



129 An Amazing Idea

Liam's hands trembled as he stared at the door to his office, waiting for it to be opened. Once his secretary told him that Amelie wished to see him, he canceled all his plans immediately but the more he waited for her to come, the more his anxiety took over.

'She is going to scold me, I'm sure of it,' he tried to join his hands together but the uncontrollable trembling prevented him from succeeding. 'I know her friends finally visited her last night so she is definitely going to say something about that--'

He couldn't even finish that thought when the doors swung open and Amelie marched in, wearing a stern and even somewhat menacing expression on her otherwise beautiful face.

"Lily!" Liam jumped from his seat and rushed to greet her, nearly stumbling over his own feet but his wife raised her hand in front of her which made him stop at once. It was scary.

"Liam, there is something important we need to

talk about," she started, taking a seat on the leather couch and tapping her hand on a spot next to her, inviting her husband to join her. Liam swallowed a sharp lump lodged inside his throat and carefully obeyed, looking down at his feet the entire time. 3

Amelie noticed his awkward behavior and sighed. "I am not going to pick a fight with you, don't worry. Although I am a bit upset that you have never talked to me about either my sister or my friends and simply did everything behind my back."

Liam finally looked back at her, offering her a sincerely apologetic look. "I'm sorry, Amelie... I just didn't want to worry you when you were already having to handle so many things at once. I thought I was doing something good..."

Amelie took a moment to think about his words. He was young and still inexperienced in serious relationships; the more she learned about him, the more she realized that dealing with everything alone was something he was used to because it was simply the way his family liked to deal with things that burdened them.



She wanted to change that. Now that she was given a second chance in marriage, she wanted it to work.

"Liam," Amelie gently slid her hand over his arm and smiled kindly, "I appreciate everything you do for me, I couldn't be more grateful, really, but you have to understand that I am not here to simply accept things from you; I am here to give back as well. But more importantly, --I am here to share the burden of whatever is coming our way.

Richard ruined our marriage because he stopped talking to me and started doing things behind my back. I don't want that to happen to me again. Whether it's something good or something troubling, I want you to talk to me so that we can take care of it together."

Liam was rendered speechless. The moment Amelie touched his arm, he was afraid he would no longer be able to hear her or understand what she was saying. Thankfully, her voice was just as captivating as her smile and there was no way his body would reject it.

Covering her hand with his, he looked at it for a

few moments, before finally shifting his deep gray eyes to his wife's smiling face again. "I guess I really thought that my role in this marriage was to only give because when you said you wanted to marry me too, you gave me all that I needed."

"Liam--"

"No, please don't say anything else," he quickly interrupted her and planted a brief kiss on the back of her hand. "I am sorry and I won't do this again. You are right; I don't want this marriage to bring you even an ounce of disappointment you received from the previous one, therefore, I will always listen to you and make sure to tell you everything!"

"But this is not exactly--" Amelie wanted to correct him but her husband interrupted her again, although this time, his serious expression shifted to a bright smile. "I am clueless about many things, Lily, and that is why I feel blessed to have a wife as intelligent and competent as you. I might have been lucky with some stuff I did without your knowing but now I no longer need to rely on luck alone. I will listen to you from now on, so please don't be upset with me."

Amelie looked at Liam's puppy-like face and couldn't help but sigh. He really knew how to make her feel better even though he still managed to slightly twist her words around. Yet, she couldn't be even slightly mad at him when he was looking at her with those doe eyes.

"Alright, have it your way," she finally gave in and shook her head to fake playful disappointment.

Liam's face brightened even more and his lips stretched into an even wider smile while he placed his head on his wife's shoulder, moving closer to her.

With his hand still holding hers, Amelie felt the warmth of his body while the subtle scent of his cologne clung to her skin like morning mist.

"There is something else I need to talk to you about," she spoke again and Liam flinched slightly but as his wife didn't try to move away from him or free her hand from his tender grasp, he made an assumption that this time, it was not about him.

"Yes?" He asked carefully, moving Amelie's hand closer to his chest.



"Lizzy told me something interesting last night and even though I have already given it a lot of thought myself, I was wondering what you would have to think about it."

Liam moved his face a little up and Amelie felt his warm breath on the skin of her neck as he replied, "Of course, what is it?" 2

"It's Johnathan Radcliffe... He has come up with something rather amazing to help me restore my reputation."

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