

## Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 1401

She did not expose him, but gave a stern order instead. "Don't you think it's a bit too much for you to sleep in the company as soon as Yanne moved in?"

"Mom, Yanne and I..."

"I don't care if you love her or not, she is your fiancée now, so you can't leave her alone at home." Madam Sheldon ordered, "Get out of here immediately, otherwise, neither your father nor I will be able to spare you. "

Liam glanced at Ivy, who was sleeping in the bedroom, and hung up the call.

He returned to Ivy, squatted down in front of her and stared at her for a moment, then leaned over and kissed her on the forehead. Then, he got up and left the villa.

As soon as he got home, Madam Sheldon pulled him into her bedroom and began to lecture him.

Liam said impatiently, "Mom, I know what you want to say, but can you respect my thoughts?"

"Your thoughts? The idea of not sleeping in the master bedroom and playing with Yanne?" Madam Sheldon said angrily, "Liam, there can be no betrayal in love. No matter how good Yanne is, she is just an ordinary woman. Do you think she can bear the fact that her fiancée left her by herself in the master bedroom, while he sleeps in the study or the company?"

Without giving him a chance to speak, Madam Sheldon added, " Okay, I know you will say that Yanne can not be engaged to you. What about your brother? You plan to let him continue to sit in prison?"

This dissipated some of Liam's anger.

Although it was disgusting that Mister Young used his brother's affairs to coerce him to marry Yanne, it was a fact that his brother had violated the law. It was also a fact that only the Young family could save him.

"The Young family has your brother's evidence. If you provoke them, do you think your brother will be able to turn around in this life?" Madam Sheldon began to cry as she spoke. "It's just that you were asked to take Yanne's hand in marriage, is it too much to ask? II

“Yanne not only has a good family background, but she is also so beautiful, and her personality is so gentle. What else do you want?”

Liam was speechless by what his mother said.

Madam Sheldon wiped the tears from her face and said in a low voice, “Liam, even if you don’t want to live with Yanne, can you coax her first, and wait for your brother’s case to be settled? Don’t do as you please. I’ll talk to you again, okay?”

Liam said incredulously, “Mom, isn’t it a bit too much for you to use people like this?”

“What can I do? If the Young family doesn’t testify for your brother, your brother will face at least ten years of jail time.”

Madam Sheldon glared at him angrily. “Besides, you forced me to do this. You’re always so selfish.”

She was right. He really was quite selfish.

However, Josiah was also right. Life only lasts a few decades. If you cannot live for yourself, what’s the point of living?

“Okay, hurry up and go upstairs.” Madam Sheldon finally warned, “ Don’t sleep in the study.”

Liam paused in his footsteps, then quickened his pace and left Madam Sheldon’s bedroom.

He came to the bedroom on the second floor, hesitated for a while, then knocked on the door and stepped in.

Yanne was sitting on the sofa in a set of cool pajamas watching TV. When she saw him coming in, she immediately got up and said with surprise and joy, “Liam, are you back? Have you eaten? Are you hungry? I’ll go get you some supper.”

Liam was unable to answer her series of questions.

When his eyes came into contact with her sexy body, he unconsciously looked away and said, “No, I’m not hungry.”

“Oh, then I ’11 go get you a glass of water.” Yanne left the bedroom door after she finished speaking.

When she passed by Liam, he grabbed her arm.

“No need.” He took a deep breath and said, “Yanne, you don’t need to be so considerate, it makes me feel a little uncomfortable.”

“Liam, we are engaged now. It’s my job to take care of my husband, what’s wrong with you?”

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“After all, we’re only engaged, not really married yet.” Liam forced the corners of his lips to smile. “Yanne, hurry up and go to bed.”

“What about you? Are you going to sleep in the study tonight?” Yanne put her arms around his and asked expectantly.

Liam originally wanted to say yes, but when he thought of his mother’s words, he could not spit out the word ‘yes’.

He looked at Yanne, who was full of anticipation in front of him, and said, “Yanne, I still think we are not married yet, so we shouldn’t be sleeping in the same bed.”

“But what if I say I don’t mind?” Yanne smiled lightly. “You won’t suffer anyway, right?”

It II

“Liam, can I help you take a bath?” Yanne said softly, “I’ve already prepared your clothes for you. You can go in directly.”

After she finished speaking, she prepared to take him to the bathroom.

“No, I’ll wash by myself.” Liam left her behind and walked toward the bathroom.

He removed all the clothes on his body, stood under the water, and closed his eyes, but what appeared repeatedly in his mind was not Yanne's sexy body.

It was Ivy, Ivy's quiet look, Ivy's wild side that he drew out.

He liked her every look.

He really could not sleep with another woman in his arms when his mind was full of Ivy.

He suddenly turned off the water valve and wiped the water droplets off his body. He put on his clothes and stepped out.

Yanne was anxiously waiting for him to come out. When she saw him out of the bathroom, she walked out. she immediately stopped him and said, "Liam, you still want to sleep in the study, right?"

"Yanne, I have to tell you the truth." Liam turned around and stared at her and said, "I like Ivy, I can't sleep in the same bed with you while still being in a relationship with her. It's not only unfair to me and her, It's even more unfair to you."

"I said I don't mind."

"I mind." Liam shook his head. "I don't want to feel more and more guilty for hurting you, because this kind of guilt is irreparable."

After Liam finished speaking, he ruthlessly pulled her little hand from his arm.

He raised his hand and grabbed the door handle, but he could not turn it open.

He tried a few more times, and after confirming that it could not be opened, he turned to look at Yanne. "what's going on?"

Yanne wiped the tears from her face and shook her head innocently. "I don't know."

She stepped forward and tried the doorknob, but she still could not open it.

"Maybe Madam Sheldon locked the door from the outside," she said.

Liam had already guessed that this was the case. He picked up his mobile phone and dialed the number downstairs, but he could not get through.

In this case, she dialed Madam Sheldon's number again, but Madam Sheldon answered the phone.

"Mom, you locked my door?" Liam asked with a frown.

"I knew you wouldn't listen to me." Madam Sheldon took a deep breath and said coldly, "Liam, don't force me to drive Ivy out of Jay Mansion."

Liam gritted his teeth and said angrily, "Mom, can you stop being so childish? You can't force things like this."

"I have no choice but to be childish to an irresponsible man like you." Madam Sheldon finally warned, "Liam, think about what I just said to you."

After speaking, she hung up the call.

Liam was so angry that he raised his foot and kicked the door.

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Yanne, who was behind Liam, was so frightened that her expression changed, she stuttered as she said, "Liam...don't be angry, I...I'm scared."

Seeing her pitiful appearance, Liam felt a little embarrassed for a while.

He softened his tone and said, "I'm sorry, I'm not mad at you, I just think my mother is going too far."

"This is Madam Sheldon's last resort. Don't hate her."

"I'm 30 years old, and she still locks me in the room like a child." Liam sneered helplessly.

He was still locked up with a woman in sexy clothes. She was forcing him to sleep with a woman he did not love.

The more he thought about it, the more annoyed he became. He could not help but raised his fist and punched behind the door.

"Liam, don't hurt yourself anymore." Yanne rushed up and hugged his big palm, which was torn from the force, and said with tears in her eyes, "Am I so worthless in your heart? You would rather hurt yourself than sleep with me?"

"Yanne, leave me alone. You don't need to care about me." Liam stared at the closed door.

"How could I not care about you?" Yanne's heart skipped a beat, and she cut him off and said, "Liam, if you really hate me so much, just leave, just leave now!"

After she finished speaking, she walked toward the back of the door and began to slap the door panel with both hands. "Madam Sheldon, please open the door."

No matter what she did, no one came to open the door.

Liam watched her for a long time and finally could not help walking up to pull her back, "okay, you don't need to shout anymore, they won't open the door."

Yanne looked at him, then rushed into his arms.

While crying, she said, "Liam, I know you don't love me. I'm really sad. I really want to let you go, but I just can't let you go."

"I think, my feelings for you should be the same as yours for Ivy, right? It's not our fault, right? No matter what we do, it's not our fault."

Liam raised his palm and gently landed on her shoulder and patted her twice. "I'm sorry... Yanne."

Yanne shook her head. "You don't need to say sorry, I know you're uncomfortable too."

She suddenly wiped the tears from her face, stared at him, and said, "Don't worry, Liam, I won't force you. I won't ask you to touch me now, but if you want me, I will wait for you until you are willing..."

“So you can sleep in the master bedroom with peace of mind, okay? II

Liam looked at her. She was being so sensible. If he still did not appreciate it, was it a bit too much?

If she really gets angry and leaves, it will be over for his brother.

In the end, he nodded lightly. Then reached out and patted her on the back again, “okay, let’s rest early then.”

Yanne nodded, sniffed, and said, “Then I’ll make the bed.”

Actually, there was no need to make the bed. she just did not know what to say.

If she talked too much, she would push him too hard, too quickly.

If she talked too little, she could not achieve the effect she wanted.

Finally, he was willing to stay in the master bedroom. This was a good start. She believed that she would be able to gradually influence him and get him to sleep with her willingly.

In order to express her attitude, she also lay down on one side of the big bed, leaving a large space in the middle.

“Liam, sleep over there.” She pointed to the other side of the big bed.

Liam was sitting on the sofa reading a magazine, and said, “Go to sleep first, I’ll sleep in a while.”

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“Liam, it’s very late, you have to go to work tomorrow.”

“It’s okay, I’m not sleepy,” Liam turned a page of the magazine and said.

Yanne knew that he did not want to get too close to her, so she could only say, “Then I’ll go to bed first, remember to rest early.”

“Yeah,” Liam muttered.

Yanne closed her eyes.

That the man she loved was sitting on the sofa, so how could she fall asleep?

She waited quietly for a long time, and finally, she could sense the man's movement. She immediately closed her eyes tightly to prevent him from seeing that she was pretending to be asleep.

Liam lay down gently next to the other side of the big bed and looked at the ceiling with his hands under his head. There was no trace of sleepiness.

He has been dating Yanne for nearly half a year, but they kept a respectful distance from each other. At most, they held hands, not even kissing.

Now, not only were the two lying on the same bed, but his nostrils were full of the fragrance of a woman.

This fragrance is not unpleasant, but it was a bit deliberate. It was not as fresh and natural as the fragrance on Ivy.

At this time, he still thought of Ivy. He felt a little helpless.

Lying on the bed for a while, Yanne, who was sleeping on the other side of the big bed, suddenly turned over and rolled toward him, her slender arms wrapping around his waist.

The soft body seemed to be sticking onto him as if it had no bones, and every curve could be clearly felt.

Liam's body froze for a moment, but he quickly reacted.

He raised his hand and carefully pushed Yanne's body away from him, then took off her arm that was wrapped around his waist.

Disappointed, Yanne put her arms around his waist again, hugged him tighter, and whispered in a dreamy voice, "Liam, don't leave me, I...I'm really sorry. Love you."

Facing such an affectionate confession, Liam's body was still stiff.

His only thought at this moment was to quickly push her away and free her from her arms.

He did not want to give her hope, otherwise, the disappointment will only get bigger.

He waited patiently for a while and finally waited for Yanne to 'enter' dreamland again.

He carefully removed her arm from his body again, then got out of bed gently, and lay down on the sofa.



The sofa was too short and uncomfortable, but he felt more comfortable than lying on the bed.

Yanne did not 'restrain' him this time, because she knew very well that if she tried too hard, she would easily scare him away.

This night, one of them was on the bed and the other on the sofa. Madam Sheldon thought that they had finally become intimate, so she was content with pulling Yanne to her room early in the morning to inquire about what happened last night.

Yanne looked at her in disappointment and said, "Madam Sheldon, Liam slept on the sofa last night."

As soon as these words came out, Madam Sheldon was also disappointed.

"This stinky brat!" she scolded, "After all this, he can still sleep on the sofa by himself. Doesn't he have a reputation for being a playboy? It seems to be all fake."

She said that on purpose.

It meant that her son was so dedicated that he did not touch Yanne.

This was also what Yanne liked about Liam.

"Madam Sheldon, let's take it slow."

"Okay, take your time." Seeing that she was not angry, Madam Sheldon finally breathed a sigh of relief, "Yanne, don't worry, Madam Sheldon is completely on your side and will always help you."

"Thank you, Madam Sheldon. With you helping me like this, I'm not afraid anymore."

"Yes, don't be afraid." Madam Sheldon patted her little hand. "Let's go, accompany me to breakfast."

Mister Sheldon was on a business trip out of town these days. Liam went out early. Only Madam Sheldon and Yanne were at the dinner table.

Madam Sheldon looked around and asked, "Where's Liam? He left without breakfast?"

The servant immediately replied, "Yes Ma'am. Sir said he had a meeting this morning, so he hurried out without having breakfast. It

Was it really because there of a morning meeting that he skipped breakfast?

In fact, both Madam Sheldon and Yanne knew that this was not the case. He just did not want to stay in this house any longer.

It was just that Madam Sheldon and Yanne did not tell the truth.

"Yanne, let's eat." Madam Sheldon poured Yanne a glass of milk and said, "Come on, drink more milk to improve your skin."

"Thankyou, Madam Sheldon, you can drink more too," Yanne said.

"Okay."

In order to please Yanne, Madam Sheldon even sent her out to work after breakfast.

It was not until her car drove away that she turned back to the house and said to the servant, "Call Jay Mansion and ask if Liam has gone there."

The servant responded and called immediately.

Soon, the servant told Madam Sheldon the result.

When she heard that her son actually went to Ivy's place early in the morning, Madam Sheldon was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

Although Liam was in Ivy's mansion, Ivy has not woken up yet.

He called Kaylee and asked her why Ivy had not woken up yet.

Windy was fired by Liam because she lost Ivy. Now the girl who took care of Ivy in her place was called Kaylee. she respectfully told Liam that Ivy had woken up, but she had been lying on the bed without moving.

"What's wrong with her? Is she not feeling well?"

"I touched Miss Young's forehead, she didn't have a fever, when I asked her, she said she wasn't feeling well." Kaylee smiled and said, "Maybe the weather is good, so she wants to stay in bed."

"I see, I'll go see her." Liam walked upstairs.

As expected, Ivy had already woken up, and she was lying on the bed with her palms out and waving at the sun through the window, as if she was playing with the sun.

She looked like she was having a lot of fun.

"V," Liam called.

Ivy turned her head and smiled at him. "Liam, you're here."

"Why don't you get up for breakfast?" Liam walked over to her bed and sat down, grabbed her little hand stretched out in the sunlight, and held it gently in his hand.

"I'm not hungry."

"You have to eat breakfast even if you're not hungry." Liam looked at her slender body under her pajamas. "Look at how thin you are."

Ivy seems to have no concept of being thin, and had no plans to eat breakfast.

Until he said, "V, I didn't eat breakfast, would you like to get up and have some breakfast with me?"

"You didn't eat breakfast either?"

"Not yet."

"Why don't you have breakfast?"

"Because I miss you, I can't wait to come and see you."

After the long insomnia last night, the first thing he did when he woke up was to come to Jay Mansion to hug her and take a nap.

However, there was a meeting in the morning, and he could not take a nap with her.

"Are you hungry?"

"I'm hungry." Liam nodded.

Hearing him say he was hungry, Ivy got up immediately.

When the two went downstairs together, the servant had already arranged the breakfast.

They did not know that Liam was coming over for breakfast, so the breakfast preparation was relatively simple.

However, being able to have breakfast with Ivy, Liam would be happy to even drink plain soup.

"Come on, eat more." Liam put a piece of beef into Ivy's bowl.

"Thank you." Ivy lowered her head and started eating.

Liam looked at her and asked involuntarily, "V, did you miss me last night?"