

## Chapter 7 I Have a Boyfriend

"Mr. Park."

Suzy took only a few seconds to respond, "I have a boyfriend."

This kind of unbelievable stroke of luck had never happened to her in her entire life, and she couldn't bring herself to believe it now. Whether he was testing her further or genuinely needed a marriage partner for some reason, she had no interest in getting involved. So, she lied about having a boyfriend, which she believed would resolve the entire issue.

Upon hearing her words, Liam pressed his thin lips together slightly, and his gaze grew more serious.

"Really?"

"Why would I lie to you, Mr. Park?"

Before he could say anything, Suzy inclined slightly and said, "I won't bother you any longer, Mr. Park. Please give me the contract."

"Alright."

Mr. Park nodded curtly, and without further ado, he

mentioned that the contract was with his secretary and then closed the door to the suite.

Suzy hurriedly left with the contract, wanting to believe that the conversation just now had been a figment of her imagination.

Liam wanted to marry her?

How absurd!

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After receiving the contract, Suzy didn't immediately approach Anna for the handover. Instead, she went to see Desmond.

She had been diligently overseeing this project for a considerable time, and suddenly pulling out without a proper explanation wouldn't be justifiable, morally or professionally. Of course, she understood that as a leader, Desmond had to maintain his reputation, so even if she felt wronged, she needed to apologize for the sake of the job.

As soon as Desmond saw Suzy, his expression turned sour.

"What do you want?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Shaw... I know I upset you yesterday.

After thinking it over, I realize it was my fault." Suzy took a step forward with a smile. "But I've been in charge of the Far East collaboration all along. I'm afraid there might be some oversights if I suddenly hand it over to Anna. I hope Mr. Shaw can forgive me and give me another chance."

She lowered her posture to the minimum and used the most sincere tone to remind Desmond not to act impulsively.

The situation with Transcend Enterprises had already left the higher-ups dissatisfied. If there were issues with the Far East project as well, it wouldn't just be a matter of her, Suzy, getting fired.

After some contemplation, Manager Desmond Shaw raised an eyebrow and glanced at her.

"So, are you suggesting that the Far East project can only be handled by you?"

"How could I dare? It's just that I want the Far East project to proceed smoothly. You can see from the contract that I've negotiated with the other party so many times, finally striving to secure the most favorable terms and figures. I believe you understand the effort that went into it."

Desmond took a look at the contract and indeed, Suzy

had managed to secure the most favorable terms and figures.

He cleared his throat a few times, keeping a furrowed brow. "I'll give you one last chance. You saw how strict Mr. Park is with the entire company. If there are any issues with the Far East project, you'll be out."


Relieved that he relented, Suzy breathed a sigh of relief. "I'll do my best. Thank you, Mr. Shaw."

At a corner of the hotel, a tall man withdrew his gaze and extinguished the cigarette in his hand, his handsome face remaining cold.

On the side, Clive Gray, who had been watching the scene, seemed quite pleased and exuded a mischievous air.

"Tsk, this girl is pretty good-looking. It's no surprise that even someone like you, an immortal, could be tempted by earthly desires. But don't fret; I've got this. It's a piece of cake for a guy like me to have a good time with a lady. Just give me the green light, and I promise she'll willingly join you in your bed tonight!"

Liam remained silent with a furrowed brow, half-shrouded in darkness.

 +20 BONUS

Seeing his lack of response, Clive grew more enthusiastic. "For a small employee like her, I don't even need to use force. I can get it done with a little scare tactics."

"If you dare to touch her, you won't need to return to the country."

## Chapter 8 Mother in Critical Condition

Finally, pushing the matter aside, Suzy returned to her room to start packing her luggage.

It was fortunate that this business trip had been uneventful, and she wasn't just referring to the incident that had upset Desmond.

Suzy tried hard to suppress her thoughts, not to dwell on Liam's face. Unfortunately, her mind had a mind of its own, persisting until her phone, resting on the table, began to ring incessantly.

She hurried over to answer it, and as soon as she saw the hospital's number, her heart sank.

Even her hand trembled unconsciously as she pressed the answer button.

"Is this Miss Chase? Your mother suffered a sudden heart attack, and her condition is critical. She has been taken to the emergency room. Please come quickly!"

Suzy's mind went blank, and she almost couldn't stand on her feet.

But time didn't allow her any further delay. After just

a few seconds of hesitation, she immediately rushed to change her flight. Only after she had boarded did she remember to ask Wendy to explain the situation to Desmond on her behalf.

When Suzy arrived in Northorn City, it was already getting dark.

She flagged down a taxi to the hospital, and her mother had just been transferred from the emergency room to the Intensive Care Unit.

As she looked at her mother lying on the bed, her cheeks devoid of any color, Suzy struggled to hold back her tears. But in the end, she wasn't successful, and tears trickled down from the corners of her eyes onto the hospital's white sheets.

"Don't cry..."

Melissa Long weakly opened her eyes and tried to reach out to wipe her daughter's tears. But now, she didn't even have the strength to grasp her daughter's hand.

Suzy quickly wiped her face and forced a smile. "Mom, I wasn't crying, it's just that something got in my eyes! The doctor wants you to rest well, so you shouldn't be thinking about anything else!"

Melissa nodded, and in no time, her attending physician called Suzy out.

"Dr. Wein, how did my mother suddenly have a heart attack? Didn't you say her condition was stable?"

"We did our best; her condition has been deteriorating for a while." Dr. Wein sighed. "So, what's your plan? If you don't have surgery soon, situations like today will keep happening. You have to be mentally prepared."

Upon hearing this, Suzy immediately asked, "How much does the surgery cost now?"

"You'll need to come up with approximately one million dollars for the surgery right now. The follow-up treatments can wait."

A million dollars, the doctor's words made it sound simple, but for Suzy, it would take several years to save up that amount. By then, it might be too late.

"Please take some time to consider," the doctor concluded before leaving.

Suzy stood alone in the empty hospital corridor, filled with the lingering scent of disinfectant. She had been standing there for a very long time.



When Wendy's call came in, she was still rooted in her spot.

"How's your mom?"

"The doctor said if we don't do the surgery... I need to be mentally prepared to see her go." Suzy clenched her fists and finally forced herself to speak, "Wendy, do you have any extra money you can lend me?"

For all these years, no matter how tough it got, she had never borrowed money from anyone. But this time, she was truly out of options. She had spent nearly every penny she earned on prolonging her mother's life.

"I have it! I have two hundred thousand; I'll transfer it to you right now!" Wendy didn't hesitate for a moment and agreed, "Send me your account details!"

"The doctor said the surgery will cost a million."

Wendy turned silent on the other line.

"Wendy, am I really going to lose my mom this time... I can't come up with a million, I really can't!" Suzy leaned against the wall and slid down slowly, her voice filled with despair.

Wendy on the other end was equally distressed, "

★ +20 BONUS

Don't give up yet; there must be another way!"

Another way?

Suddenly, Suzy's body jolted.