



115 It's Only Fair

"So? How do you like this fabric, Mrs. Bennett?" 1

Nadine stood next to the open door of Amelie's walk-in closet, holding a small silk-covered pillow that looked like a hedgehog with all the tiny pins sticking out of it.

It didn't take Miss Hills to create several sample dresses made of different fabrics in different shades of white, and today was the day Amelie had to choose which one would be the final candidate to go as the base of her stunning wedding dress.

"I don't think it flows well with my body," Amelie shouted from the changing spot, "I would like to try the other one now."

"Of course! Take your time."

Nadine walked up to one of the mannequins she brought with her and started inserting more pins into the fabric samples wrapped around it when a sudden knock on the bedroom door interrupted her work.



"Come in!"

"Oh, Miss Hills, I am glad I caught you before you left!"

Liam greeted Nadine with his usual friendly smile and the woman responded with the same level of friendliness.

"Are you here to check on your wife, Mr. Bennett?" She asked playfully and picked up a few fabric samples off the desk. "Make sure not to be too nosy, the wedding dress must remain a secret for the groom!"

"Oh, of course!" Liam nodded his head enthusiastically and tried to look down at his feet instead, "Yes, I would like to be pleasantly shocked when Amelie walks down the aisle on our wedding day."

Nadine let out a soft chuckle and pressed a few fabric samples against Liam's chest, holding his hand over them to help him keep them in place.

"I'm glad you stopped by, Mr. Bennett. I want you to select the colors you like--I will use them for your shirt. It needs to match the wedding dress but I will still take your preferences into



consideration."

"Oh, of course!"

Liam nodded and Nadine went back to the mannequin, her attention now completely focused on shaping the fabric around it.

Without a second thought, Liam went straight for the walk-in closet to check out the tall mirror inside it. He pushed the door carelessly and instantly froze on the spot as he saw Amelie standing there wearing nothing but her lace underwear. 3

"Oh, Amelie--"

He couldn't finish what he wanted to say as Amelie widened her eyes in shock and pushed him out of the closet so hard that Liam stumbled and fell, hitting his back against one of the armchairs. 1

The door to the closet was shut with such a responding bang that it finally attracted Nadine's attention again.

"Oh my God, Mr. Bennett! Are you alright? I got so distracted that I didn't even see you going for

the closet!"

The woman helped Liam get up and fixed his clothes, offering him a considerate expression.

"Mrs. Bennett must have been surprised; she probably didn't hear you come in, that's it!"

"Yeah, well..." Liam was still a little shocked by what had just occurred. He saw Amelie for only a split second but she pushed him out so harshly that it left a rather bitter aftertaste in his mouth. Was she really so shocked?

'I barely saw anything too... God, what do I do now?'

Liam sighed and walked up to the closed door of Amelie's closet, pressing his forehead against its cold surface.

"Uhm, Amelie? I'm really sorry about what happened. It was very inconsiderate of me to just barge in like that when I knew you might be there too. I... I am leaving now so you can feel comfortable again. I'm really sorry." 1

Offering Nadine one last apology, Liam left the room, feeling absolutely humiliated by his own actions.



"Mrs. Bennett, are you alright?"

The designer rapped her knuckles gently on the door and heard a quiet "yes" in response. No other questions were asked.

Amelie covered her red face with both hands and sank onto the floor, wrapping herself in two dress samples at once, feeling absolutely embarrassed of herself.

'I shouldn't have done that. I pushed him way too hard and Nadine must have found it extremely weird; we are married after all. But I couldn't help it... God, I am pathetic. I hope Liam didn't get too upset.' ³

Liam clutched the fabric samples in his fists, his narrowed eyes fixed on the spot in front of him. Ever since he left Amelie's bedroom in a hurry, he couldn't help but worry about what had happened there.

'She must have been angry with me. Well, what woman wouldn't be angry? A man barges in and sees her in her underwear... But she pushed me out so hard. Was she really that angry? That

upset? I really don't know what to think about this.'

Liam was not blaming Amelie for such a harsh reaction. Their relationship was far from conventional and even though he loved her, it didn't necessarily mean she had to feel comfortable around him.

However, he didn't fail to notice that Amelie had been acting rather strange around him lately and he couldn't help but think that it was entirely his fault.

'I can't leave this be; I have to talk to her. Regardless of the nature of our relationship, it's always better to talk things out rather than leave them to interpretation. If there is a misunderstanding or I am at fault, I would like to be aware of that. I don't want to cause Lily any heartache.' ²

Thus, determined to resolve this issue, Liam marched to Amelie's bedroom but hesitated to knock, scared that she might refuse to see him. Nevertheless, he finally rapped his knuckles on the door and asked, "Lily? May I come in?"

To his pleasant surprise, Amelie allowed him to



come in right away.

"Lily," he started the moment he set foot into her bedroom, "I came here to apologize for what happened earlier today. I really didn't mean to barge into the closet. I am sorry for startling you, it was very rude of me."

"No," Amelie shook her head, "There is nothing to apologize for. If anything, I should be the one to apologize for pushing you out like that."

"No, no!" Liam insisted, walking closer to his wife, "I don't want you to apologize for my mistakes! In fact, I want to make it up to you, Lily. I figured you were embarrassed and uncomfortable because I've seen you in your underwear so it's only fair that you do the same." 3

"What?!" Amelie widened her eyes in shock.

"Liam, wait, what are you--" 1

Amelie couldn't finish her sentence and froze in her place because Liam was already standing before her wearing nothing but his underwear. 5