

Chapter 24: Can Be a Bit More Obedient?

Suzy knew that at this moment, she should remind Liam that Easter Bay was his home, not hers.

However, when she tried to speak, no words came out.

Just this one time, she longed to pamper herself, and just this once, she yearned to experience the affection usually reserved for others.

"Alright, let's go home."

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Perhaps it was because he had been too tired the previous day, Liam didn't wake up at six o'clock for the first time.

When Suzy opened her eyes, the man beside her was still asleep.

One of his hands lightly rested on her waist, and he lay slightly to the side. From time to time, the curtains swayed with the breeze, allowing the sunlight to cascade onto his profound face. The sight was so enchanting that she couldn't tear her eyes away.

If only she was his beloved, how wonderful would it be.

Suzy was surprised such a sudden thought, causing her entire body to tense up. She quickly got out of bed.

She didn't know how she could dare to have such thoughts! Indeed, once a person tastes sweetness, greed arises.

After washing her face with cold water in the bathroom, Suzy pushed aside these thoughts she shouldn't have and went to the kitchen, thinking of making breakfast for Liam.

She should express her gratitude to him both logically and emotionally.

The pot of mushroom soup had just started to boil, and Liam woke up.

Still in the same dark silk robe, his disheveled hair made him look less sharp and much more approachable.

She also relaxed a bit, smiling at him. "We can eat soon. How do you like your eggs fried?"

"Medium." Liam didn't sit down like the boss of the house but went to the kitchen to help her bring out the toasted bread.

Suzy suddenly got scalded by the hot steam, and she instinctively let out a little cry before quickly stifling it.

She didn't want to leave a bad impression of herself in front of Liam, even in such small details.

The soup was finally ready, and Suzy brought two bowls out, only to find that Liam was gone!

"Mr. Park?"

"Don't you think you shouldn't be addressing me this way when we are at home?"

Liam appeared from somewhere, holding a medical kit in his hand.

Suzy was momentarily stunned and smiled, "Well..."

It was mainly because she didn't know what to call him besides "Mr. Park."

"At home, you can call me Liam." He walked up to Suzy with long strides. "Give me your hand."

Suzy kept quiet and obediently obliged.

He held her hand and looked at it, and Suzy realized that the place that had been scalded just now had two swollen blisters now.

"Applying the medicine might sting a bit, bear with it."

Suzy quickly shook her head, trying to pull her burned hand back. "No need! This minor injury is nothing."

Back when she worked at the grill restaurant, such burns were a common occurrence. She hadn't paid much attention to more severe ones.

"Suzy, can you be a bit obedient?" He said this and then lowered his head to start treating the wound.

But Suzy seemed to detect a hint of indulgence and

helplessness in his words...

No, that couldn't be right! She must have misheard, or perhaps Liam was treating her as a substitute again. This tenderness shouldn't belong to her.

This was the first time they sat down together for breakfast, and Suzy appeared somewhat distracted, her mind filled with thoughts about how to handle the Far East project.

Even though the person in charge had been taken to the police station, and she was the victim, it had increased the difficulties in the cooperation between the two companies. Far East would undoubtedly become more troublesome for her in the future.

Liam had finished his meal, elegantly wiping his thin lips, while she was still furrowing her brows, thinking about the matter. There was still more than half of the soup left in her bowl.

"So, you're really determined to make the Far East project a success?"

Chapter 25: Don't Call Me Mr. Park at Home

"Absolutely," Suzy replied, her excitement evident. "The situation with Team Three at Transcend Enterprises this year, while it does affect our year-end bonus, also presents an opportunity. I'm eager to take advantage of it."

If she could successfully complete the Far East project right now and rescue Team Three from their predicament, Desmond would undoubtedly be even happier and hold her in higher regard than before.

Liam raised his gaze to look at her, and after a while, his lips moved slightly. "The headquarters plans to transfer a few people from FortuneWave for financial training."

"Can I be one of them?" Suzy almost immediately asked.

"Yes, I'll consider it if you listen to my instructions."

"Mr. Park, I'll definitely follow your instructions!"

Did he even need to mention it? Even without this opportunity, as an employee, she had to obey the CEO's instructions.

"I remember I just told you, don't call me Mr. Park at home."

She was taken aback.

He raised an eyebrow.

After a long while, Suzy, feeling extremely awkward, awkwardly pinched her leg and uttered in an almost inaudible voice, "Liam..."

Liam got what he wanted, and his eyes and lips relaxed. He pushed back his chair and stood up. "Go back and get ready. I'll have my secretary inform Desmond. After the training, you'll quickly know how to handle the Far East issue."

After saying that, he briskly walked back to the master bedroom to change into work attire.

Suzy watched his tall figure retreating, unable to help but contemplate.

Would simply addressing him as "Liam" bring him so much joy?

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The situation with the representative of Far East hadn't escalated, so the company was still in the dark about it for the time being.

Suzy was more than relieved.

She had no desire to relive this ordeal, nor did she wish to recount it to anyone, only to put on a fake smile and accept their potentially insincere comfort.

After the morning meeting, Wendy came directly to her office. "How did it go with Far East? Was it a smooth

negotiation?"

"Their representative had an unexpected matter to attend to, so it was put on hold."

"You seem to be having a streak of bad luck lately!" Wendy patted her on the shoulder. "How about the two of us go to the nearby church this weekend to pray?"

Suzy considered it for a moment and nodded. "Sure."

Even though she didn't believe in god, with her mother's surgery approaching, she thought a little prayer couldn't hurt. It was a form of psychological comfort for herself.


While they were talking, Desmond walked in, wearing a peculiar expression on his face. "Suzy, when did you sign up for training at the headquarters? I saw the announcement on the website this morning around seven, and the news of your acceptance arrived here at eight-thirty!"

"I... saw it during breakfast and decided to give it a try." Suzy hadn't expected Liam to act so quickly.

At least he could have waited a day or two before admitting her. Now it seemed suspicious, didn't it?

"I don't know how the headquarters selects candidates, but since they've chosen you, be prepared to go." Desmond didn't want to say another word to Suzy right now and left after dropping this remark.

Wendy made a funny face behind his back, then proudly

shook her head, "Look, we haven't even prayed yet, and god has already shown his grace!" 

Suzy suddenly felt like laughing.

This wasn't god showing grace; it should be Liam showing mercy.

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Meanwhile, in the CEO's office.

Liam, who had just finished a meeting, sat in his chair, massaging his temples.

There was a pile of data reports in front of him, and he had to review each one personally.

Just then, Clive appeared at his door with a sly grin.

"Tsk tsk, Mr. Park! You want to bring her closer to you, but do you really need to go through all the trouble of selecting training candidates on the Park Group's website?"

When he saw this notification on his computer, he nearly laughed himself to tears!

"Well, let me take a guess. You've likely just had some intimate moments and are in the mood for some fun, so you're thinking of engaging in some playful activities with her on this large desk, am I right?"