was just over a year old. She really wishes my older brother would marry that piano teacher and bring her home...”

Oliver listened to everything.

He didn't say a word, just silently drank from his glass.

Someone asked James, “How do you know that your older brother likes her too? What if it's only your niece who likes her, and your older brother doesn't have any thoughts about her?”

James replied, “I do know!

“There's a small, unheard-of company in Commerceville that belongs to the piano teacher's family.”

“It's because my niece overheard a phone call between the teacher and her family, saying that something happened to the teacher's family's company, and they asked for my brother's help. My brother actually told me to take care of it.”

“Isn't my brother known for being upright and principled?”

“With his personality, how could he usually meddle in other people's business? Especially something as insignificant as this!”

And I asked my brother.”

James said, “My brother said that as long as Mia likes her, he does intend to marry that piano teacher.”

“But I don't think it's only for Mia's sake.”

I heard Mia say that the piano teacher has been teaching her for two years. She's so pretty, gentle, and wonderful! It's normal for my brother to like her."

James continued sharing all of this with his friends.

A friend asked, "Are the women you mentioned really that good? Could it be that they are pretending? Aren't they just trying to fish for big fish?"

James immediately denied, "No!"

"That piano teacher taught Mia for two years, but she didn't know about my brother's identity. And do you all have to think so negatively?"

"Don't think that having a little money in your hands and being in a wealthy family means that anyone who comes near us has ulterior motives! If that's the case, all of you will be destined to live a single life! Even if you meet someone with pure intentions one day, you won't be able to see them because of your blind eyes!"

Oliver, "....."

Did he have a negative mindset and misunderstand her?

They left the bar.

Coincidentally, Oliver saw Aubrey and Maxwell.

Maxwell had a bump on his head.

Aubrey was holding his arm and walking into the bar, complaining, "How can Abigail be so ruthless?"

"Even if you broke up with her, she shouldn't have hit you!"

“My dad has an important business engagement tonight, and you have this bump on your forehead.....”

Oliver furrowed his brows.

He remembered seeing the tangle between Abigail and Maxwell while sitting in the car, and he thought it was Abigail still being involved with her ex-boyfriend.

It turns out that Maxwell was the one entangling her, and she hit Maxwell!

So he really misunderstood her?

Back at the mansion, he could hear the twins crying loudly from a distance!

Oliver walked into the children’s room, and as usual, he couldn’t calm the crying children no matter what he did.

Seeing the children crying in distress, their voices becoming hoarse from crying, Oliver felt heartbroken.

The nannies who took care of the children also felt sorry for them.

They only knew that Abigail had been suddenly dismissed and didn’t know the reason.

So now they dared to look at Oliver and cautiously asked, “President, can you try to bring Miss Watson back? She is really capable.”

“With her around, the young masters won’t cry.

“Otherwise, it’s not a solution to keep crying like this. The young masters haven’t had much milk today, and it seems like they are running a slight fever.”

Oliver, “.....”

He had said so many harsh words before, how could he bring that woman back?.

But...

For the sake of the two children!

“Okay.”

Oliver responded.

Then he left, personally going to Charles’s house.”

When the car stopped downstairs in the residential building where Charles lived, Oliver instructed the bodyguard who had come with him, “Kane, go up and get someone.”

“Just say that the young masters are crying a lot!”

Kane, “Got it!”

He entered the residential building and took the elevator to the specified floor.

The elevator went up to the tenth floor. Charles’s residence, 1002, was just around the corner. A tall figure stood there, raising his hand to knock on the door.

Sharon came over to open the door. She knew Kane because he had helped Abigail pack up and move out of the Parker family’s house before.

At that time, she had misunderstood and thought that Kane was some questionable new boyfriend of Abigail’s.

Later, she found out that Kane was the bodyguard of the Kensington family.

Sharon smiled pleasingly, “What brings you here?”

Kane replied, “I’m here to find Miss Watson.”

Sharon was taken aback, “She’s not home.”

Christina heard the commotion and came out, asking, “What’s going on?”

Sharon looked at her and said, ‘Someone from the Kensington family is here! This is the person who l

helped Abigail move before, he’s here to find her.’”

“But Abigail hasn’t come back,”

Christina furrowed her brow’s.

Sharon exclaimed, “Oh my god! With such a good job, she couldn’t have been fired, right?”

But then she realized that it didn’t make sense. If she had been fired, the Kensington family wouldn’t have come looking for her.”

Could it be that, “When she was working for the Kensington family, she secretly ran off to fool around with her boyfriend?”

Christina’s frown deepened.

She said unhappily, “Mom, stop making unfounded accusations.”

Sharon replied, “I’m not making unfounded accusations. Just think about it, she suddenly disappeared, and now the Kensington family is looking for her! If she’s not at home, where could she have gone?”

“Oh gosh! Could she have caused trouble and stolen something from the Kensington family?”

Kane couldn't be bothered to pay attention to Sharon. He looked at Christina and asked, “Are you Miss Watson's aunt?”

Christina nodded, “Yes.”

Kane inquired, “Do you know if Miss Watson has any close friends? She hasn't returned, maybe she went to her friend's place.

Christina certainly knew. But she asked, “What happened to Abigail? Why did she leave the Kensington family? And why did you suddenly come looking for her so late?”

Kane explained, “There was a misunderstanding, our CEO fired Miss Watson. Now that the misunderstanding has been resolved, our young master really needs Miss Watson's help.”

Christina immediately understood that the Kensington family had mistreated Abigail. She knew that working for the Kensington family was not easy.

So with a cold face, Christina bluntly told Kane, “Since the Kensington family has already dismissed Abigail, why not find someone else to take care of your young masters?”

“We are not suitable for this job!” Sharon immediately protested.

She grabbed Christina and dragged her into the room, saying, “What nonsense are you talking about? Charles said that it is a rare opportunity for Abigail to work as a nanny for the Kensington family.”

“If Abigail does well... Sharon continued to ramble, but Kane had already turned and left.

Chapter 18 Personally Bringing Her Back

He walked downstairs and reported, ‘President, Miss Watson hasn’t returned here.’”

Oliver frowned and ordered, “Go find out where she went.”

“Yes.”

Kane had investigated the surveillance footage of that night and found that Abigail had been taken away by Aria. He also found Aria’s address in the rental house. He went upstairs, knocked on the door.

Kane adopted a respectful attitude and said, “Miss Watson, the young masters are crying a lot at home. The President said, he wants you to go back and take care of them.”

Abigail refused. She told Kane, “I am no longer the Kensington family’s nanny. I have no obligation to look after their young masters.”

Kane remained silent. He was always obedient and wouldn’t try to persuade anyone.

Abigail’s rejection, didn’t faze him, and he simply said, “Miss Watson, the young masters are crying a lot. It would be best if you go back and have a look.”

Abigail didn’t go back. She also told Kane, “There are many good nannies out there, not just me!”

“Please inform Mr. Kensington that our agreement has been terminated. He can find a more suitable nanny.”

“And...”

At this moment, a man’s voice rang out, “And what?”

Oliver, seeing that Kane hadn’t come down, went up himself. He had heard what Abigail had just said.

His face turned dark. He walked over and stood in front of Abigail, locking his pitch–black, menacing eyes onto her. “And what else do you have to say? Say it directly to me!”

Abigail stubbornly looked at Oliver, “Mr. Kensington, now that our agreement is over, shouldn’t we also go and change our identification documents?”

“I don’t expect to take on the title of Mr. Kensington’s wife. And please, Mr. Kensington, find some time to quickly restore my freedom as a single woman!”

Oliver remained silent.

The atmosphere was tense!

Oliver’s face turned dark like water, “Do you want a divorce?”

“And if I do not agree to give you a divorce?”

Abigail’s anger surged as she recalled the humiliating words Oliver had said to her!

She stared straight into Oliver’s eyes, “I am so disgraceful, and Mr. Kensington has already discovered it!”

“Do I have to stubbornly stay and tarnish Mr. Kensington’s innocence?”

Oliver remained silent.

Abigail continued, “I dare not, nor do I deserve to!”

Oliver angrily interrupted, “You, woman...”

“Hmph!”

He let out a cold snort before turning and leaving.

Abigail laughed.

Her mood suddenly improved!

She became a little bolder and shouted at Oliver’s departing figure, “Mr. Kensington, I remember what you said, never to let you see me again.”

“So, please change the documents as soon as possible!”

Oliver paused, seething with anger!

Then he stomped away even more forcefully.

The next day.

Oliver appeared in front of Abigail again, “The children are sick! They have a high fever and are crying incessantly, come with me to see them!”

Abigail furrowed her brows.

Her work as a nanny was mainly driven by her love for children.

The Kensington family’s twins, they loved Abigail, and Abigail loved them too! After taking care of them for so many days, she had developed a bond with them.

No matter what happened between her and Oliver, no matter how angry she was, it had nothing to do with the children! They should not suffer because of it

So...

“I can go take a look.”

Abigail agreed.

She followed Oliver to the Kensington family’s residence.

As soon as they entered the living room, Abigail heard the children crying hoarsely, as if they had been beaten.

“Why are they crying so much?”

She hurried upstairs.

As she took off her coat, she walked into the children’s room.

After entering, she casually tossed her coat aside and went to professionally sanitize her hands, while asking the nanny in the room, “How are the children doing?”

The nanny looked up.

Upon seeing Abigail, it was as if she had seen a savior..

“Miss Watson, you’re finally back!”

“Ever since you left, the young masters started crying again, and they...”

They are still running a fever. The situation today became more serious.”

*The doctor came and said that the young masters are too small and it's best not to use medicine, but to use physical cooling methods..."

Abigail has already disinfected herself.

She walked over.

'I'll handle it!'

She reached out and took the crying and pouting little one held by the nanny, with a flushed face.

1

Abigail asked gently, "Darling, what's wrong?"

"Come, let me have a look. Where does it hurt?"

She comforted the child's emotions.

Then she took the opportunity to instruct the nanny, "Please prepare some warm boiled water for me. I will give the children a bath and lower their temperature."

With Abigail there, the little ones soon stopped crying.

After more than three hours, their body temperatures slowly decreased.

At ten o'clock in the evening, the two little ones had their milk on time and obediently lay in their cribs, quickly falling asleep....

Abigail walked out of the room.

She put on her coat, ready to leave.

Oliver frowned, "Where are you planning to go?"

"The children's fever has subsided, so I should leave."

Oliver asked, "If you leave now, what if the children wake up in the middle of the night and cry again?"

Abigail looked at Oliver with her dark eyes, "Mr. Kensington, to avoid such situations in the future, I suggest you find a new nanny for the children as soon as possible."

Abigail finished speaking and was about to leave.

Oliver's face grew dark.

He watched the woman's departing figure until she was quite far, about to leave the villa.

Only then did he coldly say, "Abigail!"

Abigail stopped in her tracks.

She turned around and looked at the man quickly coming down from upstairs, "Mr. Kensington, do you need something?"

Oliver looked at Abigail, "I was wrong to accuse you earlier."

"So our contract doesn't need to be terminated. You can still stay with the Kensington family and continue taking care of the two children."

"I believe you can do a good job!"

Oliver said, "Come back."

Abigail refused, "No need."

She felt that she was not competent for this job! She firmly declined and told Oliver, “There are many good nannies in Commerceville.”

“If Mr. Kensington cannot find a suitable one temporarily, I can help you with some recommendations.”

“And in order to prevent Mr. Kensington from suspecting any ulterior motives, I can introduce an older nanny to Mr. Kensington.”

Oliver’s face grew dark.

How could this damn woman hold a grudge?

He gritted his teeth, “I apologize for what happened before.”

This was Oliver’s compromise.

Being in a high position, he couldn’t bear to lose his temper in front of a nanny.

After all being the president of the Kensington group for so many years, he has never apologized to anyone for anything! Especially to a woman.

But it’s for the sake of the children!

Oliver looked at Abigail and said, “I won’t easily doubt you anymore!”

“And this time, you also have a big problem, don’t you?”

“If it wasn’t for your uncle suddenly coming to me and saying those words to me! If it wasn’t for you pleading on behalf of your uncle! And even the Whitmore family got involved! And I saw you getting entangled with your ex-boyfriend, I wouldn’t have misunderstood.”

After saying this.

Oliver continued to tell Abigail, “You have already signed an agreement with me, and we are now married.”

“I don’t agree to terminate the contract.”

“For now, whether it’s because of the contract or your identity as my wife, you must stay and take care of the children!”

Chapter 19 Forced back to the Kensington family

Abigail couldn’t believe her eyes as she looked at Oliver! This man, the president of the prestigious Kensington Group, is he a robber?

Is he just used to giving orders and being authoritative? A robber who wants it all for himself!

He misunderstood her, insulted her with those hurtful words, wanted to terminate the contract, and now that it’s a misunderstanding, he doesn’t want to terminate it anymore!

“That settles it.”

Oliver unilaterally decided everything.

Then he took out a black card and handed it to Abigail.

Abigail didn’t understand, “Mr. Kensington, what does this mean?”

“It’s for you!”

Oliver said, “Although we signed an agreement, you are only my wife for three years, but still my wife!”

“I don’t care how many jobs you had before, quit them all.”

“From now on, your expenses, clothing, and all expenses can be charged on this card, without any limit!”

“I’ve already told you before, when the three-year contract is over, as compensation and reward, I will still give you a large sum of money.”

Oliver felt that Abigail didn’t need to work anymore.

Since she entered the Kensington family and became his wife, Abigail’s current job is to focus on taking care of the children, and that’s enough!

Abigail didn’t accept the black card.

She looked at Oliver and said, “I don’t want to continue the contract with Mr. Kensington anymore.”

Oliver smiled.

He looked at the determined and stubborn woman, “Alright.”

*If Miss Watson insists on terminating the contract, it can be done! But if you want to terminate the contract, Miss Watson should first pay the compensation.”

Abigail was stunned, “What compensation?”

Oliver brought out the agreement signed by both of them and asked Abigail to carefully read it!

It turns out that the agreement had already clearly stipulated! If within the three-year contract period, Abigail was unable to do her job well, so she voluntarily requested to terminate the contract, or she had bad thoughts about Oliver, etc., she would have to pay a penalty of one hundred million dollars!

This is simply an astronomical amount!

However, Oliver's response was indifferent. He said, "I have two children and my wealth is far more than one billion!*

Abigail...

She stared at Oliver with wide eyes and asked, "What if Mr. Kensington requests the termination first? Or what if you develop feelings for me?"

Oliver told Abigail, "The agreement clearly states that if I voluntarily terminate, I will compensate Miss Watson with five million! That's money Miss Watson can't earn in her entire life."

"As for developing feelings for you..."

Oliver felt that it was a huge joke.

He chuckled softly.

Then he looked at Abigail and asked, "Do you think it's possible?"

Abigail...

It was indeed impossible!

Because she couldn't afford the penalty! She could only compromise and continue with the previous agreement, being Oliver's secret wife and the Kensington family's nanny.

However, she still refused the black card Oliver gave her.

"Mr. Kensington, we have a contractual marriage! I will take care of the two children according to the contract. But we agreed in advance that I can have my own freedom."

"As for my work, I hope Mr. Kensington won't interfere!"

After saying this, Abigail was about to leave.

Oliver stopped her, "Are you planning to leave?"

With an angry expression, Abigail stared at Oliver like a little tiger, "My things are at my friend's place! I'll go back to my friend's house tonight."

"No need."

Oliver told Abigail, "I'll have Kane fetch your things for you! Stay here, continue to sleep in your previous room, and take good care of the children. That's more important!"

Abigail felt like slapping him, but she didn't dare. She could only turn around and go upstairs.

When she returned to her room and closed the door, Abigail's eyes immediately turned red.

She lay on the big bed, buried her head in the blanket, and tears started to fall.

The contract continued, and Abigail continued to work as the Kensington family nanny.

Christina called to ask about the situation.

Abigail casually made up an excuse and told Christina, “It was just a misunderstanding before, and we cleared it up. Mr. Kensington even apologized to me.”

“This job is quite good.”

“So, Auntie, I have decided to stay.”

Days passed one by one.

Under Abigail’s care, the two little babies successfully adjusted their sleep schedules, and they even gained some weight.

Abigail and the Kensington family’s nanny and servants, as well as the butler, are all getting along very well. It’s just with Oliver... Abigail tries her best to avoid men!

Even if she encounters them, she mostly lowers her head and remains silent. Even when she has to speak, she can finish with just one sentence, never uttering a second one!

If Oliver comes to see the children, she quickly leaves.

Soon, a month passed. Oliver went on a business trip and left Commerceville.

Abigail continued her work and life.

On this day, Aria and Abigail came out of the company together after finishing their work. A van parked at the company’s entrance, and when the two of them saw it, the doors opened!

Several tall men stepped out from inside and stopped the two of them. One of the men with purple–red hair looked at Aria and asked, “Are you Aria?” Aria was taken

aback.

She looked at the man and asked, “Who are you?” “Looks like we didn’t make a mistake!” The man with purple–red hair waved his hand and commanded, “Seize her!” Aria had learned some taekwondo before and also knew some kung fu from her childhood, so she wasn’t afraid!

She stared at the man with purple hair and asked, “Who are you exactly? What gives you the right to grab me? And this is the entrance of my company, there are surveillance cameras!” “Hehe.”

The man with purple hair laughed coldly. He was the leader of a well–known gang in Commerceville.

Normally, he relied on fighting and collecting money to make a living! Going to the police station was already commonplace for him. He dared to drive his car directly to the company’s entrance and take on this job, so he didn’t fear any surveillance cameras.

But he could make Aria understand by paying with her life! Don’t you know you offended someone?” “Let me tell you, Miss Blackwood specifically instructed us to handle you properly! To show you that you need to be more restrained. “Don’t offend people you shouldn’t offend!”

Don’t dream about it, with just you, it’s better to leave quickly!” Aria frowned.

Abigail also looked confused, not knowing what was going on. But Miss Blackwood? Is it Aubrey?” The woman named Aubrey whom she and Aria knew, influential and powerful, could only be Aubrey! The man with purple hair neither confirmed nor denied it.

He ordered his men by his side, “Drag her into the car!” “Yes.” The few hooligans following behind the man with purple hair immediately prepared to take action.

Although Aria had some skills, she knew that one fist is no match for four hands! Being alone, how could she handle these men?

She grabbed Abigail’s hand and ran. “Damn it!” The man with purple hair cursed, then immediately ordered, “Chase after them!”

He held a baseball bat in his hand and, along with the few hooligans following him, quickly pursued Aria and Abigail.

All the men chased after them.

In the end, Aria and Abigail were cornered in an alley.

“Run!”

“You run fast, you stinky woman!”

Chapter 20 He Carried Her Upstairs

The man with purple hair swung his baseball bat towards Aria.

Aria dodged.

While she was running away, she also picked up a stick on the road! While evading the attack, she swung the stick towards the man!

Then she swung it and hit two more men.

Finally, they escaped from the encirclement.

Aria threw away the stick in her hand! She grabbed Abigail's hand and continued to run!

It was only then that she noticed Abigail limping. It must have happened when they were escaping together, maybe she got hit or twisted her leg.

"Abigail, I'm sorry." Aria apologized.

Abigail looked at her, "If someone has to apologize, shouldn't it be me? After all, it's because of me that you offended Aubrey."

Aria, "..."

The relationship between her and Aubrey is complicated, and it's true that Abigail had a role in offending Aubrey, but it's not the main reason!

And...

Thinking about the last thing the man with purple hair said.

Although Aria couldn't be sure, it must be related to that man, right?

So these people came to cause trouble for her not because over a month ago, she mercilessly ridiculed Aubrey because of Abigail.

But because of Miss Blackwood.

She is Miss Blackwood, the heiress of the Blackwood family, a prominent family in Commerceville, and she is engaged to that man! Her family is far superior to Aubrey's nouveau riche family!

"Abigail, I'll take you to the hospital first."

Aria took Abigail to the hospital.

Then, Christina, who had heard about Abigail's injury, hurriedly rushed over! "Abigail, what happened to you?*

"Why were you suddenly attacked?"

"How's your leg? Is the bone broken?"

Abigail, "It's just a few bone fractures, no breaks."

Christina stared at Abigail, and with great concern, she said, "Even bone fractures are not a small matter! It takes a hundred days to heal bones and tendons..."

"Aunt, it's my fault."

Aria also called Christina aunt, and she told her, "Someone wanted to cause trouble for me, so Abigail got involved."

Christina asked Aria, "Who did you offend? This incident can be big or small, what if something like this happens again in the future?"

"Aria, did you call the police?"

Aria shook her head.

She told Christina, "I was about to go to the police station to file a report."

And then...

After exchanging a few words, Aria and Christina said, "Aunt, you stay at the hospital to take care of Abigail. I'll go to the police station to report the incident first."

"Okay, you go quickly."

Aria left.

Christina stayed behind to take care of Abigail.

From the moment Christina entered, Abigail noticed that her face did not look good!

“Aunt, have you not been resting well lately?”

“Did Sharon scold you again?”

Considering Sharon’s personality, she probably scolds her aunt every day.

So, “Did she force you to take those random medications again, or did you have a fight with my uncle?”

Christina said, “No.”

She told Abigail, “I heard that you were beaten, and I was extremely worried, which is why my face doesn’t look good either.”

Abigail almost believed her.

But then she noticed that Christina had injuries on her body!

On the arm that Christina was trying to hide with her sleeve, there was a large bruise.

Abigail saw it.

She immediately grabbed Christina’s hand, lifted her shirt, and asked, “Aunt, how did you get injured on your arm?”

“Was it Sharon, or Charles?”

Christina could only say, “It was Charles.”

Abigail was furious!

“How dare he?”

*He promised to always treat you well, make you happy! He vowed to never let you suffer, to never abandon you! He even guaranteed that he would never harm you in any way!”

Even though Charles has always been good to her aunt! But since her aunt married Charles, how much suffering has she endured because of Sharon?

If Charles couldn't keep his promise to not let her aunt suffer, that alone would be disappointing! But to actually physically harm her?

Abigail immediately wanted to confront Charles.

But Christina wouldn't allow it.

“You have a fractured leg right now, you can only stay in the hospital!”

A JA

“But...”

Christina said, “There are no buts“.”

She told Abigail, “Your aunt's husband was drunk, and it was an accident. He apologized to me immediately and promised it wouldn't happen again.”

“And Abigail, you have to trust that your aunt can handle her own affairs,”

Christina never expected Charles to actually hit her!

When he threw things at her, she was stunned too! She was so angry that she packed up and wanted to leave the Parker...

Furthermore, she told Charles that she wanted a divorce from him! Charles knelt down.

He sobbed and held onto her legs, apologizing to her, "Christina, I'm so sorry. I couldn't control myself because I was drunk." "My mother constantly nags at me, saying that I'm useless and that I can't even bear a child with a woman." "I'm under a lot of pressure." "I... "He slapped himself over and over again!

He begged Christina, "Please, Christina, don't leave, okay?" "I love you, I really do!" "Just forgive me this once, okay?" "I promise I won't do it again! If I lay a hand on you again, I... I'll chop off my own hand!"

After being in a relationship for four years, from freshman to senior year! Then marrying this man immediately after graduation, their three-year marriage. A total of seven years together! Christina softened her heart.

She decided to give Charles a chance. Because she believed that Charles hitting her this time was truly due to being under the influence of alcohol, and that it was a one-time occurrence that would never happen again!

Three days later.

Oliver returned from his business trip. He saw Abigail with her right leg in a cast, limping as she walked, and his face immediately darkened.

"What happened?" Abigail said coldly, her black eyes looking at Oliver calmly, "Mr. Kensington, do you have any other business? If not, I'll go upstairs first."

After saying that, Abigail turned around and hobbled towards the staircase, grabbing onto the handrail, ready to climb up the stairs like that.

Oliver... He walked over quickly and lifted Abigail horizontally!

Oliver's sudden movement made Abigail feel weightless and dizzy. "Mr. Kensington, what are you doing...?"

Oliver responded naturally, "Carrying you upstairs!"

Abigail refused Oliver's gesture of carrying her and told him, "I can manage going upstairs by myself for such a trivial matter."

Oliver nodded, "Alright, you can." "But..." His ink-black eyes looked at Abigail's leg in a cast, "You tripped even when walking normally, so what's the guarantee that you won't fall down the stairs while limping?" "If that happens, not only will I have to take you to the hospital, but more importantly, it will delay taking care of the children!"

Abigail... She felt annoyed, "I won't fall!" Her leg wasn't even injured from a fall, but... Oliver looked at her, "I don't like trouble!"