## Chapter 72: First Time Eating Strawberry

Suzy looked at the man in front of her and almost thought she was dreaming.

Shouldn't Liam be staying up all night to take care of Sophia because of the surgery?

"She has another friend with her, so I'm not needed," Liam replied casually and took off his suit jacket to put it away.

Suzy blinked. "Is it a guy?"

Liam nodded. "Yes, he's better suited to take care of Miss Burns."

With this explanation, Suzy could piece things together!

She used to ponder the dynamics and misunderstandings between Liam and Sophia, which kept them deeply in love but apart.

Now, it was evident that there was someone else in the picture.

It made sense; Liam's reserved and quiet nature probably didn't compete with the charm of the rival, which was why Sophia was torn between the two men.

No wonder he always wanted to take her to annoy Sophia.

"Have you eaten?" Liam's first concern was always whether

she was hungry.

"No, I'm on a diet," Suzy replied, genuinely having little appetite.

"You can't. You should eat a little for dinner. I'll have John bring something over," he said, his words always carrying an irresistible charm that made it hard to refuse.

It was as if he was born to be a leader, and others were meant to follow his commands.

Suzy stood up and watched as he took some fruits from the refrigerator, washed them, placed them in front of her, and even picked out the largest and reddest strawberry, handing it over.

"I've asked someone to bring this over specially for you."

Suzy took it, feeling a bit puzzled. "How did you know I like strawberries?"

While she did enjoy them, it had been a long time since she had gone out of her way to buy some. In fact, she realized it had been over a year.

"During junior high, there was a time you finished a whole box during one lunch break."

Junior high?

Suzy was reminded by his words, and she suddenly remembered that the first time she had strawberries, as far

as she could recall, was indeed in junior high.

She vaguely recalled a classmate who was wealthy and had gifted each of their classmates a box of strawberries. That was the first time she had the opportunity to try such an expensive fruit.

"You remember even that," she remarked, taking a bite.

Mmm, it was really sweet.

He smiled, not saying a word, holding another strawberry in his slender hand, ready to hand it over at any moment.

Of course, Liam hadn't forgotten because that wealthy classmate was him back then.

During their Spanish class, they were learning the Spanish word 'fresa,' and as her desk mate, he had noticed her staring at the strawberry illustration in the textbook for quite some time.

Liam knew that if he only bought one to give to her, Suzy wouldn't accept it, so he took out the prize money he had won in a competition, contacted a fruit orchard, and sent a box to each classmate in the name of the class monitor.

"Why aren't you eating?" Suzy glanced at him, picked a strawberry herself, and held it up to his lips. "It's very sweet."

He didn't refuse and took a bite of the strawberry, accidentally biting her fingertip in the process.



Like an electric shock, Suzy quickly pulled her hand back, her cheeks turning red.

Both of them felt the romantic ambiance, so she instinctively understood that the present atmosphere was better suited for something different...

Liam tenderly scooped her up in his arms like a princess and headed toward the bedroom, placing a gentle kiss on the corner of Suzy's lips.

He didn't want to let go for an extended period, until she was almost breathless, her face turning as red as a strawberry.

"Yes, it's very sweet."

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## Chapter 73: Don't Be Back Before Ten

Fortunately, John brought dinner over right on time.

Liam allowed Suzy to rest after having sex with her once. However, she felt thoroughly drained of energy. She needed his help even to have a meal in the dining room.

Before going to bed, Liam leaned against the headboard and read a book.

Looking at his profound profile, Suzy had considered asking about Sophia several times, but in the end, she remained silent.

She glanced at her phone, and the day after tomorrow would be August 25th. On this day, Liam shouldn't return to Easter Bay, which happened to coincide with the three-day deadline her mother had given her.

The next day, as soon as Suzy arrived at the office, she immediately started a hectic day.

Alec still had several major projects in hand, and he couldn't focus solely on SNS. So, he entrusted most of what he could to Suzy.

Around noon, she finally lifted her head from a pile of documents and called Wendy.

"Tomorrow, at the latest tomorrow... I need a guy to

accompany me to visit my mom."

"Huh?" Wendy seemed a bit hesitant. "I found someone for you, but he said he can't do it until next week. Can't you wait a little longer?"

"My mom said I must bring someone to see her within three days, or she'll check herself out of the hospital."

If possible, Suzy would have preferred to postpone the visit, preferably until her mother forgot about it altogether.

"Mrs. Chase really knows how to hold onto your lifeline," Wendy replied with a smirk. "What to do, I'll talk to my friend again, so don't worry."

After ending the call, as soon as Suzy returned to her office, she received a message from Liam on WhatsApp.

"The hospital said your mother wants to delay the surgery."

"There's no need to delay! I'll handle this matter. Thanks for your help."

She understood that her mother probably thought she wouldn't bring anyone along, so this was essentially a subtle warning.

Suzy sighed, thinking about Melissa, feeling a bit disheartened and frustrated, but mostly helpless.

"Is there anything I can help with?"

Liam's WhatsApp message came through again.

She tugged at the corner of her lips.

Did she need help?

Could Liam handle meeting Melissa in the hospital, enduring her scolding, threats, and insults over a trivial matter?

With a sigh, Suzy replied, "No, it's just that she got upset over a small matter. I'll talk to her, she's a bit scared about the surgery."

After exiting the chat screen with Liam, Suzay sent a text message to her mother, saying, "Tomorrow, I will definitely bring him with me. Please don't delay the surgery. It's difficult to reschedule the doctors for the surgery."

She sent out the text, but by evening, Wendy had not replied to her messages.

Feeling burdened, Suzy returned to Easter Bay. She couldn't conjure up a man out of thin air to accompany her tomorrow.

Sensing Suzy's restlessness, Liam, who had finished work and returned to the bedroom, stood tall next to her, exuding a strong presence.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing, just feeling a bit overwhelmed by reviewing the contracts."

"Let's deal with it tomorrow."



He forcibly shut down her computer and then pinned her down on the bed.

After some intimate moments, he got up to take a shower.

Just as he stood at the bathroom door, he paused.

"Tomorrow, I have something important to attend to."

Suzy could still feel the warmth of his lips on hers, but the next moment, it was as if she had been thrown into a freezer.

"Oh..."

She knew it was Sophia's birthday.

"Don't come back before 10 PM tomorrow. Visit your mom and wait there first."

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## Chapter 74: I Came to Fetch You

"Alright."

She wasn't worried about having no place to return tomorrow night.

After giving his instructions, Liam went to take a shower. Suzy lay on the bed, taking a deep breath.

Should she... maybe look for a place in advance? That way, if she got kicked out, she wouldn't end up on the streets.

...

That night, Suzy tossed and turned, only falling asleep as dawn approached.

When she woke up, there was no one beside her, only the breakfast prepared in the dining room and the familiar note.

She sat down to eat while contacting Wendy.

"My friend is currently not in the country, what should I do?"

"...Can I hire someone with money?"

It seemed like the only option now!

"What time are you going to the hospital to see Mrs. Chase?"

Suzy thought for a moment. "After work, maybe around 5 o'clock."

"Then wait for my message. I'll try to find someone who can pass off as your husband. If that doesn't work... you can talk to Mrs. Chase and see if she can wait for a couple more days. My friend will be back in the country by then!"

Her head was pounding, but what more could she say?

She could tell that Wendy was doing everything she could to help.

She packed up and headed to work, but even Alec noticed that something was off.

After the morning meeting, he called her into his office. "Is it because of the heavy workload lately? You can talk to me about it."

"It's nothing. I just didn't sleep well last night."

She had finally made progress on an internal project and couldn't afford to let it go.

"Well, from now on, don't work overtime when you go home. It can affect your performance the next day, and it's not worth it."

"Okay, I understand."

Leaving the office, Suzy checked her phone again.

Still no message from Wendy.

She had already started drafting in her mind; otherwise, she

might get caught lying to Melissa.

An hour passed, and then several hours passed.

Suzy found herself eagerly waiting for the talkative Wendy to contact her. However, there was no word from her, not even after the workday ended.

Helpless, she gathered her files and left the Park Group building.

Suddenly, she spotted a familiar figure standing at the entrance, seemingly waiting for someone.

It was Jeffrey.

Unlike the last time they had met, he was dressed very formally today, wearing a suit and leather shoes, especially in front of the Park Group building, giving him a business elite vibe.

It was after work hours, and as he walked by, many women glanced at him and began whispering to their friends.

Jeffrey wasn't on par with Liam, but he was also quite handsome, with thick eyebrows and big eyes.

He wore a pair of sophisticated gold-rimmed glasses, giving him a scholarly and gentlemanly appearance, quite different from Liam's aristocratic and aloof demeanor.

"Mr. Palmer, are you here to discuss a project with Park Group?" Suzy hesitated for a moment but walked over to greet him.

"No, I'm here to pick you up," he said with a gentle smile. " Wendy already told me."

Suzy was taken aback.

"Don't stress about it. We're friends, and I'm more than happy to help with this little favor."

Suzy awkwardly bit her lip. "Has she told you...?"

"She's told me everything."

Jeffrey interrupted softly, "I can understand your mother's feeling, but I must admit, I'm a bit nervous pretending to be someone else's newlywed husband for the first time. I hope you don't find me too awkward."

The phrase "newlywed husband" did make Suzy feel uncomfortable, no matter how it was spoken.

However, right now, it seemed there wasn't much of a choice.

"Mr. Palmer, what are you saying?"

He smiled and raised an eyebrow. "Are you planning to call me Mr. Palmer in front of your mother as well?"