

Chapter 21: Suzy, I'll Try to Be Gentle

With a nervous heart, Suzy took a taxi directly to Easter Bay after work.

As she entered half of the door lock's code, a sudden realization hit her – what if she walked in on an awkward situation? Without hesitation, she swiftly rang the doorbell.

Soon, the door was opened.

Liam had already changed out of his daytime suit. His meticulously groomed hair from the office now looked slightly disheveled. His tall figure was dressed in white home attire. Stripped of his corporate elegance, he now exuded a lazy youthful vibe.

He appeared as if he had just finished playing basketball at the sports field, appearing a bit tired and ready to rest.

Suzy, fearing that Sophia might be present, didn't enter but remained where she was, maintaining a businesslike demeanor. "Mr. Park, about the Far East project that you mentioned—"

"Suzy."

He called her by her name directly, his eyebrows furrowed. "I'm off work now."

Suzy was baffled, not understanding his intention. Wasn't it

he who sent a message asking her to come over?

"In that case, should I leave?"

Before she could finish her sentence, Liam had already lifted her off the ground and pressed her against the wall, kissing her passionately!

"Mr. Park, Mr. Park!"

What was going on?

She even felt something changing in Liam!

But wasn't she here to discuss terminating the contract?

In just a moment of distraction, their location had shifted from the foyer to the bed.

"Liam, you...", Suzy's words were once again drowned out. In her ear, he spoke with a tone of restraint, "Suzy, I'll try to be gentle."

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She couldn't recall when she had drifted off to sleep, but she distinctly remembered his numerous kisses showering over her. Despite his promise to be gentle, he acted more passionate than before.

It was already morning when she woke up.

Suzy instinctively touched the spot besides her, and as expected, Liam didn't have the habit of sleeping in.

Slightly annoyed, she showered, got dressed, and headed out. When she reached the dining table, she found breakfast waiting for her, along with his unmistakable handwriting.

"I've sent the list of companies that handle third-party loans to your email. Add me back on WhatsApp when you wake up, it's not convenient now."

The message was signed with a single letter.

Suzy couldn't quite understand Liam's intentions. It seemed like he wasn't planning to terminate their agreement? Wasn't he afraid that Sophia would find out about her?

This question had been bothering her until the company's morning meeting ended, and Wendy came to Suzy's office with the photocopied documents.

"Wendy, I have a question for you."

"Go ahead."

"I have a friend," Suzy began, "she... agreed to marry a man for money, but that man has someone he really, really loves, like a soulmate. He recently returned to the country, but it seems like he has no intention of divorcing my friend. What do you think could be the reason?"

Wendy shrugged and put on a thoughtful expression. "I suppose his soulmate might already be in a relationship, or there could be other reasons they can't be together. But, you know how it is with men, they have their desires. If he were

to divorce your friend and his soulmate can't be with him, he'd end up frustrated!"

Suzy hesitated for a moment, and even though the reasoning sounded simplistic, it oddly seemed plausible. Recalling last night and Liam's relentless desires, Wendy's explanation might just be on point!

"So, do you think my 'friend' should initiate a divorce?"

"It depends on whether your friend has any feelings for him!" Wendy replied. "If there are no feelings, and it's a mutually beneficial arrangement with good physical compatibility and money involved, why bother with divorce?"

Then, Wendy's expression changed as if she had just realized something. She raised an eyebrow suspiciously. "Wait a minute, this 'friend' you're talking about, is actually you, isn't it?"

Chapter 22: Habit of Acting Demure?

Suzy immediately denied, "Of course not!"

"Has your friend told you whether this man is good in bed? If he's short and tiny, then forget it!"

Suzy instinctively replied, "He's not."

"Has your friend discussed this with you?" Wendy widened her eyes, getting excited about this topic. "Stop beating around the bush. Who is this friend of yours?"

"Oh, you don't know her; she's a classmate of mine from a long time ago," Suzy replied, fearing she might let something slip. She quickly changed the subject, "By the way, I have an appointment with the person in charge of the Far East project today. Are you available?"

Wendy clicked her tongue and looked somewhat hesitant. "I can't make it today. The head office just transferred additional funds to Transcend Enterprises, and I need to go there."

"That's alright, I'll go by myself."

Suzy packed up, printed out the list of third-party companies that Liam had sent her, organized them into a folder, and then checked the time before heading to the agreed-upon location.

The person in charge of the Far East project was a middle-aged man. Although he was getting older, he gave off an impression of being well-preserved. He was dressed stylishly and spoke with a bit of a regional accent.

"The risk of third-party loans, can FortuneWave not take some of it."

As soon as he began speaking, his tone was assertive and not to be trifled with.

Of course, he had chosen this moment wisely, considering that all three of their teams currently required this project.

Despite the substantial risks involved, the potential for lucrative returns was undeniably enticing.

"Mr. Watts, but reaching the amount stated on your company's letter of guarantee is originally part of the Far East's contractual responsibility." Suzy smiled as she handed over a copy of the letter of guarantee.

She carefully chose her words, "FortuneWave has demonstrated a high level of commitment, and we trust that the Far East is equally interested in advancing this project. That's why our manager, Mr. Shaw, proposed this solution."

"Ha!" Steven Watts didn't show any courtesy. He scrutinized Suzy from head to toe before saying, "Since the final contract hasn't been signed, and you folks at FortuneWave keep making sly remarks about the amount in our guarantee

letter, perhaps we should just drop the idea altogether! Park Group is a major player; Far East doesn't need to aim so high."

As he started to leave, Suzy quickly stood up. "Mr. Watts, please wait!"

This time, he actually stopped, intentionally taking a few steps forward to corner Suzy in the corner of the restaurant booth.

"Hmm? Is there something else?"

Suzy's brow furrowed as she sensed danger with his closeness. She kept her head down, desperately searching for an opportunity to step away.

To her surprise, Mr. Watts firmly gripped her wrist. His earlier contemptuous demeanor gave way to something more unsettling. "First, you ask me not to leave, and now you're avoiding me. What's the meaning of this?"

"Please release my hand!" She struggled, but his strong grip, typical of a burly man, proved unyielding.

"Do you have a habit of acting demure?" Mr. Watts sneered. "Well, I don't think this place is suitable for discussing cooperation. How about we change locations?"

As he spoke, he attempted to forcibly pull her away.

In her desperation, Suzy didn't hesitate. She lifted her leg and delivered a fierce kick to his sensitive area.

Mr. Watts grimaced in pain and retaliated with a powerful slap. "You wretched woman! I'll kill you!"

The force behind the slap was evident, sending Suzy crashing into the wall. Her vision began to blur.

Aware that she was in danger, Suzy tried to move toward the exit based on her memory.

Suddenly, she felt a pair of large hands wrap around her entirely.

Instinctively, Suzy struggled until she heard Liam's voice, cold yet gentle, like a fleeting illusion.

"Don't be afraid, don't be afraid... it's me, I'm here."