

Read The Despised Son-in-law Strikes Back

Chapter 1 Being Cheated On | Sydney Chaplin

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Liam Hoffman walked to the front desk of Sunrise Decoration Corp. in Ninverton with a paper bag in his hand.

Inside the paper bag was a cup of coffee, and he was very careful not to spill it.

"This is the coffee ordered by Mr. Dennis Caldwell. Where should I deliver it?" He said to the receptionist.

The receptionist looked Liam up and down and said disgustedly, "Follow me."

Liam was actually an Uber driver. But today, he unexpectedly received a delivery order with generous pay. It was two hundred dollars, so he accepted the job.

He followed the receptionist until they reached the door of an office.

As soon as Liam put his hand on the doorknob, he suddenly heard a woman's groan from inside.

The voice sounded very familiar to him. It was much like his wife's.

He couldn't believe his ears. He must have heard it wrong.

Liam tried to convince himself he was wrong. But he still couldn't help getting closer, so he could hear it more clearly.

"Ahhh... Dennis, don't do that..."

"Come on, let me kiss you. Anyway, your good-for-nothing husband has never kissed you, right?"

When Liam heard the conversation inside the office, he was stunned.

When he came back to his senses, he knocked hard on the door and shouted, "Open the door! Open it now!"

The receptionist asked anxiously, "Hey, what is wrong with you?"

The door was suddenly opened with a loud bang.

Then a strange man appeared in front of Liam.

Liam's attention was immediately caught by the lipstick marks on the man's right cheek.

He threw the paper bag away, pushed the man away, and looked into the office.

Then he saw a woman with smooth skin and a curvaceous figure, wearing black silk stockings. Flustered, she was buttoning her shirt in a hurry.

"Yolanda!" Liam roared in rage.

It turned out that he was right. The flustered woman inside the office was really his wife.

He felt like a giant boulder was pressing his chest, making it difficult for him to breathe.

Liam glared at Yolanda Lambert and said angrily, "Yolanda, we have been married for three years. And during these years, I have worked as an Uber driver by day and taken care of your family by night. I've been a good husband to you. But in the past three years, you have never allowed me to touch you. Despite that, I didn't think badly of you. I told myself you were only a reserved woman. But what is this? How dare you cheat on me with this man in his office! Why did you do this to me? What have I done wrong?"

"Honey... W-what are you doing here?" Yolanda said after finally buttoning up her shirt, covering her exposed cleavage.

At this moment, Dennis snickered and said proudly, "You call your husband a loser every day, so I got curious and let him come here today to see what a loser he is."

After saying this, he looked at Liam disdainfully.

Yolanda also recovered from her panic and regained her composure.

She thought Liam was really a loser anyway. Even the money used to buy his car was hers. So what right did he have to accuse her of anything?

She stood between Dennis and Liam, raised her head, and said to Liam arrogantly, "Watch your words, Liam. I am not cheating on you or anyone. Mr. Caldwell and I were just talking about business."

Liam gritted his teeth and sneered, "Does talking about business require physical contact and lipstick marks on his cheek?"

While standing at the door, the receptionist finally understood what was going on. She looked at the trembling Liam and sneered, "You really should look at yourself in the mirror. You're just an Uber driver. How can you compare to Mr. Caldwell, who is the CEO of a company with a market value of one billion dollars? Even if you drive for a hundred years, you can't make that much money."

Dennis became more arrogant after hearing the receptionist's words. He put his arm around Yolanda's shoulder, picked up the glass of wine on the table, and handed it to Yolanda.

Yolanda hesitated for a moment. Then she accepted the glass, clinked it with his, and they drank up the wine together.

Liam's eyes were fixed on Dennis and Yolanda. He thought they were the most shameless people he had ever met.

He clenched his fists so tightly that his nails pierced into the flesh of his palms. At this moment, there was only anger in his heart.

When the receptionist saw his reaction, she raised her eyebrows and said, "What? Do you want to fight?" Then she shouted, "Guards!"

Yolanda also looked at Liam with her head raised high and said coldly, "Liam, why don't you just leave? Do you really want to be beaten up?"

Liam looked at the security guards around him with batons in their hands.

He slowly loosened his fists and said coldly, "Yolanda, you will regret this one day."

Then he turned around and walked out of Dennis' office.

Yolanda looked at Liam's receding back, but she said nothing.

Liam walked out of the company and got in his car, thinking about how to take revenge on them.

At this moment, his phone rang.

As soon as he answered it, the butler of his family, Theo Reed's voice came through from the other end of the line.

"Sir, your three-year task in the Lambert family is over, and your reward is a villa in Cloudhigh Resort. From today on, your restrictions are also lifted."

Theo paused and then continued, "Your next training task is managing business. Your father has bought Kingland Group and appointed you as the CEO."

"Okay," Liam said in a hoarse voice. He was not surprised at all.

Then Theo asked, "How are you getting along with your wife? Are you going to hold a grand wedding ceremony for her with your real identity?"

Liam's face darkened at once. "No. She doesn't deserve it."