

Chapter 185: The Way Liam Shows Jealousy

Jeffrey experienced an inexplicable tightness in his chest, feeling oppressed despite being deemed highly successful by many.

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Upon entering the hospital room, Suzy noticed her mother's mood seemed unusually good.

Typically, Melissa would have a stern expression, but today, there was a hint of a smile.

"Did something good happen?"

Melissa's cheerful demeanor lifted Suzy's spirits as she placed the fruits she had bought on the way onto the bedside table.

"Can't I just be in a good mood for no reason?"

"Of course." Suzy began peeling the oranges, placing them onto a small plate.

Melissa watched her daughter and couldn't resist asking, "Has Mr. Park's mother been bothering you?"

Suzy paused for a moment, then shook her head. "No."

"See, that's the attitude of his family! They think their son could never be at a disadvantage, so they don't even care if he were to fool around for a while!"

"Mom!" Suzy frowned. "Could you please try not to be so narrow-minded?"

Melissa chuckled as she ate the oranges. "You may not listen to me now, but someday you'll regret it! That's exactly what your grandmother used to tell me, and I didn't listen either. So now, I've come to accept it; you might have to learn it the hard way!"

Of course, as a mother, Melissa had prepared other options for her daughter—namely, Jeffrey.

Melissa considered staying in touch with Jeffrey more often, to prevent him from losing all hope. That way, if Suzy ever got hurt by Liam, Jeffrey would still be there to support her, ensuring Suzy wouldn't end up lonely and miserable like Melissa herself.

However, she wouldn't voice these thoughts, knowing her daughter's temperament.

Suzy tactfully changed the subject, not wanting to prolong the conversation about this issue with her mother. She stayed until sunset before leaving the hospital.

Liam's car was already waiting downstairs as Suzy exited the hospital.

At times, Suzy wondered exactly when Liam had arrived. He didn't contact her of his arrival; he had simply been there, waiting.

"Is your mum doing alright?" Liam asked as he helped Suzy fasten her seatbelt once she was in the car.

"Yes, she's been rather cheerful today. I'm not sure if something good happened or if someone made her happy. She was being secretive and wouldn't tell me," Suzy said, squinting her eyes and smiling.

She was pleased that she hadn't argued with her mother, seeing it as a first step in persuading her.

However, turning to look at Liam, he seemed... displeased? His eyebrows were furrowed, and his lips were pressed tightly together.

"Did you face some problems at work? Liam, if you're busy, you don't need to come pick me up. I could have gotten back on my own."

"It's not about work."

"...Then, is it related to your family?"

He started the engine, looking straight ahead. "No, it's not that either."

Suzy couldn't understand his unusual behavior, especially since after returning to Easter Bay, he seemed normal—changing clothes, cooking, holding a video conference, taking a bath, and then retiring to the bedroom.

Just when she thought she might be too sensitive, Liam's tall and lean figure suddenly moved close, pinning her firmly down!

That night, Suzy barely slept. Liam was relentless as if trying to prove something. He had sex with her until dawn without letting her go...

Exhausted to the point where she couldn't even lift her arms, she finally heard him grunt softly before whispering in her ear, "You are mine."



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