

Chapter 181: No Right to Talk About Splitting Up

"Alright, it's settled then! Finally, everything's clear now! Suzy, you're good to go back to work without any worries!" As someone simple, Wendy did not think there was any hidden agenda with what Sophia had posted.

Naturally, she thought this issue was finally resolved, not realizing that Sophia's move was not actually an apology.

Suzy didn't want Wendy to worry about her, so she just smiled and replied, "Yes."

"Are you free this weekend? How about we have a meal together to celebrate? My treat!" Wendy offered eagerly.

"My mother is having some health issues again, I can't leave her side. Let's wait until I'm done with all this."

Wendy sighed on the other end. "Alright then, I'll wait for you! Let me know if you need any help. Don't be shy. I'm not really busy at work anyway, ever since you left, Mr. Shaw keeps making snide remarks at me, I've been thinking of quitting!"

"Don't... You're doing well at FortuneWave. Don't let me affect your decisions! Mr. Shaw is actually not a bad manager, just a bit hot-tempered, but he is capable. You can learn a lot under him," Suzy reassured her.

This was precisely why Suzy endured Desmond's scolding every time — he had a wealth of experience in investment banking!

"Ha! Jeffrey already said that if it doesn't work out, he'll transfer me to his school, so I don't have to put up with this."

Suzy merely tugged at her lip and didn't continue the conversation.

Indeed, Wendy wasn't like her. She had many paths to choose from and many people who cared for her and planned her future. She didn't need to make a name for herself in investment banking to survive.

After listening to Wendy chatter a bit more, Suzy hung up the phone. She then saw that Liam had already prepared breakfast and was waiting for her at the bedroom door.

His tall, lean figure nearly filled the entire doorway.

"Was it Wendy?"

"Yes." Suzy nodded, stood up, changed her clothes, and followed him to the dining room to sit down.

Liam seemed to have something to say, opening his mouth a few times but without making a sound.

Finally, it was Suzy who broke the silence, "I saw Miss Burns' post online."
"

"...Don't pay attention to the comments."

"Liam, Miss Burns' resignation would have a significant impact on Park Group, wouldn't it?" She casually picked up a slice of toast, seemingly asking nonchalantly.

Liam's hand paused as he held his cup, and he pursed his lips, "There are many excellent lawyers."

"But isn't she the only one who has achieved so much for Park Group?"

"This time, Liam didn't try to downplay or shift the topic, instead, he looked up at her, "What are you trying to say?"

"I—"

Before Suzy could finish, Liam abruptly interrupted her with a cold voice.

"No divorce."

"..." She blinked, and after a few seconds, suddenly laughed, "I didn't say anything about a divorce, why are you so nervous?"

Liam's tense expression finally relaxed a bit upon hearing her say there would be no divorce.

At that moment, Suzy realized the extent of the impact she had on Liam, causing him to become so sensitive.

Suzy reached out her hand and held his, looking earnestly into his eyes.

"I've said I'd face it with you. You've done so much for me. I have no right to talk about splitting up in this relationship. "

Her words were meant to reassure Liam.

Yet, his furrowed brows did not ease.

"I don't want you to worry so much. I want you to have no burden. Apart from divorce, whatever you need, just let me know, and I'll handle it. You just do what you like."