



## 107 Mary's Sister

"I can't believe I did that..!" Liam groaned and banged his head on the desk of his office in the Diamond Group's HQ building. 1

Austin set his paperwork aside and watched as his boss continued to hit his forehead on the black wooden surface of his desk, secretly hoping that at some point, he would finally hear a crack.

"What have you done that was so horrible, Mr. Bennett? I've seen you do so many stupid things but you have never resorted to a self-beating before. So now I am dying of curiosity." 1

Liam finally stopped and looked up at his assistant, his red forehead peeking from underneath his now messy bangs. His mouth curled down and he almost whined,

"I kissed Amelie and ran away." 2

"What?!"

Austin rounded his eyes, his mouth agape. Liam nodded.





"Well, she kissed me first but then I got carried away and... She broke the kiss and then it hit me--we were kissing! And my hands were all over the place! I don't even remember clearly what I was doing at the time... So I just apologized and ran away... Ugh, that was so foolish of me..." 1

He dropped his head on the desk again and returned to banging his forehead while Austin shook his head and sighed, sliding a stack of papers under Liam's head to soften the impact.

"You have built a perfect reputation of a womanizer but now look at you, stressing over a mere kiss with a woman who is now your wife! How disappointing." 2

Liam lifted his head again and offered Austin a somewhat disgusted grimace.

"You know that I built that womanizing facade on purpose, Austin. I did it to help my brother's reputation. The board of directors wanted to vote him out and appoint me as the CEO earlier, even before my graduation, so I had no choice. It was the only way they would leave me alone." 1

Austin clicked his tongue and picked up the



documents again, carelessly skimming over them with his eyes. "Your wife, however, still doesn't know that. Imagine her disappointment when she finds out how clumsy and inexperienced you are during your first night together." 2

Liam's face turned beetroot red and his heart started galloping inside his chest. "Don't remind me..."

The memories of their kiss flooded his mind again and he couldn't help but groan in frustration. "I am not completely clueless, you know... But she is older, she probably has high expectations..." 2

His assistant burst into laughter, covering his entire face with both hands, his shoulders trembling.

"This is just too funny, I'm sorry! I can already imagine her disappointed face. You are definitely up for a rather humiliating night. Should I get you some reading material or perhaps some educational video lessons?"

The room was filled with his uncontrollable laughter again and Liam, tired of his assistant's



shenanigans, picked up the thickest folder he could find and threw it at his head.

"Shut up!"

Luckily, Austin managed to doge his boss' ruthless attack but made an effort to compose himself anyway as he had to admit that luck wouldn't be on his side the second time.

He wiped his teary eyes, put back his glasses, and said, "By the way, your housekeeper informed me that your home gym was finally set up this morning. Would you like me to already schedule your workout with the couch for tonight? You haven't worked out in quite a while so it will be good to start working on the bedroom body. If you know what I mean."

Austin winked and Liam picked up another folder, threatening to throw it at him again. Then, however, he placed it back on the desk and sighed.

"You are right, I must have been this unstable because I've been cooped up in this office for so long. Ask him to come by this evening after work. I really need to take off the edge."





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Amelie shut down her laptop and rose from her chair as she heard a distant commotion seeping into her home office from the hall of the mansion.

She carefully opened the door and peeked outside in an attempt to not attract much attention to herself when she noticed Mary, the maid she asked to temporarily work solely for her, arguing with another woman whom she had never seen before.

Scared that the argument might turn into something serious, Amelie stepped outside and decided to interfere.

"Mary? What is all this noise? What is going on here?"

The maid, startled by the sudden appearance of her employer, almost jumped in front of that other woman, a somewhat awkward and guilty expression on her face.

"Oh, Mrs. Bennett... Was I too loud? I'm sorry, I didn't mean to cause a commotion, it's just that..."



She made a half turn, offering the woman behind her an angry look, then quickly turned back to Amelie and bowed her head. "I am really sorry, Mrs. Bennett, I will take this outside the mansion."

The woman pushed Mary out of her way and exclaimed, "So this is Mrs. Amelie Bennett? Good!"

She took a big step closer to Amelie and forcefully shoved a crumpled sheet of paper between her hands, trapping them tightly between hers to make sure the paper wouldn't be dropped on the floor.

Amelie arched her eyebrows at such a bold behavior and shifted her eyes to no-less stunned Mary who then slapped the woman on the back and bowed to Amelie again, pulling the woman away from her.

"I am really sorry, Mrs. Bennett. You see, this is my younger sister, Carla. She is looking for a job and that pathetic piece of paper she has just handed to you is supposed to be her resume. Please, let me have it so I can toss it in the garbage just like what my sister did with her

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future."

Amelie got confused again. She looked at the half-empty sheet of paper and read out loud, "Carla Johnsson... Looking for a job as a maid?"

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