

Chapter 28: Suzy, I Have Obsessive-Compulsive Disorder

Suzy clearly hadn't expected Liam to be concerned about this matter.

She gave an awkward smile. "Mr. Park, you don't know my mom. She's very traditional and wouldn't accept the contract between us. I was afraid she would get angry if she found out, so I didn't tell her the truth."

"Do you plan to reconcile with your boyfriend after the one-year contract is over?"

His question was too sharp, and his gaze was too piercing. Suzy didn't know how to come up with a convincing answer.

She regretted creating this imaginary boyfriend in the first place. It was like shooting herself in the foot.

"Well, I haven't really thought about it,"

She couldn't say that she would never reconcile, as it might make him suspect her true intentions.

"You've thought about it," Liam said coldly. "Otherwise, why wouldn't you tell your mom that you've already broken up?"

Suzy was never good at making up stories, and now her brain was almost shutting down. She stammered, "Well, I... uh..."

"Take some time to reconsider the contract," Liam interrupted from the end of the hospital corridor. His tall figure was partially shrouded in darkness, and his tone was cold and distant.

"Suzy, I have a serious case of OCD."

She didn't even know how they had ended up talking about OCD. Before she could respond, he had disappeared.

"His thought process jumps around so quickly..."

Suzy furrowed her brows, realizing that dealing with a benefactor was quite challenging. Not only did she have to handle his insatiable physical needs, but she also had to learn to understand a man's mind.

Back in the hospital room, the doctor was monitoring Melissa's heart.

Seeing her daughter walk in looking troubled, she asked, "What happened? Did your boss scold you?"

"No," Suzy replied as she pulled up a chair and started peeling an apple for her mother.

"I didn't say much either. I just asked him to take care of you a bit more." Melissa pondered for a moment and then made a face. "This young man looks tall and handsome, but why is he so short-tempered? I didn't say anything significant, but he got angry!"

Suzy sighed and said with exasperation, "Please don't make wild guesses. It has nothing to do with him. I'm just stressed about work."

"Take it easy when you encounter difficulties, and don't push yourself too hard. Go back early today, forget all your troubles, have a good sleep, and things might naturally resolve themselves tomorrow."

"Yeah." She handed over the apple in her hand and checked the time. "I really should leave early today."

Although she had to attend training at the head office, she couldn't leave everything undone at FortuneWave. Some matters needed to be thoroughly organized.

After a brief conversation with her mother, Suzy left the hospital as darkness had completely fallen outside.

It seemed like she didn't need to go to Easter Bay today, so she headed back to her previous residence.

Just after she took a shower and changed into her pajamas, the phone on the table rang.

It was Liam's number!

After some hesitation, Suzy answered, "Hello, Mr. Park!"

"Miss Chase, it's me," John said, "Mr. Park got drunk, and we're currently at Red Dream International. Could you come and pick him up?"

"Huh? Can't you just take him back to Easter Bay?" She didn't have a car, and she didn't have the strength to support him, so how could she pick him up?

"No, I, uh, I also had some drinks."

Suzy frowned, considering the idea of having John contact Liam's former love interest, but she decided against it. She was uncertain about any potential misunderstandings or conflicts between them. If they hadn't reached out to her for assistance, there had to be a valid reason.

"Alright then, wait for me. I'll be there in about half an hour."

Chapter 29: Liam Gets Drunk

To save time, Suzy simply put on some clothes over her pajamas and headed out. She figured she would drop Liam off at Easter Bay and then return.

She hailed a taxi and arrived at Red Dream International, where she immediately spotted Liam's black Maybach.

"Miss Chase, here are the car keys." John handed them to her.

Suzy didn't detect any alcohol scent from John, but the man sitting in the passenger seat certainly carried a strong odor.

"Then you should take Mr. Park back," she said, puzzled. Who would assist Liam in getting inside once they reached their destination?

"I have other matters to attend to,"

Suzy was left speechless and reluctantly took the driver's seat herself.

She sneakily glanced at Liam beside her; his suit and shirt were immaculate, his handsome face stern, his thin lips tightly pressed together. He seemed like he had "Do Not Disturb" written all over him.

Fortunately, he had his eyes closed, and she decided to assume he was asleep.

The car journey continued until they reached Easter Bay. Suzy opened the passenger door and whispered, "Mr. Park?"

There was no response.

She resigned herself to the task of moving this nearly two-meter-tall man, using every ounce of her strength.

After considerable effort, Suzy managed to get Liam onto the bed in the bedroom. She breathed a long sigh of relief and was about to leave when a pair of large hands found their way to her waist!

With a bit of force, she ended up falling onto the bed with the man.

"Mr. Park!"

Suzy exclaimed as she was pinned beneath him. The hands that were on her waist were starting to wander...

"Mr. Park, you're drunk! Let me get you some water!"

She offered, but those strong arms were not easy to move.

"Have you thought it over?"

As he spoke, Liam's voice was noticeably hoarse.

"I don't understand what you mean, Mr. Park," she said truthfully. "If you regret getting married, we can get a divorce, but my mother's medical expenses..."

"Suzy," he said from above her, frowning his brows, "you

have no conscience."

The words carried a touch of resentment.

It seemed that Liam had indeed had too much to drink!

"I know that you saved my mother's life back then, and when it comes to canceling the contract, I should have immediately returned the money to you, but I really don't have it now!" She was almost ready to raise her hand to swear.

After a while, he sighed.

"I won't allow you to cancel the contract." Liam got off her and lay down beside her. "Turn off the lights and go to sleep."

"But, Mr. Park—"

"If you don't want to sleep, then let's do it until tomorrow."

He wanted to do it until tomorrow?! Suzy recalled the night they officially got married when he had worn her out so much that she had to lean on the wall for support. She promptly kept quiet.

That night, she managed to avoid him, but in the morning, she was awakened by a kiss!

Looking at the enlarged handsome face of Liam in front of her, Suzy instinctively wanted to hide, only to realize that she was thoroughly nude.

+20 BONUS

"Mr. Park!"

He didn't pay any attention and continued with what he was doing.

It wasn't until she couldn't muster the strength to say "Mr. Park" anymore that he let her go and got up to take a shower.

As she heard the water running in the bathroom, Suzy couldn't shake the feeling that the one who had gotten intoxicated last night wasn't Liam; it must have been her! How had she found herself back in Easter Bay in such a bewildering state?

"I've arranged for someone to bring your clothes over," Liam said as he walked out of the bathroom in a bathrobe. He glanced at the woman on the bed. "I'm giving you the day off today. Cancel your rented apartment, pack your things, and bring them all here."

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