

## Chapter 13: Sleep For Tonight

Suzy felt as if lightning had struck her, and even John seemed momentarily stunned.

John had been with Liam for a long time and had never seen him with any women. The fact that Liam had instructed him to purchase such items left no room for misunderstanding!

"Alright, Mr. Park."

Hearing this conversation, Suzy's face flushed, but in Liam's presence, she couldn't afford to appear overly hesitant. So, she feigned composure and diverted her gaze out of the window.

She thought about it carefully beforehand and had agreed to Liam's request willingly. Acting coy might only lead to him losing interest.

After all, she didn't actually have a boyfriend. In the face of undeniable wealth and power, clinging to outdated ideals served no purpose! In simpler terms, it was a consensual agreement – he would provide the financial support, and she would pay him back with physical means.

For now, the top priority was keeping Liam content.

This way, at least in the short term, she wouldn't have to worry about medical expenses, and by sticking with Liam, she could acquire valuable work experience. 1

But even as she tried to adopt a rational mindset, when she eventually took a shower, changed into a nightgown, and lay down in bed, she couldn't escape the inevitable tension.

Liam returned to his bedroom after concluding an international video conference and was greeted by this sight. 1

She lay obediently on one side of the bed, wearing her own nightgown, which was so loose and oversized that the fabric barely covered her fair skin and those straight legs.

As his gaze wandered, he told himself he had no impure thoughts, but that was a lie.

Yet, he chose not to indulge himself, at least not tonight.

"Suzy."

"Yes?" 1

"I've marked all the problematic areas of the Far East project. If you have any questions, you can ask me

tomorrow. For now, get some rest."

Suzy blinked. "You don't want to...?"

"Not tonight."

He climbed onto the bed from the other side, reaching out to encircle her slender waist from behind. "I'm tired. Turn off the lights."

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Suzy had thought she wouldn't get much sleep on her night with him, but to her surprise, she slept soundly until seven in the morning!

Groggily opening her eyes and gazing at the unfamiliar ceiling, she instantly sat up! Subconsciously, she glanced to the side, where only the sunken pillow indicated that someone had indeed slept there last night.

Suzy quickly freshened up and left the bedroom, taking a closer look at Liam's home.

The house was situated in one of Northorn City's top luxury neighborhoods, with floor-to-ceiling windows on three sides that offered a view of the sea from any angle.

She had thought she would encounter the extravagant

mansion typical of TV dramas, shimmering with opulence everywhere. Surprisingly, the house was decorated in a minimalist black-and-white style, with a spacious living room that exuded a sense of solitude.

However, upon further reflection, it wasn't all that surprising. Liam had always been an aloof and icy figure.

A faint aroma wafted from the dining room, and Suzy assumed the housekeeper was preparing breakfast. However, as she approached, she discovered that the person in the kitchen was none other than Liam!

He was cooking?!

Hearing her footsteps, Liam turned his handsome face toward her and said, "The porridge is ready. Please bring it out."

Suzy nodded in a daze, still recovering from her earlier shock.

Liam naturally guessed what she was thinking and explained, "I don't like others entering my home, including the staff."

She awkwardly chuckled. "I didn't expect you would know how to cook porridge, Mr. Park."

 +25 BONUS

What Suzy really wanted to say was that she hadn't expected Mr. Park, in private, to be... not as unapproachable as she had imagined.