

Chapter 33 Yolanda Cried

When Vivian heard that Isabella wanted to see Liam's photo, she shook her head and said, "I don't have Mr. Hoffman's photo. But he is the most handsome man in Kingland Group, even more handsome than those actors and male models. You can recognize him at a glance when you see him."

Isabella had always been fond of handsome men. So when she heard this, her heartbeat went abnormally fast. She asked shyly, "Is he really a fan of mine?"

Actually, Isabella was not sure about it.

She only said that Mr. Hoffman was her fan at her wedding because she didn't want to lose face in front of many people.

Vivian only knew that Liam gave Isabella a big gift at Isabella's wedding. But she didn't know the relationship between the two.

She glanced at the necklace around Isabella's neck and said vaguely, "Mr. Hoffman has always thought highly of you."

But for Isabella, what she said was a confirmation.

Isabella was certain now.

Liam was really her fan.

While driving home, Isabella was very excited.

Everyone said that the CEO of Kingland Group was a handsome young man.

Thinking of Simon's fat face made her feel disgusted.

She murmured to herself, "Simon doesn't deserve me anymore. I want to be Mrs. Hoffman."

As soon as Isabella entered the villa, she found that all the members of the Lambert family were waiting for her. She felt proud.

Vera walked up to her, hugged her, and asked, "How did it go? Did you get the project?"

Isabella shook her head. "No. I actually didn't see Mr. Hoffman today. He was in a meeting."

When Yolanda, who was sitting on the side, heard this, she breathed a sigh of relief, and her tightly clenched fists loosened.

She immediately stood up and said, "I've told you that you couldn't do it, but you insisted on going. See? You didn't even meet him. You should have just let me go instead."

Isabella glanced at Yolanda and said playfully, "Yes, I didn't meet him today. But only because he and Julie were in a meeting. I came at the wrong time. But Julie's

secretary confirmed that Mr. Hoffman is my fan, and he admires me very much."

Vera breathed a sigh of relief and smiled. "Okay, that's great! I didn't expect that Mr. Hoffman likes you that much. This is our chance."

Isabella held Vera's arm and said obediently, "Grandma, I want to divorce Simon. I want to be Mrs. Hoffman. I will definitely make our Lambert family a first-class family."

Vera grinned from ear to ear upon hearing this. Then she hurriedly praised Isabella for her ambition.

Watching this scene at the side, Yolanda felt aggrieved. Vera's partiality was very obvious.

What about her? Was she just a clown in everyone's eyes?

Isabella walked to Yolanda with a smile and said arrogantly, "My fan is your ex-husband's boss. And he can do anything for me. Now that Liam is not here anymore, I think you should start the role of the family cook."

"You..." Yolanda was so furious that she felt her heart was about to explode. She had always been a proud woman. How could she bear such humiliation?

So she said angrily, "I don't know how to cook. Do it yourself."

After saying this, she stomped away furiously.

"Ahhh!"

Yolanda walked so fast that one of her high heels got broken. She sprained her right ankle, and it soon swelled.

"Damn it!" she cursed aggrievedly.

She kicked the high heels off her feet with tears welling up in her eyes.

Then she took out her phone and called Liam without even thinking.

"Hello?"

The familiar deep voice made Yolanda feel even more aggrieved.

She choked up and said between sobs, "Liam, you bastard! I hate you so much! Why is everyone bullying me? Everyone treats me like I'm nothing."

