

Chapter 11: Mr. Park Is a Good Person

Suzy couldn't believe how quickly everything had unfolded, but at this point, she figured she should just go along with whatever he said. She didn't have the right to object.

Wearing Liam's clothes, she couldn't help but notice the faint tobacco scent that clung to them, giving her an unexpected sense of comfort. Surprisingly, it brought her a sense of comfort, maybe because it helped ease her earlier anxiety.

However, at that moment, her stomach decided to make a few untimely growls, and Suzy felt embarrassed.

"Have you eaten?"

"I ate," she replied, feeling awkward and not wanting to continue this conversation.

Liam didn't press further. Instead, he checked his wristwatch and said, "I've arranged a VIP room for your mother with a dedicated caregiver. The doctor will notify you when she wakes up. For now, come with me."

Suzy was puzzled. "Where... Where are we going?"

"To have dinner."

"I already ate!"

He smirked, and for a moment, his usually aloof and distant face showed a hint of tenderness. "Join me for dinner."

Suzy didn't dare to object any further and nodded. "Okay."

As she observed Liam moving ahead, she paused for a moment before trailing behind him. Was she actually... securing herself a benefactor? This was what having someone to rely on felt like, she mused.

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As Liam climbed into his car, Suzy kept her head down, her eyes fixed on her shoes. She only dared to glance at the person beside her when she heard his calm, rhythmic breathing.

He seemed tired, leaning back in his seat, already asleep.

In the occasional light that streamed in through the car window, she could see his thick eyelashes casting shadows. His overall features were exquisitely deep-set, and even in slumber, his sharp jawline gave off a

certain imposing aura.

This wasn't the first time Suzy had seen him asleep.

She reminisced about her middle school days when she had to take up part-time work to make ends meet and often couldn't make it to class on time. The teacher, out of compassion, had her stay after school to receive complimentary tutoring.

During that time, Liam, her desk mate, also stayed after school for some reason related to his family, so he didn't leave when the evening self-study sessions ended.

However, he didn't have to study; he would just rest his head on the desk and take a nap until his family's car arrived to pick him up.

Suzy could faintly remember those days with Liam. He consistently sported a basketball jersey underneath his school uniform, and his short hair and lively eyes radiated a youthful appeal. He wasn't just good-looking and tall but also the top student in the entire school.

She recalled being astonished that the love letters meant for him were so numerous that they couldn't even fit in his bag, and some were mistakenly left on her desk.

Little did she expect that after all these years, she would somehow become connected to Liam, and tomorrow they would even go through with a marriage registration!

Of course, Suzy knew that this marriage had nothing to do with love, it was just that he needed a shield or something like that.


After passing through the busiest streets of Northorn City, the car finally stopped in front of a rather inconspicuous restaurant. Liam slowly opened his eyes, and Suzy quickly averted her gaze. He got out of the car first, and his phone started ringing again. The call was probably related to work.

Suzy, who was still in the car, was unsure whether she should follow him. When she looked up, she met the gaze of John, who was also the driver.

"Miss Chase, I was the one who received your call earlier."

She smiled a bit stiffly, "Oh! Thank you so much..."

"It's my duty! When Mr. Park was in a meeting and I told him about it, he couldn't reach you when he called back, so he immediately rushed to the hospital!"

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Suzy detected a hint of flattery in John's eyes. He probably misunderstood her relationship with Liam, thinking she was more important to him than she actually was.

Not sure how to respond, after a pause, Suzy awkwardly said, "Well, Mr. Liam is a good person."

Chapter 12: Sharing a Bed

As she watched Liam finish his call outside, she then exited the car and walked over.

"This is Italy cuisine," he said, his voice slightly cold and low, like a cello.

"Ah." Suzy was a bit surprised. Did this mean that Liam remembered they were deskmates in junior high school? Or perhaps... he had known from the beginning.

Standing next to Liam, Suzy couldn't help but feel like an odd fit. He looked distinguished in his sharp suit, clearly someone of high status, while she couldn't shake the feeling that her face might as well have had "employee" written all over it.

As they entered the restaurant and took their seats, Suzy began to feel increasingly uneasy.

What should she do in this situation? She couldn't just bring up memories from junior high, could she? 1

In contrast to her awkwardness, Liam seemed to treat her like a friend he saw every day. He adjusted his shirt cuffs with his long, slender fingers, and then signaled the waiter to order a few dishes.

"Are you the one who is in charge of the Far East Project?"

He suddenly asked about work and Suzy nodded hastily. "Yes."

Liam leaned back slightly in his chair and asked, "Have you thoroughly reviewed the company's financial situation?"

"I have. The financial data for their company is all accurate. I double-checked everything, and there's no sign of falsification."

He smirked, picked up his water glass from the table, and took a sip. "Suzy, just because the data isn't falsified doesn't mean there are no financial issues."

She froze in place as Liam took out a document and pushed it toward her.

"Far East has only fifty million of liquid assets in their account, but their self-owned fund commitment letter states eighty million. Who do you think will make up the difference?"

Suzy was left speechless. ⓘ

"You can't rush projects." Liam's tone had changed significantly from the day he scolded Desmond. It

now carried a tone of sincere advice.

Suzy bit her lip, feeling both regretful for her oversight and impressed by Liam's ability. He had identified the issue so quickly after the project was submitted.

Distracted by these thoughts, she had lost her appetite and was eager to get back to the company for a more thorough examination of Far East.

Perhaps sensing her intention, Liam placed some of the dishes he had just ordered onto her plate. "We will have the whole night to ourselves after dinner."

The whole night?

Suzy raised her eyebrows in astonishment. "Am I staying with you tonight?"

Liam raised an eyebrow slightly. "It would be convenient for us to go register in the morning."

"I didn't mean that." She gathered her courage and asked directly, her hand clenching into a fist under the table. "I mean, after we register, do we still need to live together?"

She wanted to know if they would have to share the same bed.

"Otherwise?" Liam's tone in response was as if she had asked a very foolish question.

Suzy thought about it herself.

To save her mother, he not only needed to use his connections to contact authoritative doctors but also had to pay a hefty surgical and medical bill. How could it be as simple as just getting a marriage certificate?

Wendy had said that, in the end, guys were really all about these things! She had just been a little too naive.

"Is there a problem?"

"No."


"Well, eat a little more."

Liam's gentle tone and his actions of serving her food seemed like they were a soon-to-be-married couple.

After the meal, Suzy didn't feel like eating anything more, and she felt heavy-hearted.

Especially as the car approached Liam's residence, the closer they got to their destination, the more anxious she became.

Liam didn't look at her, instead, he spoke quietly to

 +25 BONUS

John about some work matters, and then suddenly added,

"Oh, by the way, buy a few boxes of condoms and have them delivered."