

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1421-1430

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1421

However, there was still a smile on his face, especially after he saw Howard. In order to not let Howard worry about himself, he immediately smiled at him.

“Didn’t I ask you guys not to waste your time coming over here? Why did you still come?”

In comparison to the solemnity on Liam’s face, Howard appeared to be quite happy.

“It’s nothing. I just wanted to come to see you,” said Liam.

In fact, he also had no idea why he came over. He just got here without realizing it.

“How’s the company nowadays?” asked Howard.

“It’s quite good.”

“You’ll have to work hard when I’m not around. You can’t be going around being playful anymore like before, got it?”

“Don’t worry, Howard. I will take good care of the company.”

“Mm-hmm. That’ll do if you can think this way.” Howard took a brief pause and then smiled while saying, “I thought that you’ll never get your act together if you don’t get married.”

“Howard, am I that unreliable in your eyes?”

“I thought so in the past, but I don’t think so anymore now.”

Liam smiled. “Thank you for your compliments, Howard.”

Howard stayed silent for a moment and then suddenly said, “Liam, your marriage with Miss Young....there’s no need to force it.” Liam was slightly surprised. “You knew about it?”

“Mm-hmm. I heard it from Mom.”

“What did she say?”

“She asked me not to worry. After you and Miss Young get married, Mister Young will testify in court for me to prove my innocence,” Howard said with a miserable smile, “Liam, I know the person you like is that young lady from the Landerses back then. You would never take a fancy on anybody else other than her. As for Miss Young, she is, even more so, not your cup of tea.

“I don’t wish for you to trade your lifetime of happiness for my freedom. There’s no need for that.”

Liam did not expect to hear such words coming from his elder brother. He was both surprised and slightly touched.

Seeing that he did not say anything, Howard continued, “If I were imprisoned, I would be losing ten years of freedom at best.

However, if you marry Miss Young, you’ll be losing a lifetime of freedom. If you think about it this way, don’t you think it’s not worthwhile?”

Liam, who has always been strong, had a rare moment where her eyes reddened.

He had a catch in his throat as he said, "Howard, if I could, I want to use ten years of my life to exchange for ten years of yours."

"Mm-hmm. I know you'll certainly be willing." Howard smiled faintly and said, "But you're also my younger brother. I also hope that you can live a little better."

"Therefore, don't force yourself and put yourself in a difficult position."

While looking at his brother, who was being detained, Liam was even a little suspicious if his brother had the ability to read minds and knew why he came over that day.

He was very reluctant to marry Yanne, but he did not have the courage to tell his brother the truth.

However, after his brother had taken the initiative to bring it up, he did not know what to say anymore.

Howard said to him, "Liam, I mean what I say."

"Thank you, Howard. I will think of a way to get you out of here."

"Mm-hmm. As long as you don't use your marriage to make a deal, anything else would be fine."

"I got it."

"Alright. If there's nothing else, hurry up and go back."

"Howard, you have to take good care of yourself."

"Don't worry. I will."

Liam watched as his brother was taken away before he turned around and walked out the door.

He sat quietly in the car for a while. Only then did he drive toward the company.

Mister Crawford saw that he had come to the company, so he immediately reported to him, "Mister Liam, Madam Sheldon had just called to ask if you've come to work."

"Mm-hmm. I got it." He knew that Madam Sheldon had been paying attention to his whereabouts recently. In the past, he would conceal it a little, but he no longer cared anymore at that moment. After all, he had already shown them his hand earlier.

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Not only did he not care that Madam Sheldon was keeping an eye on him, but he even openly returned to Jay Mansion at night.

Ivy was nestling on the couch and reading a book when he entered.

When she saw him coming in, the first she said was, "why are you here, Liam? You should be at home keeping Miss Young accompanied."

Liam disliked hearing what she said, but he had no choice but to endure it when he thought of the fact that she was still clueless about everything at that moment.

He reached out his hand and rubbed the top of her head a little. "I no longer wish to be engaged to Miss Young."

"Why?"

“Because I want to be together with you every day.”

“Be together with me every day?” Ivy pointed at herself. “But I’m so shameless and evil. Why do you want to be together with me every day?”

“Who said that you’re shameless?”

“That’s what they said.”

“Don’t worry. You’re not shameless at all,” said Liam.

He no longer wanted to think about what was already in the past because every time he thought about it, he would feel upset and depressed.

Since he had already chosen to keep Ivy by his side, he should accept all of her pasts.

He lifted her chin and pressed his lips against hers for a kiss. “Don’t ever say that you’re shameless and evil anymore in the future. Got it?”

“Okay.” Ivy nodded, she glanced at the night sky outside the window and asked, “It’s already so late. Are you not going to return? Miss Young and Madam Sheldon would be worried about you.”

“Ivy!” Liam was so pissed that he was speechless.

“What’s the matter?” Ivy looked innocent.

Liam sighed helplessly and reached out his hand to touch her head. “I’ve told you so much just now. Are you just going to pretend that you didn’t hear any of it?”

“I heard you.”

“Since you’ve already heard it, shouldn’t you be asking me if I’ve had dinner, if I’m tired, or if I wanted to get to bed earlier?” Liam looked straight at her deeply. “That’s what a good wife should do, isn’t that right?”

“But I’m not your wife.”

Liam was speechless.

“Also, it’s already so late. Have you not had dinner yet?” Ivy glanced at the night sky outside the window again. “I was already planning to go to bed.”

Liam was speechless. He continued to endure the disappointment he felt at the bottom of his heart, and he reminded himself over and over again that the Ivy who was standing in front of him at that moment had already lost her memory and was no longer normal.

He was the one who was taking advantage of the moment where she had lost her memory and was no longer normal to steal a moment of happiness, so he should be satisfied.

“I haven’t had dinner. Do you want to make me something?”

“You haven’t had dinner when it’s already so late?” Ivy asked in surprise.

“That’s right,” Liam nodded.

“But I don’t know how to cook.”

“You do. I remember the mac and cheese you make is delicious.”

“Is that so?” Ivy furrowed her eyebrows to think for a moment. “I know how to cook mac and cheese? why don’t I remember?”

“You’re not short of things you’ve forgotten, aren’t you?” Liam rubbed the top of her head while smiling. “It’s fine. Even if it’s not done well, I’ll still like it.”

“Oh.” Ivy gave it a thought and nodded. “Alright then. I’ll give it a go.”

Upon saying that, she got up and walked toward the kitchen.

There were ingredients ready in the refrigerator.

Ivy took out the ingredients very naturally, and then she started to cook. Her actions were surprisingly quite masterful.

Liam originally was worried that she really did not know who to cook, so he followed her into the kitchen. After he saw her skillful movements, he finally felt relieved.

“Careful. It’s hot,” he reminded her.

Ivy said, “Don’t worry. I’m not a child.”

“You indeed are not a child.” Liam hugged her from behind, inhaled very deeply, and said, “Mmm. Smells so good.”

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“Does it smell good? I haven’t even put the bacon in.” Ivy turned her head around to glance at him. “You’re lying.”

Liam took advantage of an opportunity to kiss her on her lips. "What I mean is that you smell very good. Did you wear perfume?"

"No, I didn't." Ivy shook her head.

Liam lowered his head and sniffed her neck. "But why do I smell the fragrance of flowers coming from your body?"

"The fragrance of flowers?" Ivy said, "Because I took a flower petal bath just now."

"You had a flower petal bath just now? You're quite good at having fun, aren't you?"

"Mm-hmm. I saw that the flowers in the garden were about to fall off, so I collected them and soaked them." Ivy beamed and put the other arm of hers to his nose for him to smell. "Check it out.

Doesn't it also smell good here?"

Liam took a whiff. "Smells very good."

Ivy also took a whiff herself. "I also feel it smells very good. I like this fragrance very much."

"I like it too," said Liam, and then he pretended to lift up her clothes. "Let me see if other places also smell good."

Ivy was tickled by him. she dodged him while giggling and said, "Where do you want to smell?"

"Everywhere. I don't want to let go of any parts, not even an inch," he said.

"Are you not going to have the mac and cheese then?"

Only then did Liam let go of her clothes. "Alright. I'll take a proper whiff after I've finished the mac and cheese."

"Don't disturb me then. Go sit over there." Ivy pointed at the dining table at the door.

Liam went out obediently.

Not long after that, Ivy also came out carrying the mac and cheese.

"Only one bowl? Are you not having some?" Liam asked while looking at the bowl.

"I'm not hungry," Ivy urged, "hurry and try to see if it's good."

"There's no need to try. It'll certainly be good if you're the one who made it."

That was what he said, but he still grabbed a spoonful and put it in his mouth, then he nodded. "Sure enough, it's very good."

Ivy smiled happily when she heard his compliment.

"If you like it, I can make it often for you in the future."

"Really?" Liam asked, "Often?"

"Mm-hmm."

"You're not going to chase me away anymore?"

Ivy was stunned for a while. He clearly had made her a little confused.

“Come. Have some with me.” Liam hurriedly changed the topic by picking up a spoonful of mac and cheese, blowing on it, and feeding her.

Ivy glanced at him, lowered her head, and ate the spoonful of mac and cheese.

“Isn’t it very tasty?”

“It’s alright. It’s not as tasty as what the cook made.”

“But I feel it’s much tastier than what any cooks made.” Liam took another bite and fed her a bite again.

Both of them then finished the mac and cheese together.

Upon finishing the food, Liam accompanied Ivy to watch the television on the couch. After they watched for a while, Ivy could not help but ask, “Liam, are you not going to go back tonight?”

“Mm-hmm. I’ll stay here tonight.” Liam turned her head to the side and pecked her on her cheek, then he smiled lovingly. “I haven’t even taken a proper whiff of the flower fragrance on your body.”

When she heard that he was not going to return, Ivy actually felt a little happy as well.

She did not truly like to be alone, after all.

Seeing the smile on her face, Liam could not help but kiss her on her cheek. “Look at you. I just knew that you can’t bear for me to leave.”

“How annoying. Don’t keep kissing me.” Ivy smiled bashfully while pushing him away.

“Why can’t I keep kissing you?” “Because other people will see it.”

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“There’s nobody here now.”

“They are not asleep yet.”

After Liam gave it a thought, he immediately picked her up from the couch and said, “Since you’re afraid that other people will know about it, then let’s go back to the room.”

Upon saying that, he headed to the second floor with big strides.

Ivy did not struggle. Instead, she subconsciously hugged his neck tighter.

After he put her down on the bed, Liam looked down at her and said gently, “Lay here. I’ll go take a shower.”

Ivy looked at him and said softly, “Mm-hmm.”

Liam raised his eyebrows. “What’s the matter? You look like you want to join me.”

“No. I’ve already taken a shower.” Ivy shook her head, and then urged him, “Hurry up and go take a shower.”

Liam got up and walked toward the bathroom.

He originally wanted to take a shower and pamper her properly, but what he did not expect was that after he took a shower, Ivy had already fallen asleep.

He subconsciously walked softly and he dried his hair with a towel gently.

In order not to wake her, he even went to the living room to blow dry his hair. After that, he returned to the master bedroom and laid down next to her quietly.

It was certainly impossible for him to not do anything while hugging her, who looked so tempting to him.

He lowered her head and kissed her gently on her lips.

Ivy moaned softly and then turned back to face her back to him.

Liam quickly went to the other side and then lowered his head again to kiss her cheek. This time, she opened both her eyes slowly.

When she saw him, she asked in a daze, "Liam, why aren't you asleep?"

"I can't sleep," Liam said, "because of you."

"Oh, then I won't disturb you anymore. Hurry up and go to bed then." Ivy reached out her arms to hug him tightly, buried herself in his arms, and continued sleeping.

Liam was speechless.

With the way she acted, he simply was never going to be able to fall asleep.

He was very tempted to pamper her properly, but seeing that she was so sound asleep, he was slightly unable to bear to do it.

“Good night.” He lowered his head to peck her on her forehead, and then he closed his eyes together with her to sleep.

Because he had a hard time holding himself back, he almost spent the whole night without sleeping a wink.

When he finally fell asleep, the sun had already risen.

When he opened his eyes, Ivy was no longer in his arms.

He scanned his surroundings, but he did not see any sign of Ivy. He could not help but start to feel nervous.

After all, the fact that he came over to spend the night would certainly infuriate Madam Sheldon, so he was afraid that she would take her anger out on Ivy.

He headed downstairs almost in an instant, while walking down, he kept calling out, “Kaylee, where’s Miss Landers?”

Kaylee was tidying up the house on the first floor, when she saw him walking down the stairs nervously, she asked with confusion, “Mister Liam, what’s the matter? Miss Landers is in the kitchen making breakfast for you.”

“Making breakfast?” Liam glanced at his watch. It was already past nine in the morning, but she was just starting to make breakfast?

“Yes.” Kaylee nodded. “Miss Landers said to only wake you up after she is done making breakfast.”

“Alright. I got it.” Liam let out a sigh of relief softly and then walked toward the kitchen with big strides.

When he saw that Ivy was indeed making breakfast in the kitchen, the corner of his lips curled into a faint smile, and then he quickly walked toward her.

Immediately after that, he hugged her from behind her and kissed her neck, "what are you doing, V?"

Ivy originally jumped as she was frightened by him, but when she heard his voice, she recovered very quickly and turned her head around to smile at him. "Making breakfast for you."

"Why did you suddenly think of making breakfast for me?" He asked with great gratitude.

His beloved woman was in the kitchen preparing breakfast for him when he woke up. Such a scene was what he had been dreaming of since he was a teenager.

At that moment, it finally came true for him. while he felt happy, he could not help but pity her a little. "It's so tiresome to make breakfast. You should have slept in a little with me."

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"Didn't you say that you wish to have the mac and cheese that I make often?" Ivy said seriously, "So I'm making it for you now."

"Oh. It turned out that you actually listened to what I said." Liam was slightly happy.

Not only did she listen, but she even etched it on her heart.

"Of course." Ivy turned around, wrapped her arms around her neck, and said, "Also, I'll make it for you again at night. Oh yes, are you coming over tonight?"

"Of course. This is my house from now on."

“Alright. I’ll make mac and cheese for you then.”

“Mm-hmm.” Liam did not mind having mac and cheese twice a day.

As long as he can have it together with her, any number of times a day would be fine by him.

“I’ll first head upstairs to wash up.” Liam kissed her fair neck again, turned around, and walked out of the kitchen.

Ivy reminded him from behind him. “It won’t be tasty if you leave it out for too long. You have to hurry down to eat it, alright?”

“Alright,” Liam responded.

Seeing that Liam has left, Kaylee walked in with a smile and said, “Miss Landers, Mister Liam seems to be very worried that you’ll disappear. He was especially nervous just now.”

Ivy smiled. “He treats me like I’m a three-year-old child.”

“So, Miss Landers, you can’t simply run about in the future. Otherwise, Mister Liam will be very worried about you.”

“Mm-hmm. I got it.” Ivy tried the mac and cheese and thought that the taste was not bad, so she asked, “Kaylee, do you want to have some?”

“No, no.” Kaylee hurriedly waved and said, “What right do I have to have the mac and cheese prepared by you, Miss Landers? Mister Liam is the one who has the right.”

“Why is it that only Mister Liam has the right?” Ivy did not understand. “Aren’t we all people?”

“Of course, it’s different. Miss Landers is the most important person to Mister Liam.” Kaylee was worried that Ivy would become very serious, so she immediately changed the topic and said, “Be careful, Miss Landers. I’ll go out to work now.”

When Ivy was done making the mac and cheese, Liam already came down and was done washing up.

“You’re done?” He looked at the mac and cheese on the table and sat on the chair.

“It’s done.” Ivy handed a fork to him and asked, “Liam, are you very fierce and domineering? Why does everyone seem to be very afraid of you?”

“Hmm?” Liam lifted his head and stared at her with confusion. “Do you think I’m fierce and domineering? Are you afraid of me?”

Ivy shook her head. “You’re neither fierce nor domineering. I’m not afraid of you either.”

“That’s right then, why did you ask?”

“Because they are afraid of you and they don’t even dare to sit down to have the mac and cheese together.”

Liam understood what she meant, but he did not know how he should explain such things to her.

In the end, he pulled her over and made her sit on his lap, then said, “It’s fine as long as you’re not afraid of me. Other people don’t matter.”

“You have to be a little nicer to everyone.”

“Alright. I’ll be very nice to everyone.” Liam wrapped his arm around her waist and said, “V, are you very free? If you’re very free, feed me the mac and cheese then.”

“Why do you want me to feed you?” Ivy was confused.

“Because it’ll taste better if you feed me.”

“Oh. Alright then.” Ivy started feeding him very seriously.

After she fed him a bite, she asked, “Does it taste good?”

“Yes. Do you want to have some together?”

“No, I just had my fill just now.”

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She fed him another bite and said, “Hurry up and eat up. You should be going to work once you’re done.”

“V, it’s the weekend.” Liam hugged her waist tighter. “I’ll take you shopping later, alright?”

It has already been so long, but he still has not accompanied her out to shop before.

He had been keeping her in the mansion, so she should be quite annoyed.

“We’ll get new clothes and new shoes. Anything,” said Liam, “as long as you like them, we can buy them.”

“Alright.” Ivy agreed.

Liam pulled her up from his lap and glanced all over her. “Go get changed then. Alright?”

“Alright.” Ivy obediently went upstairs to get changed.

Liam buried his head in the bowl and continued having his mac and cheese. Then, his phone rang. He automatically ignored it when he saw the call was coming from the Sheldon mansion.

However, the person on the other end of the line was relentless and just kept on calling without any intention to give up at all.

Without a choice, he picked up the call.

“Mom, in order to avoid being drugged, I’ve decided to move out of the Sheldon mansion. Also, please don’t say anything to force me to go back anymore.”

Madam Sheldon did not get angry. She just sighed helplessly and said, “Liam, I know doing that is wrong. I also don’t expect you to forgive me, but it’s your father who asked me to give you a call this time. He asked you to come home.”

“Help me pass the word to my father that I’m already thirty and I have the right to choose my own life.”

“Are you not even going to listen to your father anymore?”

“As long as it’s to force me to go home and marry Yanne, I won’t listen to anybody. However, don’t worry. I will visit both of you often,” Liam said, “if there’s nothing else, I’m hanging up.”

Upon saying that, he directly hung up the call.

At the other end of the call, Madam Sheldon was so pissed that she was speechless. She called out Liam's name a few times but did not get any response. Only then did she finally hang up the call.

There was a pause before she said to Yanne, who was next to her, with slight embarrassment. "Liam's personality is like that.

Nobody can do anything about it."

Yanne had already figured that it would end up like that, she then said while looking upset, "since Liam is no longer coming back, should I also be moving back out?"

"No, there's no need for that," Madam Sheldon stopped her and said, "Liam is just angry for the time being. It may be fine after he's no longer angry."

Madam Sheldon took out a card from her purse, handed it to her, and said to her while trying to please her, "Yanne, it's the weekend. I have a card without any limit. Take it and find some good friends to shop with and dine together with you. If you like, you can also go have a spa or something."

Yanne glanced at the card in her hand but she did not accept it. she then said with a fake smile, "Madam Sheldon, I have plenty of cards like that. It's better for you to keep yours for yourself."

It was very clear that she meant that she was not short of money.

Madam Sheldon was a little embarrassed as she kept her card and nodded, "oh, is that so? Then, you just take your card and go out shopping and have some fun."

"Madam Sheldon, do you not want me to stay at home because I'll annoy you?"

Madam Sheldon hurriedly denied it and said, "of course, not. I'm just worried that you'll be bored at home."

Yanne smiled. "Alright. I'll be heading out then."

Liam brought Ivy to a high-end shopping mall, and then directly brought her to the women's section.

After Ivy lost her memory, she had never seen so many pretty and new clothes before. After she went in, she appeared to be especially excited. She picked out a piece of clothing and put it in front of her body to try it out, and then she did it again after picking up another piece of clothing.

She looked as happy as a child, but the way she looked actually made the store assistants look at her with suspicions.

Two store assistants looked at each other and discussed softly, "Is this woman mentally ill? Would she spoil the clothes?"

"I think she is a little dangerous," said another store assistant.

"Hurry up and go talk to her. Ask her not to simply touch our clothes."

The other store assistant truly walked toward Ivy and said to her in a rather rude tone, "I'm sorry, Ma'am. The clothes in our store are more pricey. Please don't touch them with your hands."

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Ivy obediently retracted her hand and looked at her while asking, "But I like the new clothes here so much. I can't touch it even if I like it?"

"Of course, you can't. If everyone came and touched our clothes because they liked them, how can we still sell those clothes?"

“Who can touch it then?”

“Of course, it’s the people who can afford to buy them.”

Liam, who was originally standing outside the store to make a call, heard what the store assistant said as soon as he came in.

He glanced at the clothes on the rack, and then he pulled Ivy into his arms and asked gently, “what’s the matter? Do you not trust yourself at all?”

Ivy lifted her head to stare at him and said in confusion, “Liam, they said the clothes here are very expensive. Can we really afford them?”

“How expensive?” Liam picked up the label to take a look and said contemptuously, “Ten of these is not even more expensive than a pair of your shoes. How can you take a fancy to such cheap clothes? H

The store assistants subconsciously lowered their heads to take a look at her shoes.

They could not quite tell what was the brand for Ivy’s shoes, but they recognized at a glance that her clothes were from a top international brand.

They had only noticed that she was unusual, but they did not pay attention to her clothes.

It was after Liam reminded them that they realized this problem.

Two store assistants came up with slight embarrassment and started apologizing, “I’m sorry, sir. We don’t mean anything else. We just—”

Liam cut them off coldly and said, “There’s no need to apologize. You’re working for a branded store, after all. It’s normal to feel superior. However, when you speak in the future, it’s best if you stay alert, so you won’t reveal your ignorance and rudeness.”

Upon saying that, he lowered her head and said to Ivy, who was in his arms, "V, let's go."

"The clothes here are so pretty. Are we not going to take a look anymore?"

"If you like them, I can directly order them for you from the boss of this brand."

"Huh? There's no need for that then. That's too troublesome."

"It's no trouble at all. It's no trouble as long as it's something you like."

"We can take a look at that store." Ivy pointed at the clothing store across from them and said, "The clothes there look good as well."

"Alright. I'll go and have a look with you."

Both of them entered the opposite store together.

The store assistants in this store were clearly more observant.

They could tell at a glance that both of them have quite a high net worth, so they came up to them with enthusiasm.

"Please take a look around as you wish. If there are any styles that are to your liking, you may let US know and let US give both of you some recommendations."

Ivy looked at them and asked carefully, "Can I look at them even if I can't afford them?"

"Oh..." The store assistant was stunned for a while before she hurriedly nodded, "of course, you can. We won't suffer any losses if you just take a look anyway."

They could tell that these two customers could afford the clothes.

“Then, I’ll take a look without any worries.” Ivy took a piece of clothing that was sky-blue in color off from the rack, put it in front of her body to try, and then asked, “Liam, does it look good?”

Liam nodded. “It looks good. It suits you very well.”

“Really?” Ivy took another blue dress off the rack, “what about this?”

“You look so good, so of course, you’ll look good in anything.”

“You’re right, sir. Your wife is so good-looking, so she’ll look good no matter what she wears,” the store assistant echoed enthusiastically, and then turned to Ivy, “Ma’am, follow US in to try it on, alright?”

“Sure.”

Ivy followed the store assistant in.

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Liam, however, followed them into the fitting room and said to the store assistant, “I’ll help her get changed.”

The store assistant was stunned for a while before she nodded tactfully. “Alright. If both of you need any help at all, please remember to call for me.”

“I got it.” It was the first time for the store assistant to see rich people with such a good relationship, so she could not help but glance at Ivy a couple more times.

She clearly looked like someone who was slightly not quite sane, but she had such a good and handsome man as her husband. That truly made other people very envious of her.

After the store assistant left, Liam was going to help Ivy take off her clothes, but Ivy subconsciously pulled the hem of her clothes tighter and said, "Liam, I'll do it myself. I can do it myself."

"I know you can, but I want to help you get changed." Liam smiled and kissed her on her forehead, and then tapped her hand. "Take your hands away. I'll help you take your clothes off."

"But there are people outside."

"There are people outside but they won't come in, so what are you afraid of?"

"I just don't want to..."

"Ivy." Liam suddenly lifted her with both his arms, pinned her against the wall, and stared at her. "Do you want to buy new clothes or not?"

"I do. Hurry up and put me down." Ivy slapped his hands.

This position was too suggestive and dangerous, she was afraid that she would fall down.

Liam knew that she was afraid, so he held her body firmly, and then freed one of his hands to undo her buttons.

After her buttons were undone, her amazing figure was fully exposed. Liam looked at the beauty that was right in front of him and a weird feeling started to surge in his body out of a sudden.

He could not help but lean in and kissed her body, and then raised his head to stare at her. "I shouldn't have spared you last now."

Because of that, I really want to eat you right up now.”

Ivy did not understand what he said and simply tapped his hand. ” Put me down and let me try on the new clothes.”

He was very tempted to devour her and have his fill, but the place they were at was not suitable, after all. On top of that, she did not quite understand his feelings at that moment, so Liam had no choice but to endure it.

After he put her down, he carefully helped her put on the new clothes.

Ivy, who was wearing the new clothes, took a spin in front of the mirror and asked, “How is it? Does it look good?”

“There’s no need to ask because you obviously look good,” said Liam.

Ivy was a little speechless and sighed. “You’re not helping me properly to try on the clothes and giving me some good opinions.”

Liam was amused by how aggrieved she looked. He then pinched the tip of her nose. “Do you not believe what I said? If you don’t believe me, you can go out and ask those store assistants outside.

“If you still don’t believe it...” Liam turned her around and made her face the mirror. “Ask the mirror if I’m deliberately brushing you off.”

Ivy looked at herself in the mirror and nodded. “It seems like it does look quite good.”

“Are you finally believing that I’m not lying to you?”

“Mm-hmm.” Ivy picked up the dress. “I also want to try on this dress.”

“Alright, I’ll help you.”

This time, Liam forcibly endured the discomfort within his body, did not dare to take another look at her tempting body, and quickly helped her change into the new dress.

“You don’t have to ask. You look very good,” Liam complimented her while nodding at her reflection in the mirror.

Ivy liked how she looked in the mirror incredibly so.

“Liam, should I try other styles? Maybe other styles look even better?” Ivy asked while smiling.

Liam, however, shook his head. “There’s no need for you to try anymore. As long as it’s in this size, you can pick out any of the clothes and it’ll be able to fit you.

“Let’s go. We can just go out and directly pick them out.” Liam walked out of the fitting room while holding her hand.

The store assistant immediately came up to them and asked, “How is it? Are they all suitable for you? If they’re not suitable, we have other styles from which you can pick out.”

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“Go ahead,” Liam lowered his head and said to Ivy, “pick out a few more.”

Ivy was incredibly happy and started picking, and she picked out about six more pieces in one go and came back to him. “Liam, I want to try on all of these.”

“There’s no need to try. Just directly let them pack it up.” Liam handed all the clothes to the store assistant and said, “Pack the two pieces that she tried on just now as well.”

“Huh?” The store assistant thought that she had misheard him.

Ivy also thought that she had misheard him and asked, “Don’t I have to try them? But what if they don’t look good?”

Liam smiled faintly. “Didn’t I already tell you just now? My V would look good in whatever she wears.”

He said to the store assistant again. “Just get all of these in the size that she had tried on just now.”

Only then did the store assistant believe that he was not joking, so she hurriedly nodded. “Alright. Alright. Please hold on a moment. I’ll ring you up immediately.”

“Liam, I don’t need so many.”

“It’s fine. It’s not that many.”

“But I won’t be able to wear them all.”

“Why won’t you be able to wear them all?” Liam raised his hand and rubbed her head. “Besides, you’re wearing these clothes for me to see, and I like seeing you all dressed up.”

Ivy finally smiled happily when she heard him saying that. “Alright then. I’ll dress up for you to see every day from now on.”

“Mm-hmm. Good girl.”

Outside the store, Susan secretly glanced at Yanne, who was as pale as a sheet.

She tugged on her sleeve and reminded her softly, “Yanne, let’s go to another store. Let’s come back later.”

It was as if every move Liam made toward Ivy and every word that he said to her was stabbing Yanne in her heart.

Even Susan, who has a hot temper, truly did not want to stay there any longer.

Yanne regained her senses, took a sniff, and said, “why am I not going in? I didn’t do anything wrong.”

Upon saying that, she walked into the store.

A store assistant saw her and immediately greeted her with affection, “You’re here, Miss Young. The clothes that you ordered have arrived.”

“I know. Your store manager has already given me a call just now,” said Yanne while smiling at the store assistant.

Immediately after that, her gaze landed on Liam.

“What a coincidence, Liam.” she deliberately ignored that both of them were holding hands and maintained a decent smile. “Are you here to keep Miss Landers accompanied and buy some clothes?”

Liam glanced at Ivy and said, “what a coincidence.”

Ivy saw Yanne and waved at her. “Miss Young.”

“Miss Landers,” Yanne smiled miserably and said, “I originally wanted to invite Liam to shop with me, but I thought that he might be working overtime. I didn’t expect that he’s out shopping with you.”

“Liam doesn’t need to work today,” said Ivy.

“Is that so?” Yanne stared at Liam and asked, “Liam, you didn’t come home last night. When are you planning to return?”

The few store assistants had heard their weird conversation, so they could not help but prick up their ears for the gossip.

Yanne was their regular customer, so of course, they knew that Yanne was engaged recently. They did not expect that this generous and handsome man was her fiance.

Also, as her fiance, he brought another woman over to buy clothes, and he bought so many in one go!

The marriages among rich people were truly very complicated!

Liam smiled at her politely and said, “Miss Young, let’s talk on the phone later.”

Immediately after, he changed the topic and said, “Are you here to shop for clothes? Take your time to pick then. We’ll first take our leave.”

Upon saying that, he took over the bunch of shopping bags from the store assistant, held Ivy’s hand, and walked toward the door.

While Ivy walked with him, she asked, “Liam, are we not going to stay to help Miss Young pick out her clothes with her?”

“No need, she has her best friend to help her pick the clothes out with her.”

“Oh. Alright then.”

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Both of their voices gradually disappeared outside the door.

After the store assistant was certain that they had gone off into the distance, she immediately walked over and said angrily while feeling it was unfair for Yanne, “Miss Young, it turned out that he is your fiance.”

“This kind of man is too much. He’s not worthy to be with you at all, Miss Young,” added another store assistant.

“The main thing is what’s good about that woman? She looked like she is mentally ill,” The store assistant comforted her while acting like a know-it-all, “Miss Young, don’t fight with such a fool. You deserved a better man.”

They were clearly words of comfort, but Yanne felt as terrible as being pricked by needles when she heard them.

They were right. Ivy was a fool and a crazy person.

Her family background was no match for Yanne and she might not necessarily look better than Yanne, but Liam could dote on her to his bones.

In the end, Yanne was living a life worse than a crazy person, she was truly a total failure!

“Are you guys done?” she sneered angrily, “Must you remind me that I’m not as good as a crazy person?”

The store assistants immediately became nervous and started to fawn over her by saying, "I'm sorry, Miss Young. We didn't mean that. We just felt that it was unfair for you."

She was the VIP customer in their store, after all, so they truly did not want to lose her.

"All of you talk too much." Susan glared at them, and then she patted Yanne's shoulder and said, "Yanne, let's go. Let's check out another store."

Seeing that they were about to leave, the store assistant immediately became nervous. "Miss Young, do you not want your clothes anymore?"

"We don't want it anymore! Keep them for yourselves," Susan said to them with annoyance.

After they left the store, Susan glanced around their surroundings and said, "Yanne, why don't we go to another mall? We've already seen all the clothes here."

"No. I want to go home." How could Yanne still be in the mood to look at clothes?

Susan sighed and comforted her, "Forget it, Yanne. Why don't we dump him? Something that the few store assistants said just now was right. You deserved better."

"Better? But I feel Liam is the best." Yanne bit her lips, stared at Susan, and said, "So, Susan, I can't just do nothing. I have to think of away."

"..." Susan was speechless and did not know what to say.

Liam did not want to bump into Yanne again anymore, so after he left the clothing store, he brought Ivy back to his car.

Ivy asked with confusion, "Liam, are we going home so soon?"

“No. We’ll find a place for lunch and then I’ll take you to the theme park to play, alright?”

“Alright.” Ivy was happy. “Can we really go to the theme park to play?”

“Why can’t we?”

“I thought that only children can go to the theme park.”

“Adults can too.” Liam reached out his hand to rub the top of her head, “what do you want for lunch? I’ll take you there.”

“I’m fine with anything.”

“You’re not going to pick a place?”

“There’s no need for that.”

“Let’s go for something good, alright?”

“Alright.”

Liam drove to a high-end restaurant. Ivy accepted the menu from the waiter and started looking at it.

“Do you want to have a steak?” Liam asked, “The steak here is quite good. I like it very much.”

Ivy, however, shook her head with great resistance. “I don’t want to have steak.”

“Why?” Liam smiled faintly. “You look like you’re quite against having steak.”

“I don’t know why, but I just don’t want to have it. Not even a little bit.”

Liam looked at how much she rejected it in her eyes and he seemed to have understood her a little.