

Chapter 101 Turning The Tide

Dressed in a sharp black suit, Julie sauntered into Liam's office, her poise and elegance announcing her presence.

Holding her iPad, she began her report. "Mr. Hoffman, our public relations department handled the matter last night. They have sent attorney demand letters to all media outlets that defamed us. Additionally, Kervin and Booker have spoken to the media, stating that they are thriving in their business partnership with the Kingland Group. However, concerning the rumor about us..."

Julie trailed off, looking embarrassed. "There's chatter among employees about it. Do you think we should issue a ban?"

Liam listened to Julie's report with a furrowed brow. He knew that they needed to take action to fight back against the attacks on their company. "Banning the gossip would only make us look guilty," he said, shaking his head.

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"We need to investigate the Riley Group, especially Tyler Riley, and gather solid evidence against them. Invest one hundred million dollars in each television station in Ninverton and even Salem to promote the Kingland Group. And we'll advertise Kingland Group in the Hollywood Pub. In fact, I'll invite popular bands to perform there again," Liam instructed

Julie nodded eagerly, impressed with Liam's decisive

attitude.

Excited by Liam's bold plans, Julie left the room to put them into action.

As word spread about the upcoming weekly performances by the famous bands at the Hollywood Pub, a buzz of excitement filled the Internet.

Everyone wanted to get their hands on tickets for the hottest show in town.

Meanwhile, the Hollywood Pub's social media accounts announced that not only would the bands perform at the main venue, but all other branches would be equipped with top-of-the-line screens and sound systems to ensure a premium viewing experience for those who couldn't snag tickets.

As the news spread, famous bands started campaigning to be part of the Hollywood Pub's lineup, eager to perform at the most happening spot in town.

The frenzy reached such a pitch that major media outlets and social media platforms alike were chomping at the bit to get in on the action, reposting the news nonstop and drowning out negative chatter about Kingland Group. Capitalizing on the buzz, the Kingland Group's PR department went into overdrive, releasing a barrage of positive news that promptly shifted the conversation away from their earlier troubles.

Before long, everyone was buzzing about the Hollywood Pub's band performances, and Kingland Group was back in the good graces of the public.

The most popular tags online were now Weekly Concert At Hollywood Pub, Branches Of Hollywood Pub All Over The Country, Bravo Kingland Group.

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The negative news of the Kingland Group had now become a thing of the past, as everyone was now consumed by the hype surrounding the Hollywood Pub's band performances.

The frenzy had now gotten to a point where the people were voting for the establishment of new branches in their cities.

Meanwhile, the divorce case between Jerry and Andrea was finally underway.

The Caldwell family was convinced that Andrea would not stand a chance against their top-notch legal team. But lo and behold, to everyone's surprise, Andrea's well-constructed evidence resulted in her being awarded half of the Caldwell family's assets.

Jerry, unable to accept this defeat, decided to prolong the proceedings and continue with the appeal, dragging the case out for an unexpected two days.

After Liam used his influence, all the necessary legal

procedures were quickly taken care of, and finally, the original judgment was upheld, leaving Jerry with no room for further appeals.

During the court hearing, Andrea stared at Jerry with an icy coldness in her eyes and declared, "Jerry, I am officially pressing charges against you for rape today!"

Jerry's eyes widened in shock, and he was left speechless. He knew that he would be facing a lengthy prison sentence if found guilty of this heinous crime.

Jerry's mind raced as he lay on his bed, the weight of the court letter heavy in his hand. Sleep eluded him that night as the possibility of imprisonment loomed before him like a shadow.

The next morning, Jerry stormed into the Kingland Group building in a frenzy, his eyes ablaze with fury. "I want to see Liam Hoffman!"

But his demand was met with resistance, as several stern security guards rushed towards him, ready to throw him out on the streets. "You cannot see Mr. Hoffman. Stop shouting or we will have to escort you out."

Jerry's muscles rippled with tension, his fists clenched in frustration as he bellowed at the guards, "Don't you dare cross me! I'm Jerry Caldwell, from the Sunrise Decoration Corp.! I demand to see Liam Hoffman!"

Just as it seemed the situation was about to escalate into

a physical altercation, Liam's voice echoed through the speakerphone. His tone was cold and decisive. "Let him in."

The security guards reluctantly released Jerry, their stern expressions still etched on their faces as they watched him stride toward the elevator.


Jerry, seething with anger, smoothed out his rumpled shirt and muttered expletives under his breath, cursing the guards for their insolence.

Inside the elevator, he clenched his fists tightly, the veins on his arms bulging with rage. He took deep breaths, trying to suppress his boiling fury. The gentle sway of the elevator did little to calm his nerves, and he waited impatiently for the doors to open.


Ding!

Finally, with a faint chime, the elevator doors slid open, revealing the luxurious top floor of the Kingland Group building.

With a fire burning in his chest and his desperation showing on his face, Jerry barged into Liam's office with a sense of urgency. He marched to the front of the desk. Liam looked up at him with a cold expression, the air around him freezing as Jerry's fear-filled eyes met his. Just as Jerry was about to speak, he suddenly dropped to his knees with a thud that echoed through the silent room.

"Please, Mr. Hoffman," Jerry pleaded, his voice shaking with panic. "I don't want to go to jail. Is there anything you can do to help me?" 



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