

Chapter 1000 Be Responsible For You

Estella approached Sean with a steely gaze and said, "Why are you trying to hide it? I've seen it all. I assisted you in undressing yesterday. Well, you were inebriated last night. Do you recall anything from last night?"

Sean hadn't imbibed too much, but his memory was incomplete. He only recollected some fragments. Last night, he drank with Vivian. After getting drunk, he was taken home by Estella.

Suddenly, Sean remembered that he kissed Estella on the couch, and then whatever happened...

Seeing Sean's face turn red, Estella teased, "It seems that you have had a breakthrough in your recollection."

Sean held the blanket and was silent for a few seconds. His serious and perplexed eyes were rare to see.

Not long after, he said solemnly, "Estella, don't worry. That was all my fault as a man. And I'll take

responsibility for what happened last night."

Estella was a little surprised.

In reality, Sean did nothing except kiss her last night.

The situation was a little intricate at that time. Estella started to take off his clothes, thinking about the next step, but she discovered that Sean only knew about kissing, and his kissing technique wasn't really impressive either. Estella took off Sean's coat on her own accord. She was still expecting something to happen, but Sean was way too drunk.

Soon after, Estella heard the sound of his even breathing.

It seemed that Sean was really out!

Estella pushed Sean gently away and then got up from him. Since she had just removed Sean's clothes, she placed them right into the washing machine since she noticed they were soiled.

After doing all of this, she took out a blanket and covered Sean, but Sean slept well. He didn't snore or toss and turn. Estella stared at him for a while before she returned to her room to sleep.

"Don't worry. I didn't say that you should shoulder

the blame." Estella grinned and waved her hand, gesturing for Sean to come over to the table. She grabbed hold of his arm and urged him to sit down. "Hurry up and eat your breakfast. You're dawdling like a snail."

Sean nodded with a smile and began eating his breakfast while occasionally glancing over at Estella. She seemed indifferent to what had happened the previous night as if it was nothing.

Sean suddenly felt guilty. Was Estella so indifferent because she had no feelings for him?

The thought of this possibility made Sean feel down in the dumps. He lowered his head and took a few more bites of his bread.

"Slow down. There's more in the kitchen," Estella said with a smile, trying to stop him from eating too quickly and choking himself. She hadn't expected that Sean would enjoy her cooking so much, and the thought crossed her mind that she could make breakfast for him every morning in the future when they were together.

Sean finished his meal quickly and helped Estella with the dishes. As she followed behind him, Estella couldn't help but feel like they had been

married for years.

Sean turned around and said apologetically, "Estella, I've been thinking about something for a while now and I need to clear the air with you."

Was he going to confess his love for her again?

Estella was nervous and didn't know how she would respond.

"I was drunk last night, and everything I said and did doesn't count. Don't feel pressured. We can still be friends in the future. If you ever need anything, don't hesitate to call me. I'll do my best to help you. I'm sorry. Whether you accept my apology or not, I had to say these words," Sean said, avoiding eye contact with her.

He didn't see the disappointment in Estella's eyes which he was perhaps avoiding.

Even though Estella wasn't the sharpest tool in the shed, she knew that Sean was trying to distance himself from her.

The memories of the previous night flooded back into her mind, and thinking about his confession, Estella asked in a serious tone, "Does what you said last night really not count?"

Sean had no recollection of what he had said or

done the previous night. All he knew was that since Estella didn't want him to take responsibility, it would be best for both of them to forget about what had happened.

"I'm sorry. Let me make it up to you," Sean said sincerely.

Estella was shocked and sad. It turned out that Sean had given her the bank cards the previous night as a way to make amends.

That jerk!

Estella was so angry that she turned around and left the kitchen, saying, "You can leave after you wash the dishes and tidy up the kitchen. And I don't want your compensation." 1

Sean was puzzled by Estella's sudden change in demeanor. She had been in such a good mood a few minutes ago, and now she was acting all strange.

Nonetheless, Sean obediently washed the dishes and tidied up the kitchen. As he left, he reminded her, "I'm going to the company now. If you need any help, don't hesitate to call me." 1

Estella rolled her eyes and ignored him.

Sean asked for a half day off and went home. In

the afternoon, he went to work at the Larson Group.

As soon as Sean returned to the company, he went to report to Brandon about what had happened the previous night. When he entered Brandon's office, however, he found Vivian already there!