

Still Loving You Nonetheless Chapter 1490

"Are you talking about the fact that Yanne was not pregnant?" Ivy thought for a while before saying, "I'm not sure too back then. What if I misjudged? I can't simply say anything."

"All you needed to do was to remind me. I'll buy another test kit for her to clear this up. Was it that hard?"

Ivy was speechless.

"Miss Landers, you clearly did not want to tell me. You wanted me to be continuing to be a fool, being lied to by everyone," Liam said, pretending to be angry.

"No." Hearing the guilt in her tone, Liam continued pretending to be angry. "You dare say no? You clearly don't care about my feelings. You don't care whether I live or die. You only keep pushing me to Yanne. I'm truly disappointed and sad."

Liam gritted his teeth. "I never thought that the woman I have loved for so many years would treat me this way."

"Don't say that. I really did not do it on purpose. I just thought of how your parents and your brother still needed Miss Young's help. If I..."

"You don't have to say anything else. Anyway, you just want to see me be the butt of the joke." Liam hung up angrily.

Then, he held his phone in one hand, a wine glass in the other hand, and leisurely walked over to the sofa and sat down.

Ivy soon returned the

the call and

after, the

the screen of his phone. He calmly drank some red

there anything else?" Liam said

not mean to do this. I

how do you think

at a loss for

actually wanted to wait for you to deal with everything

if I married Yanne because of the

that you

turn

said seriously, "I believe your feelings toward

Instantly, Liam was delighted.

delighted. At that moment,

you this time." Liam cleared his throat. "But if

On the other end of the line, Ivy asked feebly, "What do you mean by not letting me go? what are you going to do?"

"I will..." Liam paused for a while.

What would he do? What else could he do?

Probably love her with all his might.

"Anyway, you'll know about it then," Liam said.

"Liam, you're making me nervous."

"What are you nervous about? Don't tell me there are more secrets being kept for me. Or are you planning to keep some secrets from me?"

"N-no."

"Then, what is there to be nervous about?" Liam looked at the wine in his glass. His mood was as great as the delicious wine.

Ivy stuttered at his questions. In the end, she just said, "Forget about it. Do what you want. You can even kill me."