Chapter 3: Isn't Suzy an Associate?

Wendy had quite a loud voice, and when she suddenly exclaimed, all eyes, including Liam's, turned in their direction.

Fortunately, Liam only glanced briefly and then averted his gaze, without saying a word. He walked away from the hotel with his long strides.

After everyone had left, Wendy approached with a gossip-hungry expression.

"Hey? Why did Mr. Park ask that question?"

This puzzled Suzy because she had initially expected something dramatic to unfold, but it ended up being this instead.

Suzy, however, felt like she had been given a break and, with a dry throat, she said, "My room had a great view; perhaps he wanted to switch rooms with me."

"Is that it?"

"Well, he is the CEO."

Wendy shrugged and acknowledged that there wouldn't be much of a connection between them due to the significant hierarchy difference between Liam and Suzy.

"Do you think a handsome guy like Mr. Park would be passionate in bed? With his height, I bet he's well-endowed!"

Suzy chose to remain silent.

Referring to him as "passionate" might be stretching it a bit and regarding the following statement... Suzy thought he probably possessed a substantial size, though she lacked any point of reference. It had taken nearly an hour of foreplay before they reached the main event.

Hold on! What was she thinking?

It seemed that being close to Wendy had caused her to overthink!

Soon, Desmond arrived at the lobby, dressed smartly in a business-style suit and leather shoes. His hair was showing signs of graying, and he took the documents from Suzy, his tone sounding displeased. "IOP regulations have become stricter in recent years. We've worked hard to secure this project, and now we're facing this issue! If we need too much additional funding, your bonuses will be off the table!"

Suzy didn't say much, but Wendy shot her a contemptuous look. After all, wasn't it Desmond who messed things up in the first place? To win the project, he even dared to agree to become the party that provided the additional funds!

Suddenly, he looked at Suzy, sizing her up, and his tone softened considerably from the previous sternness.

"Suzy, if I remember correctly... you're from West City, right?"

"Yes, I'm from West City."

"Our CEO is also from West City. Tonight, I'll set up a dinner with him. Can you use the fact that you're both from the same hometown as an excuse to learn more about his opinions?"

He framed it as if seeking her opinion, but there was no room for refusal.

But the thought of meeting Liam...

Suzy tactfully replied, "Mr. Shaw, I'm afraid my position may not qualify me for a conversation with Mr. Park, right?"

"Is it unusual if we simply share a drink at the same table and have a chat for a bit?"

"But..."

"It's settled then. Dress nicely in the evening; don't embarrass me!"

With that statement, Desmond walked out of the hotel on his own, leaving Wendy rolling her eyes in exasperation before pulling Suzy along to follow him.

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Desmond urged Suzy to return to the hotel and prepare.

In the evening, after the initial negotiations with the head of Transcend Enterprises,

Somehow, Liam actually showed up in the hotel suite.

As soon as Suzy entered, she saw him seated in the central chair.

Liam had discarded his suit jacket, draping it over the armrest. He unbuttoned a few buttons at the top of his white shirt with his slender fingers. His pale skin, coupled with the gold-rimmed glasses resting on his nose, exuded an aura of restrained sensuality.

There were four people in the private room: Suzy, Desmond, Liam, and his personal secretary.

Seeing Suzy hesitating to move, Desmond walked over and helped her pull out the chair closest to Liam.

"Come on, Suzy, have a seat here."

Suzy's toes hesitated for a moment, but she eventually forced herself to walk over.

However, before she could even sit down, she heard Liam's cold voice.

"Isn't Suzy working as an associate? Did she transition to work in public relations?"