

113 Follow The Rules

Amelie sighed and rubbed her tired eyes. Although she was happy to get back to work at the hotel and the day itself passed by pretty quickly thanks to the work that had piled up while she was absent, she couldn't help but go back to this morning's events. 1

'I ran away from him as if he were contagious. He must have felt very offended.'

Another long sigh escaped Amelie's lips and she decided that she had enough work for today.

'I can't continue to feel so embarrassed every time I see him. And I certainly can't make him feel like it's his fault that I'm acting so strange. It's decided.' She rose from her seat and grabbed her purse. 'I will go home, pack some home-cooked food for Liam, and visit him at his office.' 1

"Mrs. Bennett?" As if having anticipated her intentions, Christina, a temporary assistant hired by Liam to help Amelie while Anna was still taking care of her paperwork at JFC, peeked

inside her office and smiled. "The car is waiting for you downstairs, are you ready to go home?"

"Yes," Amelie nodded, "Let's go."

"Lily?"

Liam nearly jumped off his chair when he saw his wife walking toward the desk in his office at the Diamond Group's building. Unlike this morning, she was dressed more casually and carried a rather large canvas bag in her right hand.

Amelie assessed her husband's appearance, noticing his pale face and almost lifeless eyes, then placed the bag on the desk, and pulled up a chair next to him, taking a seat.

"Austin told me you have been barely eating or taking breaks because you are too busy. Why don't you ask me for help? I thought that was one of the reasons you wanted me as your wife in the first place."

Liam watched as Amelie set up several dishes packed in glass containers and shrugged. "The

work itself is nothing much, but the wedding preparations are very frustrating. I am not really good at and since I want you to have the best wedding of your life, I am stressing out a lot."

Amelie offered him a somewhat annoyed look which made her husband pout his lips and look back at her from underneath his eyebrows like a scolded puppy. She couldn't help but sigh and let go of her frustration.

"I don't mind helping you, Liam, and I want you to tell me if it's getting too hard."

She pushed one of the opened glass boxes toward him and placed a fork between his fingers. Liam smiled and attacked the food as if he had been starving for many days before.

"Well, of course, I will need your help with something," he mumbled with his mouth full of food, "I obviously can't choose a wedding dress for you. In fact, I'd like you to choose my tuxedo as well. Perhaps we can do it together."

His words made Amelie flinch. Her cheeks turned pink again as she imagined watching Liam undressing while she was selecting his outfit. 2

Her eyes involuntarily moved to his chest, gliding all the way down to his torso and Amelie felt extremely hot to the point that she had to make a conscious effort to make sure she was breathing again.

'I came here to put an end to this embarrassment but I only sink deeper into it instead. I must be going insane.'

It was beginning to get ridiculous; and as the feeling of embarrassment only continued to grow stronger, completely unaware of her own thoughts, Amelie suddenly blurted out,

"Can we invite Einar Ingvarsson to the wedding too?" 1

Liam stopped eating and slowly set his fork on the napkin, moving his gray eyes back to his wife's flushed face.

"Einar Ingvarsson?" He repeated and the coldness of his tone made Amelie finally realize what she had done.

Her mind quickly went back to the day when Liam and Einar fought in her office and she got worried that Liam would get extremely jealous

again. Unfortunately, there was no way she could make her words unspoken.

"Well, Mr. Ingvarsson and I parted on good terms," Amelie tried to redeem herself, "I was thinking that starting over would be very beneficial for both him and you. You see, I have been following the development of his plan for quite a while so it felt very disappointing when nothing real came out of it. He was planning on striking a deal with JFC Group until..."

Liam smiled bitterly. "Until I started a fight with him and split his eyebrow, causing your ex-husband to throw a fit and kick him out?"

Amelie didn't like the way he talked about important things in such a sarcastic manner but decided to let it go, writing it off as Liam's youthful jealousy, even though that very same jealousy ruined the deal that was supposed to help JFC Group flourish.

She had to make him understand that it could be just as lucrative for Diamond Group.

"Mr. Ingvarsson has a lot of very progressive ideas and is a very reliable businessman, open to cooperation with people who share his mindset.



I was not entirely sure of how his offer would work when he approached JFC but I did know that if he had approached Diamond Group first, his new business plan would have been very successful. Smart City plan... It is something that our company can be on top of so I don't think you should frown upon this opportunity simply because you don't like the man."

Liam parted his lips in an attempt to say something bitter but stopped himself just in time and only released a long sigh, silently admitting his defeat.

"Do you really trust that Mr. Ingvarsson so much and believe in his ideas?"

Amelie nodded and Liam sighed again, returning to his unfinished dish.

"Alright, let's invite him then. If my wife says it would be good for our company, then I'll be a fool to think the opposite." 1

"Is Mr. Bennett in his office?" Vanessa's personal assistant, Rachel, looked down at Christina who was reading a book on her phone while waiting



for Mrs. Bennett to finish her meeting with her husband in his office.

Christina casually lifted her eyes from the screen of her phone and nodded. "He is but he is busy at the moment."

Rachel seemed to have mistaken Christina for Liam's secretary as she furrowed her eyebrows and continued in a rather imperative tone, "Please let Mr. Bennett know that Mrs. Vanessa Bennett is here to see him. It's important and he must see her urgently."

Christina sighed and hid her phone in the pocket of her blazer, standing up from her seat on the guest's couch. "Like I said, Mr. Bennett is busy right now. He is not meeting people anymore. Please tell Mrs. Vanessa Bennett that she should schedule a meeting with him like everybody else."

"What?!" Rachel lost her cool and stepped closer to Christina. She was about to retort when her employer, Vanessa, finally appeared in the waiting room of Llama's office and interfered.

"Please stop, both of you. You said Mr. Bennett is busy?" She looked at Christina and added, "What



could he be doing that is so important at this hour?"

"He was having dinner with his wife."

Amelie stepped out of her husband's office and closed the door behind her back, offering Vanessa a reserved but calm look. "I think the real question is... What is so important that you must bother my husband at such a late hour, Vanessa?" 3

Vanessa frowned for a moment but quickly regained her composure and faked her usual polite smile.

"There are some family matters that I wanted to discuss with him but I guess you are right, it is too late already. I will try another time."

Amelie smiled as well and nodded. "Yes, I see it wasn't that urgent after all." 1

She was about to walk away but Vanessa's voice made her pause and turn back once more.

"Your assistant was very rude to Rachel, Amelie. I think you should take care of that before it escalates to something more serious in the



future."

Amelie briefly glanced at Christina who offered her a guilty look, then moved her eyes back to Vanessa and smiled again.

"This is a workplace, not a kindergarten. Our assistants are adults who can take care of their misunderstandings themselves without involving their employers, won't you agree? If your personal assistant can't handle things on her own, perhaps it is you who need to take care of the matter." 4

As expected, her retort rendered Vanessa speechless and Amelie was grateful for that. With a light gesture of her hand, she asked Christina to join her, and concluded, "My husband is busy these days. Since you are such a strict follower of the rules. please make sure to adhere to the proper procedures and schedule a meeting with him like everybody else." 3

