Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1391

"How could it be? why would Ivy come here?"

It was Liam's engagement that day. Even Liam would not allow her to come.

"I'll go have a look." Meredith turned around and headed to the entrance.

Josiah immediately followed her. "I'll come with you."

They went past the crowd to the entrance. Sure enough, they saw Ivy being pinned to the ground and dragged out by a few guards. Her blue dress was torn due to her struggling too much.

Meredith was immediately anxious upon seeing this. She said to them, "Don't touch her! She is Liam's guest!"

The guards looked at each other. They clearly did not believe that Liam would have such a lunatic friend.

Meredith was about to go and help Ivy, but Madam Sheldon stopped her. Madam Sheldon gave her a stiff smile. "Mrs. Shelby, today is Liam's and Yanne's big day. Let US handle the crazy woman. You don't have to worry about it."

Mister Sheldon nodded in agreement before saying to Josiah, "Yes, Mister Josiah, go take Mrs. Shelby in and have something to eat. Just let us handle this."

"No, Ivy…" Meredith was about to say something else when she was pulled away by a guard.

Josiah saw Meredith being roughly handled, he immediately said in displeasure, "Let her go. Don't touch my wife."

Then, he said to Mister Sheldon, "Uncle Fabian, don't worry. Let us deal with Ivy. We will take her away."

"No need. No need." Madam Sheldon knew that Meredith was close to Ivy. She did not know what Meredith was planning to do. She thought that perhaps Ivy crashing Liam's engagement was planned by them.

Josiah and Meredith wanted to help Ivy, but due to the fact that they were in Sheldon's territory, the guards belonged to them, and they could not help Ivy at all.

Ivy was pinned down by a few guards, she was still yelling, "Let me go! Let me go!"

She suddenly saw Meredith. She started pleading with Meredith, " Meredith, help me. They are hurting my child. Help me, quickly!"

Meredith was being blocked by others, naturally, she could not help her. she was so anxious she did not know what to do.

She was conflicted as to whether she should go in and ask for Liam's help. However, at the thought of Liam and Yanne having their engagement ceremony, if she interrupted them, would she become the Sheldons' and the Youngs' enemy?

"Don't just pin her down. Take this psycho away!" Madam Sheldon ordered furiously.

Just when the guards were about to pick Ivy up from the ground and drag her outside, a voice with gusto came from the crowd. " Everyone, stop!"

It was Liam. He finally noticed Ivy's presence and rushed out from inside.

His parents were stunned to see him. They immediately walked over to him and said, "Liam, don't bother with this. Finish your engagement ceremony."

Liam saw how torn Ivy's clothes were and the tears of desperation on her face, as well as the cuts on her body. He was extremely heartbroken.

Two hours ago, she was as pretty as a flower under him. At that moment, she was ruined so terribly. How could he not care about it?

"I dare anyone to touch her!" He yelled out loud. He pushed his parents' hands away and went into the crowd.

At the same time, he took off his coat and put it on Ivy before picking her up.

"Liam, what are you doing? Put her down!" Madam Sheldon panicked.

Yanne's parents were still around. How could they let them see their son carrying another woman?

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1392

Liam did not care that much. He said to his parents, "I'm sorry, I can't just leave her. I have to send her back myself."

"You—" His parents were furious.

Liam resolutely carried Ivy away. He turned around and headed out of the hotel.

However, he only took a few steps when Ivy started struggling and yelling, "Liam, let me go! Let me go! I came here to look for my son! I want to go in and look for my son!"

Liam hugged her tighter so that she would not fall while gently coaxing her, "V, calm down. There is no child inside. Your child is not there. I'll send you back."

"No! My child is inside! They told me my child is inside." Ivy suddenly clutched Liam's handsome face. "Liam, can you take me in? They are hurting my child. My child is bleeding. He will die!"

"Who told you that your child is being bullied inside?" Liam furrowed his brows and asked.

Susan, who was hiding among the crowd, started to get nervous upon hearing Liam asking Ivy that, she started to regret telling Ivy her name. What if Liam knew that she was the one who told Ivy about that?

No. With Liam's ability, he would be able to find out who took Ivy out of her mansion even if Ivy did not tell him.

At the thought that she could not escape no matter how, she mustered up the courage to stand up straight.

What she did not think of was that Ivy forgot her name. She only kept saying that they were the ones who told her, but she never said a name.

Liam patiently coaxed her. "V, do you trust them, or do you trust me? Do you think I will lie to you?"

Sure enough, Ivy was at a loss for words when she heard him say that. She looked at him in a daze.

Liam continued, "If there is your child inside, I will protect him well. I will make sure he will not get harmed. I will take him to you. Do you understand?"

"Are you serious?" Ivy asked with tears in her eyes. "Are you telling the truth?"

"I'm not lying to you."

Ivy finally quieted down. Liam carried her over to the car.

Seeing him getting in the car, Liam's parents were furious. At the same time, they were helpless. They could only apologize to the guests. "I'm sorry, everyone. Liam's old classmate has a little mental problem. Liam will return immediately once he sends her back."

Although Madam Sheldon said that Ivy was his old classmate, everyone could see that Liam and his old classmate had a special relationship. However, no one directly exposed it. They only returned to the hall.

Josiah and Meredith looked at each other before heading back with everyone else.

Returning to the mansion, Liam carried Ivy out of the car and walked inside.

Windy saw them return. She immediately approached them sheepishly. She said with an anxious tone while crying, "Miss Landers, where have you been? I have been looking for you for a long time."

Then, she said to Liam, "I'm sorry, Mister Liam. I didn't watch over Miss Landers. I…I was calling you just now, but no one picked up."

Liam could not be bothered with her. He carried Ivy upstairs.

After placing her down, he realized that her shoes were gone too. She was covered in dirt. Even her pretty face was extremely dirty. It must have happened when the guards pressed her to the ground.

Although Ivy had already calmed down, she was in a terrible state. She did not even talk to him.

"Ivy, let me help you shower." Liam carried her to the bathroom. Ivy did not resist, she obediently let him place her under the shower head. He took her clothes off and started washing her with hot water.

Her skin was extremely fair, other than the whip scars on her back not fully gone yet, she looked like a piece of art.

However, this piece of art had many love bites all around her because of his doing that morning. It had a flirtatious feeling to it.

Liam looked at the marks. He thought back about every scene he was with her that morning. He could not help but turn gentle.

He lowered his head and kissed her on the shoulders. He said to her, "Ivy, can you say something?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1393

Ivy looked up at him in confusion. Her gaze seemed to be asking him, "What should I say?"

Liam rubbed her body while saying, "Tell me, why did you cause a scene at the hotel? Was it because you didn't want me to get engaged to another woman?"

Ivy looked even more lost. She clearly did not understand what he was saying.

Liam smiled rather bitterly. "It looks like I have over thought this."

Ivy finally opened her mouth and asked, "Liam, is there really no child inside?"

"There isn't. There really isn't," Liam said.

"Oh." Ivy nodded. "Looks like I was lied to."

"Who lied to you?"

"Susan. She said her name was Susan."

"Susan?" Liam furrowed his brows a little. Susan was Yanne's best friend. He even saw her at the hall that day.

"Hmm, she told me that my child is inside." Ivy was suddenly a little worried. "Did I do something wrong? what is that place? Do they hate me that much which is why they didn't let me go in?"

"No. You didn't do anything wrong. The people there don't hate you either," Liam comforted her.

"Is that true?"

"Yes."

Ivy nodded and calmed down.

Liam washed her body before placing a huge towel on the sink. He carried her to the huge towel and got her to sit down on the huge towel. "Sit well. I'll wipe you dry."

Ivy obediently sat on the sink and let him wipe her body.

Liam wiped every inch of her body from head to toe with great focus.

After wiping her dry, he wrapped a sleeping robe around her and tied it for her before blowing her hair dry.

The attentiveness he was giving her was as if she was a child.

After drying her hair, Liam carried her down from the sink and placed her on the bed before grabbing the first aid kit.

"Liam, why are you taking the first aid kit?" Ivy asked in confusion.

"Your face has been cut by something. I'll apply some medication." Liam took a cotton bud and cleaned her wound. The wound was small, but it was extremely obvious on her small face.

With such good skin, it would not look good if there was a scar, of course, Liam hoped that her face would not have any scars. After all, women love to look good. He was afraid that she would blame him one day when she came around.

After dealing with everything, Liam planted a kiss on her lips. "V, can you stay at home and be good?"

Ivy nodded. "Liam, don't worry. I won't simply run about again."

"You sure?"

"Yes."

"Then, I'll go deal with something," Liam said.

There was still a pile of a mess he had to clean up at the hotel. He had to return.

Ivy, like always, did not make him stay or trouble him.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1394

After Liam left, Josiah and Meredith stayed at the hall for a while more before finding an excuse to say leave and bid their farewells to the Sheldons.

Liam's parents were still worried about Liam. Naturally, they were not in the mood to make their guests stay.

Josiah buckled Meredith's seat belt. He looked at her and said, " What is it? Looking at your expression, are you worried about Ivy?"

Meredith looked at him and nodded. "Iam indeed a little worried, after all, Ivy caused quite a scene at Liam's engagement. According to the usual plot of the story, the Sheldon family and the Young family won't let her go."

Josiah chuckled. "You're quite experienced."

"Of course, I have been through the eras of Maeve, Quinley, and Yena."

Josiah cleared his throat and reminded her, "Edith, don't make this about us. This won't do US any good."

Meredith thought so too. she gently inhaled and said, "But, Liam is still quite a man. He carried Ivy away from the hotel under such huge pressure."

"Yes, thinking from Ivy's point of view, he is quite a great man, but if you're thinking from Yanne's point of view, do you still think he is a great man?"

Meredith was struck dumb.

After being reminded by Josiah, she realized that she habitually thought from Ivy's point of view whenever things happened.

When Liam carried Ivy away, she was elated and relieved, she thought that Liam was quite a responsible man, yet she forgot about Yanne, who had just gotten engaged to Liam in the hall, she ignored her feelings.

Meredith stopped talking.

Josiah lifted his hand and patted her on the head. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to make you unhappy."

"I'm not unhappy." Meredith shook her head. "I think you're right. No matter who is in a love triangle, there will always be someone who gets hurt."

"Hmm." Josiah nodded seriously. "So you cannot find me a love rival to get at me in the future."

Meredith glanced at him and said curtly, "Mister Josiah, I think I should be the one to say this to you."

Josiah immediately raised his hand. "I swear, I will never do such a thing to hurt my wife and my family."

At that only Meredith harrumphed in satisfaction.

"What about you? should you swear as well?" Josiah said while looking at her.

Meredith thought for a while and shook her head. "I don't think I need to. After all, I don't have that many Maeves, Quinleys, or

Yenas."

"Here we go again…" Josiah sighed helplessly before hugging her in his arms and kissing her.

Meredith pushed him away. "What are you doing? The driver is still in front. Although there is a partition, this isn't too appropriate, right?"

Josiah did not care who was in front. He only let her go after he had enough of kissing her. He looked at Meredith, who was panting a little and threatened her, "The next time you bring up their names again, I'll punish you in this way. Do you understand?"

"I do." Meredith nodded.

"Go on, swear."

"About what?"

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1395

Josiah sure was quite determined. He was still insisting that she swore.

Meredith had no choice but to mimic his actions. She raised her hand. "Okay. 1 swear 1 will not do things that will hurt the great Mister Josiah in the future."

Josiah was finally satisfied. He planted a heavy kiss on her forehead.

When Liam returned to the hotel, the guests had already left.

At that moment, only the family members of the Sheldons and the Youngs were there. To express his stand, Mister Sheldon immediately went forward to slap Liam when he saw him arrive.

He said angrily, "Liam, did you know what you've done just now?"

Liam's face was slapped to the side. He looked at his father before looking at everyone behind his father.

Then, he bowed down and apologized, "I'm sorry. I was wrong. I shouldn't let Miss Landers come here to cause a scene."

He paused for a while before saying, "But since things have already happened, Ī guess…"

Yanne seemed to know what he was about to say. she immediately walked over and hooked her arm around his. she said, "Liam, Ivy is our friend. You should have sent her back."

She smiled understandingly and said to their parents, "Our engagement ceremony is done. As for the process, a small hiccup is nothing, so stop blaming Liam, please?"

Liam's parents were touched by Yanne's understanding.

Madam Young was utterly heartbroken for her daughter. Her daughter was hurt, yet she was still so understanding. She hugged Yanne and said, "Yanne, you haven't married into the Sheldon family, yet you are already standing up for him. You'll get bullied in the future."

Yanne smiled and patted her on the shoulder, smiling. "Mom, don't worry. Liam treats me well. He won't bully me too."

"How do you know that he truly treats you well? If he were to truly treat you well, he wouldn't have embarrassed you in front of so many people."

"Mom, it's really fine."

Yanne turned around and smiled at Liam. "Liam, my mother worries a lot, why don't you say something to coax her to stop her from thinking too much."

"I…" Liam was instantly at a loss for words.

Madam Sheldon said on his behalf, "Yes, Madam Young. Yanne knows Liam best. He surely won't bully Yanne."

Madam Sheldon went over to Yanne and hooked her arm around Yanne's and said, "Madam Young, don't worry. Once Yanne marries into the Sheldon family, we will spoil her and treat her with care. If Liam dares to bully her, I will break his leg."

With Madam Sheldon's promises, Yanne's parents felt slightly better. However, Madam Young still looked at Liam with dissatisfaction. "Liam, aren't you going to say something?"

Liam initially wanted to say something when he received warning glares from his parents. He could only say, "Don't worry. I won't bully Yanne."

Yanne, when she saw that he finally said something, was relieved, at the same time, she smiled and said, "Alright, alright. Liam already said that he would not bully me. Let's not blame him anymore."

"Yes, yes," Mister Sheldon said, "my good in-laws. It's late. The guests have left, why don't we head upstairs to the restaurant to have lunch? Treat it as an apology from US."

"Okay, let's go upstairs to eat then," Yanne agreed.

The hotel was a six-star hotel. It was convenient to have a meal there. Yanne had her arm around Liam and said, "Liam, let's go. We'll have a meal with our parents."

Liam looked at everyone heading to the lift. He had no choice but to follow them.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1396

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1396At the bar, Josiah walked directly to the private room to see Liam sitting in the corner drinking his sorrows away. He paused for a while before entering.

Liam looked up at him and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Didn't I tell you that I will return the same favor of all those times you drank with me previously?"

Josiah grabbed the bottle and poured himself a cup before clinking his cup with Liam's. "Come, I'll drink with you."

"No need."

"What do you mean?" Josiah measured him up. "Would you rather drink alone?"

"That's right."

"You should wipe away your envy attitude." Josiah took a swig. " You don't have to be jealous of Edith and me. After all, the two of us have come a long and tough way."

"Then, do you think if I endure for as long as you did, something good will come out of it?" Liam finally clinked his glass with Josiah's.

"Perhaps," Josiah said, "I don't knowhow to console you, but seeing how you have consoled me so much previously, I think you should know better than me."

"So, what is your point of existence here? Wasting my alcohol?" Liam glared at him in detest. "If you don't know how to console me, then leave. Don't be an eyesore here."

Josiah thought for a while. "Why don't I…try?"

"Okay, try."

"I think the best solution is to drink, get drunk, and forget everything."

"Josiah, do you think you're funny?"

"Not really." Josiah shrugged. "Your matter is indeed quite challenging. You're trying to save your brother, and at the same time, you don't want to give Ivy up. How do you think I should console you? To ask you to give your brother up or give Ivy up?"

Liam was silent for a while before asking, "If it were you, what would happen?"

"If it were me, and if Ivy were Meredith, of course, I would choose her."

"Why are you so sure?"

"Maybe because I don't have an older brother. I don't know the importance of having a brother. Maybe also Meredith is too important to me." Josiah cleared his throat, "okay, I think I'm talking useless crap again." Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1396 Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1396

This time, Liam did not blame him. He merely said, "My brother has treated me well since young. This is something you would surely never have experienced.

"Ivy is not that important to me too, after all, her child is not mine. The person that she used to like was not me either." He smiled bitterly. "If not, I wouldn't have been so conflicted."

Josiah did not know what to say at that moment. He could only pick up his glass and drink with him. He said, "Is a person's past really that important?"

"Josiah, if it was not important, why did you torture Meredith to the point of death just because of a servant back then?"

"Because, back then, I thought I did not love Meredith at all," Josiah said, "Now that I think about it, everything I did back then was comical and stupid.

"Liam, I hope that many years later, when you look back on this, you won't be filled with regret."

Josiah continued, "Actually, after going through adversity, you will realize that living for yourself would be the most meaningful way."

Liam looked at him and said, "Hearing what you say, you still hope that Ivy and I will be together."

"No. If your brother were to hear me say that he would surely hate me."

"Useless."

"Forget about it. Let's just drink." Josiah picked his glass up. "We will drink till we drop tonight."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1397

"Will your wife allow it?"

"She knows I'm with you. she won't mind."

"Our Edith is still the best." Liam was about to clink his glass with Josiah, but Josiah moved his glass away.

Josiah's expression changed and he corrected him, "You're not allowed to call her Edith. Change it."

"Yes, Meredith. Mrs. Shelby, okay?"

Josiah moved his glass back and clinked it with Liam's before downing his drink.

Liam and Josiah both had great alcohol tolerance. They drank an entire night but they were only slightly tipsy.

At night, their drivers came to pick them home.

When Liam returned home, it was almost eleven at night, but the lights in the living area were still lit.

He rubbed the middle of his brows while walking upstairs. He almost bumped into Yanne.

"Liam, you're back." Yanne immediately held him.

Liam opened his unfocused eyes and swept her a gaze, "why have you not returned home so late at night? Are you waiting for me to return?"

Yanne said with a smile, "Liam, have you forgotten? Your mom has gotten me to come over to stay after the engagement."

Liam was speechless. He looked at her. He did recall his mother saying something like that to him a few days ago.

He initially thought that his mother was just casually making conversation. He did not expect Yanne to seriously move in.

He opened his mouth. He suddenly did not know what to say.

It was surely unsuitable for Yanne to stay with him, but he could not ask her to leave, after all, he had just hurt her during the engagement that day.

He sighed and said, "It's late. Go sleep."

"Liam, why have you drunk so much? I'll help you in."

"No need. I'm not drunk."

"You can't even walk properly, yet you say you're not drunk."

Yanne helped him to the master bedroom. The moment he entered, Liam furrowed his brows.

His bedroom was filled with feminine products. Even the bedsheets were in a more feminine style.

Clearly, not only Yanne has moved into his home, she even moved into his bedroom, she planned to stay in the same room as him.

"Liam, why don't you lie down on the bed? I'll go fetch some hot water to wipe your body." Yanne said gently and pretended she did not notice the change in his expression.

Liam came to his senses. He shook his head and said, "Yanne, you stay in the master bedroom. I'll sleep in the study room."

Then, he turned around and headed out.

Yanne immediately grabbed his arm and pretended to be confused. She said, "Liam, the bedroom is so huge, why do you want to stay in the study room?"

"Yanne, we aren't married yet after all. It's inappropriate for US to stay together." He pointed at the door. "So, I'll stay in the study room."

"But we're engaged." Yanne took a step forward, she hugged his neck with her slender arms and looked at him affectionately.

"Liam, I'm already your fiancee. I want to stay in the same bedroom as you. If not...the servants will laugh at me."

"Don't worry. The servants had been selected with care. They are not that nosy."

"Liam, are you disgusted by me?" Yanne tried to lean in closer to him, trying to convince him with her body.

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1398

No matter how Yanne tried, Liam had no reaction.

She could only brace herself, tiptoe, and kiss him on the lips.

She did not believe that she had already taken the initiative and he would still push his fiancee away.

However, she soon found it to be true.

Liam was that cold. Not only did he push her away. He even said flatly, "Yanne, I think this is still inappropriate. Rest well."

Then, he headed out once more.

Yanne panicked, she rushed forward and hugged him from behind. "Liam, why won't you sleep with me? Am I really no match for Miss Landers?"

At the mention of Ivy, Liam's body stiffened a little.

Yanne also did not want to mention her. She did not want Ivy to come in between herself and Liam, however, she still mentioned her name out of impulse.

Since she had already said her name, she could only continue hugging him and say, "Liam, I know that you like Ivy, but I'm your fiancee. I don't object to you liking her. I won't stop you from seeing her, but can you be a little fairer? while liking Ivy at the same time, can you like me a little bit too? Even if it's just a little bit

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Liam pried her hands off him. He turned around and faced her. " Yanne. Speaking of Ivy. I think you need to give me an explanation why she came over to the hotel to cause a scene today."

Yanne was stunned for a while. She clearly did not expect that her expression of her affections would result in Liam settling the score with her logically.

Her expressions changed a little. She pretended she did not understand what he was talking about. "Liam, what do you mean? Why do I need to give you an explanation as to why Ivy came to our engagement ceremony?"

"Susan was the one who brought her there. Susan was the one who lied to her and said that her child was being hurt in the hall, which was why Ivy wanted to barge into the hall."

Liam asked in a low voice, "Yanne, don't tell me you don't know about this."

"I really don't." Yanne pretended to be surprised and shook her head, looking at him. "Liam, I really don't know. Did Susan really bring Ivy to the engagement ceremony? I didn't hear Susan say anything. I…Γ11 call her right now."

Yanne picked up her phone and dialed Susan, but the call was not picked up. She dialed a second time, but still, no one picked up.

Liam did not want to question Susan. He said, "Forget about it. I don't care if you know about this or not, but I'm warning you to not do something like this in the future."

"Liam…"

"Yanne, if you're unhappy or unsatisfied, you can tell me directly. Don't hurt Ivy, because she's very fragile right now. She can't withstand anyone going up against her."

Yanne smiled heartbrokenly.

Ivy could not withstand it, yet she was always receiving the brunt of being hurt and ignored.

Subconsciously, she looked at his neck once more and saw the love bites under his white collar.

She finally understood why he had no reaction even if she was so actively seducing him a moment ago.

He had been to Ivy's place twice that day. He must have been satiated, why would he still need his fiancee?

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1399

"I'm sorry. I might be a jerk. My words might be a little harsh too, but this is how I feel too." Liam looked at her. His tone calmed down. "Yanne, if you feel aggrieved, we can just not get married."

Hearing him say that, even if Yanne was feeling aggrieved, it all vanished.

She shook her head frantically. "No, Liam. I don't feel aggrieved. I was just thinking that Susan must have deliberately embarrassed Ivy because she was standing up for me. I will talk to her properly tomorrow and ask her to stay further away from Ivy.

"Me too. I have already said I don't mind that you like Ivy, so I won't hurt her. Please believe me."

"It's best if that's the case," Liam said, "Yanne, I do not like scheming women. Back then when Meredith was hurt by Maeve and Quinley. I wanted to punch Josiah to death. I didn't know this would happen to me too."

A chill ran down Yanne's back, but she had to maintain her smile. " I understand. I am not Maeve or Quinley. I won't hurt anyone."

"Thankyou," Liam said and left the bedroom.

It was until he completely vanished within her sight then only her expressions changed gradually.

Liam said that he was a jerk. He was more than a jerk. He was extremely terrible!

The next morning, when Liam arrived at the dining hall, he saw Yanne sitting by the dining table.

He was still not used to having an outsider in his home. He entered the dining hall reluctantly. In the end, it was Yanne who welcomed him and hooked her arm around his. she said with a smile, "Liam, come and taste my cooking."

"Yes, Yanne made breakfast today," Madam Sheldon chimed in by the side while praising Yanne," Yanne is amazing. No matter what she does, it is delicious."

Yanne scooped Liam a bowl of oatmeal. She said concernedly, " Liam, you were drunk last night, so I made some oatmeal for you. It's good for your stomach."

The more passionate and caring she was to him, the more uneasy Liam felt.

He braced through it and said, "Yanne, let the kitchen staff do this. You don't have to do it yourself."

"It's fine. It's not something tiring anyway." Yanne's gaze turned tender. "Also, I feel extremely happy making breakfast for you."

"Look at how understanding Yanne is," Madam Sheldon nodded satisfactorily and said, "Not only did she not blame you for embarrassing her at the engagement ceremony yesterday, but she also made breakfast for you. No other woman would be like her."

"Mom, can you stop talking," Liam said helplessly, "Ivy and I are a fact. I don't want to lie to you, I also can't make you any promises. What you should do is help Yanne face reality and not constantly mislead her, letting her waste time on a philandering man like me."

Madam Sheldon was instantly embarrassed. She said angrily, "You brat. How could you say that? Yanne is still here!"

"I just don't want to lead her on."

"You—" Madam Sheldon was at a loss for words.

"Philandering doesn't mean you don't have feelings for me," Yanne suddenly said, "Liam, that still means you have feelings for me, right? That is enough for me."

Liam was speechless. This was the first time he heard someone misconstrue the definition of philandering.

"Liam, I know that Ivy is the person that you're longing for, but you can't be with, but this feeling will fade over time. We are husband and wife. It is for life. That is why I'm willing to believe that our relationship will turn better slowly. I will try hard too."

Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1400

Madam Sheldon was touched by what Yanne said. She wanted to hit her son's head open so she could put all the words that Yanne said in his mind, she wanted him to properly cherish such a good woman.

Of course, Liam heard some of it, but his emphasis was on the first half of her sentence.

Was Ivy truly someone that he longed for and could not be with? Was that why she was the best? Was that the case?

Although he was a little taking advantage of Ivy, he truly has her, no matter her body or her heart.

Would it be that one day he would be sick of her, so he would put her down and return to his wife?

Would he turn into this person?

"Liam, have more." Yanne added more oatmeal into his bowl.

Liam placed his spoon down and said, "I'm full. You two enjoy."

"You've only had two mouthfuls and you're full?" Madam Sheldon looked at him. "What is the meaning of this? Are you trying to starve yourself to death?"

Yanne also asked worriedly, "Liam, are you not eating because I'm here?"

"Don't think too much into this. I'm just not hungry." Liam got up and left the dining hall.

He drove his car away, but he did not head to the office as usual. He drove to Jay Mansion instead.

Ivy was already up. At that moment, she was reading in the garden. Under the morning glow, half of her slender body was covered by flowers and bushes, she looked extremely peaceful.

Liam thought back to when he was a teenager. Every time he passed by the Landers, he could see Ivy sitting on a swing quietly reading.

The image back then and the image at that moment overlapped, but it did not seem out of place, she was still who she was, yet she had only gone through much adversity and was filled with vicissitudes.

Yanne's words were in his mind. There was a day his feelings would fade over time.

Seeing the lady quietly in the garden, he could not guarantee the future, but at that moment, he truly found it hard to let her go.

Just like back then, he stayed by the entrance, peeping at her for a long time before driving away.

Liam had been busy that day until the night.

Perhaps, it was because he did not want to return to his home with the addition of another woman. Even after finishing his work, he had no urge to return home.

He sat in his office for a long time. He got off work and drove to the Jay Mansion.

However, when he reached there, Ivy was already asleep. Seeing her lying on the huge bed, she was as attractive as when she was sitting quietly in the garden reading that morning.

Liam went to the guest room to shower. He was about to lie down next to her when his phone rang.

To avoid waking Ivy up, he quickly answered the call and gently headed out of the bedroom.

Madam Sheldon's unhappy voice came from the call, "why are you still not home yet?"

Liam said, "Mom, I'm staying at the office tonight."

Office, or Ivy's place? Madam Sheldon did not need to guess to know the answer.