

Liam noticed the change in Andrea's expression and urged, "You should think about how much your son really loves you."

Always one step ahead, he pulled out his phone with a sly grin.

Liam dialed Dennis's number, passing the phone to Andrea with a knowing smirk.

After a few rings, Dennis's voice boomed through the phone, brimming with hostility and contempt. "Liam, what do you want from me? You son of a bitch."

Andrea's heart dropped as she recognized her son's voice. She took the phone, her hand trembling with fear and anticipation. "Dennis, it's me," she said, her voice barely above a whisper.

But as soon as Dennis realized who was on the line, he shouted, "How shameless you are! Did you surrender to Liam after you slept with him? How could you do this to me and my dad? You bitch!"

The words hit Andrea like a freight train, shattering her already fragile emotional state.

She couldn't help but sob uncontrollably as Dennis's insults cut into her like a knife.

Try as she might, she couldn't stop the tears from flowing down her face, and Liam could see the pain etched on her features.

If Andrea could persuade Liam to spare the Caldwell family and Dennis, it could change everything.

However, Liam was no longer sure if they deserved his mercy after what they had done.

Liam's eyes softened as he remembered Andrea's singing performance earlier. "Your dream was to be a singer, wasn't it?" he asked her.

"I can make it happen for you." Liam explained how Andrea could cooperate with a band at the Hollywood Pub to boost her career.

"If it weren't for your pregnancy, you would have been one of the most popular singers out there," he added.

Andrea's eyes glimmered with a newfound hope as she gazed at Liam. To her surprise, this man who she had just met was offering her a way to achieve her lifelong dream, while her own son was busy spewing hurtful words.

However, Jerry's interruption threatened to ruin everything. He leaped up, his voice thick with anger.

"Don't be fooled, Andrea! This guy's only interested in using you for his own pleasure!"

Slap!

Andrea was incensed by Jerry's lack of faith in her and without a moment's hesitation, she raised her hand and

delivered a resounding slap across his face.

Shaking her stinging hand, Andrea glared at Jerry, who recoiled from the force of her blow.

She said icily, asserting her newfound confidence, "I am now a member of the esteemed Kingland Group, and I follow Mr. Hoffman's orders. You will show Mr. Hoffman the respect he deserves!"

Andrea had always been the epitome of obedience in the Caldwell family, never once daring to snap at anyone, let alone slap someone.

But now, driven by her newfound confidence and fueled by her resentment towards Jerry's condescending attitude, she had struck him hard across the face.

Liam, with his icy demeanor, looked down at the crumpled agreement on the floor. His voice was sharp as a knife as he presented Jerry with the ultimatum: "Sign it or go to jail, two choices. That's all the leverage you get."

Jerry knelt down again, humbled by the intensity of the situation. His eyes welled up with tears as he succumbed to the pressure. "I'll sign it, I'll sign it!"

He knew that signing the agreement would be the only way to make a comeback and secure his financial future with a whopping fifty million.

He understood that the alternative was far too dire - imprisonment and permanent expulsion from the

Kingland Group.

After signing the agreement, Jerry left the Kingland Group with his head hung low. The air was thick with defeat as he begrudgingly handed over the reins of his company, Sunrise Decoration Corp., to the Kingland Group.

Meanwhile, Andrea was determined to make the most of the opportunity Liam had presented to her. Despite the turmoil of the past few hours, she posted a message on her old FaceBook account, announcing that she would be performing at the renowned Hollywood Pub.

In a flash, Andrea's comeback had caused a stir among her fans, who flooded her account with messages of support, promising to come from far and wide to see her perform.

Even more surprisingly, Andrea discovered that many of her young fans from before had now become the movers and shakers of the city's industries.

As the news of Andrea's comeback spread like wildfire, it wasn't long before the world took notice. News outlets were scrambling to get the inside scoop, and before long, Andrea was the talk of the town.

Within just three days, the stock price of the Kingland Group began to skyrocket, soaring to heights that had not been seen in years.

The company's value had increased by a staggering

twenty percent, bringing its market value to over one billion dollars! ①



🚫 I want no ads >

Chapter 103 I'll Try To Date Tyler

The clash between the Kingland Group and the Riley Group had sparked a fire in the high society of Ninverton.

The result of this fierce battle was the talk of the town, not just among ordinary folks but also the elite families such as the Lamberts. ④

The Lambert family's living room had turned into a debating chamber, and the members were engrossed in discussing the event with fervor.


They hailed Liam as a mastermind for his remarkable strategy.

Amidst the discussions, Yolanda seemed to have become the star of the Lambert family, basking in the limelight of her association with Liam.

The pictures of them embracing and kissing that had surfaced online were now the talk of the town, and everyone in Ninverton was privy to their relationship.

Vera, the matriarch of the Lambert family, took hold of Yolanda's hand and gave her a beaming smile. "My dear, you should not let this golden opportunity slip by. You must hurry up and tie the knot with Liam."

Andrew chimed in with a flattering grin, "Grandma is

such as the Lamberts. 

The Lambert family's living room had turned into a debating chamber, and the members were engrossed in discussing the event with fervor.

They hailed Liam as a mastermind for his remarkable strategy.

Amidst the discussions, Yolanda seemed to have become the star of the Lambert family, basking in the limelight of her association with Liam.

The pictures of them embracing and kissing that had surfaced online were now the talk of the town, and everyone in Ninverton was privy to their relationship.

Vera, the matriarch of the Lambert family, took hold of Yolanda's hand and gave her a beaming smile. "My dear, you should not let this golden opportunity slip by. You must hurry up and tie the knot with Liam."

Andrew chimed in with a flattering grin, "Grandma is right. You must marry Liam, Yolanda, or else we won't be able to sleep soundly at night."

Yolanda was overwhelmed with the pressure from her family to remarry Liam. All eyes were on her, waiting for her answer.

However, Isabella remained aloof and uninterested in the discussion. With her arms crossed over her chest, she looked as pale as a ghost.

Her mind was fixated on sabotaging the relationship between Yolanda and Liam.

As the family meeting ended, everyone dispersed.

Isabella rushed to intercept Vera and helped her back to her seat.

With a coquettish tone, she said, "Grandma, don't leave just yet. I have something important to tell you about Simon."

Vera, curious, asked, "What's the matter? Simon hasn't been here for a long time. How have things been between the two of you?"

Isabella's eyes became teary, and she responded, "Grandma, I'm divorcing Simon. He doesn't deserve me. He's sexually impotent!"

"What? What did you say?" Vera's eyes widened in disbelief as she heard Isabella's startling confession. "What on earth happened? Tell me in detail," she urged, her voice tinged with concern.

Isabella's voice trembled with emotion as she recounted her heartbreaking tale. "I didn't know it until I got married to him. Simon can't erect and we have never had sex so far after marriage. I am still a virgin," she said with a deep sense of frustration.

It wasn't that Simon didn't want to attend family gatherings with Isabella, but rather, it was Isabella who

refused to let him come.

Despite Simon's adoration for her, he obediently followed her orders due to his guilty conscience.

If word got out about his impotency, Simon would become the laughing stock of Ninverton.

Vera tried to offer some words of comfort. "Money can buy anything, my dear. With Simon's wealth, you can have anything you desire, even if it means finding pleasure outside of your marriage."

But Isabella was not convinced. "What about a child? How can we continue our marriage if we can't have an heir to inherit the Carter family's wealth?"

As Vera pondered on Isabella's predicament, she felt a sense of despair.

The thought of a marriage without any benefits seemed a waste of time.

She tapped her cane on the floor. "What do you plan to do then?" she inquired.

Isabella seized the opportunity to say, "I want to divorce Simon and marry Liam. He gave me a precious necklace. It's clear he has feelings for me."

Vera frowned and shook her head. "No, you cannot steal Liam away from your cousin. Yolanda and Liam are happy together."

Isabella anticipated this response and quickly continued, "But Tyler is pursuing Yolanda. Liam will find out eventually. Besides, Yolanda may not even be a virgin after cheating on Liam with Dennis. It's a ticking time bomb waiting to explode. Liam has already been deceived by us several times, and he won't let us off the hook if he finds out Yolanda has slept with Dennis before."

Isabella then suggested, "Perhaps I could win Liam's heart while Yolanda could be with Tyler. What do you think of that?"

As Vera heard Isabella's plan, her eyes sparkled with excitement.

The possibility of gaining the support of not just one, but two dominant families was exhilarating.

"Quickly, go call Yolanda here!" she instructed Isabella, unable to contain her enthusiasm.

Isabella's face beamed with a wide grin, her plan finally getting the approval she had been yearning for. Eagerly, she made her way towards Yolanda to bring her to Vera. After a minute, Yolanda sauntered into the living room in her comfy pajamas.

She asked in confusion, "Grandma, what's up?"

Vera reached out and grabbed her hand, a sly grin creeping up her face as she delivered a crushing blow to Yolanda's heart. "Yolanda, I don't think you and Liam are

meant to be together. Maybe Tyler is a better match for you."

Yolanda's world came crashing down on her as she stammered, "Grandma, but ... but I love Liam. Tyler has been chasing me, but Liam is the one I want."

The smile on Vera's face quickly faded as she adopted a more forceful tone. "Listen to me, Yolanda. Liam can't compete with the Riley Group in wealth or connections. If the Kingland Group is taken down by Riley Group, what will Liam do? Go back to driving Uber and living a humble life? Is that what you want for yourself?"

Her voice grew even sterner. "On top of that, Liam's ego has been out of control lately. He's not treating you well, so you won't be happy with him, trust me."

As soon as Vera mentioned her past marriage life with Liam, Yolanda hesitated. She shuddered at the thought of returning to her past life.

Despite her love for Liam, Yolanda couldn't deny the allure of a wealthy and comfortable lifestyle.


Slowly but surely, Vera's arguments began to chip away at her resolve.

She hesitated at first, but then she found herself nodding. "Maybe you're right. I don't want to end up like before. I'll try to date Tyler."

Vera's face lit up with satisfaction. "Excellent! Then you

should invite Tyler over for dinner sometime."



 I want no ads >

Chapter 104 Dinner Invitation

The opulent Sunrise Decoration Corp. hosted the brooding Tyler, who presided behind a vast oak desk, listening intently to his subordinate's report on the Kingland Group.

This corporation was filled with seasoned experts who had all been transferred from the prestigious Riley Group, and the office space had been commandeered as a temporary workplace for Tyler.

As the subordinate highlighted that the market value of the Kingland Group had increased instead of decreasing, Tyler's rage was palpable, causing him to hurl documents at his subordinate. He barked furiously, "What a pathetic waste! Have I been paying you losers for nothing?"

Dennis, who had been standing silently nearby, couldn't resist making a comment. "Liam is truly a force to be reckoned with."

Slap!

Tyler's hand landed on Dennis's face with a loud slap, leaving a red mark on his cheek. "Whose side are you on?" he barked.

Dennis winced in pain and quickly covered his face, seething with anger at Tyler's abusive behavior. However, he forced a fake smile and said, "Of course, I'm on your side. Liam must have used some dirty tactics."

Tyler's face contorted with rage as he vowed, "Within a month, I will definitely bring Liam and the Kingland Group down!"

But before he could plan his attack, a security guard burst into the room, announcing Liam's arrival with his entourage.

"Drive them away!" Tyler commanded, waving his hand dismissively.

Dennis nodded and moved to confront Liam, but he was immediately stopped by a voice echoing from the door.

"Don't bother!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Liam barged into the general manager's office with Klaus.

Dennis strode forward and said coldly, "This is not the place for you to be. Get the hell out!"

Liam sauntered past Dennis, his eyes darting around the office as if he owned the place.

Just as Dennis was about to intervene, Klaus shoved him away with a wicked grin and sneered, "Why don't you give your father a ring and ask him yourself?"

Dumbfounded, Dennis fished out his phone and hastily dialed his father's number. "Dad, what is Liam doing in our company?"

Jerry's voice on the other end of the line was hoarse and ragged, his words clipped and terse. "Your mother and I have gone our separate ways," he rasped. "The Sunrise Decoration Corp. has been sold to Liam. I'm starting anew in Salem soon. If you're coming with me, pack your bags. If not, stay put in Ninverton."

Dennis trembled uncontrollably as he fell to the floor, upon hearing the news.

Without the Caldwell family and the Sunrise Decoration Corp., his future was now in shambles.

Regret and fear overwhelmed him as he thought of the way he had insulted his mother earlier.

He was now utterly alone with no support system, as the Caldwell family was doomed and the Riley family was unlikely to help.

Meanwhile, Tyler's face twisted into a look of malice. He growled, "Liam, I have so many things here, I can't move out until I find a new place!"

But Liam merely sneered in response, "It doesn't matter! I'll let my people help you move, and I've already chosen a place for you."


With a flick of his hand, Liam signaled to Klaus, who

was behind him.

Klaus immediately caught on and swiftly dialed a number on his phone.

Within minutes, a group of burly men barged into the company with large, black garbage bags in hand.

Without a moment's hesitation, they began to pack up Tyler's belongings, shoving him out of the door like a piece of unwanted trash.

Tyler stumbled out onto the pavement. His eyes blazed with fury as he glared at Liam. He jabbed a finger in the air, his voice quivering with rage. "I'll bring the Kingland Group down! Just wait!" 

However, he didn't even have a place to work in now. His threat held no intimidation at all.

Dennis watched on in despair, realizing that his only hope now lay in Tyler.

Determined to comfort his cousin, Dennis spoke up. "Don't worry. We'll buy the Kingland Group and kick Liam out. We'll get our revenge."

Slap!

Tyler struck Dennis's face with a sharp, stinging slap, spewing scornful insults at him. "You're a pathetic failure! Your whole family is a bunch of losers!"

Dennis whimpered and cringed, unable to defend

himself from Tyler's verbal and physical abuse.

Just then, Tyler's phone rang, and he eagerly answered when he saw Yolanda's name flash across the screen.

"Hey. What's up?"

Yolanda's voice carried a coy, enticing tone. "Tyler, would you like to come to have dinner at my house?"

Tyler's face lit up with elation at the invitation.

His heart was pounding with anticipation as he accepted Yolanda's invitation to dinner. He couldn't help but wonder if this was a sign that she was interested in him.

"No problem. I'll be right there!" he exclaimed.

As Tyler was about to leave for the Lambert family's residence, Dennis scrambled to the driver's seat.

After a 20-minute drive, they arrived at the grand entrance of the luxurious estate.

Already informed of Tyler's arrival by Vera, the whole family were all waiting for him.

However, seeing Dennis, Andrew asked with disdain, "What are you doing here?"

The rest of the family followed suit, looking at Dennis with disdain and not even wanting to let him inside.

Burdened by their scrutiny, Dennis nervously explained, "I'm Tyler's driver!"

But Andrew only sneered and muttered, "loser," under

his breath.

The Lambert family's contemptuous attitude towards Dennis didn't go unnoticed, but he was determined to do his job as Tyler's driver.

At the Lambert family's dinner, Tyler's attention was solely focused on Yolanda, sitting next to him, and they whispered sweet nothings to each other, lost in their own world.

The family couldn't help but shower the couple with compliments, marveling at their compatibility, and predicting a bright future of them together.

Tyler's obsession with Yolanda grew stronger with every passing moment.

As Tyler gazed into Yolanda's eyes, he felt a surge of possessiveness that gripped him tight. In his heart, he knew that he was the only man worthy of her. He made a vow to himself that he would stop at nothing to bring Liam down and claim Yolanda for himself.

Meanwhile, Andrew tried to butter Tyler up, sporting a fake grin and raising his glass in a toast.

But Tyler paid him no attention, engrossed in his conversation with Yolanda.

Earlier, Dennis had warned him that Andrew was nothing more than one of Liam's lackeys.

Andrew's hand trembled mid-air as he struggled to maintain his facade of friendliness.

When Tyler didn't acknowledge him, he withdrew his glass awkwardly and slumped back in his seat.

The look in his eyes turned from false camaraderie to undisguised contempt as he stared daggers at Tyler.

"I need to use the bathroom," Andrew said, feigning an excuse before hastily skulking into the bathroom alone. Once inside, he hastily dialed Liam's number and revealed every detail of Tyler's visit.

Meanwhile, Liam was sitting in his office listening intently to Andrew's report.

Bang!

As he took in the news, a white-hot fury boiled inside him, causing his grip on the glass to tighten until it shattered, leaving bloody fragments embedded in his palm.

Gazing blankly out the window at the sprawling cityscape beyond, he vowed to himself, "I'll tear the Riley Group apart piece by piece."



Chapter 105 All Means

Liam's fury only intensified as he felt the pain in his palm. He had always treated Yolanda with tenderness and kindness, but her repeated deceptions had left him incensed.

"You won't just waltz into the Riley family," he hissed. "I'll make sure of it. You'll regret crossing me."

With a deep breath, Liam struggled to control his emotions.

Summoning Julie, he inquired, "How's the investigation of the Riley Group coming along?"

"The Riley Group is massive," Julie explained. "Their flagship product, Rileymart app, boasts over a hundred million downloads. I've found some minor infractions about them, but we need to keep digging to find the major ones."

Nodding thoughtfully, Liam knew that he would need to strike the Riley Group where they were most vulnerable if he was to bring them down.

First, he would aim to claim the coveted market share of Rileymart for Kingland Group.

Liam wasted no time in asking Julie to arrange a senior

Liam wasted no time in asking Julie to arrange a senior executive meeting.

As the executives filed in, Liam took his seat at the head of the table, his eyes glinting with ambition. With a nonchalant air, he dropped a bombshell on his colleagues. "We're moving into the trade industry. I'm going to develop a revolutionary new shopping app. Does anyone care to share their ideas?"

The director of the marketing department, clearly unsettled by the magnitude of the undertaking, rose from his seat to voice his concerns. "Mr. Hoffman, this is uncharted territory. We've never dabbled in app development before. It's a huge risk."

Other executives chimed in, their apprehension palpable. Liam was unfazed. "This is not up for discussion," he declared, his voice heavy with authority. "This is my decision, and we're going to see it through to the end."

He then turned to the director of product development department. "You need to come up with a foolproof framework for our app after conducting a comprehensive analysis of Rileymart. Marketing department, I want an exhaustive report on their strengths and weaknesses. And personnel department, I want you to poach the best technical talent from the Riley Group with irresistible salaries!"

The senior executives had no choice but to acquiesce to Liam's forceful demands, and they nodded in agreement, albeit begrudgingly.

Liam departed from the meeting with a heavy heart, weighed down by the realization that his decision had been rash and ill-considered.

The Riley Group loomed large in his mind, casting a shadow of doubt over his every move.

Compounding his troubles was the animosity that had brewed between him and Tyler, a rift that had been precipitated by Yolanda's betrayal.

Liam knew that he was on a collision course with his nemesis, and he bristled with a simmering anger that threatened to consume him.

With a cold glint in his eyes, Liam vowed, "Tyler, I will return the humiliation you gave me to you."

As the day wore on, Liam felt the need to escape the suffocating atmosphere of his office. He got behind the wheel of his car and drove to an amusement park near the Kingland Group.

With a swift motion, Liam shot the sharp-tipped dart at the board and relished the cheers that erupted from the surrounding tourists.

He made sure his every dart aimed at the biggest prize.

This darting game was akin to drawing a lottery. If you hit a certain area, you would get the prize stated in it.

But Liam knew better. Sure, the value of the prize might have been meager compared to the price of playing the game, but the real treasure lay in the exhilaration of claiming that prize for yourself. A rush of excitement that could not be bought with mere money.

As he played, Liam's astute mind whirled with all sorts of thoughts and ideas. And then, like a bolt of lightning, inspiration struck him.

Liam had studied in the most prestigious international commercial school, after all, and his senses were acutely attuned to spotting business opportunities.

Without a moment's hesitation, he laid down his darts, and sped off toward the Cloudhigh Resort.

As Liam's fingers danced across the keyboard, the glow of his computer screen illuminated the late-night darkness.

With each keystroke, his idea began to take shape, filling his screen with a revolutionary concept: a group-buy!

Cheaper prices for buyers who banded together to make a purchase, and coupons for those who shared the product link with their friends. It was brilliant!

Liam's nimble fingers never once faltered as he constantly revised and refined his plan. As the hours

passed and the world outside slumbered, Liam worked tirelessly, his passion for this idea fueling him.

By the time he had finished, the first light of dawn had begun to filter through the curtains. But Liam was undeterred, his eyes alight with a sense of accomplishment.

He gazed at the complete plan in front of him, printed out and spanning over twenty pages, and a smile spread across his face. The satisfaction of bringing his vision to life was immeasurable, and Liam was invigorated, without a hint of weariness to be seen.

In the morning, Liam was still in high gear, eager to share his latest brainchild with his team. Calling for a senior executive meeting, he wasted no time in laying out the plan before them.

With bated breath, the department directors scrutinized the details of Liam's proposal, their eyes scanning the pages with avid interest. And when they had finished, they let out a chorus of praise.

"The promotion of the application is key," one director exclaimed. "With this plan, we can harness the power of free promotion from our users!"

"Absolutely," another chimed in. "Our e-commerce platform is a veritable cash cow, with multiple avenues for profit, including shop starting funds, transaction

commissions, and advertising and marketing fees."

Then the most enthusiastic director spoke up, brimming with ideas. "In the beginning, we should shower our users with coupons, enticing them to download our app and make purchases through it. The more they use it, the more they'll love it!"

In the conference room, the air was thick with anticipation as the team members perused Liam's plan. With each passing moment, gasps of admiration and excitement could be heard, as the full scope of his vision became apparent.

And, to Liam's relief, there was not a single dissenting voice to be heard. Everything was falling perfectly into place.

It had been a long and arduous night for Liam, his eyes glued to the screen as he poured his heart and soul into the project. As he walked into the office, exhaustion was etched on his face. He yearned for a moment of respite, to let his mind and body recharge.

Without warning, Julie burst into the room, her face etched with concern. "Mr. Hoffman, something's terribly wrong!" she exclaimed, her voice urgent. "Several of our suppliers are threatening to sever ties with us, leaving our supermarkets bereft of goods and our restaurants are rife with sanitary issues. In addition, last night, a tragedy

unfolded at the construction site of Kingland Plaza, leaving many workers injured and prompting the government to shut down the project entirely."

Her words hung heavy in the air, a portent of more grim news to come. "To make matters worse, there are scandals brewing in our Hollywood Pub. The drinks are claimed to be shoddy, and customers are getting sick with food poisoning. And, to top it all off, hidden cameras have been discovered in Von Merri Hotel. It's a full-blown attack on us from all sides!"

Liam's heart sank as he took in the full extent of the crisis.

His mind raced as he listened to Julie's report, his thoughts spinning with the implications of the dire news. He knew all too well the methods his enemies employed were what he used to bring others down in the past.

He could already picture the news reports that would soon flood the airwaves and the netizens that would clamor to have their say.

No doubt about it. It must have been the Riley Group who was behind all this!

As Julie's voice continued to drone on, Liam felt his heart sink even further. "At present, we have suffered a heavy blow. We have invested a lot of money in the Kingland Plaza. And now that it's been shut down, our capital flow

will stop, and the Riley Group will undoubtedly join hands with the banks and demand that we pay off our loans."

Liam's phone rang at the worst possible moment, but he steeled himself and answered, bracing for the worst.

As he expected, Tyler's voice came through the line, dripping with arrogant ridicule. "Liam, remember how you kicked me out of the Sunrise Decoration Corp., right? Do you regret it now?"

"I remember how I kicked you out," Liam spat, his tone ice-cold. "You were like a stray dog. I will never forget it."

Tyler's fury was palpable, and he shouted into the phone, "You son of a bitch! Expect yourself to go bankrupt! Then we'll see who's the real stray dog!"

"By the way," Tyler continued, his tone smug, "the Lamberts have invited me to dine at their house and to Mrs. Lambert's birthday a month later. You should hear about my marriage with Yolanda very soon. But I wonder if you and your Kingland Group can hold on till then."


Bang!

Liam was seething with anger, his grip on the phone so tight that the screen shattered under the pressure. The sound of cracking glass seemed to echo through the office, matching the fury that raged within him.

Just then, Vivian, his secretary, approached him and

announced, "Mr. Hoffman, Miss Yolanda Lambert is here to see you."



 I want no ads >

Chapter 106 Fighting Over A Man

At the mention of Yolanda's name, Liam's expression turned icy, his features hardening with an air of guardedness.

He mused for a moment, weighing his options before exhaling a heavy sigh. "Let her in."

Even though he was aware that Yolanda might be in a relationship with Tyler, Liam couldn't resist the allure of her presence.

As soon as she stepped into his office, the somber atmosphere lifted, and Liam's eyes sparkled with a newfound light.

Yolanda looked radiant, dressed in a light pink gown that draped delicately around her figure, adorned with intricate floral patterns that accentuated her femininity. Her neck was adorned with a shimmering necklace that glistened in the soft light of the room.

With a confident stride, Yolanda sauntered past Liam's desk, making her way toward him. She batted her lashes coquettishly, her voice dripping with sugary sweetness. "Why haven't you called me? I miss you so much."

Liam couldn't help but feel a flutter in his chest, but

Liam couldn't help but feel a flutter in his chest, but something felt off. Perhaps it was the fact that Yolanda had chosen Tyler over him, or maybe it was the way her words seemed hollow and insincere, lacking the passion and depth that they once held.

Whatever it was, Liam knew that he couldn't trust her anymore.

As he watched Yolanda's clumsy attempts to deceive him, Liam's heart was filled with disdain.

He knew from experience that the more beautiful a woman was, the more skilled she was in the art of deceit.

But it was Tyler's call that truly opened Liam's eyes to the true nature of their relationship. He had no idea just how close they had become in recent days, and the realization left a sour taste in his mouth.

Silently, Liam and Yolanda looked at each other.

The air in the room grew heavy, suffocating them both with its oppressive weight.

Yolanda's conscience weighed heavily on her, and she started avoiding Liam's gaze. She needed to explain herself, to make amends for her actions. But fear held her back. She was afraid that she might push him away for good.

Finally, she spoke up, her voice hesitant and quivering with emotion. "I heard about what happened to the

Kingland Group. I came here to see how you're doing," she said, desperately trying to break the awkward silence between them.

Liam's lips curved into a sneer as he replied, his tone cold and detached, "Thanks to the Riley Group. But what really brings you here, Yolanda?" His eyes were boring into hers with an intensity that made her squirm.

Desperately, she tried to backtrack, stumbling over her words in an awkward attempt to make things right. "Liam, I ... I don't think you can fight the Riley Group with the Kingland Group's connections and resources."

"And?" Liam's fingers were interlocked on the desk, his gaze locked onto Yolanda's as he waited for her to continue.

With a newfound sense of seriousness, Yolanda took a deep breath and spoke up. "At present, there are so many negative news reports about the Kingland Group. I think you have to cut your losses."

Liam's interest was piqued by her words, and a slow smile spread across his face as he leaned in closer.

"And how do you propose I do that?" he asked.

Yolanda was taken aback when Liam showed interest in her opinion.

A smile crept over her face, and she spoke with a haughty tone.

"Why don't you lay all the blame on Julie? You can spread rumors that she's been embezzling the company's assets, and as for the hidden cameras in the hotel, you can say she was trying to blackmail the CEOs with the videos. And let's not forget the Kingland Plaza's explosion. You tell the public that she was supposed to supervise that!"

The more she spoke, the more elated she became.

Yolanda felt like a guardian angel, swooping in to save Liam from the brink of disaster.

Not only would this scheme make Liam appreciate her more, but it would also finally serve as the retribution she had longed for against Julie.

As the plan formed in her mind, Yolanda reveled in the satisfaction of being able to take matters into her own hands.

Outside the CEO's office, Julie stood frozen in fear, clutching a contract that required Liam's signature.

Her face had gone ashen because of Yolanda's suggestions.

Julie's heart raced as she remembered the decisions she had made alongside Liam. Sacrificing her would be a quick fix to all their current problems, but the thought of being thrown under the bus made her feel dizzy with dread.

Her hand trembled as she grasped the doorknob, feeling suffocated by the weight of her fears.

All Julie could do was hold her breath and pray for Liam's answer to end her agony.

Inside the office, Liam's expression shifted as he glared at Yolanda, scolding her harshly.

"Julie has given more to the Kingland Group than I ever have. I would rather fall on my own sword than sacrifice her."

With a determined air, Liam made it clear that he would handle the problems in his own way, taking full responsibility for the fallout.

As Liam's words hit her like a slap in the face, Yolanda's emotions took a turn.

She felt disappointed and spoke out defensively. "Why do you have to snap at me like that? Are the rumors true? Is Julie really your lover? Have you been keeping her?"

Liam was left speechless by her baseless accusations, and he couldn't help but let out a sarcastic laugh at the absurdity of it all.

Some time ago, the Lambert family had accused Liam of being a kept man, held captive by Julie's wealth.

Now, after knowing he was the CEO of Kingland Group, those same people were insinuating that he was keeping

Julie as a lover.

How quickly they judged others with malice and suspicion, Liam thought bitterly.

Fuelled by his frustration and suspicion of Yolanda's motives, Liam couldn't contain his anger any longer. He barked at her, his voice ice-cold, "If there is nothing else, please leave."

Yolanda, taken aback by Liam's sudden outburst, felt unjustly insulted. She stomped her high-heeled feet and retorted, "Fine, you don't have to yell!" before spinning on her heels and striding out of the office.

Bang!

Julie stood at the door, eyes wide with worry, when she collided with Yolanda, who was hurrying out of the office.

"Ouch!" cried Yolanda, cradling her head in her hands. As she looked up, she saw it was Julie, and suddenly all of her pent-up emotions boiled over.

With a snarl, Yolanda let loose a barrage of curses. "You conniving witch! You seduced my man, and now you're here eavesdropping? You tramp!"

Overcome with rage, Yolanda raised her hand and wanted to slap Julie hard across the face.

Chapter 107 Yolanda Dating Tyler

Julie was never one to back down from a confrontation, and she certainly wasn't going to let Yolanda get the best of her.

She clamped down on Yolanda's wrist, her grip firm and unyielding, and gave her a cold reminder. "This is the Kingland Group, not the Lambert family. I don't think you'll look good being escorted out by security."

With a sneer, Julie shook off Yolanda's wrist.

Yolanda's rage boiled over as she stormed into the CEO's office with red-rimmed eyes, seeking Liam's support. "Liam, she eavesdropped on us and she threatened to have the security guards throw me out! Aren't you going to do anything about it?"

But Liam was already at the end of his tether with her. Waving his hand dismissively, he said, "Stop making a fuss here! Leave!"

Yolanda was indignant. "You...Liam, don't regret this!" she cried, stamping her feet in frustration before pushing past Julie and storming out of the Kingland Group, consumed with anger and hatred.

Julie paid her no attention, her focus solely on Liam and

office with red-rimmed eyes, seeking Liam's support. "Liam, she eavesdropped on us and she threatened to have the security guards throw me out! Aren't you going to do anything about it?"

But Liam was already at the end of his tether with her. Waving his hand dismissively, he said, "Stop making a fuss here! Leave!"

Yolanda was indignant. "You...Liam, don't regret this!" she cried, stamping her feet in frustration before pushing past Julie and storming out of the Kingland Group, consumed with anger and hatred.

Julie paid her no attention, her focus solely on Liam and the pressing matter at hand. She strode purposefully into his office.

As Julie looked at Liam seated behind his desk, her heart raced with a mix of emotions. She wanted to speak up and express her gratitude for all that he had done for her, but the words wouldn't come out. Instead, her eyes spoke volumes, revealing the depth of her affection for him.

Liam, ever the astute observer, caught on to the unspoken message in Julie's gaze. He gave her a knowing smile and asked, "Did you hear everything?"

Julie nodded silently, still reeling from the shock of what had transpired moments ago.

"Don't worry. I'll handle it," Liam promised.

Julie felt a weight lifted off her shoulders. She had never felt this kind of relief from any other man, and it only served to deepen her admiration and respect for Liam.

Julie's eyes lingered on Liam's face for a moment longer before she finally spoke up, her voice soft and hesitant. "Mr. Hoffman, I think it's best if I resign and take the blame for everything that happened."

Liam's expression shifted, his eyebrows furrowing as he regarded her. "I won't accept your resignation," he said firmly, his tone leaving no room for argument. "I can handle the situation with the Riley Group. They're not much of a threat to me."

Julie's heart swelled with gratitude, but she couldn't help feeling a sense of unease.

Outside of the Kingland Group.

Seething with anger, Yolanda sat behind the wheel of her white BMW, feeling like the world was collapsing around her.

Her grandmother's words echoed in her mind, warning her that the Riley Group was too powerful for Liam to handle.

Despite her fondness for him, Yolanda couldn't bear the thought of a life without the luxury she yearned for.

She craved the finer things in life and was willing to do anything to keep them, even if it meant betraying Liam.

Determined to put her plan into action, Yolanda pulled out her phone and dialed Tyler's number.

"Hey, Tyler, are you free? Let's go shopping," she said, trying to sound as casual as possible.

Tyler's excitement was palpable over the phone.

"Absolutely! I'll be there in a jiffy," he replied eagerly.

After hanging up the phone, Tyler stood up with a confident smirk and turned to Dennis. "Come on, Dennis. Yolanda's waiting for me. You know what to do, be my chauffeur and bag carrier."

Dennis obediently followed, but couldn't resist the temptation to stir up some drama. "Hey, Tyler, how about I take some snaps of you and Yolanda on your little shopping date and send them to Liam?"

A twisted grin formed on Dennis's face as he savored the idea of pitting two powerful men against each other.

Oh, how he relished the prospect of watching the sparks fly between Tyler and Liam. He loathed them both with equal measure and this was the perfect opportunity to see them tear each other apart.

Tyler remembered the incident at the cafe a few days ago when he had been humiliated by Liam. Now, he saw an opportunity to get his revenge.

"Great idea," he praised, looking at Dennis. "I'll give you a pay rise if you do it well."

Dennis felt a pang of anger inside him, but he forced a smile and nodded his head obediently.

He knew he was in no position to refuse Tyler's requests. After all, since the Caldwell family had gone bankrupt, he had become a pauper.

Tyler had offered him the job of his full-time driver, and he was now at his beck and call, trying his best to please him.

Dennis trailed Tyler with the look of a vulture stalking its prey.

He knew that his job with ten-thousand-dollar monthly salary was just a means to an end.

His true desire was to infiltrate the Riley family, and he believed that Tyler could make that happen.

As a relative of the Rileys, Dennis had always been kept at arm's length from the family, but he was convinced that if he could land a job at the Riley Group, he would finally have a chance to claim his rightful place.

As they arrived at the grand gates of the Kingland Group, Dennis sprang out of the driver's seat like a man possessed, rushing to the back of the car to open the door for Yolanda like a gentleman.

With a timid smile on his face, he said to her, "Yolanda, get in the car."

Yolanda glanced at him with an air of indifference, brushing past him and sliding into the back seat with a regal air.

Dennis felt a sting of humiliation deep within his soul. How dare she treat him with such disdain?

He balled his fists, his teeth gritted in anger, as he tried to swallow his rising ire.

He remembered the time when Yolanda was his date, and he had opened doors for her as a gentleman should. But now, as her driver, he was beneath her notice, just a mere servant.

As the car drove through the busy streets, Dennis's gaze was fixed on the rear-view mirror. He could see Yolanda leaning in towards Tyler, her hand resting on his arm.

The sight of their intimacy was like a dagger piercing through Dennis's heart, fueling the flames of his anger.

Tyler noticed Dennis's fixation on the mirror and barked at him impatiently, "What are you staring at? Remember to complete your task at hand!"


Dennis quickly averted his gaze, feeling chastised.

He knew that Tyler was referring to the task of taking photos of them together, but he couldn't shake off the bitter feeling in his chest.

As he held his phone tightly, his knuckles turned white,

and his veins bulged. He was overwhelmed with a sense of anger and frustration, realizing that he was nothing more than a pawn in Tyler's game.



 I want no ads >

Chapter 108 Isabella Kissing Liam

As Yolanda raised her head, her face was filled with confusion about what Tyler meant. Her delicate eyebrows knitted together, creating tiny creases on her forehead.

"What task?" she asked in bewilderment.

Tyler was caught off guard by her question, but he quickly regained his composure and fabricated an excuse. "Well, I've made a reservation at a fantastic restaurant. I was planning to surprise you."

Dennis, who was sweating profusely, hastily nodded in agreement, his eyes downcast as he muttered, "Yes, Mr. Riley is always thoughtful and considerate of your date."

Yolanda's face brightened with understanding, but as she gazed at Dennis, her eyes betrayed her growing contempt for him.

She realized that she had been foolish to date him before, as there were so many men out there who were much better than him.

In the days that followed, Tyler and Yolanda acted like lovebirds, constantly sharing tender moments and enjoying each other's company.



Meanwhile, Dennis played the role of a mere servant, dutifully taking photos of the couple without Yolanda knowing.

One day, Tyler suggested taking a photo of him and Yolanda to serve as his phone's screensaver, but she declined.

This stung Tyler, who knew that Yolanda had yet to fully commit to him and could still change her mind.

Liam, on the other hand, had been working tirelessly at the Kingland Group, overseeing the development of the shopping app.

Ding!

As he was preparing to call it a day, his phone suddenly rang, interrupting his thoughts.

As Liam scanned through the photos sent by Dennis, his face twisted into a scowl.

The snapshots displayed the sizzling romance between Tyler and Yolanda, which further ignited Liam's disgust toward the two of them.

He regretted being too lenient with the Lambert family, for they were unworthy of his generosity.

Battling with his raging emotions, Liam stormed out of the Kingland Group, with an intense urge to confront Tyler and Yolanda.

As he was about to exit the parking lot, a woman abruptly appeared in front of his car, causing him to slam on the brakes.



To his surprise, it was Isabella - a person he had been avoiding for a while.

Barely containing his annoyance, Liam stepped out of the car, his eyebrows furrowed with frustration.

As soon as Liam stepped out of the car, he was ambushed by Isabella, who thrust a delicate gift box into his hand.

She said shyly, "Liam, this is the dessert I made myself."

As she spoke, she opened the gift box. Inside was a heart-shaped macaroon.

Liam frowned, unsure how to respond. Instead of feeling happy or grateful, he found himself feeling more and more disgusted with Isabella by the second.

Did all the Lamberts love to cheat? Liam couldn't shake the thought as he stared at the box in his hand. ①

Seeing that Liam didn't respond, Isabella grew nervous and quickly added, "Liam, trust me. I really like you. No matter what difficulties there will be, I want to be with you!"

Her words made Liam feel uneasy. "You're married, Isabella. Don't get too involved with me. I don't like people who cheat. If you come to me again, I will call Simon."

But to Liam's surprise, Isabella smiled brightly



and said with newfound confidence, "I am not cheating. I have divorced Simon!"

She then leaned in closer and whispered in his ear, "And I'm still a virgin."

As Isabella spoke, Liam couldn't help but feel a mix of confusion and arousal. Her hot breath on his neck sent shivers down his spine, and he took a step back to distance himself from her.

He furrowed his brows and questioned her, "What do you mean? You've been married for so long and you're still a virgin? Do you think I'm stupid?"

Isabella leaned in closer again, her body pressing against his, and spoke in a seductive tone.

"Simon is sexually impotent," she said, her lips curving into a sly smile. "Besides, you're the CEO of the Kingland Group. He won't dare to take revenge on me if I'm with you. What are you so afraid of?"

Liam's eyes widened at her words. He couldn't believe what he was hearing. Was she really a virgin?

He looked up and down at her, taking in her curves and the way her blouse clung to her body.

In the past, Isabella had been the only person in the Lambert family who treated Liam kindly, earning her a place in his good books.

This led him to give her an expensive necklace



as a token of his appreciation.

As he gazed upon her beauty, he couldn't help but notice her ample bosom pressing up against his chest, which sent a shiver down his spine and left him feeling parched.

Although Isabella wasn't as stunning as Yolanda, her looks could rival those of any top-notch actresses.

As a man, Liam couldn't deny that he was attracted to her.

Furthermore, the fact that she was divorced and still a virgin piqued his interest.

However, his heart still belonged to Yolanda, and he couldn't think of starting a new relationship in his current state of mind.

When Liam was about to decline her advances, Isabella seized the opportunity and closed the distance between them.

Without uttering a word, she planted a passionate kiss on Liam's lips, sending shockwaves through his body.

As Isabella's soft curves pressed against him, Liam felt his arousal surge.

He couldn't believe that he was getting turned on by her. Despite his better judgment, he found himself losing control.

As if sensing Liam's desires, Isabella took the initiative and boldly reached out for his



throbbing member.

Liam was caught off guard by her audacity, and his body tensed up at her touch. However, he quickly regained his senses and pulled away from her embrace.

Without looking back, he hopped into his car and sped away, leaving Isabella standing alone in the middle of the parking lot. Despite the rejection, Isabella remained resolute and screamed after him, determined to keep pursuing him, "I won't give up!"

Liam inhaled a deep breath and glanced at the dessert lying beside him on the passenger seat with a bitter smile.

In the following days, Isabella seemed to make it her duty to show up at the Kingland Group every day, bearing desserts and occasionally preparing meals for Liam.

Her behavior was the talk of the company, and the rumors began to fly thick and fast.

"I heard Mr. Hoffman is head over heels in love."

"Can you believe he's still in the mood for romance when the Kingland Group is about to go bankrupt?"

"The Kingland Group is doomed, mark my words."

A tremor of unease swept through the Kingland Group as rumors of Liam's supposed love affair circulated like wildfire. Many employees felt as if



the very foundation of their company was cracking under the weight of his rumored infatuation, so they resigned.

Despite the mounting tension, Liam refused to address the gossip or dissuade anyone from resigning. He seemed content to let the rumors continue unabated, and some of his subordinates began to worry that their beloved company was on the verge of collapse.

However, after weeks of intense work, the app that they had been laboring over finally took shape, and it was named Funbuy.

Liam called for a meeting and declared, "I'm investing two hundred million in the promotion of Funbuy."



Chapter 108 Isabella Kissing Liam

 +90 Points at most

 I want no ads >



SVIP Flash Sale

Read all books for free!

GO NOW



sponsored by: Simplify Payroll

Chapter 109 A Spy

Julie was worried when she heard Liam planned to invest such a colossal sum of money in Funbuy. "Mr. Hoffman, we can't afford to put in such a significant investment," she said with concern.

Undeterred, Liam confidently replied, "I'm going to take a bank loan, putting the Von Merri Hotel and the Hollywood Pub as collateral."

This announcement left everyone in a state of shock. Even Julie was taken aback, wondering if Liam's risk-taking was going to pay off.

Liam's gaze landed on Hank Watson, the vice director of the technology department, and he inquired, "What do you think?"

Hank didn't waste a moment to express his enthusiasm. "I'm confident in Funbuy! This shopping software is a cut above Rileymart. A two-hundred-million-dollar investment is worth it!"

This individual was headhunted by the personnel department from the Riley Group. Upon realizing that Liam was the mastermind behind the Funbuy project, he was in utter disbelief and since then had been buttering up to Liam.

In the current meeting, he was like a faithful

serenely, standing guard, and offering Liam his unwavering support.

But despite the outward show of loyalty, he had his doubts.

Hank regarded Liam's ambition to take down Rileymart as nothing more than a pipe dream. While he found the concept of group-buying intriguing, he didn't think it had any real chance of success against an established behemoth like Rileymart.

Everyone in the room was disgusted by Hank's insincere demeanor.

Bang!

A deafening bang echoed in the meeting room as Julie's fist slammed down on the table. Her voice trembled with frustration as she shouted, "Enough! Hank, spare us your insincere flattery."

Realizing she might have crossed a line, Julie took a deep breath and turned to Liam, her voice measured as she warned, "Mr. Hoffman, this is too risky. If something goes wrong, we could go bankrupt."

The other senior executives, who had worked with Julie for years, echoed her sentiment.

The director of the marketing department stood up, a worried look etched on his face as he said, "Mr. Hoffman, we all know that Funbuy has potential, but we lack the experience to successfully promote a shopping software. We might not even break even."

Hank could no longer contain his anger. He pounded the table and bellowed, "That's bullshit! You are all doubting Mr. Hoffman's abilities! You are his subordinates, for god's sake!"

He then turned to Liam, fawning over him. "Mr. Hoffman, I believe in your decision and the market potential of Funbuy. I fully support pledging the Von Merri Hotel and Hollywood Pub."

Liam gave Hank a meaningful look, then said to everyone, "Enough. We are doing it my way."

Despite the lack of support, Liam remained resolute, and everyone had no choice but to leave the meeting room.

After returning to his office with a smirk on his face, Hank quickly typed a message to Tyler, informing him of the latest news about Funbuy. Within minutes, a reply popped up on his screen.

"The Kingland Group is on the verge of bankruptcy. But let's push them down the cliff. A transfer of a million dollars is being made to your account. Get me the codes of Funbuy."

Hank's heart leaped with joy as he watched the sum of one million dollars credited to his account.

He replied without hesitation, "No problem!"

Little did anyone know, Hank was a spy planted by Tyler in the Kingland Group. His sole mission was to bring the company down from within and secure his position in the Riley Group after Kingland's demise.

Hank couldn't believe his luck. The prospect of being appointed chief of the technology department with an annual salary of one million dollars was a dream come true. He could already taste the expensive wine and feel the power of owning luxury sports cars and indulging in sex with any women he wanted.

As Hank sat at his desk, he sneered at Liam's naivete. Did Liam really think he was a genius that could go against the powerful Riley family?

As long as Hank was around, Liam's brilliant ideas would be nothing but dust in the wind.

Meanwhile, Julie stayed back in the meeting room with a serious look on her face.

"Mr. Hoffman, I hope you can fire Hank. I think he might be a spy sent from the Riley Group," she said.

Liam smiled faintly, knowing that Julie's suspicion was correct. "I am already sure of it," he said.

"He is a spy from the Riley Group. We poached him over so easily. He didn't even mention his desired salary. But don't worry. I have a secret weapon up my sleeve. I promise I will get the two hundred million dollars back after the application is released." ②


"As for Hank," Liam continued with determination, "since he wants to play dirty, I will use him against the Riley Group!"

Julie was struck with awe as she realized the full

extent of Liam's capabilities. She never thought that he had everything under control, but now she couldn't help but be filled with more admiration for him.

Moments ago, she was in a state of despair, feeling as though the weight of the world was on her shoulders. But now, Julie was reinvigorated, feeling as though anything was possible with Liam by her side.



 I want no ads >

Chapter 110

Sharing Links

On the day of Funbuy's official release, the Kingland Group's executives assembled in the meeting room, with one conspicuous absence: Hank.

Liam had cleverly gotten rid of him by offering him a seven-day cruise as a "bonus." With Hank safely out of the way, the executives were eager to see how their new application would fare.

However, the mood in the room was far from jubilant.

Instead, a sense of tension pervaded the air, with all the senior executives staring nervously at their phones.

They knew that today was the day when the future of their company would be decided.

Julie was especially eager to see the application, and as soon as she had downloaded it, she eagerly clicked on the icon.

But to her surprise, the shopping interface did not appear.

Before she could do anything, an ad popped up on her screen.

Its bright colors and bold font demanded her attention with the words "Get 100 dollars for sharing the link with five new users!" written in the center.

The same ad appeared on the other executives' phones.

As they all scrutinized their devices, their expressions shifted from confusion to curiosity. They couldn't fathom the source of this offer.

"Did we do this?" one of them questioned.

"How can we offer 100 dollars for just sharing the link with five new users?"

another wondered out loud.

"Is this some kind of marketing stunt? We might be accused of false advertising. I don't want to go to jail!"

But Liam had anticipated their reaction and responded with a knowing smile, "Just give it a try."

All the executives were skeptical at first, but Liam's reassuring smile gave them the courage to give it a try.

They hesitantly shared the link with their friends and were stunned to see their screen told them they now accumulated eighty dollars,

and once they accumulated one hundred dollars, they could turn them into cash!

There was also a wheel of fortune. As long as one of their friends downloaded the app, they would get a chance to spin the wheel to earn three to five dollars. With each spin, they felt a rush of excitement, and the thought of being able to turn their winnings into cold, hard cash made them determined to keep playing. They knew they had to share the link with more friends to win big, and so they did, with each friend who downloaded the app bringing them one step

closer to the coveted one hundred dollars.

As they continued to share the link, the words on the wheel seemed to whisper to them, tempting them to keep going, and they found themselves drawn into the game.

It was like a simple game had them all hooked, and they felt like they were on the verge of striking gold.

The senior executives all wore grim expressions on their faces. They had seen through the game and they knew that it was all just a marketing ploy.

"This is a trap. You won't get a penny out of it no matter how many friends you have shared the link with."

"This will only make the users hate the app."

One of them even mused aloud, "How can we win against Rileymart with these insidious tactics? We should bail out before it's too late."

As their confidence waned, a voice boomed over the chaos, ringing with disbelief and amazement.

"I did it!"

"I got the money too!" another senior executive burst out.

"It's really one hundred dollars!"

The announcements sent ripples of excitement through the room, as everyone stared at each other in disbelief. Then, one by one, they began to cry out in joy, exclaiming that they had also received a hundred dollars.

The executives stared in disbelief at Liam as the message they received from the bank confirmed their one hundred dollars.

They couldn't wrap their heads around how this was possible.

However, Julie was quick to raise her concerns about the sustainability of such an approach. "Mr. Hoffman, this is madness! It's like throwing money away," she said, her brow furrowed.

Liam remained calm and collected. "We're not done yet. Keep going," he said, a hint of a smile playing at the corner of his lips.

Julie obediently looked at her phone and found another page popping up on the app - this time, the prize was two hundred dollars!

But there was a catch - she had to share the link with ten of her friends to claim the

prize.

"Two hundred dollars? If this continues, the two hundred million dollars we have invested in it will be gone in no time. How can we keep our users hooked at that time?" Julie pondered out loud.

Despite the increased difficulty of getting the prize, Julie still found it easy enough to share the link with her ten friends.

The lure of the reward was just too tempting to resist.

Julie repeated the same steps as before, inviting ten new users to download the app, but this time she was

disappointed to find out that she hadn't earned the expected two hundred dollars.

Bewildered, she clicked on the link and realized why.

Sharing the link with new users would bring them a big amount of money, but the amount earned by sharing the link with existing users was reduced to just one dollar per link.

However, Julie was still determined to get that reward. She invited another ten users but still failed to collect the two hundred dollars she was hoping for.

Fortunately, when she finally invited a total of twenty new users, she was able to collect the two hundred dollars promised.

With different pages popping up on her screen, Julie couldn't resist the temptation of earning more money and decided to start the third round.

As the game continued, Julie found herself facing skepticism and ridicule from her friends.

"Julie, it's just a stunt."

"Julie, is this the new application your company has developed? You

shouldn't false advertise."

"What's this? I've been using Rileymart and never heard of Funbuy before."

It was a constant battle for Julie to explain the ins and outs of the game to her skeptical peers, persuading them to download Funbuy and participate in the challenge.

Before she knew it, she had successfully recruited a horde of people, all eagerly trying their luck at the chance to earn some extra cash.

Having tasted success twice already, Julie was confident

in her abilities to complete the challenge for the third time.

She continued to share the link with even more acquaintances, spreading the game throughout the city of Ninverton like wildfire.

It wasn't long before the entire community became hooked, eagerly trying their hand at the addictive game.

As the senior executives snapped out of their trance, they realized that they had managed to spread the app to a staggering number of new users, ranging from forty to fifty each!

Unable to contain his excitement, the director of the marketing department exclaimed, "Incredible! I'm not even remotely tired of this advertising trick. In fact, I'd love to play a few more rounds! We can use this ingenious technique to promote all our products."

The senior executives' attitudes towards the app had undergone a complete transformation. They showered it with praise.

"What a brilliant concept! Only by inviting new users do you receive a reward, and it encourages everyone to bring new users to us."

"A virus! This software is like a virus. It's absolutely insane!"

"Brilliant! The mastermind behind this idea must be a business genius!"

None of them had anticipated that a shopping app could be so addictive.

Now, that was something new and exciting!

Chapter 111

Making A Hit

Julie had initially been anxious about the possibility of the invested two hundred million dollars being spent in the blink of an eye.

However, she now realized that the number of new users being invited was limited, as they would surely have many mutual friends who could only be new users once. Besides, not everyone would be able to receive three hundred dollars.

Looking around at her

colleagues, she asked, "Who came up with this idea? Was it someone from the marketing department?"

The director of the marketing department looked up in bewilderment and responded, "I have no clue. I assumed it was someone from the technology department."

The director of the technology department shook his head and admitted, "Our expertise lies in technology. How could we have devised this plan? Moreover, I cannot recall us even developing such a program."

The room fell into a stunned silence. Nobody had expected that such a brilliant idea could be conceived and implemented so quickly, leaving everyone bewildered and searching for answers.

How could this happen?

All eyes were on Liam, the CEO of Kingland Group, the only one with the power to upload the program. The question was written on everyone's faces: did he come up with the idea himself or did he steal it?

A sly smile crept up on Liam's face, a smile that spoke of his triumph. His chest swelled with pride as

he announced with a touch of arrogance, "I did all the designing and programming myself, to ensure that nobody could copy it."

As Liam had learned painting from a renowned painter in the past, it was easy for him to draw a wheel of fortune.

He had spent the last few days immersing himself in studying programming, and it wasn't long before he began to master it.

His words left everyone in shock once again.

Many had been considering quitting, but now they had a newfound confidence in the

future of Kingland Group, seeing how well Funbuy was progressing.

Running his fingers through his hair confidently, Liam announced, "I want every user to be our marketing staff."

A wave of applause erupted across the room, the sound of clapping echoing off the walls.

The energy in the room was electric, and Liam could feel the excitement in the air. It seemed that the future of Funbuy was brighter than ever.

Meanwhile, on the other side

of the city in the bustling commercial district, Hank and Tyler were sipping on coffee while Dennis stood by, ready to serve.

Hank had planned to go on a trip, but it seemed that he had some other plans up his sleeve. With a smug grin, he pulled out his phone and downloaded Funbuy, intending to show Tyler just how poorly the program was designed.

"I bet that this program will crash in less than 20 minutes," Hank boasted as he handed the phone over to Tyler. "That fool Liam will come crawling back to me, begging

me to save his sorry ass."

Tyler's lips twisted into a wicked smile as he accepted the phone and opened the app.

Ding!

Suddenly, a high-pitched ding echoed through the room, catching Tyler's attention. A drawing interface popped up on the screen, causing him to sneer with disdain.

Giving away items on a promotional stage was a cliché marketing tactic for their Rileymart.

With a sarcastic tone, he said, "Spinning a wheel for cash?"

It's just a stunt. I'm sure that what the users will get in the end are just coupons. That's a bad tactic, and Liam actually used this trick?"

As Tyler spoke, Hank, who had been casually sipping his coffee, suddenly sat up straight, his curiosity piqued. "What wheel?" he asked, puzzled.

He had no recollection of this feature in the program!

Hank had a bad feeling!

"You don't know?" Tyler asked, as he raised the phone and showed it to Hank.

Hank's heart raced as he looked at the phone,

dreading the worst. But then he saw the screen and felt a wave of relief wash over him.

He had been worried for a moment, but now it seemed that his fears were unfounded.

In an attempt to cover up his embarrassment, Hank tried to sound dismissive. "We have used this trick long ago. Does he take this as his secret weapon? What a douchebag."

With a cruel smirk playing across his lips, Tyler eagerly shared the link to the company group chat, urging five of his coworkers to register to be new users.

Before long, the task was completed, and Tyler couldn't contain his delight.

"Hahaha!"

A sinister cackle escaped his lips as he peered down at his phone.

Hank grinned knowingly, eager to hear the result. "So, what's the prize?" he asked with a sly chuckle. "90% off a single item?"

Tyler's expression twisted with malevolent glee, his eyes glinting with malice. "It's obviously a fraud," he drawled, his voice dripping with venom. "I have invited five new users, and not a

penny is coming my way."

Ding!

As fate would have it, just then, Tyler's phone dinged.

To his surprise, it was a notification from Funbuy, alerting him that he had just earned one hundred dollars.

Tyler's smug expression vanished in an instant, replaced with one of bewildered shock.

The app displayed that he had brought in eleven new users, and the promised amount had been transferred to his bank account.

As Tyler clicked on the next

task, he saw that he needed to invite ten more new users to earn a generous two hundred dollars.

A realization dawned on him - this was the new tactic that Funbuy had employed to boost its user base and revenue, and it was clearly working.

As the general manager of the Riley Group, Tyler was well-educated in the art of business, and he knew immediately what was going on.

Hank burst into a chuckle, the sound echoing across the room as he addressed Tyler with a smug look. "Mr. Riley,

didn't you get any coupons? Is Liam too tight-fisted to even give away some coupons?"

Bang!

In a fit of uncontrolled anger, Tyler hurled the phone toward Hank's face. Hank flinched, unable to dodge the flying device.

Tyler grabbed Hank by the collar and yanked him up, his eyes blazing with fury, and knuckles turning white with the pressure of his grip. "I've got him eleven new users for one hundred dollars!" he bellowed.

"Do you know what that

means? All the employees of the Riley Group must be using this app now! You utter fool!"

Tyler shared the link to the company group chat. The task required him to invite just five new users to the app to earn a hundred bucks. However, he surpassed the target by a mile, netting eleven new users in one fell swoop. It meant that most of the employees were already using it.

Seething in anger, Tyler shoved Hank forcefully, causing him to stagger and slam into the backrest of his seat.

Despite the sharp pain radiating from his back, Hank scrambled to defend himself. "Mr. Riley, I swear I had no idea about this!"

Slap!

Tyler's face contorted with rage, his eyes blazing with fury as he lifted his hand and slapped Hank hard across the face. The sound of flesh striking flesh echoed through the room as Tyler's voice rose to a deafening roar. "You lying sack of shit! You told me you designed this app and now you're telling me you had no idea? I ought to tear you limb from limb!"

Tyler's words were laced with venom as he leaned in close to Hank, his breath hot on his face. "The app has just launched today, and already most of my employees have downloaded it. Do you even comprehend what that means, you imbecile? You have no idea what you're talking about!"

Hank crumpled in his seat, his hands covering his face as he shrank away from Tyler's wrath. It was as if all the strength had been drained from his body, leaving him weak and defenseless before the rage of the man towering over him.

Chapter 112

Downloads

Tyler glared at Hank with a seething anger that threatened to consume him. He balled his fists tightly, his knuckles turning white, as he pointed a finger accusingly at Hank's nose.

"You said that the program would collapse, didn't you?" Tyler roared, his voice echoing through the room.

Hank's face paled as he realized the gravity of the situation. He was stunned for a moment before

managing to compose himself and speak up. "Wait!" he exclaimed, excitement coursing through his veins. "I've tampered with the program. In five minutes, the app will break down completely. It's a bug that none of them could solve. Trust me."

Tyler's breathing was deep and heavy as he attempted to control his temper, but eventually he managed to regain his composure and appeared calmer.

The three of them stood in tense silence, staring intently at their phones as the seconds ticked by.

The mood in the room was oppressive.

Hank's eyes were fixed on the app, his gaze unblinking as he waited for the bug to trigger.

Every second felt like an eternity, and the pressure was almost too much to bear.

Three minutes passed with agonizing slowness.

Four minutes...

Five minutes...

But still, nothing happened. The app remained stubbornly unchanged, defying Hank's predictions.

Tyler looked up at Hank with

a mixture of disbelief and anger, his eyes full of doubts.

Hank's smile faltered, and he shifted uneasily from foot to foot, feeling a cold sweat break out on his forehead.

"The interface has frozen and the app has broken down!" he blurted out, hoping to deflect Tyler's growing fury.

But Tyler wasn't buying it. He slid his finger across the screen, testing the interface for himself.

To Hank's horror, the app was still functioning smoothly, with no sign of the bug that he had promised would cause chaos.

Tyler's face darkened with rage, and his eyes blazed with fury as he glared at Hank.

Hank felt a chill run down his spine as Tyler's anger boiled over. He had wanted to explain, to make things right, but now it was too late.

The damage was done, and there was no going back.

Bang!

The sound of flesh hitting wood echoed through the room as Tyler grabbed Hank's hair and slammed his head onto the table. 2

Hank's vision swam as he felt a tooth dislodge from his

mouth, his blood splattering across the surface of the table.

Tyler pressed his hand down hard on Hank's head, his voice cold and menacing as he spoke. "You will be doomed if you ruin my plan."

Trembling with fear, Hank could only beg for mercy, "No, sir! Mr. Riley, I have stolen the codes of the program. We can sue the Kingland Group for plagiarism and Funbuy will be shut down!"

Tyler released his grip on Hank's hair, his voice icy as he spoke. "We are not doing that for now. Let's wait for the two hundred million they

have invested to be consumed. By then, we will strike, and Liam will lose everything!"

Hank wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his voice full of bravado. "Liam just got lucky this time. He won't hold on for long. You're the real smart person here, Mr. Riley!"

Tyler's face contorted as he suddenly burst into a complacent laugh. "Of course. Liam doesn't deserve to be my rival at all!"

In the days that followed, the promotion fund of two hundred million set Funbuy's wheels in motion,

and the app became the talk of the town in Ninverton.

Its popularity skyrocketed like a shooting star, spreading like wildfire not just within Ninverton or Salem, but the whole country.

In a span of a month, the name "Funbuy" became a household name, its marketing strategy causing a buzz and reeling in millions of downloads from curious onlookers and devoted users alike.

Meanwhile, in the Kingland Group's meeting room, senior executives couldn't contain their joy as they reveled in the phenomenal

success of their marketing ploy.

The director of the marketing department stood up with a thick stack of papers in hand. "Mr. Hoffman, I have some great news! The number of shops that have joined Funbuy is doubling every day, covering every possible commodity out there!"

The director of the publicity department nodded in agreement. "Indeed, Mr. Hoffman. The influence of Funbuy has spread like wildfire and has become the talk of the town. All the major newspapers have been reporting about the

phenomenal rise of Funbuy!"

Liam's heart was racing with excitement. The meteoric rise of Funbuy was like music to his ears, a sweet symphony of his genius.

He deftly uncorked a bottle of champagne, the bubbles effervescing with promise, as he filled each glass to the brim with sparkling liquid gold. The air was thick with anticipation as the executives raised their glasses in a toast to their success.

The room hummed with energy, each person eager to express their thoughts on the matter.

"Mr. Hoffman is truly a visionary. His leadership has brought us to new heights," exclaimed one executive, his voice filled with admiration.

"I was once a fool to even consider leaving this company."

"The Kingland Group is my home, and I will work hard for it until the end of my days!"

As Liam raised his glass, the room erupted in cheers.

"To the Kingland Group, and to Funbuy!" they chanted, their voices filled with fervor and conviction.

.....

Amidst the joyful clinking of glasses, Julie proudly presented the financial statements to the assembled executives.

She beamed with pride as she proclaimed, "Behold the fruits of our labor! Despite our initial investment of two hundred million, we've already reaped a profit of fifty million! In just one month's time! It's nothing short of a business miracle!"

Ordinarily, such ventures would require years of patient investment before they started generating returns.

Yet, Funbuy had defied all

expectations, delivering impressive results in record time.

Julie's eyes sparkled with excitement as she went on, "With this momentum, I have no doubt that Funbuy will soon become a major player in the world of e-commerce!"

Julie shot a meaningful glance towards the director of the financial department, who picked up on her silent cue.

He rose from his seat, his eyes gleaming with excitement, as he announced, "Currently, Funbuy is all the buzz in the media. The

public sentiment is overwhelmingly positive, with glowing reviews far outnumbering any criticism. What's more, the banks that were previously hounding us for loan repayment are now eager to extend further loans to us!"

Like a whirlwind, the good news continued to sweep over them, one after another, making everyone feel like they were walking on clouds. They couldn't wrap their heads around how things had suddenly turned so favorable.

But the streak of good luck was far from over.

Amidst the excitement, the director of the marketing department suddenly put down his phone and announced with elation, "I have just received some breaking news. Those partners who had threatened to terminate the contracts have had a change of heart. And guess what? Their CEOs are downstairs, waiting to collaborate with Funbuy!"

As if that wasn't enough, the director of the PR department had yet another bombshell to drop. "We just got word from the government that the explosion in the construction

site of Kingland Plaza was, in fact, a deliberate act of sabotage. It had nothing to do with us, after all!"

The room was filled with a sense of relief. It seemed as if everything was finally falling into place for the Kingland Group.

"How about we go out and celebrate tonight?"

"I'm in! I've been working so hard this month, I could use a break."

"I definitely need to let loose and relax a little."

Seeing the high spirits in the room, Liam enthusiastically threw his support behind the

idea. "Let's do it! Let's party at the Von Merri Hotel tonight, and I'll take care of everything!"

Throughout the month, the entire Ninverton was abuzz with the success of the Kingland Group. All eyes were on them, especially the prominent families.

The Lamberts were not immune to the hype.

They gathered together with mixed emotions, their faces filled with a sense of envy and admiration.

Vera paced back and forth in the living room, her thoughts spiraling out of control. She

couldn't help but feel an overwhelming sense of regret, as she watched the success of the Kingland Group.

Shortly thereafter, Vera shook her head in disbelief and whispered, "I was so blind. I didn't see Liam is a business genius, and the Kingland Group has unlimited potential."

The family members who were present couldn't help but feel a sense of melancholy wash over them.

They all knew that Yolanda had distanced herself from Liam when the Kingland Group faced severe public

scrutiny.

It was clear to everyone that Vera had made a grave error in judgement.

Feeling the weight of her own regret, Yolanda clutched the hem of her dress tightly and began to weep. "Grandma, this is all your fault," she wailed. "What am I supposed to do? I don't want Tyler. I want Liam!" 3

Chapter 113

Fighting Over...

The Lambert family's disappointment and frustration were palpable, with many members blaming Vera for her wrong decisions.

Andrew sat among them, his exasperation mounting by the second. He cast glances at Vera, his disdainful thoughts echoing loudly in his head. How foolish and unwise of her! It was no surprise that the Lambert family's fortunes had taken

a turn for the worse with such a stupid leader.

Lilian rushed to her crying daughter and embraced her tightly, comforting her, "My dear, don't cry. Tyler is just as good as Liam."

Standing beside them, Mason scoffed and retorted, "You're being naive. We don't know anything about Liam's background. Considering that he has so much money and manpower at his disposal, he could be backed by a powerful family."

Lilian grew defensive. "Don't blame me for anything. You also bullied Liam when he was here. And now, you're

pretending to be kind?"

"Shut up!" Frustrated by their bickering, Vera tapped her cane on the floor and spoke with authority.

"Yolanda, don't worry. Losing Liam's affection doesn't mean the end of the Lambert family. I have a plan."

Yolanda looked at her grandmother, perplexed. "What plan?"

Vera grinned slyly, "I've sent Isabella to get close to Liam. She's making progress."

The air was thick with shock and curiosity as everyone turned to look at Isabella, who had been sitting in the

corner.

She sat gracefully on a chair, slowly peeling an orange as she revealed her juicy news with an air of self-satisfaction. "Everyone at the Kingland Group is under the impression that Liam and I are an item now," she said smoothly, relishing in the attention she was receiving from the Lambert family.

In an instant, the room was filled with eager faces as the Lamberts pressed Isabella for more details.

She basked in the glow of the spotlight, the center of attention once again, her pride almost palpable in the

air.

Isabella raised her head, a look of pride and satisfaction on her face, as she announced, "I cook dinner and desserts every day for Liam. And let me tell you, he's absolutely smitten with me and my cooking."

As she spoke, she shot a smug glance at Yolanda, who was practically fuming with anger.

Meanwhile, Andrew couldn't contain his joy upon hearing the news that his sister was close with Liam.

He had always claimed that Liam was family to him. Now

that Isabella had a shot with him, that claim would hold some weight.

Andrew was quick to flatter Isabella, acknowledging her intelligence. "Isabella, I knew that you're the smartest one among us. You can have any man you want."

William was even more excited and couldn't hold back his enthusiasm, shouting, "My Isabella has always been a savvy woman!"

Yolanda was caught off guard by the revelation that Vera had sent Isabella to get close to Liam, and it ignited a furious anger inside her.

Vera had told her a completely different story, and Yolanda seethed with frustration at being deceived.

However, she didn't dare to confront Vera and could only turn to Isabella and question her with suspicion, "You're already married, so why are you cheating on your husband? Liam despises women who are unfaithful!"

Isabella looked at Yolanda smugly, her pride in her accomplishments unmistakable. "Just because you like to cheat doesn't mean I do. I divorced Simon a long time ago, but I never got around to telling you

about it."

"What?" The exclamation echoed in the room as the revelation surprised them.

Isabella was divorced!?

The disbelief was palpable, as they all turned their gaze to Vera, hoping for some sort of explanation.

A smile slowly crept over Vera's face, as she confirmed what Isabella had just said, further solidifying the truth.

A wave of realization washed over Yolanda, and she felt a pang of anger and betrayal. She realized that Vera had been masterminding Isabella's plan all along,

pulling the strings from behind the scenes.

Yolanda felt her heart sink at the thought of losing Liam. "How can you expect us to believe you? Everyone knows that Liam came to save me late at night and stayed by my side in the hospital. Liam only has eyes for me," Yolanda protested.

Isabella simply rolled her eyes. "That was before he found out about you and Tyler. Everyone in Ninverton knows about your little affair, Yolanda. But since you don't believe me, I'll prove to you how intimate I am with Liam!" she retorted, her tone

dripping with contempt.

Turning to Vera, Isabella asked a loaded question. "Grandma, you didn't invite Liam to your birthday party, did you?"

Vera was stunned for a moment, and then she shook her head. "No, I didn't. I thought the Kingland Group was going down the drain, so I didn't think it would matter."

Since she had already sent out the invitations and knowingly omitted Liam from the event, sending one out now would make them appear snobbish.

However, instead of blaming

her, she pulled out her phone with a sly grin.

Without missing a beat, she dialed Liam's number and said coyly, "Liam, my grandmother's birthday is coming up. I forgot to send you the invitation. I'm really sorry. Will you please come?"

Liam's reply was swift and reassuring. "Okay, no problem. I'll be there."

Overcome with relief, Isabella felt her confidence returning. She couldn't resist being a little flirtatious with Liam, expressing her gratitude with honey laced words before hanging up the phone.

As the tension in the room eased, the realization of Liam's feelings for Isabella brought a collective sigh of relief.

Yolanda had watched the exchange, her jealousy boiling to the surface.

"It's all your fault! This is so unfair! Liam fell in love with me first!" she spat out angrily.

Vera's eyes flashed with annoyance at Yolanda's outburst.

"Yolanda, you are being ridiculous," she snapped.

"Both the Riley Group and the Kingland Group are successful companies. You

will be able to live a wealthy life no matter whom you marry. Tyler loves you dearly, and the Riley Group has a higher market value than the Kingland Group. How is that unfair to you?"

As Vera's words resounded in the room, an uneasy silence filled the air. The others in the room, sensing her growing fury, quickly tried to intervene, hoping to avoid any further outburst.

However, Yolanda was feeling wronged and would not be easily pacified.

If both of the two men could give her wealth and the luxury, of course she would