

Read The Despised Son-in-law Strikes Back

Chapter 1 Being Cheated On | Sydney Chaplin

Chapter 1 Being Cheated On

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The door was suddenly opened with a loud bang.

Then a strange man appeared in front of Liam.

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

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

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

"Yolanda!" Liam roared in rage.

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

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

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

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

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

After saying this, he looked at Liam disdainfully.

Yolanda also recovered from her panic and regained her composure.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

At this moment, his phone rang.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Chapter 2 Are You A Child

Chapter 2 Are You A Child

After saying this, Liam hung up the phone and stepped hard on the accelerator. The car sped away in an instant.

He drove on the streets of Ninverton freely. It was as if he wanted to forget all the ill treatments he had suffered in the past three years.

As a young member of the Hoffman family, he received various trainings since he was a child.

He started to learn martial arts at the age of eight, went to music school at thirteen, and finished four years of business school courses at eighteen.

Moreover, he learned superb medical skills on the battlefield.

Three years ago, he received a task to train his disposition from his family. With the help of old Mr. Lambert, he married Yolanda and lived with the Lambert family.

And in these three years, he couldn't use his family's wealth or the knowledge and ability he had gained from the family. He could only live as an ordinary person.

He planned to tell the Lambert family his true identity after the task. But now...

Liam sneered, "Yolanda, I wonder how you will feel after you find out that Dennis is nothing compared to me."

He returned to the Lambert family's house in Ninverton at six in the evening.

By this time, he had already vented his anger.

But his purpose for going back was to get his belongings. He would leave the Lambert family now.

"You're back... Dinner is ready. Come on, let's eat." Liam heard Yolanda's sweet voice from the kitchen.

It was as if nothing had happened today. She came home early and made a special dinner for Liam.

During these three years, all their meals were cooked by Liam. This was the first time Yolanda had prepared dinner.

Liam didn't say a word. He walked to his room, got his suitcase, and put all his things inside.

While he lived in the Lambert family's house, he slept in a small bed in a small room.

Liam and Yolanda were a married couple. But in the past three years, the Lambert family had treated Liam as a servant and a driver.

After packing his things, Liam was about to leave.

However, Yolanda suddenly stood at the door and blocked his way. She crossed her arms over her chest and said discontentedly, "Are you a child? I've told you I was only talking about business with Dennis. Why will you leave? I did all those things to build a good relationship with him and get his trust. As long as I can close that deal with Sunrise Decoration Corp., my grandma will recognize my capability, and I will be promoted. Then I can get more salary, and you don't have to work as an Uber driver anymore."

Liam sneered coldly, "I don't need it. I don't do anything against my principles for money and status."

After saying this, he suddenly understood the meaning of this training task his family gave him.

So he said firmly, "Let's divorce."

Yolanda was taken aback for a moment.

When she came back to her senses, she snapped, "No, we can't divorce now. At least not until after Isabella's wedding."

The vice president of Kingland Group will be there. If I can establish a good relationship with her, I will have a promising future. So at this time, there can't be any negative news about my family or me."

"The vice president of Kingland Group?" Liam sneered upon hearing this.

Then he pushed Yolanda away and walked out of the room. "I have nothing to do with the Lambert family anymore. I will find a divorce lawyer to handle our case."

"You're a bastard! A good-for-nothing loser. You will definitely regret this. When I succeed in sealing a deal with Kingland Group, I will be totally out of your league."

Liam was decisive and unrelenting. Yolanda was so angry that she chased after him until he disappeared from her sight.

As soon as Liam walked out of the villa, he sneered coldly, "Humph! If only you know that the man standing in front of you is the CEO of Kingland Group. You want to cooperate with Kingland Group? Dream on!"

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Chapter 3 Distorting The Truth

The next day, Isabella Lambert's wedding would be held as scheduled.

Since she was a lady from the Lambert family, it would be a grand wedding held at Von Merri Hotel.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, the parking lot of the hotel was packed with luxury cars. And the guests were all dressed up elegantly.

Since the Lambert family was prominent in Ninverton, all the big shots in the city were invited.

After parking her car in the parking lot, Yolanda walked into the hotel lobby alone.

In the hall on the first floor, all the members of the Lambert family gathered at this moment.

She greeted her grandmother Vera Lambert, and her parents, Mason Lambert and Lilian Lambert, respectively.

Vera had two sons, namely William Lambert, the elder one, and Mason Lambert, the younger one.

Isabella was William's daughter and Yolanda's cousin.

When William saw that Yolanda was alone, he immediately shouted, "Where is Liam? Tell him to park the cars for the guests. Then let him help the waiters set the tables. If my daughter's wedding is delayed, I will kill him."

Yolanda pulled a long face and said with hesitation, "H-he isn't coming today."

When Vera heard this, the smile on her face vanished at once. She questioned angrily, "How dare he! He has lived with our family for three years, and we have paid for his food and everything. And he's not coming? Yolanda, call that loser and tell him to come over right now."

Yolanda took out her phone helplessly and called Liam.

After a while, Liam's cold voice came from the other end of the line. "What's the matter?"

"Come to the hotel now. Grandma wants you to help in setting the tables."

"Setting the tables? I'm sorry, I have already entrusted our divorce to a lawyer. You have no right to order me to do anything anymore." After saying this, Liam hung up the phone.

Yolanda turned to Vera and said with an aggrieved look, "Grandma, Liam won't come."

Vera was so angry that she waved her walking stick and cursed, "How dare that bastard! He's just a useless live-in son-in-law. And he dares to disobey me?"

Vera's angry voice resounded through the hall.

Dennis, who had just come in, heard this, so he immediately walked over to them.

He asked curiously, "Mrs. Lambert, who made you so angry like that?"

It was Yolanda who answered. She told him everything and pinned all the blames on Liam.

The corners of Dennis' mouth curved up, revealing a wicked smile.

Just now, he was worrying about how to separate Liam and Yolanda.

So he raised his head and added fuel to the fire. "Mrs. Lambert, I think Liam is having an affair. When I was in the hotel yesterday, I saw him walking out of a hotel room, hand in hand with a woman. They did not only talk and laugh happily, but they also kissed."

"What did you say? Are you sure it was him?" Vera threw her walking stick heavily on the floor and shouted angrily, "That jerk is cheating on Yolanda? How dare he! This is very embarrassing to the entire Lambert family."

Vera reacted like this because she had no idea what had happened between Yolanda and Dennis. And Since Liam didn't show up today, she immediately believed Dennis' words.

With a livid face, she said angrily, "Andrew, get Liam here right now. I will make sure he gets punished."

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Chapter 4 A Lesson

Andrew Lambert, Yolanda's cousin, was excited when he heard Vera's words. He couldn't wait to see Liam being punished.

But after taking a few steps forward, he suddenly stopped.

He turned to Vera and said, "Liam has run away from home. I'm afraid that if he is hiding somewhere, I won't be able to find him soon."

Dennis stepped forward and said, "It's not a problem. Liam is an Uber driver, right? I know the manager, and I think I can get him to help us find Liam's whereabouts."

After saying this, he took out his phone, called Archie Zanis, the manager of Uber in Ninverton, and put it on speaker.

"Mr. Zanis, you have an employee named Liam Hoffman, right? Can I ask for his current location?"

Archie readily said, "No problem. I'll send it to your phone right away."

When William heard the conversation between Dennis and Archie, he thought the latter was a big shot. If he made friends with Archie, this man might be useful to him someday.

So he invited Archie to Isabella's wedding.

Archie agreed readily and happily.

After Dennis hung up the phone, Vera looked at him appreciatively and said with satisfaction, "Thank you, Mr. Caldwell."

"It's nothing. Not a big deal at all." Dennis waved his hand and sent Liam's location to Andrew's phone.

Andrew checked his phone. And when he saw the address, he said, "Thank you, Mr. Caldwell."

Dennis replied, "Don't mention it. But you must teach Liam a good lesson."

Andrew nodded with a cruel smile.

He patted his chest and said, "I got my black belt in karate two years ago. I will beat him up real good. When I beat him up, I will make a video call to you and show you how I do it!"

Then he walked out of Von Merri Hotel with his head held high.

At this moment, Liam was in a gas station, filling up his car.

After this, he would return the car to Uber and officially say goodbye to his three years of life as a driver.

Suddenly, a Ferrari drove over and stopped behind his car.

Then Andrew got out of the Ferrari and shouted ferociously, "Hey, loser! I've been looking for you!"

Liam frowned, but he said calmly, "I have nothing to do with the Lambert family anymore. Why are you still looking for me?"

Before answering Liam's question, Andrew made a video call to his father and placed his phone on his Ferrari.

"I haven't beaten you up for days, and you seem to have forgotten me already. How dare you cheat on Yolanda?!" Andrew rubbed his fists, itching for a fight.

"Me? Cheating on Yolanda? How ridiculous!" Liam then turned around with a frown and was about to leave.

"Hey, where are you going? Did I tell you to leave?" Andrew roared. He then raised his fist and was about to punch Liam in the head.

Read The Despised Son-in-law Strikes Back Chapter 5 Liam Beat Andrew | Sydney Chaplin |

Chapter 5 Liam Beat Andrew

In the past, Liam endured all the bullying of the Lambert family because he lived with them. So in everyone's eyes, he was a coward.

But now that his three-year restrictions had been lifted, he didn't have to put up with Andrew anymore.

He moved faster than Andrew. So before Andrew could punch him, he kicked Andrew in the stomach.

With a loud bang, Andrew was thrown upside down and rolled on the ground several times.

"You bastard! How dare you hit me?!" Andrew clutched his stomach and curled up in pain, constantly retching.

In the past three years, he beat and scolded Liam countless times.

But Liam never fought back even once.

He was the future heir of the Lambert family. How dare Liam beat him in front of the Lamberts!

"I will kill you!" Andrew shouted as he struggled to get up from the ground. He raised his fist again and slammed it towards Liam's head.

But Liam nimbly turned his body and easily dodged Andrew's fist.

Although Andrew was a black belter in karate, he was no match for Liam.

After all, Andrew had never fought a real fight. His experiences were only practices in the gym.

Liam, on the other hand, had honed his fighting skills on the battlefield.

He clenched his fist and threw a punch at Andrew's throat at lightning speed.

Andrew felt shortness of breath for a while before he fell backward.

After dealing with Andrew, Liam turned and looked at Andrew's phone screen. He saw how stunned the members of the Lambert family were.

Then he said coldly, "All of you, remember this. From now on, I have nothing to do with the Lambert family anymore."

After saying this, he got in his car, and drove away.

Everyone only came back to their senses when Liam's car disappeared from their sight.

Vera's face darkened. She smashed her walking stick heavily on the floor and shouted angrily, "Such an ungrateful bastard! He lived under our roof for three years. But now he is turning against us?"

Debra Lambert, on the other hand, was so heartbroken that she almost cried when she saw her son being beaten. She asked worriedly, "Andrew, are you okay?"

"Mom... I will... Kill him..." Andrew stood up again, clutching his neck.

William held his phone and said to Vera, "Mom, I suggest that we hire Klaus Horton to kill that bastard."

"But..." Vera hesitated for a moment.

Klaus was a gang leader in Ninverton. If they asked for his help, they had to spend a lot of money.

She didn't think it was worth it.

Vera thought about it for a while. Then she frowned and answered solemnly, "No need to hurry. It's not an urgent matter anyway. For now, our priority is Isabella's wedding."

At this moment, Archie walked into the hotel with a gift in his hand.

When he saw that the members of the Lambert family were still in the lobby, he asked, "Why are you all standing here?"

The members of the Lambert family were a little embarrassed to talk about what had happened just now. They hemmed and hawed for a long time, but no one answered his question.

Then, Dennis got an idea and took the initiative to explain what had happened.

"Really? He did such a thing?" Archie asked with a sullen look.

Dennis smiled and said, "Mr. Zanis, I don't think you should continue employing such a violent person. He will only damage the reputation of your company or even worse. You should fire him."

As an Uber manager, Archie dreamed of currying favor with the upper-class families in Ninverton.

Now that he had the chance, he would naturally not let it go.

He took out his phone, smiled, and said, "You're right, Mr. Caldwell. I will call him and ask him to come here now."

Then he called his secretary and asked her to tell Liam to drive to the hotel.

When Liam received the secretary's call, asking him to go to the hotel to return the car, he didn't think much. Anyway, returning the car was his plan.

Vera didn't expect that Dennis could do the job without costing her a penny. He also saved the Lambert family's faces. She looked at him with even more appreciation.

Ten minutes later, Liam pulled over in front of Von Merri Hotel.

He took the car keys and went directly to the hotel as instructed by the secretary.

As soon as he entered the hall, he immediately saw Archie with the members of the Lambert family. They seemed to be waiting for him.

Liam sneered coldly. Was he tricked into coming here?

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Chapter 6 You Are Fired

Isabella, the bride, and Simon Carter, the groom, also noticed Liam entering the hall.

Simon snorted coldly, looking at Liam with resentment in his eyes.

Today was his wedding, and this was one of the most important moments in his life. But Liam caused chaos in the Lambert family, ruining his wedding.

Simon sneered, "Liam, are you still working as an Uber driver? Why do you keep this job? How much money can you make?"

Why don't you just work for me? I'm actually in need of someone to clean and maintain the staff's toilets on my cruise ship.

If you work for me, I may give you a generous salary. You can earn much more than you do now."

"Simon, stop it," Isabella said, nudging Simon.

In her eyes, Liam, with his eight-pack abs, was much more handsome than her fat groom, Simon.

She only married Simon for his money. If only Liam had even one-tenth of Simon's wealth, she would have chosen Liam.

Liam felt warm in his heart when he saw that Isabella had stopped Simon. He also remembered that she was the only person in the Lambert family who had never mocked him.

Liam nodded at her, indicating that she didn't need to worry.

At this moment, Liam remembered that he did not bring a gift. He took out his phone and sent Theo a message, asking him to deliver a wedding gift to the hotel.

Archie looked at Liam disdainfully and said, "You lived in the Lambert family's house for free for three years. How can you cheat on your wife? You are such an ungrateful jerk. Did your parents die early? Are you that ill-bred because no one taught you when you were a child? Uber doesn't want an employee like you. You are fired! Give me the car keys and get out of here!"

When Liam heard Archie mention his parents dying early, his face turned livid. Although the Lambert family constantly insulted him, they never said anything about his parents.

How dare Archie mention them! Archie must be courting death.

Liam threw the car keys to Archie and asked, "Are you the manager of Uber in Ninverton?"

"Why did you throw the keys so hard? Can you afford them if they break?" Archie took the car keys staggeringly and said proudly, "I am the manager. By next year, I will be in charge of Uber not just in Ninverton but in the entire state."

"Don't even think about it. You won't be working in Uber anymore," Liam said indifferently.

After saying this, he took out his phone and called Theo. "Theo, I want Archie Zanis to be fired from Uber immediately."

Archie laughed wildly upon hearing this. "Who do you think you are? Do you think you have a say here?"

He looked at Liam disdainfully. Apparently, he didn't take Liam's words seriously.

Liam put his phone back in his pocket and sneered, "Yes, I have a say here. You are fired."

Everyone was stunned. They all looked at Liam in disbelief.

"Ha-ha!" Dennis suddenly laughed out loud.

"Liam, you are so funny! Are you crazy? Who do you think you are to fire Mr. Zanis?" Archie also burst into laughter. "Right! He is so hilarious. Has he ever worked as a clown? He's very funny."

But at this moment, his phone suddenly rang.

Everyone fixed their eyes on Archie.

There was dead silence in the hall.

Archie took out his phone and looked at the screen. It was his superior calling.

He quickly answered it. "Sir, what can I do for you?"

A man's cold voice came through from the other end of the line. "Archie Zanis, I am calling to officially inform you that you are fired."

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Chapter 7 Slandering | Sydney Chaplin

Archie was stunned when he heard what his superior said. He froze for a while.

He had worked hard for more than twenty years to get to where he was today.

Would all his efforts be in vain?

At the thought of this, he felt so desperate that tears started falling from his eyes.

Everyone who saw Archie's reaction had an ominous feeling in their hearts.

Did Liam really get him fired?

Dennis also felt a little nervous. He asked, "Mr. Zanis, what's wrong?"

Archie quickly wiped his tears and forced a smile. "I'm fine. My superior told me he'll make me the manager of several other cities. I'm so happy that I can't help crying."

If the Lambert family found that he was fired, they would definitely kick him out.

He had no choice now but to lie. With Dennis and the Caldwell family's help, he might have a chance to turn the table.

Liam was confused. Hadn't Theo done his job yet?

At this moment, Yolanda looked at him disgustedly and scolded, "Can you stop bluffing? Just be a man and admit your mistakes. If you kneel down and apologize to Mr. Caldwell and me, I can ask Mr. Zanis for a favor not to fire you."

"Mistakes? What on earth have I done wrong? Why should I apologize?" Liam was amused by her words.

After all, he didn't know what he did wrong from beginning to end.

Why did the Lambert family keep on forcing him to apologize?

"You brat! You are lucky that my daughter married you. How dare you cheat on her!" Mason scolded angrily. "And you even asked why you should apologize?"

After saying this, Mason repeated Dennis' words from earlier.

Liam was stunned. When Andrew first said he cheated on Yolanda, he was a bit confused.

But he now understood what was going on. Dennis and Yolanda were cheating on him, but Dennis distorted the truth. He made it appear that Liam was the one cheating.

What an evil man Dennis was!

In this case, Liam had to defend himself. He couldn't let anyone slander him just like that. "I cheat on her? How ridiculous! It's Yolanda who is cheating on me!

Why don't you go to Dennis' company and ask his employees what they did in Dennis' office?

Even the security guards heard her moaning."

As soon as he said this, all the guests around were shocked.

"What? The most beautiful woman in Ninverton is cheating on her husband? Ha-ha! It seems that the more beautiful a woman is, the sluttier she is."

"Although Liam is a loser, it's still inappropriate to cheat on him. It seems that the Lambert family has not taught Yolanda well."

"Damn! From now on, I have to keep my wife away from Dennis Caldwell."

Upon hearing the discussion around them, Yolanda and Dennis couldn't help blushing.

And, of course, Dennis would never admit he was having an affair with Yolanda.

Otherwise, his reputation in Ninverton would be ruined.

So he shouted at once, "That's bullshit! You are slandering me.

Yolanda and I were just talking about business yesterday morning. Do you have any evidence that we are cheating on you? Besides, I know why you are framing me. I gave you a negative feedback yesterday morning, and your salary was deducted, right?"

After saying this, Dennis opened his phone and showed the page of his order yesterday morning.

"Look, everyone! I ordered a coffee yesterday morning and asked him to deliver it to my office. But he gave me a pretty bad attitude and even threw the coffee at me, saying he could do anything he wanted because he was a member of the Lambert family. So I filed a complaint. Good thing Mr. Zanis is here. He can prove that I am telling the truth."

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Chapter 8 Julie Fiber

When Dennis mentioned his name, Archie immediately stepped forward and said loudly, "I swear that Mr. Caldwell is telling the truth. We did receive a complaint against Liam yesterday morning, and his salary was deducted."

As soon as he said this, the opinion of the crowd was instantly reversed.

They all ridiculed Liam.

"I knew it! The Lamberts and the Caldwells are prominent. How can they do such a thing?"

"Well, I heard that although Liam and Yolanda are married, they have been sleeping in separate rooms for the past three years. I guess this has made Liam a psychopath. So when he saw his wife with another man, he started to imagine things."

"That's ridiculous! If I have that kind of a husband, I will divorce him too."

At this moment, Vera also scolded angrily, "How can you slander someone of the Lambert family?"

We supported you for three years, but you are ungrateful. You even ruined Isabella's wedding. You need to be punished."

"Let me do it, Grandma," Andrew roared ferociously, hobbling over.

He grabbed the whip from the hand of the bodyguard and raised it up, ready to hit Liam.

But Liam snorted coldly and turned sideways to dodge.

As a result, the whip hit the floor, creating a loud sound.

Liam stepped forward, grabbed the whip with his right hand, and pulled it forcefully.

Andrew felt a great force, and he fell towards Liam.

Liam let go of the whip, raised his right hand, and slapped Andrew hard.

The slap sound resounded through the hall.

Liam must have exerted much force because a tooth flew out of Andrew's mouth.

When the bodyguards saw the situation, they immediately surrounded Liam.

Liam clenched his fists and punched out with lightning speed, constantly hitting the bodyguards one by one.

Loud sounds echoed in the hall.

In just a few seconds, only Liam was left standing. All his opponents were knocked down.

Vera was even more furious. "You bastard! How dare you do this!

What the hell do you want? You ruined Isabella's wedding, and you resist the punishment? You don't deserve to be a member of the Lambert family!"

She then turned to Yolanda with a flushed face, trembling all over. "Yolanda, divorce this loser right after the wedding!"

When Lilian, Yolanda's mother, heard this, she immediately said happily, "This is all Wade's fault. If not for his wrong decision, Yolanda wouldn't have married this loser. Yolanda is the most beautiful woman in Ninverton. She can marry any man she wants, even the new CEO of Kingland Group."

Since her mother complimented her, Yolanda raised her head proudly.

She snorted coldly, "Liam, do you regret it now? As I have said, you only have to kneel down and apologize to me in front of everyone. Then you promise to wash my feet every day from today onwards, and I will not divorce you. You know you can't even hold a candle to the new CEO of Kingland Group. You are not good enough for me!"

Instead of giving in to her, Liam sneered, "I'm not good enough for you? You've been dreaming of cooperating with Kingland Group, right? What if I tell you that I am the new CEO of Kingland Group, and you don't deserve me?"

As he spoke, Liam's body trembled with excitement.

He knew that what he said would cause a sensation.

Everyone would be shocked, especially Yolanda.

But he had been looking forward to seeing her expression once she found the truth. Would she regret cheating on him?

However, what he heard next was a burst of laughter.

"Ha-ha!"

Everyone laughed and mocked him.

"Liam, you really disappoint me. Before, I thought you were just incompetent and at least you were an honest man. But I didn't expect you to be a lunatic." Yolanda raised her head proudly like a swan as she said these words.

Dennis also laughed hard, clutching his stomach. "You? The new CEO of Kingland Group? If that's the case, then I can also say that I am the richest man in the world. Who doesn't know that you are nothing but a loser? You're such an idiot!"

At this moment, someone outside suddenly shouted, "Miss Julie Fiber is here!"

Everyone turned their heads and looked in the direction where the voice came from.

Read The Despised Son-in-law Strikes Back Chapter 9 I Am The CEO |

Chapter 9 I Am The CEO

Then a woman walked into the hall.

She was in her early thirties, but she was already full of the charm of a mature woman.

She wore a deep V-neck evening dress. Her smooth skin, sexy red lips, and fiery red hair were captivating.

The corners of Dennis' mouth curved up, and he sneered, "The vice president of Kingland Group must know her CEO, right? Let's ask her if you are really the CEO of Kingland Group."

After saying this, he walked up to Julie with a flattering smile.

"Miss Fiber, thank you for coming. We are all honored to have you here tonight."

Julie didn't say anything. She just nodded slightly.

Amidst the flattery of the crowd, she walked straight to Liam in graceful steps.

As soon as Andrew saw that Julie had approached them, he hurriedly recounted everything that had happened just now.

While listening to Andrew, Julie looked Liam up and down.

Her eyes lit up. Although Liam was wearing cheap clothes, his appearance and figure had surpassed those of famous male models.

If he were really a CEO, she would surely fall for him.

Looking at the handsome Liam, Julie smiled and said, "Liam Hoffman, right? You are very good-looking. I am willing to help you out here."

"Oh, really? I wonder how you plan to help me out, Miss Fiber." Liam felt it was funny. He wanted to see what these people could do to him.

Julie took out a stick of Capri cigarette, put it into her mouth, and lit it. She took a drag and said, "You can apologize to the Lambert family now and serve me during the dinner.

If you do that, I can ask a favor from the Lambert family to let you stay in their house."

Vera didn't like this idea. But of course, she couldn't offend Julie.

"Yes, we are willing to do the favor for Miss Fiber," she said.

But Yolanda stomped her feet in anger when she heard this.

Julie was making things easier for Liam.

Moreover, Yolanda was a bit jealous. For her, Liam could not serve other women except her.

At this moment, everyone thought that Liam would give in.

But he smiled coldly and said, "You can let me stay in the Lambert family? How ridiculous! Actually, it's me who wants to do all of you a favor. If the members of the Lambert family apologize to me today, I will spare them. How's that?"

Julie's face darkened at once.

"How ungrateful you are! Guys, he has nothing to do with Kingland Group."

Her words made everyone feel more relieved.

Andrew looked around the crowd and said aloud, "Everyone, I'm sorry that Liam lied about being the CEO of Kingland Group. It's a disgrace to our Lambert family. I suggest that this bastard be banned from all industries. No one here should give him any job in Ninverton."

Read The Despised Son-in-law Strikes Back

Chapter 10 Completely Banned |

Upon hearing Andrew's suggestion, the guests began to discuss.

"Banned from all industries? That sounds interesting. But is it really necessary?"

"I don't think it's a problem. We are helping the new CEO of Kingland Group punish a liar. Maybe he will remember us this way."

"That makes sense. If he knows what we did for him, he might help us out in the future too."

Dennis was the first to step up and say, "On behalf of Sunrise Decoration Corp., I declare that Liam is completely banned from our company. In fact, in my opinion, a madman and a liar like him doesn't deserve to be in Ninverton."

The Caldwell family was famous in Ninverton. They had a great reputation in this city.

Everyone here now was from the upper class, so they naturally knew this.

Since Archie was thinking about how to get close to the Caldwell family, he immediately said, "On behalf of Uber, I declare that all cars from us will not serve Liam from now on."

After Dennis and Archie took the lead, the rest of the guests knew there was no reason for them not to ban Liam too.

Soon, Kervin Baron, the owner of Von Merri Hotel, spoke. "Everyone, my name is Kervin Baron, and I am the owner of Von Merri Hotel. I have been running hotels in Ninverton for three decades. I am willing to support the Lambert family, and I will never hire Liam. The owners of other hotels in this city are all my friends. I will make sure that Liam Hoffman won't be able to get into any hotel from now on."

Liam couldn't help laughing. He wondered what these people would look like when they knew his identity.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in an expensive coat stood up and said, "I'm Booker Natt, the owner of Pandora Pub Chain. I will also make sure that Liam Hoffman will be forbidden in all my pubs in Ninverton."

Liam's gaze swept across these so-called big shots. Then he sneered, "Who else wants to ban me?"

Another man stood out and said, "From now on, no construction company in Ninverton will hire you."

Then all the guests stood up one after another. Liam was completely banned from all kinds of industries in Ninverton.

Julie crossed her arms over her chest and said arrogantly, "Do you regret it now? Kneel down and apologize to me now. My offer still stands, anyway. I will even hire you as my driver. What do you think?"

"I'll pass," Liam replied slowly.

Julie's face flushed with rage. "I dare you to say it again!"

"Are you deaf?" Liam asked. "Okay, I'll say it again. I'll pass."

"How dare you! You really have some guts."

Julie didn't expect Liam would refuse her offer stupidly.

Did he look down upon her?

She glared at him and added, "I, Julie Fiber, the vice president of Kingland Group, also declare that you can never enter our company."

At this moment, the members of the Lambert family burst into laughter.

Everyone knew that Kingland Group held the greatest power in Ninverton.

With Julie's declaration, it only meant that Liam really had no chance of getting any job in Ninverton from now on.

But Liam never showed any trace of fear or panic at all. He remained calm.

He smiled at Julie and said, "Miss Fiber, you are just the vice president of the company. You are not even a shareholder. I don't think you can make any decision on behalf of Kingland Group."

With her arms still crossed over her chest, Julie sneered, "The CEO and I have already met."

After saying this, she suddenly lowered her head shyly. "He invited me to sleep in his villa for a night."

Everyone was in shock.

"She spent a night in the villa of the CEO? Wow!"

"It only makes sense. After all, Miss Fiber is the most beautiful businesswoman in Ninverton. It's not surprising at all."

"Liam is really doomed this time. He shouldn't have messed with Miss Fiber."

As Isabella listened to everyone quietly, jealousy surged in her heart. She got mad.

This was her wedding, and she was supposed to be the center of the night. But Julie stole her thunder.

Julie's boyfriend was the CEO of Kingland Group, while her husband only had some ships.

Looking at Julie, Yolanda was even more envious.

She also dreamed of being with someone like the CEO of Kingland Group.

Liam, on the other hand, was stunned when he heard Julie's words.

He hadn't returned to Cloudhigh Resort yet. How would he and Julie spend a night together?

With a cold smile, he said to her with a sneer, "I hope you can still be as confident as you are now when you see him."

Chapter 11 Archie Was Fired

Before Julie could retort, a waiter came over pushing a cake trolley.

The pagoda-shaped cake was eight-layer and was about three feet high. It was surrounded by countless bows, ribbons, and flowers, looking extremely gorgeous.

"Oh, my God! Isn't this a royal wedding cake? It is said that more than fifty bakers take five weeks to make this cake. And one of these costs one hundred thousand dollars," one female guest exclaimed.

All the women in the hall were envious.

"Let's talk about Liam later. We should not ruin Isabella's wedding," Vera suddenly said. When she heard the people's compliments, she felt proud. She smiled and added, "Isabella, cut the cake." 

Isabella nodded with a smile. She was also flattered by the guests' words just now.

She stepped forward, cut a big slice of cake, and handed it to Vera.

"Thank you, my dear." Vera looked at the cake in her hand, very satisfied with Isabella's behavior.

Several waiters then took the knives, sliced the cake, and



wedding," Vera suddenly said. When she heard the people's compliments, she felt proud. She smiled and added, "Isabella, cut the cake." ①

Isabella nodded with a smile. She was also flattered by the guests' words just now.

She stepped forward, cut a big slice of cake, and handed it to Vera.

"Thank you, my dear." Vera looked at the cake in her hand, very satisfied with Isabella's behavior.

Several waiters then took the knives, sliced the cake, and distributed them to everyone.

One waiter handed a piece of cake to Liam. ②

When Dennis saw this, he sneered, "I'm afraid you won't be able to taste a cake worth one hundred thousand dollars for the second time in your life, so enjoy it. And after you are banned from all industries in the city, you won't even be able to smell it again."

Archie slapped his forehead and said, "It suddenly occurred to me that if Liam can't get any job, he will end up homeless. He will be sleeping on the streets, right? Can we ban him from being a hobo?"

Andrew laughed hard while holding his stomach.

He clinked his glass on Archie's and said with a smile, "Archie, if he really becomes a hobo, we will spare him." ④

After being ridiculed by Archie, Liam's anger surged up again.

He glared at Archie and sneered, "If I am a hobo, what are you? I advise you to check Uber's official website. If I were you, I would not be in the mood to drink here." ②

Liam checked his phone just now.

He saw that Uber had already issued a notice on their official website stating that Archie was fired and no longer connected to the company. ①

Everyone was stunned and confused when they heard Liam's words. They didn't understand what he meant.

Those who were curious immediately took out their phones and opened Uber's official website.

Then someone exclaimed, "Check it out! Archie Zanis has been fired by the Uber headquarters."

"Fuck! He was not only fired, but he also has to pay a penalty of five million dollars." ②

"What? Five million dollars? The annual salary of a manager in Uber is only eight hundred thousand dollars, right?"

At this moment, Archie was completely flustered. He had only worked as a manager for five years. How could he have five million dollars?

In this case, he would go bankrupt and become homeless.

When the members of the Lambert family heard the news, they all looked at Liam in shock.

Could it be that Archie was really fired by Liam? 7



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Chapter 12 Liam Fired Archie

Archie held his phone with trembling hands.

All the hopes he had in his heart shattered. Now he was sure he was doomed.

All his years of hard work and painstaking efforts had gone to waste.

Archie was no longer in high spirits. Instead, he burst into tears.

He reached out and grabbed Dennis' arm. "Mr. Caldwell, please help me. I helped you just now, right?"

But Dennis quickly shook off his hand, stepped back, and said awkwardly, "I'm sorry. But I don't know your CEO. I'm afraid I can't help you." ③

Archie looked dazed and desperate. He talked to all the CEOs he knew at this party, hoping they could help him. ②

However, everyone was afraid to get involved, so they avoided him. When Vera saw the situation, she winked at Andrew, giving him a hint. ③

Andrew immediately understood her meaning. "Archie, you'd better go back to deal with your situation first. I think you'd better see your boss. Anyway, it's not necessary for you to attend the wedding." ③



Archie was utterly stunned.

Just half an hour ago, the Lambert family invited him to the party respectfully. Now they wanted him to leave? Obviously, they didn't want to be involved in his predicament.

Archie faced Andrew and said cheekily, "Mr. Lambert, I'm not leaving until the wedding is done."

Andrew frowned and snorted coldly, "I said you should leave now. Where are the security guards here? Throw this man out!"

The security guards outside the door heard the order, so they strode over, grabbed Archie's arms, and dragged him out.

But Liam suddenly called out, "Archie..."

Then he said with a smile, "You said you would let me go if I knelt down and apologized, right? I'll offer you the same. If you do it, I will let you stay in Uber. What do you think?"

As soon as he said this, the guests who had humiliated him just now were all shocked.

"Just now, Liam said he would have Archie fired. Then Archie got really fired. Was it just a coincidence?"

"Is Liam actually a big shot who can influence Uber's CEO in making a decision?"

The CEOs present in the hall frowned, feeling uneasy.

They had offended Liam just now. If he was really a big shot, they were doomed. ②

However, Archie still didn't believe Liam's words.

He quickly got up from the floor, pointed at Liam's nose, and roared, "That's impossible! You have worked under me for three years. I paid for your salary. You are just a loser. Who are you to decide whether I get fired or not?"

Archie didn't want to believe that a low-level employee like Liam, who used to work under him, would determine his fate. ①

He only thought that his boss must have found out about his embezzlement of the company's funds. That was why he got fired. If he returned the money, he might save his own ass.

Liam shook his head. "I can see it now. You ask for this result, so don't blame me."

He gave Archie a chance, but Archie didn't cherish it.

So he didn't need to show mercy to Archie anymore.

Andrew also noticed that everyone had changed the way they looked at Liam. He quickly stood up and shouted, "Don't believe this loser! If he is really some big shot, why would he stay in the Lambert family for three years?" ③

Chapter 13 Liam Molested Isabella

Those who ridiculed and laughed at Liam just now were relieved to hear Andrew's words.

Since Yolanda was the most beautiful woman in Ninverton, her marriage with Liam had caused a sensation in the entire city.

Therefore, everyone heard in the past three years how the Lambert family had treated Liam. In their eyes, he was a good-for-nothing loser.

He was constantly insulted and treated like a slave by the members of the Lambert family. How could such a man like him be a big shot?

"Damn it! I almost believed this loser."

Everyone present couldn't help cursing in a low voice.

Seeing how quick these people's attitudes changed, Liam felt they were funny. ①

He had proven he could get Archie fired, yet they were still not convinced about his identity.

Now, he wanted to see how far he had to go before they believed he was the CEO of Kingland Group.

But as Liam watched Archie's lonely back, he couldn't help sighing inside. Maybe money and power were



indeed important. If he had told Yolanda his identity earlier, maybe she wouldn't have cheated on him.

At this moment, the only reason he stayed was to see how the Lambert family would react when his gift arrived.

Meanwhile, Isabella and Simon held their glasses and walked towards the table of the Lambert family.

Isabella had a curvy figure and plump breasts. Now that she wore a low-cut wedding dress, she had attracted all the male guests' attention.

She proposed a toast to all the members of the Lambert family. Then finally, she came to Liam.

Isabella lowered her head and said sadly, "Liam, since this is your last day as a member of the Lambert family, I want to propose a toast."

Liam smiled and clinked his glass on hers.

When they clinked glasses, he couldn't help but glance at her chest.

Her breasts were so big that a normal person couldn't ignore them.

Isabella felt Liam's gaze, and her pretty face flushed.

At this moment, Simon roared behind Isabella, "You loser! How dare you molest my wife! You're such a jerk!"

Simon already hated Liam to the core from the very beginning. And now, he saw how Liam stared at

Isabella's breasts.

He was burning with rage. He put down his wine glass and rushed towards Liam.

Everyone looked at Liam disgustedly. It was as if he was a freak.

When Simon raised his fist to punch Liam, Vera coughed twice and stretched out her walking stick to stop him.

Then she said with a dignified face, "This is your wedding day. Archie has almost ruined it just now. If you, as the groom, fight with someone right now, what will it make us? Do you want our family to become a joke?"

As the oldest member, Vera had an absolute say in the Lambert family. Moreover, it was indeed embarrassing if troubles happened at the wedding.

Simon tried hard to suppress the anger in his heart. But a burning and fierce light flashed through his eyes. He planned to take revenge after the wedding.

Dennis also noticed that the atmosphere became awkward. So he quickly took out a Chanel gift box and said, "Isabella, this is my gift for you. I hope you like it."

Isabella's eyes lit up when she saw the gift. She took it and said with a smile, "Thank you, Mr. Caldwell!"

As soon as she opened the gift box, a diamond necklace appeared before her eyes.

The necklace was inlaid with a twenty-carat diamond, shining brightly under the lights.

A woman sitting at the table next to them saw the necklace. She said in surprise, "Is that the Adore necklace? I heard that the cheapest of this kind cost one hundred and twenty thousand dollars. Mr. Caldwell, you are so generous."

When Isabella heard this, she liked the gift even more. She immediately took off her necklace and put the new one on.

Then she raised her head high, showing her neck to the guests around her. She asked with a smile, "How do I look?"

Dennis was pleased to see this scene. While Isabella showed off his gift, she also flaunted his wealth and generosity.

He squinted at Liam and said sarcastically, "Today is your cousin-in-law's wedding. Don't you have something for her? Even if you are poor, you should have at least gotten her a gift. But instead of giving her a gift, you wanted to molest her. If I were you, I would have killed myself for being so shameless."

Liam took a sip of his wine and gently put the glass on the table. Then he sneered, "Don't worry. My gift is on the way."

Upon hearing that Liam had prepared a gift, Dennis was even more disdainful. "It must be a cheap gift. I think you'd better not show it here and embarrass yourself."

Yolanda also frowned at Liam's words. She said, "Yes, I think you'd better not give it to Isabella. It's your last day as my husband. Can you not embarrass me?"

When the other guests were about to join in insulting Liam, a young man suddenly walked into the hall.

In his hand was a delicate gift box, and he was obviously very careful in holding it. He wore a custom-made suit, and his hair was combed to the back.

"Miss Isabella Lambert, this is a gift for you." After saying this, the young man directly opened the gift box.

Then a bright white light flashed across the hall.

This caught everyone's attention.

It turned out that a necklace made of fifty-two diamonds lay quietly inside the gift box. It was like a milky way glowing in the night sky.

"Oh, my God! If anyone gives me this necklace, I'll marry him right away," a female guest said excitedly.

A jeweler suddenly shouted, "Fifty-two top-grade diamonds! Is this the Christie's diamond necklace?"

"Last year, a mysterious rich businessman bought it at eight million one hundred and forty thousand dollars at

an auction abroad." 



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Chapter 14 Was Liam The CEO

The gift was also a diamond necklace. But compared to the one given by Dennis, this was obviously much more beautiful and luxurious.

It was Christie's diamond necklace, after all. The price of a single diamond on it was enough to buy ten of the necklace Dennis gave Isabella.

All the women in the hall looked at Isabella enviously.

At this moment, there was only one thing on their minds. If someone was willing to give them this kind of necklace, they would do anything for that person.

Isabella, on the other hand, felt like everything was a dream.

She took the necklace in a daze, wondering who would give her such a gift. It was really unexpected.

Vera stood up, walked to the man in a suit, and asked happily, "May I ask who you are? Why did you give the Lambert family such a generous gift?"

The man in a suit replied respectfully, "I'm just here to give the gift on behalf of the CEO of Kingland Group."

Everyone in the hall stared at Liam in shock and started to discuss again.

"Didn't he just say he was the CEO of Kingland Group?"

"That's right! And he also said he would give Miss Lambert a big gift."

"Oh my! Does that mean he is really the new CEO of Kingland Group?"

Andrew heard the discussions of the people around him, and his face darkened. He quickly stood up and shouted, "If Liam were really the CEO of Kingland Group, why would he have stayed in the Lambert family for three years? Besides, Miss Fiber has met the real CEO in person, right?"

Since her name was mentioned, Julie could only stand up with a guilty conscience. The truth was, she had never seen the new CEO yet. But she also didn't believe that the loser in front of her would be him.

Thus, with firmness in her eyes, she said calmly, "Liam can't be the new CEO."

Everyone also felt she made sense. So they all looked at the man in a suit with confusion in their eyes, wanting to hear his final confirmation.

Andrew looked at the man in a suit anxiously, pointed at Liam, and asked, "Do you know this man?"

The man in a suit looked at Liam and shook his head.

Actually, he had not seen the new CEO either. He only

received a call from Theo at the last minute, so he came to deliver the gift.

He said, "I don't know. I'm just a delivery man, and I don't know anything. Now that I have done my job, I have to go."

Then he turned around and left.

Everyone was once again relieved.

Fortunately, Liam was not a real big shot.

They looked at Liam with mockery in their eyes, cursing him in their hearts.

Vera had a wide grin on her face. She looked at Isabella and asked, "Isabella, when did you know the new CEO of Kingland Group? Why didn't you tell me?"

Isabella couldn't remember meeting the new CEO of Kingland Group, so she didn't know what to say.

But when she saw the expectations in the eyes of the members of the Lambert family, her vanity got the best of her. After all, her family had never treated her like this before.

She didn't want to admit she didn't know the CEO, let alone say that the necklace wasn't really for her.

Isabella racked her brains, but she couldn't think of a good explanation. So she lied. "I guess he is one of my fans. He knows I'm getting married today, so he sent me

this gift."

As a social media influencer with tens of millions of fans, she often received gifts from her fans.

But as soon as these words came out of her mouth, it caused another discussion.

"Wow! Does the new CEO of Kingland Group have a crush on Miss Lambert?"

"That's for sure. Otherwise, why would he have given her such an expensive gift?"

"Well, he is really generous."

Isabella looked at the necklace again. And this time, she could no longer hold back the excitement in her heart.

She turned to Simon and said shyly, "Simon, help me put it on."

Simon's face turned livid.

But today was his wedding, so he couldn't lose his temper. He could only pretend as a gentleman, took off the necklace given by Dennis from Isabella's neck, and replaced it with the new one.

The crowd cheered, but Vera was lost in thought.

Although the Lambert family was rich, it wasn't one of the biggest and most powerful families in Ninverton.

How could a big shot like the CEO of Kingland Group know them?

At the thought of this, she couldn't help frowning.

It must be that he took a fancy to Isabella.

Vera thought if that was the case, Isabella could still start a romantic relationship with him, although she was already married.

Liam just sat at the table, watching the hypocritical members of the Lambert family. He felt very disgusted.

He picked up a napkin from the table, wiped his mouth, and said coldly, "Since the gift has been delivered and the wedding is over, let's go get our divorce done, Yolanda."



Chapter 15 Getting Divorced

Suddenly, Andrew thumped the table with his hand, creating a loud bang.

Then he shouted, "What? How dare you! When did you send any gifts? You are such a liar!"

Liam sneered, pointed at the necklace on Isabella's neck, and said, "She's already wearing my gift."

The guests around thought he was still shamelessly lying. They burst into laughter, forgetting their manners.

"Ha-ha! This loser is still pretending to be the CEO of Kingland Group."

"He is wearing cheap clothes, but he claims he gave Miss Lambert a necklace worth eight million dollars? He must be out of his mind."

Liam just shrugged. He didn't care anymore, so he didn't bother to explain further.

After all, he knew they would not believe him no matter what he said.

So Liam just turned to Yolanda and asked coldly, "Are we going or not?"

Yolanda looked at him with a face full of disappointment. "Since when did you become like this? I used to think

that although you were poor and only an Uber driver, at least you were an honest man. But now? You are full of lies. You can lie to us, but can you really fool yourself?"

At this moment, her disgust for him had turned into hatred.

She was Yolanda Lambert, the most beautiful woman in Ninverton. But she had been constantly humiliated by him.

He had been asking her to divorce him in public over and over again. What he did turned her into a joke.

So she said coldly, "Okay, let's go. Do you think I want this marriage? You are just a loser and a scumbag. I wish I had divorced you a long time ago."

Since Isabella was favored by the CEO of Kingland Group, Vera was in a good mood. Besides, she had long wanted to kick Liam out of the Lambert family.

So when she heard what Yolanda said, she suddenly stood up.

She thumped her walking stick heavily on the floor, creating a loud bang.

All the guests were so shocked that they turned their heads and looked at Vera.

Vera cleared her throat and said solemnly, "Today, I officially announce that Liam has been kicked out of the

Lambert family. My granddaughter, Yolanda Lambert, will divorce Liam Hoffman today."

Liam chuckled. He nodded, turned around, and walked out of the hotel.

Yolanda followed behind him with a cold face. ①

As he watched the two walk out, Dennis felt thrilled in his heart. Finally, the most beautiful woman in Ninverton would be his.

He didn't care about the wedding anymore. He quickly stood up and followed them outside.

Liam and Yolanda went to the law firm and drafted a divorce agreement.

It was only now that Liam remembered that before they got married, he was forced to sign a prenuptial agreement by the Lambert family.

They wouldn't share any properties after they divorced.

He snorted when he saw that agreement again.

Vera was afraid that he would be interested in the properties of the Lambert family, so she forced him to sign this prenuptial agreement.

What if she found out how many properties he actually had? Would she regret it?

The process of signing the divorce agreement went smoothly. Then they went to court with their lawyers.

In court, the lawyers of both parties handed in the divorce agreement and prenuptial agreement.

Since there was no property dispute between the two parties, the judgment ended quickly. The judge officially pronounced their divorce.

Liam breathed a long sigh of relief as soon as he walked out of the court. The resentment he had suppressed in his heart in the past three years was finally gone. ①

At this moment, a Porsche stopped in front of Liam, and the window of the passenger seat slowly rolled down. ①

Dennis and Yolanda were inside the car.

Yolanda looked at him disdainfully and said coldly, "I'm afraid you'll never afford a Porsche for the rest of your life."

After she said this, Dennis stepped on the accelerator, and the Porsche sped away. Liam wasn't even given a chance to retort.

As soon as Yolanda and Dennis left, a Maybach stopped in front of Liam. ①

The man in a suit who delivered the gift for Isabella got out of the driver's seat. He looked around and found that there was only Liam there.

When he recognized Liam, his heart skipped a beat.

He was tasked to pick up the CEO of Kingland Group, Mr.

Hoffman.

Then he remembered Andrew's question at the wedding earlier.

Was the man in front of him the CEO of Kingland Group? "Mr. Hoffman..." The man in a suit walked to Liam respectfully and opened the car door for him.

Liam nodded and got in the car calmly. ①

At this moment, the man in a suit had totally confirmed Liam's identity. He immediately got in the driver's seat and drove away.

While driving, he kept looking at the expressionless Liam through the rearview mirror from time to time, feeling very nervous.

He stuttered, "Sir, I... I didn't know it was you..."

Liam interrupted, "It's okay. I don't blame you. Take me to Cloudhigh Resort." After saying this, he rolled down the window and looked at the scenery outside. A myriad of thoughts crowded in his mind.

For some reason, he felt a little unfamiliar with the city where he had lived for three years.

Dennis stopped the Porsche when the traffic lights turned red at the intersection.

When the lights turned green, a Maybach drove past them before he could step on the accelerator.

Yolanda was stunned for a moment.

Was it Liam sitting in the back seat of the Maybach? ③



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Chapter 16 Two Hours Of Standing

Yolanda turned to Dennis and asked anxiously, "Did you see the man sitting in the back seat of the Maybach that drove past us? Was it Liam?"

Dennis was stunned for a moment. Then he smiled and asked back, "How can a poor man like him ride a Maybach?"

When Yolanda heard this, she thought he made sense. Maybe she had seen it wrong, so she stopped thinking about this small episode.

At this moment, the Maybach was slowly driving to the top of the mountain.

Cloudhigh Resort was a villa complex. The higher the villa was, the more expensive it was.

On the top of the mountain, there was only one villa.

And it was called Cloudhigh No. 1.

Standing alone on the top of the mountain, it symbolized power and status in Ninverton.

Today, this villa welcomed its new owner.

Liam walked into the villa alone, looking around aimlessly.

The villa had a wide cellar filled with red wine of various

ages. There was also a fully equipped gym.

Liam had the habit of exercising regularly, so he was quite satisfied with it.

When he arrived at the kitchen on the first floor, he found three fridges in there. He opened them and found that they were full of vegetables, fruits, and meat. There were even pinenut, Japanese beef, Italian truffle, and other top-grade ingredients in the world.

These things were all prepared by Theo in advance. Once the ingredients were no longer fresh, someone would come to have them replaced. Liam no longer needed to go grocery shopping every day in the morning like he did in the past three years.

"This should be the life of a billionaire," Liam sighed, recalling his experiences when he lived with the Lambert family. For three years, he was treated as a servant. He couldn't help feeling a little surreal. ①

Then Liam lay down on the wool sofa and closed his eyes to relax, letting go of all his thoughts. He didn't want to think about anything anymore.

At this moment, his phone rang. But the number was unfamiliar, so he didn't know who it was.

As soon as he answered it, Julie's voice came through from the other end of the line. "Mr. Hoffman, I'm outside your villa now. I want to see you."

Liam didn't say anything. He just turned on the monitor and found that the person standing outside the door was really Julie.

She had already changed her outfit from the red evening dress to a professional suit.

Under her tight skirt, there was a pair of long and beautiful legs in black silk stockings. She was also wearing a pair of black high heels.

Julie seemed to be constantly emitting her own charm, attracting all men around her.

On the monitor, Liam looked at Julie standing outside the door with a playful smile.

At the wedding, she looked like an arrogant queen, declaring he was banned from getting involved with Kingland Group. But now that she was standing out there, she was like a little girl who got into trouble.

Liam couldn't help sighing. The world of the rich was really interesting.

He looked at Julie on the monitor again, thinking about how to deal with her.

Although she did something wrong, she was still the vice president of Kingland Group, and she didn't know his real identity.

Besides, she contributed a lot to the development of

Kingland Group.

If he replaced her now, it would cause turbulence in the company. And he might face a lot of troubles in the company.

At the thought of this, Liam decided to give Julie another chance.

But still, she had to be punished for her arrogance.

So he decided to let her stand at the door.

Then he heard her voice again. "Mr. Hoffman, are you there?" She must be wondering why he was not saying anything on the other end of the line.

"I'm busy. I need to deal with something important, so you need to wait outside for a while."

After saying this, Liam hung up the phone.

Then he poured himself a glass of red wine, lay on the sofa, and played with his phone. But occasionally, he glanced at Julie on the monitor.

Julie remained standing outside respectfully with a gift box in her hand.

Although Liam had not officially taken office, the company had already registered his address and phone number.

So Julie used her authority as the vice president to get his address. Then she came here with a gift.

Since Liam said he was busy, she was willing to wait patiently. She could see him after he finished what he was doing.

At the thought of this, Julie took out her cosmetics pouch and retouched her makeup. Then she stood at the door, waiting for Liam.

Time flew. She had been standing there for two hours now. ③

Julie stretched out her slender arm and held the wall. Her ankles were already a little red and swollen.

In the past two hours, she rang the doorbell five times and called Liam twice.

But he just kept telling her he was busy.

Julie was afraid that Liam was doing something important, so she didn't dare to bother him too much.

She was about to run out of patience when Liam suddenly called her.

"You can leave now. I'm not yet done with my work, so just come again tomorrow."

Liam's cold voice on the other end of the line made Julie almost break down.

But what else could she do?

She turned around to leave. But through the gap of the fence of the villa, she saw a man in the gym.

Complicated emotions filled Julie's heart.

It turned out that Liam was not busy at all. He deliberately ignored her.

To establish their position in the company firmly, a new CEO would usually punish someone to intimidate others. Julie understood this because she had used this method once when she became the vice president.

Fear surged in Julie's heart at the thought of this. Was Liam using her as a tool to establish his authority?

Her mind was a mess, and she left the mountain with a frown.



Chapter 17 Liam Took Revenge On Julie

Since Julie had visited his villa, Liam thought it was time to go to the company.

So the next day, he set out for Kingland Group in his Maybach early in the morning.

He let the driver stop the car outside and looked at the company building for a moment, wondering how Julie would react when she saw him later.

Then the driver drove the car to the underground parking lot. Liam got out and walked into the CEO's exclusive elevator.

At this moment, Dennis' car also drove into the parking lot.

Kingland Group had built a lot of houses that had not been decorated. He wanted to fight for cooperation between his family and Kingland Group.

When his car passed by the CEO's elevator, Dennis glanced at it casually and saw a familiar figure.

"Liam..." he murmured in a daze. "What the hell is he doing here?"

Dennis quickly stepped on the brakes and stared at the

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"Liam..." he murmured in a daze. "What the hell is he doing here?"

Dennis quickly stepped on the brakes and stared at the figure until the elevator doors closed.

He wondered why Liam was here.

Then something suddenly occurred to him.

Liam must have come to take revenge on Julie because

she announced at the wedding that he was banned from getting involved with Kingland Group in any way. ③

Dennis was delighted at the thought of this.

If he went up now, he might become the hero who saved the beauty.

In this way, he could make Julie owe him a favor. Then he could win the cooperation.

Dennis hurriedly parked his car and tried to catch up with Liam.

At this moment, Liam had arrived at the CEO's office on the top floor.

He took out the key card that had been sent to his villa in advance and opened the door of the CEO's office.

The CEO's office was very large, occupying half of the space on the top floor of Kingland Group. It had a reception room, lounge, and all kinds of facilities.

Liam looked around the luxurious office, feeling very satisfied.

He picked up the telephone in the office and dialed the receptionist's number. "Tell my assistant to come to my office and bring all the documents here."

The receptionist was stunned when she heard the voice, so she looked at the number on the screen. After confirming it was really from the CEO's office, she

immediately called Julie's secretary, Vivian Greyson.

Vivian was so surprised that she exclaimed, "Oh my! He is here? I'll be right there."

After saying this, she trotted to the elevator, afraid of leaving a bad impression on Liam.

Since the new CEO had not taken office yet, Julie did not arrange an assistant for him. Although Vivian was Julie's secretary, she was tasked by Julie to serve the new CEO for the time being.

She knocked on the door of the CEO's office.

Obviously, Vivian was nervous.

"Please come in." A magnetic male voice sounded inside the office.

Vivian opened the door and saw a man in his twenties sitting at the desk.

He was wearing a high-end custom-made suit, which fully set off the perfect muscle lines on his body, showing his masculinity.

The young man in front of her was, of course, Liam.

Vivian didn't expect the new CEO to be very young and handsome. She blushed and stammered, "Sir... Mr. Hoffman... My name is Vivian Greyson. I am Miss Fiber's secretary. These are the documents you want to see."

"Okay. Just put the documents here and go back to your

work," Liam ordered calmly.

"Okay, sir." Vivian put down the documents and walked out of the CEO's office. Then she immediately went to the restroom and called Julie.

"Miss Fiber, the new CEO is in his office now. He is young and handsome. Come here!"

"What? Mr. Hoffman is in the company? Are you sure about that?"

Actually, Julie was on her way to the company. When she heard the news, she was so excited that she almost bumped into the car in front of her.

Last night, she waited outside Liam's villa for two hours. Because of this, she felt so uneasy that she didn't sleep the whole night.

"Okay, I'll be there," she said to her secretary.

Julie then hung up the phone and stepped hard on the accelerator.

Her red Porsche galloped on the road. She wanted to meet the new CEO as soon as possible.

Ten minutes later, Julie arrived at the lobby on the first floor of Kingland Group. Vivian was already there, waiting for her.

They stood in front of the elevator, wanting to go up together. But after waiting for a long time, the elevator

did not come.

Julie got a little anxious.

She quickly sent a message to the company's group chat.

"No one is allowed to use the elevator now. I urgently need it."

After she sent this, some gossipy employees began to discuss it in private.

"What does Miss Fiber mean? Why is she in a hurry to take the elevator? Is she meeting someone?"

"I think I know. I heard that the new CEO has arrived."

"Oh, my God! How old is the new CEO? What does he look like? Is he handsome?"

The news about the new CEO's arrival immediately spread all throughout the company.

Some curious employees even went upstairs to the top floor to see what Liam looked like.

But since Julie gave an order, no one dared to use the elevator. It soon arrived downstairs.

As soon as the elevator doors opened, Julie went in, followed by Vivian.

Inside the elevator, Vivian said to Julie excitedly, "Miss Fiber, Mr. Hoffman is young, handsome, and rich. You must get him. I believe you can do it."

Upon hearing Vivian's flattery, Julie regained a lot of

confidence.

She thought she must have dressed too conservatively yesterday, so Liam wasn't interested in her. Since she wore a sexy dress today, she was sure to win his favor.

Julie flicked her hair and said confidently, "Just watch and see later."

The elevator reached the top floor, and the doors opened slowly.

Julie walked towards the CEO's office with confident steps.

The employees hiding in every corner also fixed their wide open eyes on the door of the CEO's office.

Someone said, "I heard Miss Fiber got stood up outside Mr. Hoffman's villa last night. Do you think she will fail again today?"

"That's bullshit! I don't believe those rumors. Over the years, there is no man Miss Fiber can't have."

"That's right! Miss Fiber is the most beautiful woman in the business world in Ninverton. No man will stand her up."

"Hey, stop arguing now. Look, Miss Fiber is about to knock on the door."

Julie stretched out her slender arm and knocked on the door twice.

"Come in." Liam's voice sounded inside the office.

Julie pushed the door open and walked in.

The first thing she saw was Liam's back. He stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, looking at the sky.

He looked tall in his suit, full of masculine charm.

Julie had seen many CEOs. But most of them were so busy with their work that they didn't care much about their figures and appearances.

It was rare to see a handsome CEO like Liam.

"Mr. Hoffman, my name is Julie Fiber, your vice president. Is there anything I can do for you?" Julie's voice sounded very sweet.

The corners of Liam's mouth curved, revealing a playful smile.

He turned around, looked at Julie, and said coldly, "Oh? So you also know that you are only the vice president. But at the wedding yesterday, why did I feel like you were the CEO?" ①

Julie's body stiffened when she heard this familiar voice. And when she saw Liam's face clearly, her legs weakened. "Li... Liam?"

Just now, Julie was confident in getting the CEO. But now, her legs felt so weak that she slumped on the floor. ④

Chapter 18 Dennis Saw Liam In CEO's Office

Outside the door, Vivian stood dumbfounded.

She was in utter disbelief. Even before Julie got Liam, she knelt down in front of him.

All the employees who saw this scene were also shocked.

"Am I seeing it wrong? Is Miss Fiber kneeling down in front of Mr. Hoffman?"

"But... How can that be? It's their first meeting, right? Mr. Hoffman must really be something."

The noisy discussion brought Vivian back to her senses.

She didn't have time to think too much. Afraid of the impact on Julie's reputation, she quickly drove all the onlookers away.

Inside the office, Liam walked towards Julie.

He stood in front of her and looked at her condescendingly.

At this moment, Julie was kneeling on the floor, hating the Lambert family to the core.

No wonder Liam let her stand outside his villa for a long time yesterday and didn't bother to let her in.

At the thought that the person she banned from getting involved with the company yesterday was her boss, she felt so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and bury herself.

Julie plucked up her courage and apologized immediately, "Mr. Hoffman, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have talked to you like that yesterday. I was really wrong. Please forgive me."

Liam looked down at Julie kneeling on the floor and said jokingly, "Yesterday, you said you had spent a night with me. How come I don't remember it? Shall we do it again?"

After saying this, he reached out and held her in his arms.

Many rich men and CEOs in Ninverton regarded Julie as their queen. Now, she was in Liam's arms.

But she didn't dare to resist at all.

After all, she had claimed that she spent a night with him, right?

Julie stayed in Liam's arms and said timidly, "Mr. Hoffman, I am really sorry. I swear, I've learned my lesson. Please don't fire me." ②

Liam didn't intend to do anything to her. So he let go of her, took a step back, and said lightly, "It depends on your performance."

After saying this, he walked to his desk and sat on his

chair. He looked at her with deep eyes. "I will not let go of anyone who went against me yesterday at the wedding. Draw up a list of them for me immediately."

"Got it, Mr. Hoffman," Julie immediately agreed.

She quickly got up and ran out of the office to get the information about those people.

At this moment, Dennis had been wandering in the lobby on the first floor.

He had no idea which floor Liam went to, and he had been anxiously waiting for Liam to go back downstairs.

When he could no longer wait, he grabbed an employee's arm and asked, "Do you know where Miss Fiber is?"

The employee was stunned for a moment. Then she subconsciously said, "She should be on the top floor."

Dennis decided to find Julie first. He would wait for an opportunity to catch Liam and teach him a lesson.

At the thought of this, he immediately pressed the elevator button and went straight to the top floor of Kingland Group.

As soon as the elevator doors opened, he rushed out.

He looked around, but he didn't see anyone, let alone Liam.

Then Dennis noticed the CEO's office, and the door was ajar. He frowned. Had the new CEO of Kingland Group

taken office?

If that was the case, he'd better pay the new CEO a visit.

He walked to the door and peeped through the crack.

"Damn! It's Liam!"

Liam was inside the office, sitting on the CEO's chair and reading some documents.

Dennis got furious at once. "How dare this jerk pretend to be the CEO of Kingland Group!" ④

Without thinking too much, he kicked the door open with a loud bang. ②

Liam was so startled by the loud noise that he immediately stood up.

And when he saw that it was Dennis who barged into his office, anger instantly filled his heart.

He was about to question Dennis angrily, but Dennis spoke first. "You son of a bitch! How dare you pretend to be the CEO of Kingland Group! Do you want to be sent to jail?"

Liam burst into laughter when he heard Dennis accuse him of pretending to be the CEO.

He stared at Dennis and said coldly, "Fuck off! Otherwise, I'll ask the security guards to kick your ass out of here."

"Kick my ass out? Ha-ha!"

Dennis didn't show any trace of fear at all. Instead, he

became more arrogant. "Are you out of your mind? I caught you sneaking around here. I should be the one to say that. How dare you come here! You must really be insane."

When Dennis saw that Liam didn't intend to leave, he rolled up his sleeves and was about to punch Liam.

But before he could do anything, Liam sneered coldly, grabbed his collar, and lifted him up.

He then threw Dennis away.

A loud bang echoed in the office.

Dennis slammed into the wall behind him heavily. He winced in pain, and his phone fell to the floor.

But he still roared, "How dare you hit me! Do you think I don't know what you are doing here?"

Liam crossed his arms over his chest, looked at Dennis condescendingly, and asked, "What do you think I'm doing here?" 

Dennis sneered, "You are a poor loser. What else can you do here? Of course, you are here to take revenge on Miss Fiber. I've already guessed what you're thinking. You're dead meat when Miss Fiber finds you here."

Liam wanted to laugh.

He came here to take over Kingland Group. And Dennis only thought of him as some kind of a clown?

Was Dennis really a member of the Caldwell family? How could he be so stupid?

He wondered how Yolanda would react when she saw this. Would she regret choosing Dennis?

Liam kicked Dennis' phone towards him and sneered, "Call Julie Fiber right now." 



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Chapter 19 Someone Knelt Down

Dennis looked at his phone in disbelief.

He didn't expect Liam to be so insolent.

The expression on his face became ferocious. A smile slowly crept across his face, and he said, "I will call Miss Fiber. You are doomed." ③

But Liam just looked at Dennis condescendingly with a faint smile on his face the whole time.

At this moment, Dennis only felt Liam's smile was wicked.

He was like an enraged beast, growling at Liam, "Get ready to kneel down and beg."

Dennis picked up his phone and called Julie. "Miss Fiber, this is Dennis Caldwell. Liam is in the CEO's office of your company, stealing some information. Bring the security guards here."

Before Julie could say anything, she was shocked by Dennis' voice, and she unconsciously trembled all over.

She knew the relationship between Liam and Dennis. They would inevitably get into a fight when they met.

So she shouted at the phone desperately, "Don't do anything!" ①

When Dennis heard Julie's agitated voice, he thought she wanted him to keep Liam here, asking him to watch over Liam.

He regained his arrogance and quickly got up from the floor. He pointed at Liam and sneered, "You are doomed. How dare you steal Kingland Group's confidential information. You will spend the rest of your life in jail." Liam still had an indifferent expression. He looked at Dennis as if he was looking at a clown.

In less than two minutes, there was a burst of intensive footsteps coming from the elevator.

Then Dennis saw Julie at the door of the CEO's office. He immediately walked up to her and said courteously, "Julie, I'm here to protect you. Liam is here not only to steal your company's confidential information but also to hurt you..."

But before he could finish his words, a crisp slap sound resounded along the corridor.

Julie's palm landed on his face, leaving a red palm print. Dennis' face was red and swollen.

She snapped angrily, "No one has given you permission to call me by my first name. And who told you to come up here?"

Dennis was so stunned, and it took a while for him to

recover.

When he came back to his senses, he covered his face, pointed at Liam behind Julie, and shouted angrily, "Miss Fiber, I'm here to protect you." "Security! Security! Hurry and catch this man!" ①

Julie didn't want to talk to Dennis anymore. She turned to the security guards behind her and waved at them.

The security guards understood and immediately besieged Dennis.

"Hey, what are you doing? Let go of me!" Dennis struggled all the way, but the security guards never let go of him until they reached the ground floor.

When he went out of the lobby, he heard the surrounding employees discussing.

They said someone knelt down in front of the CEO on the top floor.

Dennis suddenly realized something.

Someone knelt down to the CEO?

Did Liam come to beg for mercy instead of making trouble? ②

Yesterday, Julie offered Liam the job of her driver, but Liam refused. And now he must have come here to beg her for another chance. ③

That was why Julie protected him. ④

Chapter 20 Teaching Liam A Lesson

Dennis was pressed down by the security guards and thrown directly out of the Kingland Group building.

The Caldwell family had cooperated with Kingland Group before, so the people in this company usually respected Dennis. Whenever he came in and out of Kingland Group, the employees who knew him would call him Mr. Caldwell. ②

But today, the security guards threw him out like a stray dog.

Many employees around recognized him. They pointed at him and whispered to each other.

"Isn't that Mr. Caldwell of Sunrise Decoration Corp.? Why are the guards throwing him out?"

"Ha-ha! Has he offended the new CEO?" ①

"He always puts on airs in front of us. But now he looks like a stray dog being thrown out."

Those sarcastic words were like sharp swords that pierced through Dennis' heart.

His face flushed. He clenched his fists tightly, and he trembled all over in anger.

"Liam, you bastard! How dare you hit me! You will pay



for this. And Julie, you bitch! You wait and see!" ③

After saying this, he immediately took out his mobile phone and called a local gangster. "Hey, Klaus! I need your help to deal with someone."

Klaus said on the other end of the line, "No problem, Mr. Caldwell. I'll send two of my men right away."

"No, Klaus, two men are not enough. This son of a bitch is a fighter. He can fight more than a dozen men," Dennis countered anxiously.

Klaus smiled and said contemptuously, "I'll have someone bring twenty men over. I don't think he can fight all of them at the same time."

"Okay, that sounds good. Send them here right away. I'll wait for them in the basement parking lot of Kingland Group." After saying this, Dennis hung up the phone with a vicious smile on his face.

Klaus had already done some dirty jobs for the Caldwell family several times.

One time, when the Caldwell family defaulted on the wages of their employees, and the employees went on strike, it was Klaus who handled it.

That was why Dennis trusted Klaus and his men.

In the afternoon, Julie walked into Liam's office.

Then she said apologetically, "Mr. Hoffman, I'm really

sorry for what happened today. I promise no one will come to disturb you again."

Liam smiled at her and said, "It's okay. Don't worry about it. After all, I beat him up. I was able to vent my anger, so I feel great."

Since Liam spoke in a casual manner, the atmosphere between them eased a lot.

Then she showed him around the company to visit all the departments and introduced the situation of each department.

Time passed quickly. Soon, evening came.

Julie put a stack of documents on the desk and said, "Mr. Hoffman, it's time to get off work. May I drive you home tonight?"

Liam thought for a while, and he didn't refuse.

Today was his first day in Kingland Group, and he didn't know much about the company's affairs yet. He could ask Julie many things on the way. ①

As soon as they reached the basement parking lot, they heard a dense sound of footsteps.

More than twenty tall and strong men, holding sharp machetes in their hands, surrounded Liam.

The leader of the group was Denzel Woof, Klaus' trusted subordinate.

On his face was a long scar that ran down the corner of his eye, making him look exceptionally ferocious.

Denzel squinted at Liam and said contemptuously, "Are you Liam Hoffman?" 

Liam stared at Denzel warily and asked, "Who are you?"

"Someone who wants to take your life," Denzel sneered coldly. Then he waved at his men behind him. "Get him!"

When Julie saw that the hooligans were about to attack Liam, she stood in front of Liam and snapped, "Stop! I'm the vice president of Kingland Group. Know who you're messing with. There are surveillance cameras in this basement parking lot. If you don't want to be caught by the police, get out of here."

But the hooligans were not afraid at all. Instead, they all burst into laughter.

And Denzel's eyes lit up when he saw Julie.

It was his first time seeing such a charming and graceful woman.

He started to imagine taking her to his bed. She would definitely be a stunner in bed.

Denzel stared at Julie's chest with an evil look and said, "I've smashed all fifteen surveillance cameras in this basement parking lot.

We will beat this toy boy to death. But if you are willing

to sleep with me for one night, maybe I can consider letting him go. What do you think?"

"You..." Julie didn't dare to speak out her anger. She was inevitably scared when she saw Denzel's unscrupulous eyes staring at her.

At this moment, Liam pulled Julie behind him and said in a low voice, "It's okay. Don't be afraid. I'm here."

When Denzel saw that Liam was not afraid of him and even dared to act like a hero at this moment, he got angry.

His expression changed. With a distorted face, he cursed, "Damn it, you bastard! You want to steal that woman from me? Men, kill him!" ➡



Chapter 21 Be My Personal Driver

Dennis was also in the basement parking lot at the moment. ①

He was far away from them, hiding in his car. ①

When he saw the hooligans gradually surrounding Liam, he grinned and murmured to himself, "You can fight, right? Soon, I'll make you kneel down before me like a dog."

But what happened next made him utterly shocked. ①

Suddenly, Liam became like a tiger entering a flock of sheep. ①

Every time he threw a punch, a gangster was knocked down. ①

Liam was like a hunter, and the hooligans were his prey.

Dennis never thought of this scene.

In less than three minutes, the twenty hooligans were all knocked down to the ground. ①

Painful groans resounded through the entire parking lot.

Julie was so shocked that her eyes widened, and she covered her mouth. She couldn't believe what she was seeing. Liam knocked down more than twenty men just like that? ①

sheep. ①

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She looked at his tall and broad back with admiration in her eyes. Her impression of him became better. ③

Being with him made her feel safe and secure.

Denzel looked at his men on the ground, and his eyeballs almost popped out. "Damn it! What kind of fucking monster are you?" ④

He was in utter disbelief. How could one man defeat more than twenty of his men alone?

Denzel felt scared, so he turned around and was about to run away.

But as soon as he stepped forward, a powerful arm firmly grabbed his collar.

Denzel felt his body lighten. He was being lifted up.

Liam casually threw Denzel on the ground. Then he looked at Denzel condescendingly and asked, "Who asked you to trouble me?"

Denzel stared at Liam and said stubbornly, "No one. I just don't like you, and I wanted to teach you a lesson. So what? I work for Klaus. If you mess with me, he will kill you."

Liam sneered, raised his right foot, and stepped on Denzel's fingers heavily.

"Ahhh!" Denzel screamed in pain.

His voice echoed in the parking lot.

Denzel stretched out his other hand and kept pushing Liam's calf, trying hard to pull his fingers.

However, Liam's foot was like a mountain he couldn't move. Liam stepped on his hand even harder.

"Ahhh! My hand... Please let go. I'll tell you now. I'll tell you..."

Teardrops kept rolling down from the corners of Denzel's eyes, in stark contrast to his hideous scar. ②

He was in so much pain that he couldn't stop himself from crying.

Denzel covered his swollen and purplish fingers and pointed to a corner of the parking lot. "It's Dennis

Caldwell! He asked us to deal with you."

Liam looked in the direction Denzel pointed and saw Dennis in the car. When Dennis met Liam's sharp eyes, he felt his heart jump to his throat. He was doomed this time. He was totally over.

He got so scared that he suddenly stepped hard on the accelerator and drove straight out of the parking lot.

He drove at full speed, glancing through the rearview mirror from time to time.

Dennis saw that Liam didn't chase after him.

He felt relieved.

If Liam caught up with him, he would be beaten up again.

He was still in a panic when his phone suddenly rang.

Dennis was startled.

His hands holding the steering wheel shook, and he almost hit the guardrail.

He only breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that the caller was Yolanda.

When he answered it, her sweet voice came through from the other end of the line. "Dennis, did you seal a deal with Kingland Group?"

She had been thinking about this cooperation all day.

This cooperation was a big deal for her because it could help her have a connection with Kingland Group.

And if that happened, her status in the Lambert family would naturally rise. ①

At Yolanda's question, Dennis' anger rose again. "Don't mention it to me again. Liam pretended to refuse Julie's job offer at the wedding. But today, he came and knelt down before her, begging for another chance."

Yolanda trembled with anger, and she even raised her voice. "What? That bastard knelt down before another woman? ②

I treated him well and gave him so many chances, but he never knelt down in front of me. But now he knelt down in front of another woman? What on earth did he mean by that?"

After hanging up the phone, Yolanda was still fuming. And the more she thought about it, the angrier she became. "No, I can't let this go. Liam has to give me an explanation."

Aside from anger, she suddenly felt a strong sense of jealousy inside her.

Yolanda wanted to question Liam face to face. Why did he kneel down before another woman instead of her?

At this moment, Julie and Liam were still in the basement parking lot.

Julie had already called the security guards and even the police.

More than a dozen armed policemen escorted the hooligans to the police cars with solemn expressions.

When Liam turned to Julie and saw the fear on her face, he patted her back and comforted her, "Don't be afraid. I'm here with you."

Julie had never been protected by a man like this. Her pretty face flushed, and it made her look extremely charming. "Mr. Hoffman, with you here, I'm not afraid." Yolanda was already at the entrance of the basement parking lot.

As soon as her car drove in, she saw Liam and Julie very intimate with each other.

Jealousy filled her heart, and her anger rose.

Although she and Liam had divorced, in Yolanda's heart, Liam was still her man.

She didn't care that she didn't park her car properly. She stepped hard on the brakes and got out angrily. "Liam Hoffman! You are so shameless! You actually let yourself become Julie's slave?" ②

Liam was shocked. "Yolanda? What are you doing here?"

He didn't expect Yolanda would suddenly appear here.

Yolanda glared at Liam and scolded, "Liam, I don't allow you to be Julie's driver. You can only be mine!"

When Liam heard this unreasonable request, he felt

angry and amused at the same time. "If you made this request during the past three years, I would definitely agree. But now, who are you to tell me what to do?"

Yolanda knew she was in the wrong. But she deliberately ignored his words and continued, "It's about money, right? How much does she offer you? I'll double it."

Watching Yolanda like this, Julie couldn't help chuckling secretly. ①

Judging from the divorced couple's reactions, she could tell that Liam still had feelings for Yolanda.

She was not in a hurry to reveal Liam's identity. ②

Julie would wait for Liam and Yolanda's relationship to continue to deteriorate. Then she would have a chance to get his heart. ③

When Yolanda saw that neither Liam nor Julie spoke, she thought Liam was thinking about her offer. She said arrogantly, "How much will she give you? Forty thousand dollars a year? I'll give you eighty thousand dollars then." Julie sneered and said jokingly, "Liam's salary actually is higher than mine."

Of course, Yolanda didn't believe Julie's words. She thought Julie was only making fun of her.

But she didn't dare to offend Julie, so she could only continue talking to Liam. "I will give you one last chance.

Come back to the Lambert family and be my personal driver." 



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Chapter 22 Liam Drove A Maybach

When Liam saw the distain in Yolanda's eyes, anger rose in his heart. "Miss Lambert, we are completely over, and I don't have any reason to go back to your Lambert family. Please know your place."

After saying this, Liam turned around and was about to leave.

But Yolanda reached out and grabbed his arm.

However, Julie slapped Yolanda's hand away.

Then she sneered at Yolanda. She took Liam's hand, turned around, and walked away, leaving Yolanda alone.

"You two... Liam, you bastard! Come back here! You are not allowed to leave." ②

However, Liam just turned a deaf ear to her. There was nothing she could do but watch the two leave. There was a sharp pain in her hand that was just slapped by Julie, and tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

Liam heard Yolanda's sobs behind him, but he resisted the urge to turn around. He continued to walk to the Porsche with Julie.

Julie let go of his hand naturally and said with a smile, "Mr. Hoffman, let me drive you home." ①

But after all those incidents that had happened, Liam wanted to be alone for a while.

He refused with a smile, "What happened today must have frightened you. You'd better go home and rest."

Julie was sensible enough to understand that Liam was in a bad mood, so she didn't insist.

She just got into her Porsche, complaining about Yolanda in her heart.

Liam didn't call the driver. He got into his Maybach and drove out of the parking lot.

While driving, he looked at the scenery constantly retreating outside the window, and his mood suddenly improved a lot. He had been an Uber driver for a long time, driving for other people. But now, he felt great, finally driving for himself for a change.

At this moment, Vera was in Cloudhigh Resort.

She had just walked out of one of the villas there on her walking stick.

This villa was located halfway up the mountain and belonged to a billionaire in Ninverton. It was worth thirty million dollars. ①

Today, Vera came to Cloudhigh Resort for business. And it gave her a chance to visit her dream settling place.

She got in the back seat and wanted to roll down the

window to appreciate the Cloudhigh Resort again before she left.

Suddenly, a Maybach drove over from the opposite side, before driving past her car.

"Huh? Was that... Was that Liam?" Vera couldn't believe her eyes. Her gaze followed the car. ③

Liam was actually driving a Maybach.

Vera only came back to her senses when the Maybach disappeared from her sight.

"I couldn't be mistaken. It was really Liam."

Vera was shocked. She quickly took out her phone and sent a message to a group chat.

Then there was a discussion in the group.

"What? Liam is driving a Maybach? How can that be possible?"

"No, I don't believe it."

"That loser? I'm afraid he can't even enter the gate of Cloudhigh Resort."

At this moment, Yolanda had already arrived home.

It was only then that she saw Vera's message. She was also in disbelief. Even if Liam was really driving a sports car, it should be a Porsche. Julie's car was a Porsche, after all.

Yolanda replied, "Grandma, how can that loser be driving

a Maybach? Maybe you have seen it wrong." ②

Seeing that no one in the group chat believed her, Vera was annoyed. She scolded angrily, "Do you think I'm too old to have a good sight? I lived under the same roof with that loser for three years. How can I mistake him for someone else? I'm sure it was him." ③

Now that Vera had lost her temper, Yolanda got so scared that she didn't dare to reply.

Then Isabella asked, "Yolanda, did you give that loser money?"

Yolanda quickly denied, "That's absolutely impossible! I have no reason to give him money. Furthermore, he gave me all his salaries for the past three years as an Uber driver." ④

He didn't get a penny after we divorced. He's a poor loser. How can he afford a Maybach or live in Cloudhigh Resort? Something must be off here."



Chapter 23 Liam Stole A Necklace

Although Yolanda kept explaining, many people in their group chat still thought it must be her who gave Liam money.

When she went to see Liam today, he rejected her. And now, she was being questioned by her family. She felt extremely wronged.

At this moment, Dennis sent her a message. "Yolanda, do you want to go out for dinner tonight?"

She thought she could finally have someone to talk to, so she hurriedly told him what had happened.

Dennis called Yolanda directly. "Yolanda, a Maybach is worth at least a hundred thousand dollars. How can that loser afford it? Could it be that he stole something from your family?" 🗨️

Yolanda frowned and thought for a while. Then she suddenly exclaimed, "That's right! Liam used to clean my grandfather's study. My grandpa collected precious antiques, and he always put them in his study.

That must be the case. Dennis, thank you for reminding me." The more she thought about it, the surer she felt.

Yolanda immediately hung up the phone and sent Vera

a private message, telling Vera her guess.

At this moment, Vera was still on the way home. And when she read Yolanda's message, she got anxious.

That was all her money.

Vera immediately sent a message to the family group chat. "Is anyone at home now? Check if anything is missing in the house."

There were only Yolanda and Andrew at home.

So the two of them rushed into their grandfather's study and began to check if anything was missing.

When Andrew saw the rare antiques and precious watches in the study, his eyes were filled with greed.

He went to Klaus' casino a few days ago, and he lost all his savings. Worse was, he had a gambling debt of one million dollars.

An idea came to his mind. There were so many antiques here, and it wouldn't be noticeable if he stole one of them. Besides, there was no surveillance cameras in their house. Anyway, Liam would be his family's only suspect. He might as well shift the blame on Liam.

This thought immediately occupied Andrew's mind. And he could never get rid of it anymore. So he'd better do it. He was the eldest grandchild of his grandparents, and he was the apple of Vera's eye. She always favored him.

So even if the truth was exposed one day, he knew that Vera would still protect him.

At worst, he only had to apologize.

But if he couldn't pay back the one million dollars, Klaus would chop his hands off. ②

At the thought of this, Andrew immediately turned around, took an antique necklace from the cabinet, and hid it in his pocket.

Then he turned in the direction where Yolanda was checking and shouted, "Yolanda, the necklace here is gone." ②

Yolanda hurried over to have a look.

There was only a hollow sponge left in the box, and the necklace inside was nowhere to be seen. ①

Yolanda's eyes widened in disbelief. "Liam had really stolen something. That bastard!"

They didn't dare to waste time and immediately told Vera about the stolen necklace.

Vera was still in the car, and she almost fainted in anger. She directly sent a message in the family group chat. "Everyone, go back home, now!" ①

In the evening, all the members of the Lambert family gathered in the living room of the Lambert family's house. Vera pulled a long face, glared at the crowd, and said,

"This is a humiliation to the whole Lambert family. What do you think we should do about this?" ①

Andrew took this opportunity. He immediately stood up and sneered, "Since Liam stole it, it should be Yolanda's fault. She must be fully responsible for this because she didn't discipline her husband well. If she can't get the necklace back, she has to pay for it. If she can't, she is not qualified to be the heir of the Lambert family."

Yolanda was shocked. She didn't expect the consequences to be so serious. She hurriedly said, "I will definitely take the necklace back. But the heir..." ②

Before she could finish her words, Vera raised her walking stick and thumped it heavily on the floor.

Everyone suddenly fell silent. ③

Vera didn't even look at Yolanda. She said with a long face, "It's settled. Everyone may leave now." ④



Chapter 24 You Are Not Allowed To Go In

After the family meeting, Yolanda returned to her room anxiously.

She was so worried about the consequences that she couldn't help calling Liam.

Yolanda was pacing back and forth in her room. She murmured through clenched teeth, "Answer it! Answer it!" She only breathed a sigh of relief when the call was finally answered after a few rings.

She immediately asked, "Liam, where do you live now?" On the other end of the line, Liam was confused. He replied without hesitation, "In Cloudhigh Resort. What's wrong?"

His honesty made her feel even more anxious. She asked, "Where did you get the money? How can you afford to live in Cloudhigh Resort?"

"It's none of your business. If there's nothing else, I'll hang up now. And please, don't call me again." After saying this, Liam hung up the phone without even giving Yolanda a chance to say something more.

When Yolanda heard the busy tone, she became more

certain of Liam's theft. No wonder Liam was so anxious to leave the parking lot. And now, he hung up on her. He must have stolen the necklace from her family.

She remembered that there were houses for rent in Cloudhigh Resort. But it would be a shame if anyone in the upper class found out they were only renting a house, so the Lambert family had never thought of it.

At the thought of this, Yolanda quickly searched the price of the villas in Cloudhigh Resort on her phone.

When she saw the rental price, the last trace of doubt in her heart was dispelled.

The rental price of the villas in Cloudhigh Resort was three hundred thousand dollars.

The antique necklace was worth four million dollars.

Liam must have sold the necklace and used the money to buy a Maybach and rent a villa in Cloudhigh Resort for a few months.

The price of the necklace was more than enough.

At this moment, Yolanda couldn't help feeling sympathetic toward Liam. He must have felt wronged in the Lambert family and wanted to spend the money as soon as possible so that the Lambert family wouldn't get a chance to get it back.

But when she thought of his indifferent look in the

parking lot, anger surged in her again. Didn't he kneel down before Julie? This time, she would have him kneel down before her.

Yolanda immediately called Dennis and told him all her realizations.

Then they immediately decided to go to Cloudhigh Resort the next day. They would let Liam kneel down before them.

The next day, Yolanda and Dennis met and went to Cloudhigh Resort together early in the morning.

A security guard walked over to their car and knocked on the window. When Dennis rolled down the window, he asked coldly, "Excuse me, who are you two visiting? Do you have an appointment?"

Dennis felt the security guard was rude to them, so he couldn't help scolding, "Are you fucking blind? I'm Dennis Caldwell, the CEO of Sunrise Decoration Corp. Many villas here in Cloudhigh Resort were decorated by my company."

The security guard did not get angry. But he still said coldly, "You two are not homeowners here. I'm sorry, but you can't enter without an appointment."

After saying this, he turned around and went back to the guardhouse, ignoring Dennis and Yolanda.

Dennis was more furious. He glared at the security

guard's back, and his eyes almost popped out. "Hey! Are you out of your mind?"

Yolanda, sitting in the passenger seat, felt very aggrieved. "Damn it! That bastard Liam! He's enjoying his life in Cloudhigh Resort with my family's money. I haven't even experienced living in Cloudhigh Resort all my life."

Dennis felt a little embarrassed. He smiled and said awkwardly, "Don't worry. I still have a way. I will put him in jail."

He then started the car, turned it around, and drove to the police station.

When the police officer heard that the suspect was a homeowner in Cloudhigh Resort, he immediately informed the chief of police.

But the chief of police also panicked after listening to Dennis' words.

Actually, this police station was set up here to serve the homeowners of Cloudhigh Resort.

If a thief lived inside, it would be a dereliction of duty for the entire police station.

The chief of police patted his chest and promised, "Don't worry. If he really stole the necklace, I promise I won't let him go."

Then the police immediately followed Dennis and

Yolanda to Cloudhigh Resort.

When the security guard saw the chief of police coming, he didn't know what really the matter was, so he called the property management office.

Five minutes later, the manager of the office ran over, panting.

"Hey!" Dennis shouted as soon as he saw the manager. "Liam Hoffman, who lives here, is a thief."

Dennis was yelling so loud that the property manager was startled. He looked around in a hurry.

Fortunately, there was no one around at the moment.

He glared at Dennis, turned to the chief of police, and said, "You can go in, but you must be quiet. Otherwise, you will disturb the other homeowners."

When Dennis heard they could go in, he couldn't wait any longer. He started the car in a hurry and was about to drive inside.

But the property manager immediately stood in front of the car and shouted, "Who the hell are you two? You are not allowed to go in."

Dennis was so angry that his face turned livid.

But, of course, he didn't dare to step on the accelerator.

At this moment, in Cloudhigh No.1, Liam received a call from the property manager.

When he answered it, the property manager said apologetically, "Mr. Hoffman, I'm sorry to bother you. Someone called the police and said that you stole a necklace from the Lambert family. The police need to do some investigation."

Liam was stunned for a while, not understanding what was going on.

Then he suddenly remembered Yolanda's call from yesterday. Now he had some guesses in his mind.

"Okay, bring them in," he said flatly.



Chapter 25 A Billionaire Thief

Five minutes later, Liam heard the doorbell ring outside.

He stood up from the sofa and opened the door.

As soon as the chief of police stepped into the villa, he said coldly, "Mr. Hoffman, as far as we know, you used to live in the Lambert family's house. You've only moved out after you got divorced. The water, electricity, and property management fee here cost twenty thousand dollars a month. The lowest rental price of a villa here is three hundred thousand dollars a month. You live in the No. 1 villa. Where did you get so much money?"

Liam didn't explain much. He just said calmly, "Come with me."

He then hinted to the two policemen to follow him to the study on the second floor without waiting for their response.

Liam took out two documents from the drawer and handed them to the chief of police.

"I didn't steal any necklace, and I'm not renting a villa. This villa is mine."

The chief of police stared at the property transfer agreement in his hand and the contract of appointment

of Kingland Group's CEO. And he was utterly shocked.

Not only that this villa was not rented by a thief, but the entire Cloudhigh Resort was owned by Liam.

However, the policewoman next to the chief of police was still not convinced. She said, "If you are really a thief, you can forge some documents to cover up your lies."

The chief of police felt that the policewoman made sense. He looked at Liam suspiciously.

Liam sighed and directly showed his bank account information to the two policemen.

The chief of police read, "\$1, 000, 000, 000."

Looking at the string of zeros on the phone screen, the two policemen were stunned.

"This is... One billion dollars! Oh, my God!"

The two counted several times in a daze before they read out the exact amount.

Liam sat back on the sofa and smiled, "That's just a part of the circulating fund for Kingland Group. Now that I have one billion dollars, do I need to steal some stupid necklace worth four million dollars? And by the way, I gave Isabella a necklace worth eight million dollars at her wedding."

Everything that Liam showed proved that he would never

steal a necklace.

However, the policewoman was still a little cautious. "You said you have one billion dollars. But how can a billionaire endure the miserable life in the Lambert family for years? Three years are not that short."

Liam didn't want to expose his family background. So when he saw that the policewoman still didn't believe him, he thought for a moment. Then he said, "I'm sorry, but I can't tell you the specific reason. How about this? I'll call my lawyer, Ryan, then he will prove the authenticity of the documents."

Then he made a call without waiting for the police to answer.

His call was immediately answered.

A respectful male voice came from the other end of the line. "Mr. Hoffman, what can I do for you?"

As soon as the chief of police heard the familiar voice, the last trace of doubt in his heart was completely dispelled.

At this moment, he already knew which lawyer Liam was talking to.

Ryan Manson was a famous lawyer in Ninverton not only because of his strong defense skills but because of some criminal cases he had handled.

In the legal profession, Ryan had a high reputation and status.

Liam briefly told Ryan the story and handed the phone to the chief of police.

The next thing he heard was the constant apologizing of the chief of police.

After hanging up the phone, the two policemen were utterly shocked. But they now believed Liam's words.

The assets of the Lambert family were less than one billion dollars in total.

Did a man of high status like Liam need to steal a necklace from them?

Not at all!

The chief of police stood up in a hurry and said respectfully, "Sir, I'm sorry. It was a false report. We will definitely deal with this seriously and make sure to have them punished."

At this moment, the chief of police hated Dennis to the core. If Liam got mad at them, his career might come to an end.

Liam stood up and said, "Since you now know the truth, you can go."

The two policemen quickly apologized to Liam and left the villa in a hurry.

A few minutes later, the chief of police and the policewoman came out of Cloudhigh Resort.

Dennis and Yolanda immediately ran up to them.

And when they saw that Liam was not with the police, Dennis asked in confusion, "Where is Liam Hoffman? Why isn't he with you? How do you do your job?"

The chief of police already hated Dennis. So when he heard Dennis' words, he was pissed off at once. And his eyes turned cold because of the way Dennis talked to him. He unlocked the handcuffs from his waist and directly handcuffed Dennis.

"How dare you make a false report! Come with us."

"What false report? And what are you doing? Why are you handcuffing me? I'm the CEO of Sunrise Decoration Corp.!" Dennis struggled. He was very confused as to what was going on.

The chief of police snorted coldly and kicked Dennis on the knee. Then he took Dennis to the police car without saying anything.



Chapter 26 Bailing Dennis Out

Yolanda was too scared to go forward. All she could do was watch Dennis being taken away.

At the foot of the mountain, she looked back at the villa complex. For some reason, she felt a little scared.

She drove back to the Lambert family's house in a daze.

In the living room of the villa, all the members of the Lambert family were anxiously waiting for the result.

Andrew sat on the chair, pretending to be sad. Then he reprimanded, "Liam is such a bastard. Our family treated him well, but he still stole from Grandpa. I really don't know how Yolanda and Uncle Mason disciplined him."

The more Vera thought about the whole situation, the angrier she became. She glared at Mason and shouted angrily, "This is all your fault! You kept a thief under our roof for three years. Look at what happened."

Mason and his wife lowered their heads, not daring to say a word to refute.

At this moment, Yolanda walked in.

Vera quickly stood up and asked, "How was it? Did you take the necklace back?"

Yolanda looked sad. She said, "No. And Dennis is in

But before she could finish her words, Vera interrupted, "What? What are you talking about?"

Everyone was shocked by Yolanda's news.

Under the surprised eyes of everyone, Yolanda told the whole story.

The more Vera listened, the darker her face became. When Yolanda finished telling the story, her entire face was extremely gloomy.

Then there was a loud bang.

It turned out that she raised the cup beside her and smashed it on the floor. Then she cursed angrily, "Damn it! That bastard took our money, and he lives in Cloudhigh Resort now? I haven't even lived there yet. He's really a son of a bitch!"

All the members of the Lambert family did their best to pacify Vera. And after a while, she finally calmed down.

While panting heavily, she turned to Yolanda and said, "Tomorrow, you take the money to bail Dennis out. The fewer people know about this matter, the better." Then her gaze swept the crowd. "Everyone, you can leave now."

At first, Andrew wanted to make things difficult for Yolanda.

But when he heard that Dennis was arrested by the

police, he subconsciously shivered all over and felt uneasy. This matter was made big. Why did the police have to be involved? He was doomed.

When Andrew was already in his room, he kept tossing and turning in bed, unable to sleep.

The next day, Yolanda woke up early in the morning.

She went out of her room in a hurry to go to the police station.

When Andrew saw her in the living room, he pretended to ask with concern, "Are you going to bail Dennis out?"

But Yolanda didn't answer his question. She just glanced at him coldly and walked out of the villa.

Andrew didn't ask any more questions. Instead, he secretly followed her.

After being bailed out, Dennis rushed out of the police station of Cloudhigh Resort.

His heart was boiling with hatred. He roared angrily, "Liam, that son of a bitch! He must have sold the necklace and bribed the police. I swear to make him pay."

Yolanda also said angrily, "If he didn't steal the necklace, Andrew wouldn't have dared to give me such a hard time. This is all that bastard's fault!"

In the distance, in a black Mercedes-Benz, Andrew was listening to Dennis and Yolanda's conversation. The two

spoke loudly, so he could hear them clearly.

He was feeling more and more uneasy. If Dennis found out he was the reason why he had been in detention, Dennis would not let him go.

At the thought of this, the look in Andrew's eyes became fierce.

He must find a way to prove that Liam had stolen the necklace. And he must do it as soon as possible.

Andrew was lost in thought when his phone suddenly rang.

When he answered it, Klaus' fierce voice came through. "Mr. Lambert, you need to pay back your debt now. Otherwise, I will have to ask your grandma to pay me."

"No, Klaus. Please don't do that. I have money now. I can pay you back today. But can you please do me a favor?" Andrew said hastily.

"Come to Skeleton Pub," Klaus said and hung up the phone directly.

"Damn you, bastard!" Andrew cursed, turned the car around, and drove towards Skeleton Pub.



Chapter 27 The Skeleton Pub

The Skeleton Pub in Ninverton was bustling at this moment.

The loudspeakers blared across the hall, and the music was deafening.

Countless men and women filled the dance floor, twisting and wriggling their bodies wantonly.

Andrew squeezed through the crowd and walked to a private room on the second floor.

Klaus leaned against the sofa, stretched out his arms, and hugged two blonde beauties.

When he saw Andrew walk in, he said slowly, "Mr. Lambert, have a seat. Do you have the money?"

Andrew sat opposite Klaus, took out the antique necklace from his pocket, and handed it to Klaus. "This is my grandfather's necklace. It's worth at least four million dollars."

Klaus took the necklace and said with a smile, "This necklace is only worth two million here."

"What? That's too..." Before Andrew could finish his words, several burly men with tattoos surrounded him.

So he immediately corrected himself. "Okay, okay. Two

million it is. But Klaus, I need you to do me a favor. Can you claim that this necklace was sold to you by a man named Liam Hoffman?"

Klaus took a sip of his wine, smiled, and said, "No, Mr. Lambert, I can't do that. I am an honest man. And if I lie, who will come to do business with me again?"

Andrew frowned, cursing Klaus in his heart. How would he believe that a man like Klaus Well was an honest man? He knew that Klaus was only looking for more benefits. So since Klaus rejected his request, he asked anxiously, "Klaus, how much do you want?"

Klaus smiled, raised his hand, and slowly stretched out a finger.

Andrew immediately patted his chest and said, "One hundred thousand dollars? No problem!"

As soon as he said this, Klaus' men around him burst into laughter.

When Klaus saw that Andrew was still confused, he smiled and said, "Mr. Lambert, I mean one million dollars."

Andrew was too stunned to react. One million dollars? Where on earth would he get such an amount? When he came back to his senses, he stood up and was about to leave.

He was left with no choice, so he could only take it as losing in gambling. Eventually, Andrew made up his mind. He gritted his teeth and nodded.

Klaus was in a good mood because he almost got the necklace for free. He personally poured a glass of wine for Andrew.

Andrew took the glass, took a sip, and said, "Klaus, you have to go to the Lambert family's house and help me out. I will trick Liam into going there, then you can take him down and send him to jail."

Klaus promised, "Don't worry. It's a piece of cake. Leave it to me, Mr. Lambert."

Klaus thought it was a good deal for him.

In this deal, he would get so much money without doing anything illegal.

He was a gang leader, so he naturally had some channels for selling stolen goods.

He could sell this necklace for at least two million dollars.

At this moment, Liam was in his office on the top floor of the Kingland Group building.

He was working on some documents when his phone rang. When he checked, he found it was Andrew.

"Liam, come to the Lambert family's house right now," Andrew said directly.

Liam frowned and refused without hesitation, "I'm busy."

Grandpa's will." After saying this, Andrew hung up the phone.

Liam was stunned for a moment. He was confused. Why didn't he know Wade Lambert had ever made a will?

He thought for a while and decided to go to the Lambert family's house.

After all, he respected Wade so much. Wade was the only person in the Lambert family who treated him like a family.

So he would rather believe it.

At the thought of this, Liam temporarily put aside his work and went straight to the Lambert family's house.

As soon as the noble and luxurious Maybach stopped at the gate of the Lambert family's house, he got out of the car and walked into the house alone.

All the members of the Lambert family turned their eyes to Liam.

Liam was wearing a high-end custom-made suit. His hair was cut short, and he looked very handsome.

If the Lambert family didn't know him, they would assume he was a young CEO.

Yolanda felt a little bad in her heart. She didn't expect Liam to be so handsome in a suit.

Suddenly, she felt like regretting divorcing him.

If she took him out, she could show him off.

Yolanda was shocked by her own idea. She shook her head, putting this thought behind her.

How could she forget? Having a handsome face meant nothing in this world.

Money and power were still the most important.

When Andrew, on the other hand, saw that Liam was very handsome, he immediately sneered, "Don't you feel guilty after stealing from us?"

Liam ignored the reaction of the members of the Lambert family. He strode into the living room and asked coldly, "Where is Wade's will?"

Vera, sitting in the middle, sneered. Then a group of people came out of a room.

They walked over to Liam with Dennis and Klaus in the lead.

When Klaus met Dennis earlier, he remembered it was Liam who had beaten Denzel before.

With the old grudges in his heart, how could he let go of Liam today?

Liam immediately felt something was wrong. He asked, "What is the meaning of this?"

Klaus immediately answered, "Boy, didn't you sell the antique necklace to me? You said you wanted to sell it

for a Maybach and a villa in Cloudhigh Resort. If the Lambert family didn't come to me, I wouldn't have known I bought a stolen necklace."

After saying this, Klaus took out his pistol and pointed it at Liam. He grinned hideously and ordered, "Kneel down and apologize first. Then let's go to the police station to turn yourself in. Otherwise, I will make sure you get punished."



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Chapter 28 Half Of A Thumb Was Cut Off

The members of the Lambert family were stunned to see Klaus take out his pistol. None of them expected him to be so ruthless.

The living room fell into dead silence. It was so quiet that one could have heard a pin drop.

At this moment, a parrot suddenly flew out of a room and shouted at Klaus, "Idiot! You idiot!"

This parrot was raised by Wade when he was still alive. And ever since he died, Liam took care of it.

So when it saw that Liam was in danger, it flew over to protect him.

Vera patted the parrot away and said coldly, "Liam, I'll give you one last chance. Kneel down and admit your mistake, or you will regret it when Klaus pulls the trigger."

Liam's gaze swept across the members of the Lambert family. Then he sneered, "There are so many of you here, but none of you is even smart enough to have some consciousness like this parrot? And you, social garbage with your gun, who the hell are you?" 

With Klaus' status, no one dared to talk to him like this



for many years.

But today, he was not only scolded by a parrot but also mocked by Liam. He could no longer suppress the anger inside him.

"You go to hell!"

Klaus aimed his pistol at Liam's thigh. He tightened his right index finger and was about to shoot.

Upon seeing this, Liam frowned and immediately rolled to the side.

Then the sound of the gunshot echoed throughout the entire villa.

The loud and shrill sound hurt everyone's ears.

"Ahhh!" Someone from the Lambert family let out a cry.

Everyone turned their eyes to Andrew.

He clutched his thigh and rolled on the floor with tears and snot mixed on his face. He was in so much pain.

Just now, when Liam saw that Klaus was about to shoot, he reacted quickly and dodged the bullet.

As a result, Andrew behind him was hit by a bullet in the thigh.

Klaus' eyes turned fierce. He shouted at his men behind him, "Damn it! Go kill him!"

Eight hooligans with machetes immediately surrounded Liam.

But Liam didn't show any trace of fear at all. Instead of retreating, he even stepped forward and punched a gangster on the wrist.

Everyone heard a loud crack.

It turned out that the gangster's wrist was broken. The pain made him loosen his grip on the machete.

Liam grabbed the machete and threw it toward Klaus without hesitation.

It hit the pistol, cutting it in half.

Then half of Klaus' thumb fell off his hand.

"Ahhh!" Klaus' painful cry reverberated through the entire villa.

Blue veins stood out on his forehead, and cold sweat ran across his back.

He roared, "You bastard! I will kill you and your entire family!"

But Liam just ignored Klaus. His movements didn't slow down, and he didn't reduce his strength either. He punched those hooligans one by one with all his strength.

He hit them in the neck, temples, and crotches.

His every move was accurate.

In the end, all the hooligans were seriously injured.

They were all knocked out to the floor, wailing.

Everyone's eyes widened in shock, and no one dared to

make a sound.

Andrew slumped to the floor.

He wetted his pants both in fear and pain.

Liam looked at them with cold and murderous eyes.

Holding the machete in his hand, he walked to Klaus and asked coldly, "Why did you frame me?" ①

At this moment, Klaus was scared out of his wits.

The man in front of him was not human at all.

Liam was like a devil from hell.

Klaus trembled uncontrollably. He stuttered, "It was... It was... Andrew. He stole the necklace and bribed me into framing you. Sir, I am sorry. I am really wrong. Please... Please let me go." ②

He then knelt down on the floor and kowtowed to Liam.

Klaus kowtowed so heavily that his head banged on the floor.

The members of the Lambert family looked at him with utter shock on their faces.

Liam raised his head and looked around the members of the Lambert family.

They all held their breaths, feeling like they were being stared at by a beast.

But Liam didn't do anything. He threw the machete onto the floor, turned around, and left the villa.



"You members of the Lambert family are all disgusting people."



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Chapter 29 A Guard

Everyone watched Liam walk out of the villa in shock. They only came back to their senses when the Maybach finally disappeared from their sight.

Klaus didn't care about Andrew lying on the floor anymore. He just covered his right hand with the other and left the villa with his subordinates.

He would find Aikin Frazier, his superior and the king of the underworld.

With a ferocious look, Klaus swore to himself that he would make Liam pay.

After Klaus and his men left, the members of the Lambert family also recovered from their shock.

Vera scolded angrily with a livid face, "How dare he! I shouldn't have let that ungrateful son of a bitch get into our family. I've kept him here for three years. But in the end, he wanted to kill me?"

At this moment, Vera was trying her best to maintain her dignity.

But her hand holding the walking stick was still trembling.

The members of the Lambert family felt humiliated, so



they all echoed Vera and cursed Liam together.

Only Yolanda was silent on the side, thinking about something else.

It was her first time knowing that Liam was so good at fighting.

He easily defeated eight burly men. And even Klaus, who had a gun, couldn't do anything against him.

Yolanda murmured to herself, "Could it be that Grandpa forced me to marry Liam because he wanted Liam to guard the Lambert family and me?"

Although her voice was not loud, she was still heard by everyone in the Lambert family.

And they were all enlightened all of a sudden.

Back then, they never understood Wade's decision.

Many people even felt sorry for Yolanda because of this marriage.

After all, she was the most beautiful woman in Ninverton. But she was only asked to marry a complete loser.

Since the day Yolanda married Liam, she and the Lambert family became the laughingstock in Ninverton.

That was why everyone in the Lambert family hated Liam and bullied him.

"That loser! If he had told me earlier that he was good at fighting, I wouldn't have been mocked by everyone before,"

Yolanda complained aggrievedly. She hated Liam even more now.

She felt that all her grievances over the years were caused by him.

Sitting in the middle, Vera raised her walking stick and knocked it on the floor to stop the noisy discussion.

Then she looked at Andrew coldly and scolded, "Kneel down!"

Andrew didn't say anything to retort.

Instead, he knelt down in front of Vera without hesitation.

Andrew had humiliated Yolanda before. So now that she knew it was Andrew who stole the necklace, she naturally wouldn't let him go.

She immediately turned to Vera and said, "Grandma, he stole from his own family and made the Lambert family suffer such a great loss. We were even humiliated. He's not qualified to be the heir to the Lambert family. And he needs to be punished."

As soon as these words came out of Yolanda's mouth, Andrew's face turned even paler.



Chapter 30 Julie's Toy Boy

Andrew immediately kowtowed to Vera without hesitation.

Tears streamed down his face, and he walked on his knees to her feet.

And since his thigh was still bleeding, there was a long bloodstain on the floor as he moved.

Andrew held Vera's shin and cried pitifully, "Grandma, I didn't mean to do it. But I was beaten by that son of a bitch twice. Twice! I just can't let it go."

When Yolanda saw him playing the victim, she immediately said coldly, "Grandma, don't listen to him. If he only wanted to take revenge on Liam, he didn't need to steal anything from his own family."

"How dare you! This is all your fault! You didn't discipline Liam well, so he got the chance to humiliate the entire Lambert family." Andrew desperately put all the blame on Yolanda.

Yolanda was so angry that she trembled all over and cursed, "You... You are shameless!"

"That's enough!" Vera shouted harshly. She looked at Andrew, whose thigh was still bleeding, and said,



"Andrew has made a mistake, and Yolanda, you should take part of the blame. I'll let this go this time."

She helped Andrew up from the floor and added, "Hurry and send him to the hospital. My precious grandson must be suffering from so much pain."

Vera's partiality to Andrew was undisguised.

When everyone saw this, they stopped talking and stepped forward to help Andrew.

As he stood in the middle of the crowd, Andrew glanced at Yolanda proudly.

Yolanda was even more furious.

She glared at him with resentment and swore to herself that she would do something big to let everyone in the family know that she was a better heir.

William had just helped Andrew get in the car.

Behind the crowd, a woman's voice suddenly sounded.

"Wait! If it wasn't Liam who stole the necklace, where did he get the money to buy a Maybach and a villa in Cloudhigh Resort?"

Isabella's words instantly awakened everyone.

They were all immersed in the series of shockers just now, and none of them thought about this question.

Indeed, where did Liam get the money?

The members of the Lambert family thought for a while,



but they couldn't figure out the answer to this question.

Suddenly, Isabella looked at them and said excitedly, "I get it! Liam is Julie Fiber's driver now, right? In my opinion, he's not just her driver. She must be keeping him as a toy boy."

As soon as these words came out of her mouth, the members of the Lambert family were all shocked.

They never thought Julie would make Liam her toy boy and keep him.

Dennis suddenly patted his thigh and said, "No wonder Julie kept protecting him, when I was in Kingland Group. It all makes sense now."

With this realization, Dennis hated Liam even more.

Yolanda was a beauty, while Julie was sexy and foxy. They were two different beauties.

At this moment, Dennis was extremely jealous of Liam, thinking Liam was lucky to be involved with two of the most beautiful women in Ninverton.

With his confirmation, all the members of the Lambert family believed Isabella's conclusion.

After all, Liam was handsome and an excellent fighter. He must be really good in bed.

Everyone began to condemn Liam again.

"So he's a gigolo now? He is indeed a loser."

"Well, he's nothing but a loser who can only rely on women for support."

But as they discussed, they kept their voices down. ①

Anyone who heard them would feel that their words were full of jealousy.

The next day, Liam went to the company early in the morning.

He walked to the CEO's office briskly but in a relaxed manner.

As soon as he sat on his chair, Julie walked in. ③

She handed some documents to him and said respectfully, "Mr. Hoffman, these are the current business projects of Kingland Group."

Liam took them and flipped through them casually.

His brows furrowed. And the more he looked through the files, the more his frown deepened.

According to the current business model, it would take him at least three or four years to finish the business management. It was too long for him.



Chapter 31 The Task

Liam thought for a while. Then he raised his head and said to Julie, "This is going too slow. Is there any project we can invest in that can increase our market value rapidly?"

Julie looked embarrassed at once. She said, "There is a large area of wasteland in the western suburbs of Ninverton. But we haven't started to develop it because the cost is too high."

While tapping his fingers on the desk, Liam said lightly, "Money is not a problem. I want to build a large commercial plaza in that area. If we build a commercial plaza there, the price of the properties around will increase. I want to build a new business district in Ninverton."

Julie's eyes lit up when she heard this.

In the past few years, she was not the one who had the final say in Kingland Group. And the real reason why the development of the land in the western suburbs was always delayed was that it involved many parties' interests.

And now, as long as this project was carried out, the credit would be given to Liam and her.

At the thought of this, Julie said excitedly, "If we succeed in this project, we can earn at least hundreds of millions of dollars in a short time."

Liam nodded in agreement. "Okay, then. Let's call this project Kingland Plaza. Release the news about it."

The news that Kingland Group would develop the land in the western suburbs spread like wildfire.

It only took a few hours for it to spread all over Ninverton.

Of course, this news also reached the household of the Lambert family.

As soon as Vera heard about it, she immediately called for a family meeting.

She sat in the middle and said in a deep voice, "Kingland Plaza is very likely to be the center of development in the whole city in the next few years. As long as we become part of this project, we will be richer and one of the prominent families."

Everyone couldn't hide the excitement in their eyes when they heard this.

Vera smiled and said, "I called all of you here today, so we can come up with ideas on how to get on board the ship of Kingland Group."

There was silence in the room.

The members of the Lambert family, who were excited

just now, lowered their heads and didn't say anything.

It was not easy to be a part of any projects of Kingland Group.

Seeing their reaction, Vera snorted coldly and snapped sharply, "Anyone who manages to do this will become the vice president of our company."

Upon hearing this, every one was itching for a try.

Vera had always been autocratic, and she acted as the CEO of the Lambert family's business.

So the position of the vice president would be next to her in power.

And only the successor was qualified for this position.

The offer was very tempting, but no one dared to make any promises.

To work with Kingland Group was every businessman in this city's dream. But only a selected few were given a chance.

Even if Vera personally went to Kingland Group, the senior executives might not meet her, let alone talk about cooperation.

Since no one responded to her, Vera questioned angrily, "So, no one in the entire Lambert family is willing to make any contribution?"

When the members of the Lambert family heard this,

their faces darkened. Many of them cursed her in their hearts.

Making promises was easy. But if they failed to keep them, they would be humiliated.

And it would only prove them worthless and incompetent.

The members of the senior management of the Lambert family were all smart people.

They knew very well that if they didn't do anything, they could avoid making mistakes.

Vera's face darkened even more. She raised her walking stick, thumped it heavily on the floor, and scolded, "No one has come up with even a single idea? You're all a bunch of losers! How about you, Andrew?"

"Huh? Me?" Sitting in a wheelchair, Andrew looked at Vera hesitantly. Then his eyes suddenly lit up. "Mr. Hoffman is a man, right? Why don't we send Yolanda and Isabella to negotiate?"

When the two women heard this, their faces flushed, and they got interested.

Vera also thought it was a good idea, so she asked, "You two, who is willing to take the task?"

Yolanda was about to say something when Isabella spoke first. "Mr. Hoffman is a fan of mine. I can get him."



Vera nodded and said, "Oh, yes, how can I forget that? Okay, you will meet him then. If you can win Mr. Hoffman's favor, you will be the vice president of our company."

"Wow! Really, Grandma? Thank you so much! I will do my best. I'm sure I can make it."

Isabella jumped up excitedly and kissed Vera's wrinkled face.

How could Isabella not be excited? It was said that the new CEO of Kingland Group was handsome and young. Simon was no match for him.

Although Yolanda also wanted to go, she could only restrain herself. After all, Vera had already decided.

Immediately that day, Isabella went to Kingland Group. After she talked to the receptionist at the front desk, Vivian led her into the reception room.

She wore a long white dress today, exposing her deep cleavage.

The diamond necklace given to her by Liam was shining around her slender neck.

A few moments later, the door of the reception room was pushed open, and Liam walked in. ①



Chapter 32 Be My Lover

When Isabella heard someone coming in, she stood up happily.

But when she clearly saw that it was Liam, she immediately lost interest. "What are you doing here?"

Liam was stunned for a moment. Then he asked, "Didn't you ask to see me?"

Isabella suddenly burst into laughter. "I asked to see Mr. Hoffman, the CEO of Kingland Group. Not Mr. Hoffman, the driver. But you actually came just in time. I have been sitting here for so long, and I am so thirsty. Go buy me a cup of coffee. I want it freshly ground. Be quick. I need you to give me a shoulder massage."

Liam snorted coldly and retorted, "You don't seem to have the right to order me to do anything now, do you?"

In the past three years, Liam had indeed helped Isabella with these trifles.

But now, it was no longer necessary.

Isabella leaned on the sofa and said confidently, "Your CEO is my fan. If you serve me well, I can put in a few good words for you. Maybe you can get a promotion and salary increase." ②

Liam was stunned for a moment. Then he asked, "Didn't you ask to see me?"

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Liam was rendered speechless.

He was the CEO of Kingland Group. Who else could promote him and give him a salary increase?

Liam sat across from Isabella and said indifferently, "You must be here to talk about the new project. The Kingland Plaza, right?" ①

Isabella nodded and said proudly, "Yes. And winning it is

just a piece of cake for me."

"Really? A piece of cake?" Liam smiled. "Why do you say so?"

Isabella didn't answer. Instead, she stood up.

She turned around with her back to Liam, then turned her body slightly.

Suddenly, a perfect S-shaped curve was shown in front of Liam.

Her long dress outlined her round and full butt. ①

Her breasts were like ripe peaches, slightly bouncing up and down as she moved. No man would resist such a temptation.

Looking at the stunner in front of him, Liam swallowed hard, his Adam's apple bobbing up and down. ①

Seeing that Liam was so fascinated with her, Isabella thought of playing a trick on him.

She slowly walked to him with graceful steps, leaned her body forward slightly, and stretched out a finger to raise his chin. Then she said, "How do I look?"

Her huge breasts were so close to him that he could even feel his hot breath pouncing on them. ①

Liam suddenly stood up from the sofa and coughed to cover his embarrassment. "Let's get down to business. Where is your business project proposal? Show me."

Isabella curled her lips and said in a low voice, "You are so boring!" ①

She sat back on the sofa lazily and said with a smile, "It's confidential. You are not the CEO. Why should I show it to you?" ②

"I'm the CEO of Kingland Group," Liam said firmly. He didn't intend to continue messing with Isabella. ③

Isabella burst into laughter again and sneered, "Liam, are you still dreaming of being a CEO? Everyone knows that you are Julie's toy boy, and you are working for her as her driver." ④

This time, it was Liam who laughed out loud.

Since when did he become Julie's toy boy? Why didn't he know about it?

Then he just shrugged. Since she didn't believe him, he wouldn't force her.

When Isabella saw that Liam was about to leave, she shouted at once, "Since you are Julie's driver and toy boy, have you ever met your CEO? Is he handsome?" ⑤

Liam didn't expect she would ask such a question. He raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Very handsome. Just like me."

Isabella jumped up excitedly and said, "As handsome as you? That's great, then!"

But she immediately realized she had overreacted, so she coughed lightly and said, "Liam, you are actually good. You are handsome, gentle, and with a perfect figure of a man. But unfortunately, you are poor. If only you're half as rich as my husband and his peers, I will marry you." Liam was taken aback. In the past three years, Isabella had never treated him well. He didn't expect she had that thought on him. ②

He thought of teasing her. "What if... I'm really rich now? Let's say, as rich as the CEO of Kingland Group."

Isabella giggled, covered her mouth, and said, "If you are as rich as him, I will immediately divorce Simon and marry you."

"Well, if you are not married, maybe I can consider it," Liam said jokingly.

Of course, he didn't want to have anything to do with any woman from the Lambert family.

Isabella glanced at Liam, snorted coldly, and said, "Consider it? Do you really think you are the CEO? But if you really want, I can keep you as my lover."

Liam didn't expect Isabella to be so bold. He couldn't stop imagining having sex with her in bed, and his throat suddenly felt dry.

At this moment, his phone rang.

When he saw it was Julie, he ignored Isabella, turned around, and left the reception room directly.

"Hey, where are you going? If you don't seize the opportunity I'm giving you, you will regret it in the future," Isabella shouted angrily.

She waited in the reception room for another half an hour, but no one entered again.

Isabella could no longer wait. She opened the door and walked out of the reception room. She would see the CEO in his office.

When she happened to pass by Vivian, she held Vivian's arm and asked, "Excuse me, where is Mr. Hoffman? I've been waiting for him for a long time now. Why hasn't he come yet?"

Vivian smiled and said, "Mr. Hoffman and Miss Fiber are in a meeting now, and he won't be here anytime soon. You may have to wait a little longer."

Isabella had no choice but to continue to wait. But after another hour, she ran out of patience.

She stomped her feet angrily and told Vivian, "I am done waiting. Can I leave my phone number with you? You can call me whenever he's available."

"No problem. I'll walk you out," Vivian replied with a smile.

While in the elevator, Isabella looked at Vivian and said,
"Do you have Mr. Hoffman's photo? Can you show it to
me? So I can recognize him when we meet." ⓘ



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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."



Chapter 34 Asking Liam For Help

Liam could only sigh helplessly.

He had imagined countless times that Yolanda would realize her mistakes and apologize to him one day.

That was why he kept answering his phone every time she called.

But much to his dismay, she either insulted or accused him each time she called.

Yolanda kept shouting on the other end of the line. "If you are not a useless loser, how can I be so humiliated by my family? How can I become a joke in the whole city? You know what, Liam? Isabella asked me to be the family cook today.

The CEO of Kingland Group is her fan. If they get married in the future, what will they do to me, and what will I become? A complete joke?"

Liam could tell that Yolanda was venting her anger, so he could only say helplessly, "You have Dennis."

Yolanda immediately shouted, "Can he compare to the CEO of Kingland Group? Mr. Hoffman is every woman's dream lover in Ninverton. Dennis can't even hold a candle to him."

Liam was stunned upon hearing this.

He had heard these words before. It was just that back then, it was the other way around.

For some reason, he was delighted when he heard this from Yolanda.

But while listening to the intermittent crying on the phone, he felt a little sorry for her.

Liam sighed helplessly. In the past three years, Yolanda had indeed suffered a lot of ridicule and grievances. It was not all her fault that she became like this.

So he tried to comfort her, "Isabella hasn't gotten the project yet, right? How about this? You come to Kingland Group tomorrow, and I'll help you meet Mr. Hoffman."

Actually, if he was to make the Lambert family a partner in his project, Yolanda was his best option.

They were together for three years, so he was very clear about her working ability.

When Yolanda heard this, she stopped crying and said, "You are just a driver. How can you help me meet Mr. Hoffman?"

It seemed that all the members of the Lambert family really thought of him as a driver. But he didn't intend to explain.

He just played along with Yolanda's words. "Even though

"I'm just a driver, I can meet Julie every day. She's the vice president, and I can ask her to do me a small favor."

Yolanda had already calmed just now. But when she heard Liam's last sentence, she felt sad again.

She knew that Liam was not Julie's driver. He was her lover.

She was about to lose her temper and say she didn't need his help. But Isabella's complacent face unconsciously appeared in her mind.

So instead of refusing, she pouted and said, "Fine."

Then she hung up the phone directly.

The busy tone on the phone made Liam speechless again. She was still as arrogant as ever. She didn't even thank him. It seemed that he couldn't treat her too nicely.

He put down his phone and looked outside the window in a daze.

Liam was confused. Why would he want to help Yolanda? Was it simply for business?

Or because he still had feelings for her?

The next day, Yolanda received a phone call from Liam at two in the afternoon. She rushed to Kingland Group without hesitation.

She sat alone in the reception room, waiting. Her palms sweated so profusely that the project business proposal

she was holding was almost wet.

After a long time, the door was pushed open from the outside.

Yolanda immediately stood up and said, "Mr. Hoffman, I'm Yolanda Lambert from Lambert Real Estate Company..."

But before she could finish her words, she was stunned. Instead of Mr. Hoffman, a woman came in.

It was Vivian, walking in with a contract in her hand. She said respectfully, "Miss Lambert, this is a contract worth two hundred million dollars. After careful consideration, Mr. Hoffman has decided to make you his partner in this project."



Chapter 35 Liam's Help

"What?" Yolanda suddenly exclaimed.

Her eyes widened in disbelief, as she wondered if she had heard it wrong.

She didn't expect she would be able to seal a big deal worth two hundred million dollars just by sitting here and waiting.

The Lambert family could never make this much money in a year, even if the profits of all their projects were combined.

Yolanda suddenly remembered Liam's promise yesterday, and her heart was filled with bitterness. Was he really that good in bed? He helped her get this project by sleeping with Julie. Julie must have been very satisfied with him that she did him such a big favor. She and Liam had been married for three years, but she had never had sex with him.

At first, she thought Julie was just fooling around with Liam, and she would get bored of him after a few days.

And she thought that with a wave of her hand, Liam would come back to her, crawling.

Actually, she also thought that even if she married

Dennis someday, she could still keep Liam as her lover.

But now, it seemed that it was not possible anymore. ¹

After talking with Vivian for a while, Yolanda left the Kingland Group building with the contract.

She didn't understand why she felt so upset. Shouldn't she be happy that she won such a big project? Besides, she could be the vice president of their company now, right?

Yolanda drove her BMW back home, still in a daze.

As expected, all the members of the Lambert family were waiting in the living room. As soon as Isabella saw Yolanda's expression, she took pleasure in Yolanda's frustration and said, "You were overly confident about yourself. Did you get to see him?"

Vera also saw the depressed look on Yolanda's face. She sighed helplessly, "Alas, can't I really see the rise of the Lambert family before I die? Is there really no hope for us anymore?"

She was very disappointed with the young generation of the Lambert family.

Then everyone was startled by the sudden loud bang.

Yolanda threw the contract on the coffee table, ignoring all their words. Then she said indifferently, "The contract."

They all looked at her with shock written all over their

faces.

Vera picked up the contract on the table, looked through it, and asked, "Is this for real? Did you really get to see Mr. Hoffman?"

Yolanda shook her head without saying anything.

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing this.

In terms of appearance and talent, Yolanda was better than her. It just so happened that she married a better man than Yolanda.

But if Mr. Hoffman signed the contract with Yolanda instead of her, didn't it mean he liked Yolanda more?

This also meant that her charm was far inferior to Yolanda's.

At the thought of this, Isabella was completely jealous of Yolanda as a woman.

She immediately stood up and questioned, "Since you didn't even get to see Mr. Hoffman, how can we ensure this contract is real? What if you only forged it?"

Yolanda raised her head, stared at Isabella coldly, and said, "That contract is real."

Isabella smiled disdainfully and asked again, "How did you get it then?"

Although Yolanda was reluctant, she told them the whole story about Liam helping her. ③

The members of the Lambert family were utterly shocked.

When Liam still lived with the Lambert family, he was a total loser that anyone could trample on.

Since when had he become competent? How could he get Yolanda a two-hundred-million-dollar contract?



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Chapter 36 Liam Was The CEO

"It's very obvious that this contract is fake. Yolanda, you should have thought of a better story before you lied."

With a distorted face, Andrew slapped his wheelchair hard.

He could never accept the fact that the loser he used to bully before could now determine the fate of the Lambert family.

Yolanda said coldly, "I'm not like some people in this house who are good at lying. Stealing from his own family and framing someone else? Check for yourself if the contract is real or not. Since I won the contract, I will be the vice president of Lambert Real Estate Company from now on. Be more polite when talking to me in the future."

"You..."

Andrew's face darkened even more. He snapped, "Even if Liam is really Julie's lover, I don't believe he can have that much influence.

It must be that Mr. Hoffman has always thought highly of the Lambert family. When Isabella was there yesterday, maybe he and Julie were just discussing about giving us

hard.

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It must be that Mr. Hoffman has always thought highly of the Lambert family. When Isabella was there yesterday, maybe he and Julie were just discussing about giving us this project.

You didn't even get to see Mr. Hoffman. How could you say you got the project? I think you're just lucky. So what qualifications do you have to be the vice president of the company?"

"Silence!" Vera shouted when she saw that a fight was about to begin. "Andrew makes sense. I will have to

consider who I should make the company's vice president."

Yolanda got anxious at once. "Grandma, we have agreed that whoever gets the project will be the vice president. You can't go back on your words."

"Well..." Vera hesitated.

Indeed, she had promised them this. If she broke her promise now, it was inevitable for the members of the Lambert family to doubt her integrity.

"Okay, since you are saying that it was Liam who helped you get the contract, call him now and ask him how he helped you," Vera proposed.

"If he confirms that he helped you get this contract, then you will be the vice president."

Yolanda had no choice but to call Liam.

"What is it this time?" She used the speakerphone for the call, so everyone could hear what Liam would say.

Yolanda felt embarrassed, but she still asked, "How did you get me the contract?"

At this moment, Liam sat in the CEO's office. He said coldly, "I'm the new CEO of Kingland Group. Of course, I have the final say in anything about the company."

He thought Yolanda would believe him after he gave her the contract for the project.

But much to his surprise, a burst of laughter came through from the other end of the line.

Andrew sounded very harsh when he said sarcastically, "You fool! Can you wake up from your dream? Are you seriously claiming to be the most powerful big shot in Ninverton?"

Liam wanted to refute Andrew, but the insults and abusive words of the members of the Lambert family instantly drowned him.

Yolanda thought Liam would honestly tell her how he begged Julie.

She didn't expect he would keep lying to save his face.

So she shouted angrily, "Liam, why do you keep on lying? Why don't you just admit that you can afford a Maybach and a villa in Cloudhigh Resort because of Julie?"

Yolanda's words made Liam furious. "I got everything on my own. I am the CEO of Kingland Group. I'm not lying about anything."

At this moment, the mocking eyes of the members of the Lambert family deeply hurt Yolanda's self-esteem.

She roared hysterically, "Enough! If you are really the CEO of Kingland Group, why did you make me suffer so much ridicule in the past three years? Do you know that everyone was constantly saying that my husband was a loser? Why can't you just honestly admit that you got the

contract for me because you made Julie happy in bed?

Liam, you are not a man at all!"



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Chapter 37 Cancelling The Cooperation

The continuous insults from the members of the Lambert family made Liam finally realize that no matter what he said, none of them would believe him.

Then all the bullying he had experienced from them in the past three years flashed through his mind one after another.

At this moment, Liam could no longer suppress the anger in his heart. He was being way too kind, and it was plain stupidity. Why would he even have feelings for an ungrateful woman like Yolanda in the first place? He didn't intend to explain or prove anything now.

He hung up the phone without hesitation.

Then he dialed Julie's number and said coldly, "Come to my office now. I want to cancel the cooperation with the Lambert family."

Julie noticed that Liam was in a bad mood, so she immediately stopped what she was doing and rushed to his office.

She said nervously, "Mr. Hoffman, what's the matter? We have already signed the contract. If we cancel the

cooperation now, we will pay a huge amount of liquidated damages."

"Don't worry about it. I can afford it no matter how much it will cost." After saying this, Liam stood up angrily like a raging lion.

Julie knew that he was only in a fit of anger. She thought for a moment and said bluntly, "Mr. Hoffman, although the Lambert family is now in decline, they used to be one of the best real estate companies. We can trust them with this project. To cooperate with a company at such a low cost is a rare opportunity. If you want to achieve your goal, you need to calm down first and think it over."

Her voice was very calm, and Liam's anger somehow lessened.

After calming himself down, he sat back in his chair and said, "I'm sorry, I was too impulsive and thoughtless. Thank you for reminding me."

At this moment, Liam had a new understanding of Julie. If not for her reminder, he would suffer a big loss, and it would take him more time to finish the business training. Julie waved her hand and said modestly, "It's nothing. It's my job."

But the truth was, she was not so calm inside.

What she did just now was too risky. She was really

nervous.

She didn't expect Liam to calm down so soon.

At this moment, she looked at him as if she was looking at a piece of delicious cake.

He was young and vigorous, without any business experience.

So as long as she assisted him well and showed him her working abilities, he would value her more.

At the thought of this, Julie was delighted in her heart. But at the same time, she wondered if the Lambert family had provoked Liam again. That family was really stupid. How could they let go of such a great opportunity? If they were on good terms with Liam, he could surely help them become the most prominent family in Ninverton.

But Julie could also tell that Liam still had feelings for his ex-wife. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so emotional just now.

She hoped Yolanda would not come to pester Liam again. It would be better if Yolanda stayed away from him forever.

At this moment, in the living room of the Lambert family's villa, Yolanda tried to call Liam again several times. But unfortunately, he ignored her.

Andrew sneered and said sarcastically, "Who is lying now?"

I've told you, there is no way that a loser like him can have such an influence. He calls himself the CEO of Kingland Group? Such an idiot!"

Isabella also echoed, "Alas, I guess he must have suffered a huge blow on my wedding. He's become a madman now."

"If he is really the CEO of Kingland Group, why did he allow himself to be treated as a slave and suffer constant bullying over the past three years? Why didn't he fight back even once?" ①

Vera suddenly thumped her walking stick on the floor and shouted angrily, "Enough! Stop arguing! Liam, that bastard is bold enough to lie to us. Since he has gone mad, let him. Andrew, call Miss Fiber and confirm the authenticity of the contract with her. That's the most important thing now. Also, tell her to discipline her toy boy. If he keeps claiming himself to be the CEO, he might cause her trouble. This reminder is doing her a favor. If her mad dog keeps barking, it's time for her to discipline it."



Chapter 38 Liam's Counterattack

Julie was still in Liam's office when she received a phone call.

She looked at the screen of her phone and said to Liam, "It's someone from the Lambert family."

Liam nodded. "It's business. Go ahead with your work."

Julie nodded, turned around, and left his office.

Then she answered the call. Andrew immediately said respectfully on the other end of the line, "Miss Fiber, I'm calling now because we want to confirm if it's true that you are willing to cooperate with us."

Julie frowned and said indifferently, "Yes, it's true. Mr. Hoffman and I made the contract together. Is there any problem?"

Andrew's eyes widened, and shock was written all over his face.

He turned to Vera and told the news in a low voice, covering the mouthpiece of his phone with his hand.

Vera was so thrilled that her hand holding the walking stick couldn't help trembling.

Andrew continued to ask, "Miss Fiber, did Liam beg you to give us this project? Or Kingland Group intended to

cooperate with us in the first place?"

Julie didn't expect he would ask this question. Then she remembered the attitude of the Lambert family towards Liam.

If she told them that Liam was the CEO of Kingland Group, the Lambert family would definitely try to flatter him.

And if Yolanda knew who Liam really was, she would get back with him. With his feelings for Yolanda, it was not impossible for them to remarry.

Julie would never let this happen.

She paused for a moment and answered, "We think highly of the strength of the Lambert Real Estate Company."

What she said was true. It was just that she didn't mention Liam.

Now that Andrew got Julie's confirmation, he was overjoyed. He knew it! Liam was just a loser. How dare Yolanda lie! Liam and Yolanda were indeed a perfect match. They were both idiots.

He tried his best to restrain his excitement and immediately began complaining to Julie, "Miss Fiber, I know that Liam is working for you now. But he keeps claiming to be the CEO of Kingland Group. Isn't it a disrespect to Mr. Hoffman?"

If someone malicious hears it, I'm afraid it will be taken against you. You should talk to him about it."

When Julie heard that Andrew was slandering Liam again, she said coldly, "You don't have to worry about it, Mr. Lambert. You'd better focus on your own business. Your family should take this project seriously."

After saying this, she hung up the phone without waiting for Andrew to retort.

But Andrew was not unhappy, even if Julie hung up on him.

He felt like a general who had returned from victory. He said arrogantly, "Julie said Kingland Group gave us this project because they value us. Your ex-husband, Liam, is still a loser."

With these words, everyone looked at Yolanda mockingly. Yolanda could only lower her head and slump into the sofa, feeling weak all over.

Vera snorted coldly and said, "Even if it wasn't Yolanda who got the project, she still contributed to the family. What's that attitude of yours? Alright. William will be in charge of the project. Yolanda and Andrew, you two will be his assistants. As for the position of the vice president, we will talk about it next time."

The position of the vice president was gone just like that. Yolanda was extremely disappointed. Tears streamed

down her face, wetting her clothes.

She took out her phone and sent Liam a message. "Liam, I trusted you so much. It's such a shame, you bastard! You didn't do anything to help me. Why did you lie to me?"

Liam was still in his office when he received the message. He frowned after reading it. His calm mood became irritable again.

He decisively deleted the message and sighed, "Out of sight, out of mind."

Liam looked at his watch. It was time to get off work.

He put aside his work and prepared to go to the bar to have a drink to vent his anger.

As soon as he got in his car, he opened the navigation and searched for the nearest bar.

Suddenly, he saw a familiar name.

He muttered, "Pandora Pub..."

Liam suddenly remembered that one of the people who banned him during the wedding was the owner of Pandora Pub.

"Booker Natt..."

He sneered and said, "You will be my first target then."

He drove his Maybach out of Kingland Group and headed for Pandora Pub.

At this moment, a Mercedes Benz also started at the basement parking lot, and it closely followed Liam's car.

The driver was none other than Klaus. ①



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Chapter 39 Being Hunted

Klaus' menacing gaze locked onto Liam's car as if he was ready to pounce at any moment.

In the backseat sat a mysterious man, his attire consisting of a sleek black suit and a bold burgundy tie, complemented by a stylish beard.

But it was the piercing green eyes hidden behind dark shades that truly commanded attention, as fierce as the gaze of an eagle.

The man in the back seat let out a sly grin as he posed a question to Klaus. "Is that the one who dared to wound you, Klaus?"

Klaus' expression was full of bitter anger as he sneered at the mention of Liam. "Yes, this worthless coward has lived with the Lambert family for three long years. He only knows how to throw a punch. He has no allies. No one will even flinch if he meets his demise."

The man sneered with malicious intent, his words slow and deliberate, "I've assembled a hundred of my best men for this occasion. Let's see if he can withstand such odds. Can he take on a hundred by himself? He dared to hurt you. Then, he's made a fatal mistake. He's now my adversary."



Klaus nodded eagerly, a fire burning in his eyes as he backed the man's words.

With a fierce determination, he gazed upon the luxurious Maybach before him, his thoughts occupied by the vengeful notion of ending that loser's life today. Little did Liam know the wrath he had incurred. Klaus was determined to kill him this time.

In the back seat sat Aikin Frazier, the notorious king of the underworld.

As they grew up as inseparable childhood friends, their bond was stronger than that of blood brothers.

Meanwhile, as Liam drove on the road, he soon found the Mercedes Benz following him all the time.

No matter how many turns he took or lanes he switched, the vehicle stayed steadfastly in pursuit.

As they approached the intersection, things took a dark turn as not only did the car persist in following him, but five minibuses closed in, effectively trapping him.

With a furrowed brow, Liam pushed the accelerator, trying to break free from the encirclement.

However, fate was against him as a gray minibus suddenly barreled towards him, crashing into his car with a deafening impact.

Bang!



The moment the car was impacted, it lurched violently, shaking from the force.

With fierce determination, Liam clenched his jaw and slammed his foot down on the accelerator, pushing the vehicle to its limits.

Boom!

The luxurious Maybach burst forth with lightning speed. In a split second, Liam spun the steering wheel sharply to the left, causing the rear of his car to collide head-on with the gray minibus.

Bang!

In a sudden turn of events, the gray minibus trailing behind him lost traction and collided violently with another bus.

The two vehicles careened out of control and crashed into the guardrail with a deafening impact.

Seizing the opportunity of his escape, Liam furiously accelerated down the road, leaving the chaos behind.

"You're useless!" Klaus snarled, his face contorted with anger.

"I want him surrounded! Anyone who stops him will be rewarded with a million dollars!" he barked into the car's intercom system.

The promise of a million dollars sent Klaus's men into a



frenzy.

They roared with excitement as they revved their engines and charged after the nimble Maybach.

Liam expertly swerved and weaved through the onslaught of cars, deftly avoiding collisions at every turn.

The Maybach was like a snake, slithering gracefully through the chaotic pursuit.

Despite their best efforts, at least three cars flipped over in the heat of the chase.

Klaus, following far behind, seethed with anger, his teeth grinding in frustration.

With a grave expression, Aikin announced, "This man is not to be underestimated."

Klaus was taken aback and asked in disbelief, "What do you mean?"

"He's playing with us, toying with our every move like a cat with its prey. He's bold, cunning, and incredibly resourceful. Believe me, if he hadn't crossed you, I would've recruited him to our team."

"Is he really that good?" Klaus said in a daze.

"He's got the skills of a seasoned racer, maybe even surpassing Hoff, the world's best racer." Aikin chuckled, a glint of admiration in his eyes.

Chapter 40 Carve Him Up

As Aikin expressed his rare admiration for Liam, Klaus was taken aback, unable to believe that the person he sought to eliminate was so highly regarded by the king of all gangsters.

Klaus let out a helpless laugh, shaking his head in disbelief. "Why would someone with such skills waste their time serving the Lambert family for three years? It doesn't make sense. Is he a glutton for punishment?" he said, his tone heavy with irony.

Aikin's eyes glimmered with memories as he recounted the tale of Hoff's daring rescue of him. "I'll never forget that day at the racetrack," he began.

"When I was watching a racing, several killers suddenly appeared and were trying to shoot me dead. I had no choice but to jump into the racetrack to run for my life. Death was hot on my heels. That's when Hoff, the greatest racer the world has ever seen, swooped in like a hero from a movie. With skill and precision, he sideswiped the assassins and sent them tumbling. I never even got a glimpse of his face, hidden behind his racing helmet, but I'll never forget the feeling of safety that washed over me. And then, just as suddenly as he

appeared, Hoff vanished without a trace. No one's heard from him since."

Aikin's admiration for Hoff was palpable, and Klaus couldn't help but feel envious.

Aikin was known for valuing his friendships and others' favors, and the fact that he owed Hoff his life made Hoff his god.

Klaus was aware that if Hoff ever made a request, Aikin would not hesitate to help.

Klaus thought of how he and Aikin had sworn to be brothers for life, with Aikin's loyalty to his companions being a key factor in their bond.

Aikin's unwavering devotion to his friends was what made him the kingpin of all gangsters in Salem, leaving Klaus still struggling in Ninverton, which was under Salem.

At this time, Klaus' and Aikin's reverie was shattered by the shrill cry from the car intercom.

One of their henchmen announced with a mixture of shock and excitement, "Boss, we've finally cornered him!"

Rushing to the scene, Klaus could hardly contain his excitement.

The sleek Maybach was now cornered in a deserted alley, its wheels incapacitated with a flat tire and a massive



dent marring its front.

The once-impenetrable ride had finally been brought to a halt.

Aikin looked around with a sharp gaze and breathed a sigh of relief. "That's why you were able to corner him," he said.

He quickly realized that there were only fifty people around, much less than he had expected.

With a self-deprecating chuckle, Aikin shook his head. "What a blow this is."

He noticed that all of his men had sustained injuries in the scuffle.

The high-speed race left most of the passengers battered and bruised, with some even sporting nosebleeds from the intense impact.

Amidst the chaos and destruction, Liam emerged from the broken-down Maybach with effortless grace.

Despite the battered state of his surroundings, he moved at a slow, deliberate pace, as if strolling in the comfort of his own personal oasis, surrounded by his loyal servants rather than potential enemies.

Klaus fumed with rage as he brandished his pistol, aiming it menacingly at Liam.

Snarling in fury, he growled, "You're still acting high and

mighty?! You cut a finger of mine, and today I'll have my revenge!"

Liam stood tall, his gaze unwavering, not a hint of fear visible in his calm eyes.

With a battlefield veteran's experience, surviving bullets was child's play to him.

This momentary altercation was nothing in comparison to the wars he had fought and won.

So childish.

Aikin's face hardened as he stared at Liam with a mixture of admiration and suspicion. He crossed his arms and said, "You sure have guts, kid. But you messed with the wrong person, and now you're going to pay the price."

With a flick of his wrist, the crowd parted to make room for the burly four men who emerged from their midst.

Their tattoos were frightening and their muscles bulged impressively.

Aikin's eyes gleamed with pride as he proudly introduced them. "These are my most trusted henchmen, each one a heavyweight boxing champion in their own right."

He said it with nonchalance, not needing to elaborate any further.

These four ruthless fighters had been hand-picked by

Aikin from the underworld's brutal boxing tournaments and were rumored to have taken the lives of at least ten men each in the ring.

Klaus and his gang would be lucky to last a few minutes against these beasts.

Liam took a cursory glance at the four and smirked. Their physiques might be intimidating to some, but he was battle-tested from real wars and their presence meant nothing to him.

He was confident in his own fighting abilities and ready for anything that might come his way.

"Bring it on, if you dare," Liam snarled, his voice dripping with disdain. "Don't waste my time with your idle threats."

Aikin's rage boiled over at Liam's nonchalance. He was done with trying to reason with the stubborn man.

His plan to give Liam a taste of his own medicine before recruiting him had been scraped.

With a cold and disdainful expression, Aikin spun around and addressed Klaus. "I entrust him to you. Do with him as you please."

Klaus rubbed his hands together eagerly, his eyes gleaming with sadistic delight. "I'll show him what it means to cross me," he growled.

"Men, grab him! I want to carve him up piece by piece."



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Chapter 41 Five Minutes

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack.

The four men clenched their fists and encircled Liam, ready to pounce.

But Liam was quick to act.

As his legs tensed, he leaped into action, unleashing a flurry of strikes.

His fingers aimed for one man's eyes in pretense, while his knee ruthlessly hit his crotch.

Puff!

The man was struck with a powerful blow to his most vulnerable spot.

"Ah!!!" The powerful kick landed square in the man's crotch, causing bloodcurdling screams to escape his lips.

But Liam was unfazed, he was a blur of motion as he spun and whipped out his right leg in a swift sweeping motion.

A man was quick to react, latching onto Liam's ankle with a sadistic grin, ready to take control.

Slap!

The man was triumphant as he flipped Liam upside down.

But before he could lay a hand on him, Liam spun with lightning speed and delivered a crushing blow to the man's neck with his right fist.

Klaus's smirk vanished, replaced by shock as he witnessed Liam's formidable fighting skills.

Bang!

With a thundering boom, the formidable foe crumpled to the ground, unconscious.

Liam seized the moment, lunging toward the remaining two opponents with unmatched ferocity.

He fought with no mercy, leaving the two muscle-bound men begging for mercy as their bones snapped under the intense barrage.

The onlookers were astounded. Their eyes widened in shock as they witnessed Liam's breathtaking display of raw power and skill.

"How could one man possess such strength and agility?" Klaus muttered in disbelief, watching in awe as Liam effortlessly took down the quartet of formidable fighters without a scratch on him.

Klaus's hand tightened around his pistol as he glared at Liam with murderous intent. "I had plans to make you suffer, but since you're so eager to embrace death, I'll grant your wish," he spat out menacingly.

With a menacing snarl, Klaus unsheathed his pistol and barked an order at his henchmen, causing more than ten armed men to raise their weapons in unison, all aimed at Liam.

Just as Liam was about to face a hail of bullets, Aikin's voice boomed out, commanding, "Hold your fire!"

He looked at Liam with admiration. "Your abilities are extraordinary. You boast unparalleled driving and combat skills, truly a rare talent. Ninverton is too small for someone of your caliber. ①

Come work for me and I assure you, you'll rise to become my right-hand man in two years. To be honest, I had planned to end your life for offending my brother, but your exceptional driving skills brought back memories of Hoff, the world's best racer who once saved my life. And so, I'm making an exception, offering you a chance to join me." ①

The mention of Hoff rendered Liam shocked, as he couldn't help but recall his past.

A cunning smirk graced his face, as he realized the name he used for his racing escapades was now being hailed as a lifesaver. ①

Years ago, his family went above and beyond to hone his driving skills, enrolling him with the world's top racers as his mentors and competitors.



With raw talent and relentless perseverance, Liam emerged as the world champion after just two short years.

As memories flooded back, Liam realized the truth. He never intended to save Aikin. He merely took down those armed criminals to protect the spectators who cheered him on during his races.

Liam's grin grew wider as he eyed Aikin. "Work for you, you say?" he quipped.

Aikin nodded eagerly, his eyes shining with anticipation. "Indeed! It's the only worthy challenge for someone with your talent and skills. Don't rush to answer me now. Take your time to consider."

As Klaus fumed in silence, Liam's curiosity was piqued by Aikin.

He was well aware that those guns aimed at him were no match for his skills.

With a single heave of the muscular man at his side, he could easily escape.

But that would only lead to an endless cycle of retaliation.

Lost in thought, Liam considered the potential benefits of having allies within the criminal underworld. Perhaps, this alliance could help him navigate the treacherous landscape and avoid unnecessary confrontations.

With a playful smirk, Liam raised his head, flashing his dazzling white teeth, and confidently declared, "What about you working for me?"

With a fierce sneer, Klaus erupted in anger. "Who the hell do you think you are, speaking to Aikin like that?! You're just an overconfident, arrogant failure!"

"Young man, that's bold." Aikin frowned. "You ought to know yourself better," he said.

Liam shook his head and smiled, "Can I have five minutes? I need to make a call."

Klaus sneered, "You think the police can come and save you? You are such an idiot!"

But Aikin waved his hand, understanding that Liam wasn't calling the authorities. "Fine, you have your five minutes!" he said.



Chapter 42 Mr. Hoffman

Liam grabbed his phone and dialed Theo's number, right in front of everyone. "I need you to look into someone for me. His name is Aikin Frazier, a gang leader in Salem."

Theo replied respectfully on the other end of the line, "There's no need for an investigation, sir. Aikin is working for the Hoffman family. We joined forces with some gang members to expand our reach, and he is one of the members we are backing. Did he offend you? Should we eliminate him for you? We can easily find a replacement."

"No need for that. I happen to be in need of useful people," Liam coolly replied.

Theo, on the other end of the line, eagerly responded, "Understood. I'll contact Aikin right away."

With a satisfied smirk, Liam hung up the phone, now aware that Aikin was part of the Hoffman family's operation.

"Ha!" Klaus laughed mockingly as Liam ended the call. "I didn't believe it when I heard that you had been pretending to be the CEO of Kingland Group. But now I do. It's clear you're just a delusional fool, already backed into a corner and still living in your own fantasy."

With a flick of his wrist, Liam silenced Klaus' mocking laughter. "Your ignorance is showing, Klaus. You have no idea what's happening right now. Just wait for the call."

"Shall we sit here twiddling our thumbs and wait for you?"

Klaus snarled, brandishing his gun once more.

In that moment, Aikin's phone rang.

The atmosphere was plunged into a tense silence as all eyes locked on Aikin.

He frowned upon seeing Theo Reed's name on the caller ID, a feeling of unease creeping up on him.

Theo was the mastermind behind Aikin's rise to the top of the underworld, with over ten puppets just like him serving under his command.

He was the true king of the underworld.

And as for Aikin? He was just a pawn in Theo's game.

Aikin quickly answered the call, knowing the weight of the person on the other end. He greeted Theo with a respectful tone, "Good evening, Mr. Reed. How may I assist you?"

Theo's voice came through the line, crisp and commanding. "Listen up, Aikin. The man in front of you is the head of Kingland Group. He's in charge now. From now on, you answer to him. This is your big break, so don't squander it."

Aikin's head was buzzing as if he had been struck by a thunder.

He had always thought of Theo as a major player, but it turned out the young man before him was even more powerful.

And he had just tried to attack him?

The realization left Aikin unsteady on his feet.

Klaus, unable to contain his rage any longer, bellowed at Liam.

"You've been granted an extra five minutes of life. Be grateful for that. Boys, take him out!"

In response, all the armed henchmen aimed their weapons at Liam.

Slap!

In a shocking display of power, Aikin spun around and slapped Klaus hard in the face, sending him reeling back from the sheer force of the strike.

Blood splattered from Klaus' mouth as one of his teeth was knocked loose from the impact.

Klaus was caught off guard as Aikin delivered a powerful slap that sent a tooth and a stream of blood flying from Klaus' mouth. "Aikin, why did you hit me?"

Klaus could only gape in disbelief as Aikin delivered another blow, venting his pent-up anger.

With a menacing scowl, Aikin let loose another brutal kick, showing Klaus no mercy.

Bang!

With a thunderous force, Klaus was sent sprawling to the ground as Aikin pounced on him with ferocity, unleashing a barrage of punishing kicks.

Klaus howled in pain as each brutal impact rained down upon him, leaving him at the mercy of Aikin's wrath.

With each explosive kick, Aikin let out a string of curses aimed at Klaus. "You clueless moron! Do you know who Mr. Hoffman is? He's my superior!"

Klaus lay writhing in agony on the ground, each blow from Aikin sending bolts of pain through his body.

He couldn't believe it. The man he had just tried to take down, the one he thought was beneath him, was actually Aikin's boss. How could that be?

Klaus rose from the ground, disbelief etched on his face. "Aikin, you are the king of the gangs in Salem. Are you telling me this person is your boss?"

Aikin shot Klaus a cold look. "What do you think allowed me to climb the ranks so quickly? I had someone behind me, fool!"

Klaus couldn't grasp the truth. He asked, "Aikin, are you sure it's him?"

Aikin's cold gaze pierced through Klaus, sending shivers down his spine.

Fear consumed him as he realized the life-or-death situation he was in. No moral principle would be upheld at this moment, and he knew it.

He had led Aikin to target his own boss. Why would Aikin show mercy?

Even if he did, Liam wouldn't be so forgiving.

Klaus stumbled backward, his knees giving out as the reality of the situation hit him.

He felt a warm, wet sensation spread down his legs as he collapsed to the ground.

The men around were stunned, unable to grasp what was happening.

The man they had been pursuing was actually the boss of their boss.

Aikin approached Liam, step by step, with a darkened expression, and knelt before him in front of everyone's astounded eyes.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With each bow of his head, Aikin slammed his forehead onto the hard, dark earth, leaving behind a smeared trail of his own blood.

Veins bulged from his neck as he roared apologies to Liam

with all the force he could muster, "Mr. Hoffman, I am deeply sorry!"



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Chapter 43 Completely Surrender

Liam nodded with satisfaction and said in a deep voice, "Okay, get up."

Aikin quickly stood up, looked back at Klaus, still lying on the ground behind him, and shouted, "Come over and apologize to Mr. Hoffman. If he doesn't forgive you, kill yourself!"

It was only then that Klaus came back to his senses. He got up, ran to Liam, and kowtowed heavily.

His forehead hit the ground with bangs.

But he didn't seem to mind the pain.

The atmosphere around them was so oppressive that the people could hardly breathe. They couldn't help trembling.

Even the four boxers were now trembling with fear. They knelt down together and kowtowed to Liam continuously.

Liam still looked at Klaus coldly without saying a word.

And without Liam's permission, Klaus didn't dare to stop. He could only kowtow continuously.

Liam watched him until he passed out. Then Liam said coldly, "Take him to the hospital."

Actually, Liam really wanted to kill Klaus. But he



thought that it was now time for him to build a team of his own. So he should spare Klaus to establish his authority first.

From now on, whenever people saw Klaus, they would remember the consequences of offending him.

When Aikin heard Liam's order, he knew that Liam had let Klaus go. He turned to his men and said, "Take him to the hospital now."

After saying this, he hurriedly caught up with Liam and flattered him. "Sir, your driving skills are so excellent. You are comparable to those top racers."

Liam glanced at him, smiled, and asked, "Didn't you say Hoff saved your life? Did you spare my life because of my driving skills?"

Aikin trembled in fear when he realized that Liam had brought up what had just happened again. He quickly slapped himself in the face twice and apologized, "I'm sorry, sir. I shouldn't have said that."

Liam waved his hand and said indifferently, "I actually wanted to kill you. After all, it won't be difficult for me to find someone to replace you."

Liam was satisfied to see the cold sweat dripping on Aikin's forehead. So he continued, "The truth is, the name Hoff you mentioned was my fake name when I participated in the race a few years ago. Since we had

met before, I decided to let you go this time."

After saying this, he took out his phone and showed Aikin a selfie of him when he won the championship.

Aikin looked at the familiar car and face in the photo, and his eyes immediately became wet.

He knelt in front of Liam again and swore, "I swear that from today onwards, I will do anything for you, sir." ①

Earlier, he was forced to surrender to Liam because of Liam's power.

But at this moment, he completely surrendered to Liam and was willing to dedicate his life to Liam.

Liam could see that Aikin was not lying. He felt relieved and trusted Aikin even more.

After all, people in the underworld could turn against each other at any time for personal interests.

For bosses and leaders, a loyal subordinate was important.

Liam had achieved his goal, so he helped Aikin up.

He patted Aikin on the shoulder and said with a smile, "I am looking forward to your performance."

Aikin was like a child who was praised. He was so excited that he nodded repeatedly.

Then he immediately said flatteringly, "I will relocate to Ninverton to be at your service at any time, sir."

Theo seemed right. This might be the biggest opportunity in his life.

If he did well and Liam trusted him, he might be the king of the underworld in the entire country.

His men were completely dumbfounded upon hearing his words.

In their eyes, Aikin had always been a cold and ruthless man. When did he become so humble? Moreover, they had never seen him this excited before.

At this moment, they thought they were having an unrealistic illusion.

A few moments ago, Aikin asked Liam to work for him. But now, the situation was totally reversed.

They felt like they were in a dream.

Liam looked at Aikin, standing beside him respectfully, and said, "There is one thing I need you to do for me now. Investigate the owner of Pandora Pub in Ninverton, Booker Natt."

Aikin immediately said excitedly, "I know Pandora Pub. There's actually one across from Klaus' Skeleton Pub. It should be the biggest of all. Pandora Pub steals a lot of customers from Skeleton Pub, and Klaus has complained to me about it several times."

Liam nodded and said with a smile, "Let's go for a drink

there."

Aikin nodded in agreement.

Then he opened the door of his Mercedes-Benz for Liam and drove towards Skeleton Pub. ②



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Chapter 44 The Dark Side

The car pulled to a halt outside the Skeleton Pub, its exterior blending seamlessly with the mysterious ambiance of the pub. ①

As Liam approached the entrance, his gaze was immediately drawn to the towering skull hanging above the entrance, with a sultry woman sensually kissing its eye sockets. The sight was weirdly beautiful.

The sounds of raucous music and pounding bass hit his ears as he stepped into the dimly lit pub, where a sea of bodies pulsed in time to the beat.

Scanning the pub, Liam's brow furrowed as he took in the eclectic mix of patrons, all seemingly caught up in the wild revelry.

Though it appeared to be just a simple pub on the surface, Liam quickly realized that something was amiss. The young partygoers were frenzied in their excitement, and their unbridled energy set his senses on edge.

With a determined glint in his eyes, Liam spun on his heel and gestured for Aikin to follow. "Come, let's go explore the Pandora Pub," he declared.

As Liam stepped into the Pandora Pub, he was

bodies pulsed in time to the beat.

Scanning the pub, Liam's brow furrowed as he took in the eclectic mix of patrons, all seemingly caught up in the wild revelry.

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With a determined glint in his eyes, Liam spun on his heel and gestured for Aikin to follow. "Come, let's go explore the Pandora Pub," he declared.

As Liam stepped into the Pandora Pub, he was transported to a world unlike any he had ever seen before.

This was not just any ordinary pub, but a luxurious club, where opulence and high-end style was the norm.

He was greeted by plush sofas, flowing glasses of champagne and fine wine, and an ambiance of effortless sophistication.

Unlike the Skeleton Pub, there was no counter in sight; instead, guests mingled and relaxed in a carefree atmosphere.

Julie had informed Liam about the upscale surroundings in this area, as it was known for its towering commercial buildings and wealthy white-collar workers seeking after

-work relaxation.

It was clear why they flocked to the spacious and convenient Pandora Pub, a clear contrast to the Skeleton Pub opposite.

After they returned to the Skeleton Pub, they were led to a secluded room by the staff.

Perched on the couch, Liam asked, "Why does the Skeleton Pub manage to stay afloat despite its unfavorable location and lack of charm compared to the Pandora Pub?"

Aikin's expression darkened as he replied with obvious discomfort, "The Skeleton Pub turns a profit by selling drugs and weed. The young crowd loves the rush they get from dancing while high."

Liam's countenance instantly grew grim when he heard the revelation.

He interrogated further, "Drugs are being sold here? And what about the sex trade? Are there any prostitutes involved?"

Aikin responded sheepishly and admitted, "Klaus has many men who depend on him for livelihood, so it's impossible for him to support all of them with a lawful business alone."

Liam shot him a piercing gaze and declared sternly, "I want to acquire the Skeleton Pub. I'll offer Klaus money

and you'll handle negotiations once he's conscious. I'll overlook any illegal activities that happened here in the past. But going forward, no drugs and no prostitution. Clear?"

"Understood, sir," Aikin said, wiping the sweat from his brow, before nodding in agreement.

Liam then reached for his phone and called Julie, instructing, "I'm at the Skeleton Pub, I need you to come here and meet me."

About ten minutes later, the sound of a revving engine echoed as Julie pulled up in her Porsche, the sleek vehicle drawing all eyes to it as she stepped out onto the pavement.

The sight of the dazzling Pandora Pub across the road was all the confirmation she needed to understand the intentions of her boss, Liam.

Memories of the past washed over her as she thought back to the Von Merri Hotel and the first person to ban Liam, Booker, the owner of the pub.

She recalled the instructions Liam had given her to gather information on those who dared to cross him, and his bold declaration at the wedding that he would not rest until every last one of them was punished.

Was he going to take his revenge now?

As she gazed upon the grandiose pub, Julie couldn't help

but feel grateful for her decision to align with Liam early on. She shuddered at the thought of becoming one of his enemies and instead basked in the security of being on the right side of his wrath.

With a deep breath, Julie walked to the room where Liam was.

With grace and poise, Julie strode into the private room and briefly acknowledged Aikin with a quick nod. She then made her way toward Liam and greeted him respectfully, "Good evening, Mr. Hoffman. How may I assist you today?"

Liam motioned for Julie to take a seat beside him, and then he began making introductions.

"Allow me to introduce you to Aikin Frazier, a big shot in the underworld. And Julie Fiber, the vice president of Kingland Group in Ninverton. You two will be working closely together from now on."

The announcement took Julie by surprise, and she could not help but gasp in shock.

She couldn't believe she was now face-to-face with the infamous Aikin Frazier.

As a highly regarded vice president of the prestigious Kingland Group, Julie was well-versed in the high society of Ninverton and knew of Aikin's notorious reputation as a powerful figure in the criminal underworld.

With a decisive tone, Liam gave orders to Julie. "The Skeleton Pub will undergo renovations starting tomorrow. I want a team of builders to come in and give this place a complete makeover. From now on, the Skeleton Pub will be known as the Hollywood Pub, and I will invite famous bands of Aperia to perform here every week."

Julie listened attentively and nodded in agreement.

She had assessed the situation when she was driving to the Skeleton Pub, her mind racing with possibilities. She had surmised that Liam's next move would be opening a pub, and upon arrival, she quickly surveyed the surroundings.

The current business model of the Skeleton Pub was not up to par with the upscale neighborhood, and even the supposedly superior Pandora Pub lacked any real advantage beyond its flashy decoration and occasional music events.

With a commanding posture, Liam leaned against the couch, a smirk playing on his lips. "Allow me to shed some light on my true intentions," he said with a hint of disdain. "I am acquiring this establishment as a declaration of war against the Pandora Pub. This is just the beginning."

Liam exuded the air of a conqueror, his eyes alight with the ambition to build his own empire.

Julie and Aikin both felt a shiver run down their spine as they beheld this powerful and calculated king.



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Chapter 45 Dennis' Proposal

After a lively discussion, the trio made their way out of the Skeleton Pub.

Aikin saw a chance to be of service, eagerly offering, "Allow me to be your driver in the coming days, sir. Just tell me where your residence is and I'll take you there."

However, Liam kindly declined, placing a friendly hand on Aikin's shoulder and saying, "No need, Julie can take me back. She knows the way."

Though visibly disappointed, Aikin masked it with a respectful demeanor. "Please don't hesitate to reach out to me if you need anything in the future, sir."

As Julie listened to the exchange between Liam and Aikin, she was stunned. The king of all the gangs in Salem was offering to be Liam's driver. What was going on?

Her legs began to tremble with fear as she remembered her own bold statement that she would ban Liam from all jobs in Kingland Group.

Her thoughts raced as she considered Liam's true identity. She had already suspected that he was a powerful figure with a wealthy family background, but now she was witnessing the extent of his connections.

The famous bands in Aperia, and the respect Aikin was showing him... were things that money simply couldn't buy.

The more she pondered, the more stunned she was. Could Liam be from a top-grade family? And the fact that he asked her to drive him home tonight...did that mean he held her in high regard? Julie's mind was overflowing with questions and her admiration for Liam grew by the moment.

With a growing sense of awe and reverence, Julie's gaze was fixed upon Liam as he stood in solitary glory at the entrance of the pub.

Liam stood tall and proud, his powerful presence drawing all attention to him. Meanwhile, Aikin and Julie made their way to the parking lot, leaving Liam to bask in his triumph.

Unbeknownst to Liam, two men emerged from the Pandora Pub across the street.

Dennis slung a companionable arm around Booker's shoulder as they strolled, deep in conversation and completely unaware of Liam's presence.

As they stumbled out of the Pandora Pub, Dennis' voice boomed with excitement. "Booker, I need your help with my proposal! It's going to be unforgettable!"

Booker confidently replied, "Don't sweat it, man. I've got

this! I have a feeling you'll soon be congratulating yourself for landing the most gorgeous woman in all of Ninverton."

The duo erupted into fits of laughter, elated by their drunken revelry.

Liam's pulse raced as he heard Dennis and Booker's conversation.

A bitter smile tugged at the corners of his mouth as he realized that he still held feelings for Yolanda, despite everything that had happened.

He struggled to hold back the urge to rush over and teach Dennis a lesson, as he knew it wouldn't solve anything.

Instead, he vowed to make Dennis pay for his actions, to repay him tenfold for the anger and humiliation he felt.

If Dennis was going to propose to Yolanda, Liam was going to ruin it when he was at his happiest.

Just then, a red Porsche pulled up in front of Liam.

With a warm smile, Julie beckoned Liam towards the car.

"Sir, I apologize for the wait. Please, get inside."

Liam was in the midst of getting into Julie's Porsche when a loud, jeering voice interrupted him.

Dennis, visibly unsteady, approached the car and sneered,

"Well, well, isn't this Miss Fiber's little plaything?

Allowing a woman to drive you around, what a shame!"

With a look of disdain directed towards Liam, Dennis
' taunts filled the air.

With lightning speed, Julie leaped from the car, leaving
Liam stunned.

With a stormy expression, she marched towards Dennis,
her anger palpable in the air.

In an explosive moment, she delivered a sharp,
resounding slap across his cheek. ③



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Chapter 46 Hollywood Pub

Dennis clutched her right arm, as he gasped in shock and disbelief. "Miss Fiber, what do you mean by that?"

With lightning-fast reflexes, Julie whipped out her left hand and delivered a second, resounding slap to Dennis's cheek, sending him stumbling back.

Slap!

No one could have imagined the scene that was unfolding before them.

Julie's swift hand connected with Dennis's cheek, sending a resounding crack through the air.

Dennis's anger boiled to the surface.

But as soon as he met Julie's icy gaze, he crumbled, cowardice overtaking him. In a trembling voice, he spat out insults at Liam. "Miss Fiber, you think too highly of your lover. He may be handsome, but he's still a loser without a penny to his name or any real power."

Fury filled Julie's eyes as she sneered at Dennis, "My personal life is not up for discussion or negotiation, and your petty offers mean nothing to me."

Dennis gritted his teeth in frustration, seething with jealousy over Liam's hold on Julie. He wondered what

made this guy so special. Did he have some sort of secret skill in the bedroom?

Filled with envy, Dennis considered Julie to be a seductress in the bedroom.

He was willing to sacrifice several years of his life for a chance with a woman like her.

With determination in his voice, he proclaimed, "Miss Fiber, the world is full of handsome men. I've already made a promise to make Liam's life a living hell. If you're willing to part ways with him, I'm willing to offer ten times his current annual salary. What do you say?"

Liam had publicly humiliated Dennis on multiple occasions, fueling the latter's hatred towards him.

Dennis estimated Liam's annual salary to be a measly 100, 000 at most.

He was willing to offer a hefty sum of 1 million dollars to see Liam gone.

With a haughty smirk, Julie raised an eyebrow and challenged Dennis, "Sure, it's 100 million. Give me and I'll send him packing right now."

Her words only served to enrage Dennis further, who now realized that Julie was toying with him.

Despite his fury, he dared not confront Julie and instead, directed his animosity toward Liam.

Glaring daggers at Liam, Dennis taunted, "I'll be proposing to Yolanda at Pandora Pub in a week's time. Make sure you don't miss it."

Dennis curtly bid farewell to Booker and swiftly sped away from the place, leaving a stunned Liam in his wake. Liam felt the weight of Dennis's words crushing him, causing him to clench his fists tightly until his nails dug deep into his palms.

He gritted his teeth, struggling to contain the boiling rage that threatened to consume him, as he took his seat in the luxurious Porsche, seeking solace in its quiet interior. But no matter how much he tried to calm himself, the fire of fury continued to burn within.

Outside the vehicle, Booker gazed upon Liam with a mixture of shock and awe, as he sat in the back seat like a powerful magnate, with Julie serving as his chauffeur. With a hint of concern etched on his face, Booker offered a gentle warning to Julie. "My dear Miss Fiber, don't be too indulgent with him, or it might come back to haunt you."

But Julie shot him a withering look, her voice chilly and dismissive. "That's none of your concern."

With a defeated sigh, Booker trudged back to the Pandora Pub, but couldn't shake the strange feeling that lingered in his mind.

As he watched the Porsche roar off into the distance, he couldn't help but wonder why it appeared as if Julie was behind the wheel, subservient to Liam who sat in the back like a ruler.

Shaking his head to dispel the absurd notion, Booker pushed forward, determined to not let his thoughts consume him.

"Bah!"

Booker spat on the ground, his disdain for Liam palpable. "He's just a puppet, lacking any real backbone!"

In the Porsche, Liam sat majestically in the back seat, his voice cool as ice. "We'll have the Hollywood Pub up and running in just one week."

Though a week might have seemed like a tight deadline, Julie dared not disobey Liam, obediently nodding in agreement.

Satisfied, Liam picked up his phone and made a call to Theo. "We're opening a bar in a week's time, and I'm inviting the Poor Q to perform," he declared with authority.

At the news, Julie's excitement skyrocketed.

The Poor Q was the hottest band in the entire land of Aperia and to have them perform was a feat that couldn't be achieved with just money.

Julie was even a fan of the band herself.

The news of their upcoming performance at the Hollywood Pub quickly spread throughout the Internet.

Fans everywhere were clamoring to get a glimpse of the enigmatic owner who had managed to invite the hottest band in all of Aperia.

The Poor Q themselves immediately announced the news on their Facebook, sending fans into a frenzy.

Travel plans were made as fans from far and wide booked their tickets, ready to witness the Poor Q's electrifying performance in person.

As excitement reached a fever pitch, advertisements and posters flooded TV screens and city streets, stoking the already blazing inferno of public interest.

The entire Salem, not just Ninverton, was buzzing with anticipation for the opening of the Hollywood Pub and everyone was eager to find out who the elusive owner was.

Who was the boss of the Hollywood Pub?

This topic had directly become the hottest topic at present! ⑥



Chapter 47 Proposing In The Hollywood Pub

In the Lambert family's villa.

Yolanda was having a video chat with Dennis on the phone.

But her focus was entirely fixed upon the IPAD resting beside her, deaf to Dennis's words as she fixated on its screen.

Dennis was seething with anger, his cheek still stinging from the slaps he received. He growled into the phone, "What's the matter with you? If you're not interested in talking, just end the call."

Yolanda was taken aback by the hostility in his voice. She fired back, "I'm trying to secure tickets for the much-anticipated performance at the Hollywood Pub featuring the legendary Poor Q. The pre-sale tickets for the outer seats are even going for an exorbitant 999 dollars. Don't you have any idea about this?"

Ignorant of the buzz surrounding the new establishment, Dennis furrowed his brow in confusion. What was the Hollywood Pub? And what was the Poor Q?

Despite his love for the finer things in life, he remained



uninterested in the music scene, disregarding the excitement surrounding the up-and-coming concert.

Dennis cleared his throat and spoke hesitantly. "To be honest, I'm not up-to-date on it. It's just a musical group, what's the big deal?"

Yolanda was stunned into silence by his lack of understanding. She retorted, "I've told you multiple times that the Poor Q is my favorite band! You just don't get me. I'm going to bed. Goodbye!"

Fuming, she slammed the phone down and muttered to herself, "Just a band? Liam remembers that." ⓘ

As she thought of Liam, Yolanda's heart ached with longing.

As Yolanda lay in bed, memories of Liam flooded her mind. She reminisced about the time when she had told him about her favorite band, Poor Q, and how he had gone out of his way to research and gather information about them, even going so far as to get her a signed album.

She couldn't help but feel disappointed with Dennis, who had completely forgotten her previous mention of Poor Q.

The excitement was palpable as the tickets for Poor Q's performance went on sale at 10 p.m.

Yolanda frantically tried to purchase a ticket, but with thousands of fans vying for the same prize, they were

gone in the blink of an eye.

Scrolling through the comments section, she was bombarded with messages from fans raving about the upcoming concert.

"Heartbreak! The tickets are all gone!"

"No way! I've already got my flight ticket!"

"Oh well, I'll just have to try my luck from outside the venue."

The phone rang ceaselessly, with Dennis on the other end, but Yolanda refused to answer.

Meanwhile, Dennis was in a state of high agitation.

He had planned to pop the question to her next week, but if their relationship was strained now, how could he go through with it?

With urgency and determination, Dennis quickly sent Yolanda a message. "You want a ticket, right? Let me make it up to you with front-row seats. Don't be mad at me, my love."

Dennis saw obtaining the tickets as a simple task, a mere exchange of money.

His reasons for wanting to propose to Yolanda at a bar, specifically the Pandora Pub where they first met, were rooted in romance.

He believed that proposing in the middle of a crowded

venue like the Hollywood Pub would add to the excitement and make Yolanda even happier.

The thought of his proposal becoming headline news and their newfound fame filled Dennis with admiration for his own smart plans.

With a flick of his thumb, he sent a text to Booker, saying, "My apologies, Booker. My plans have changed. I'll be proposing at the Hollywood Pub instead."

Booker, always the professional, replied with a succinct, "Understood."

Early the following day, the Hollywood Pub buzzed with activity as the workers hustled to prepare for the day ahead.

On-site, Julie was taking charge, overseeing every detail with precision.

Meanwhile, Liam was stationed in the monitoring room, monitoring the situation and fine-tuning the equipment.

In recent days, monitoring had taken center stage as the pub faced backlash from some detractors.

The pub's popularity had made it a target for haters.

To ensure seamless communication, Liam had distributed headsets to all staff.

Suddenly, Liam's attention was drawn to the screen as Dennis made his way into the pub.

Striding towards Julie, Dennis appeared to seek her help with something.

With a piercing gaze, Liam donned his headset.

Before stepping into the pub, Dennis had had the intention to track down the owner of the pub to purchase two tickets.

However, as soon as he saw Julie, his plans changed.

Dennis' heart leapt with excitement as he believed Julie was the owner of the Hollywood Pub. He quickly composed himself and offered an apologetic smile. "Forgive me, Miss Fiber. I was a bit too inebriated yesterday."

With a piercing gaze, Julie demanded, "What do you want?"

Feeling slightly nervous, Dennis chuckled sheepishly and humbly requested, "Miss Fiber, I'm hoping to propose to my girlfriend here on the opening day of the pub. I'll spare no expense and make sure it's a grand affair. May I have your permission?"

At the mention of the proposal, Julie couldn't help but let out a chuckle.

However, she was aware that if she were to assist Dennis in his grand gesture, Liam would surely hate her.

Just as Julie was about to signal for security to escort

Dennis out, she heard Liam's voice over the headset. "Do as he says."

Stunned, Julie quickly composed herself, putting on a polished smile as she spoke to Dennis. "Let's put the past behind us, Mr. Caldwell. I've always had a high opinion of you and your company has collaborated with Kingland Group several times. We will be more than happy to assist with your proposal."

Dennis was taken aback by the sudden change in Julie's demeanor, shifting from coldness to kindness.

He was momentarily puzzled but soon regained his composure, basking in the newfound recognition and respect that Julie seemed to be bestowing upon him.

The thought crossed his mind that perhaps Julie wasn't as enamored with Liam as he had previously believed. Maybe she had just been having a bad day yesterday, leading to her hostile behavior towards him.

Julie escorted Dennis towards the main stage and beamed, "This is the perfect location for your proposal, Mr. Caldwell. For our services, we will charge you one million, and for the elaborate setup of the proposal ceremony, an additional two million. What are your thoughts?" ⓘ



Chapter 48 The Proposal

As Julie revealed the cost of the proposal, Dennis' heart sank.

The cost of three million was far beyond what he had budgeted for his grand gesture of love.

Despite the wealth of his family, he struggled with the thought of having to spend such a vast sum. ①

With a heavy heart, Dennis reluctantly agreed and left the Hollywood Pub, leaving Julie to report the outcome to Liam in the monitoring room.

"Mr. Hoffman, your acumen in the business world is unmatched. With the three million and the revenue from ticket pre-sales, our expenses are practically non-existent."

Julie's excitement was palpable as she spoke, but then she noticed Liam's silence.

She cautiously asked, "Why did you agree to Dennis' idea of proposing here?"

Liam stared at the monitor, a smirk curling on his lips.

"He was going to propose somewhere regardless. I run a business to make money, so if he's wealthy and foolish, why not make his money mine?"

Upon hearing Liam's words, Julie felt a rush of joy surge

through her. She thought maybe Liam had moved on from Yolanda.

However, she was unaware of the inner turmoil Liam was experiencing at the thought of his ex-wife being proposed to in his pub.

The days flew by and before they knew it, the grand opening day arrived.

The pub was packed with guests, and with Aikin leading over 100 of his men as security, everything seemed to be going smoothly.

Liam had made arrangements for a famous band to perform there every month.

Since Aikin had relocated his operations to this city, he utilized his men as security, providing a well-guarded atmosphere for the pub's patrons.

But things took an unexpected turn when the fans of Poor Q went wild upon their arrival.

As the band members emerged from their car, the crowd erupted into wild screams.

A stampede of excited fans threatened to break through the security barriers, but Aikin rallied his men to safely escort the band into the pub.

Only once the band was out of sight did the fans finally calm down.

And then, the guests started to arrive and check in, one after another.

With a sly grin on his face, Dennis led Yolanda through the staff-only entrance and straight to the front row.

Initially, Yolanda was skeptical about the promise of front-row seats, but as she stood there, surrounded by the excitement and energy of the crowd, she felt like it was a dream come true.

As Poor Q stepped onto the stage, the audience erupted in frenzied screams, and the band launched into their hit song, "All Around the World."

The energy in the pub reached new heights, and the fans were entranced by the performance.

Song after song, Poor Q lit up the stage, each tune igniting a new wave of excitement in the crowd.

As the fourth song began, the electrifying lead singer of Poor Q lifted the microphone to the crowd and bellowed, "Let's make some noise and sing together!"

The crowd roared in excitement as they harmonized with the band. Yolanda was in a trance, experiencing the thrill of being so close to her beloved Poor Q.

Her eyes were fixated on the man with the microphone, and she felt like she was on the brink of losing her mind with excitement.

Meanwhile, Dennis was captivated by the sight of Yolanda, basking in her blissful state.

He felt his heart swell with joy, knowing that her happiness was all that mattered to him. With a huge grin on his face, he was convinced that she would say yes to his proposal tonight.

Knowing that the moment was right, Dennis discreetly turned and called Julie.

Meanwhile, Liam and Julie were stationed in the monitoring room, their gaze fixated on the screens displaying the surveillance footage of every nook and cranny of the pub.

The two vigilant duo kept a close watch on all that transpired, ever alert and ready to spring into action.

As Dennis' call illuminated Julie's phone, she immediately recognized the significance of the moment.

She gazed at Liam with a look of questioning and saw that he was fixated on a particular screen, where Yolanda was singing with wild abandon. With a nod of agreement, Liam confirmed that the proposal was about to take place.



Chapter 49 Yolanda Said Yes

As the concert reached its half-time break, the lead singer of Poor Q remained on stage and raised his hand, commanding the audience to silence. He then declared, "Today is a special day for someone who is not on stage. First, let me welcome him!"

Despite the anticipation of the fans, they were not particularly taken aback by the sudden interruption of the half-time break. They had presumed it to be the routine occurrence of the pub owner delivering a speech on stage.

Off the stage, Dennis took Yolanda by the hand and whispered in her ear, "Get ready for a surprise, my love."

Dennis, with the microphone in hand, walked to the stage with confident strides, his eyes fixed on the love of his life.

The pub went dark, the only light shining on him as the romantic melody of a love song filled the air.

The audience was captivated, a hushed excitement sweeping through the crowd as Dennis began to speak.

Every step he took was a declaration of his love for Yolanda, every word he spoke was a testament to the

depth of his feelings.

The pub was silent, except for Dennis's voice and the music, as he poured his heart out to the woman he loved.

"From that fateful night, when we met at a pub, our love flourished like a blooming rose."

"Every time I think of you, my heart aches with an unyielding passion. You are a blessing from above, the only one who holds my heart."

"It's with immense gratitude and joy that I can say, I am the lucky one who won your love."

Yolanda gasped in disbelief, her hand instinctively covering her lips.

With each heartfelt word from Dennis, Yolanda's heart raced faster and faster. She couldn't believe that he was now declaring his love for her in front of an entire audience.

The pub was filled with a hush, every ear attentive to the sweet and intimate words that were being whispered into the microphone.

This was no ordinary night. This was a night that would change everything. A night that would make Yolanda Lambert a household name. A night that she would never forget. A night that would forever be etched in her memory as the most romantic proposal of all time.

The previous three years seemed to fade away as she realized that it was Dennis who had finally filled the void in her heart, the void that Liam never could.

At that moment, she couldn't help but forgive Dennis for all the past mistakes, for it was he who had finally given her what she truly deserved - a passionate and unforgettable declaration of love.

With his eyes fixed on her, Dennis declared his love, each word full of passion and conviction. "You stole my heart from the moment I laid eyes on you, Yolanda. I promise to cherish and defend you with every beat of my heart." The spotlight was now divided with one shining brightly on Dennis and the other gracefully illuminating Yolanda who was off stage.

As if orchestrated by fate, a cart which was filled with 999 radiant red roses arranged in a heart-shaped display was pushed out from backstage.

The air was filled with floating balloons, adding a whimsical touch to the already enchanting scene.

The music swelled, building to a crescendo, and the audience was completely captivated by the romance unfolding before their eyes.

They were completely swept away by the atmosphere, lost in the fairytale-like proposal that was unfolding before their very eyes.

Dennis extended his hand with a charming smile, inviting Yolanda to come onto the stage.

The crowd erupted in excitement, their collective voices a symphony of encouragement.

"Go! Get up there!" they cheered in unison.

People held up their phones, eager to capture the romantic moment and share it on TikTok.

Yolanda felt a rush of excitement and nervousness as she made her way up to the stage, not stopping to think about her feelings for Dennis.

The prospect of money, romance, and admiration that Dennis offered was too tempting to resist.

Yolanda was just a woman, with a love for money, romance, and being envied, which Dennis could offer her. In contrast, Liam had nothing to offer.

Dennis, seeing Yolanda's willingness to step onto the stage, was confident in his proposal.

With a gentlemanly flourish, he knelt down on one knee, his hand clutching a small box that held a stunning 21-carat diamond ring.

As he opened the box, revealing the sparkling gem, the women in the audience let out a collective gasp of envy. The brilliant diamond, shining under the lights, was enough to drive anyone mad with jealousy. The women

in the crowd looked at Dennis with a mixture of awe and admiration, longing for a proposal and a diamond ring of their own.

Dennis looked at Yolanda with love in his eyes and asked, "Yolanda, will you marry me?"

The sight of the glittering diamond ring made Yolanda's heart race.

She felt overwhelmed with emotions, and without hesitation, she eagerly replied, "Yes, yes I will!"

As Dennis slipped the stunning diamond ring on Yolanda's finger, a rush of emotions washed over her. She couldn't help but feel overwhelmed and grateful for the love that Dennis was offering her. The crowd erupted in applause, as the happy couple hugged each other tightly, their love shining bright like the diamond on Yolanda's finger.

Meanwhile, Liam was watching the scene unfold from the monitoring room.

Despite his best efforts to prepare himself, he was struggling to come to terms with what he was seeing.

Liam had thought that he could handle the situation, but he was wrong. As he watched the proposal unfold, a strong urge surged within him.

He wanted to burst onto the stage, rip the sparkling diamond ring from Yolanda's finger, and declare to her

and the world that he was the owner of the Hollywood Pub and the young master of the great Hoffman family.

However, he was filled with anger and disgust towards himself for having such thoughts.

Despite telling himself that he had moved on from Yolanda after she had been unfaithful, he couldn't deny that he still had feelings for her.

No matter how much he tried to ignore them, they were still there.

With a worried look, Julie asked Liam, "Should we stop the music and call it quits?"

Liam, struggling to contain his frustration, let out a deep sigh and responded, "Honesty is key in any business. We made an agreement and were paid for this performance, so we need to see it through to the end. The future of the pub is on the line."

Julie was in awe of Liam's unwavering focus on the future of the pub, even in the midst of a highly emotional situation.

His wisdom and level-headedness were truly remarkable and spoke to his upbringing in a family that valued education.

Just as Julie was about to voice her admiration, Liam abruptly rose to his feet and declared in a chilly tone, "I have to step out for a bit."



The sudden turn of events left Julie wondering, "Is Liam planning to win back Yolanda?"



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Chapter 50 Keeping His Promise

As the proposal ceremony for Dennis and Yolanda was still ongoing, the band leader's voice boomed, announcing, "We have a friend who wants to extend his warmest congratulations to Mr. Caldwell and Miss Lambert!"

Dennis was taken aback by this unexpected development. He was pleasantly surprised, realizing that the three million dollars he spent was worth every penny.

The crowd's attention was instantly drawn to the stage as the members of Poor Q made their way back up.

With the crowd's attention on the stage, the lead singer of the band introduced a special guest. "Ladies and gentlemen, let's give a warm round of applause to our friend who is a talented guitar player, Mr. Liam Hoffman! Come on up, Liam!"

As the lead singer of the band announced the arrival of their special guest, the crowd erupted in cheers and applause.

Yolanda and Dennis, who had just stepped off the stage after the proposal ceremony, looked at each other in amazement, unable to believe what they were hearing.

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Dennis and Yolanda exchanged a look of confusion, both unsure of what they had heard.

Yolanda voiced her uncertainty, asking, "Did he say, Liam Hoffman?"

Dennis, equally stunned, said, "I don't think that's right. I don't recall Liam being a talented guitar player, and a band like the Poor Q wouldn't know someone like him." Despite Dennis's doubts, the band leader once again announced the arrival of Liam Hoffman.

The band leader's words echoed through the pub with conviction and excitement.

The crowd was caught up in the energy, and a chorus of voices could be heard calling out Liam's name.

The realization set in that they had indeed heard the name correctly.

Dennis, still in denial, brushed off the chance of Liam in a place like this. His complexion became ashen as he uttered, "It must be someone else with the same name. It can't be the loser Liam that we know!"

Yolanda nodded in agreement. The idea that the man taking the stage was the Liam she knew was hard for her to accept.

But before she could even process it further, both she and Dennis were left stunned and speechless.

Liam's confident strides under the bright lights instantly caught the eye of every person in the audience.

His striking looks and tall stature commanded attention and made him seem like royalty.

He looked like the star of the show, with the band merely playing a supporting role.

Liam sat on a tall stool, his hand gripping the microphone tightly as he spoke. His words were tinged with a hint of sadness. "Even though Poor Q is performing today, I want to perform a song from a different band, 'When I Fall in Love'. This song is dedicated to all of you and to someone special."

Liam had never forgotten the moment when Yolanda shared with him her dream proposal.

She had confided in him about her love for the song "When I Fall in Love" and her wish to hear it played when she was being asked to be someone's partner for life.

Unfortunately, because of the rush of their wedding and the rule that Liam was forbidden to use his resources, he

couldn't realize her dream.

But he had kept that close to his heart, eager to reveal his true self and fulfill Yolanda's dream after his training was over.

He had planned to offer her the most romantic and unforgettable proposal.

In his reverie, Liam would walk towards Yolanda while singing this song. He would express his feelings, and make all of her dreams come true.

Yet, today it was not Liam who would be doing the walking and proposing.

He had been rehearsing this song for quite some time. He wanted to put the past behind him after fulfilling his promise to Yolanda, which she was unaware of.

Holding the guitar given by the band leader, Liam tried to tune it, but his nervousness caused his hands to shake and he struggled to get it right.

The audience's reactions were mixed, some booing at his inability to tune the instrument.

But as soon as he started playing, he became focused, and the other band members joined in.

Liam's voice was entrancing and captivating, and with the sound of the guitar, everyone was left in awe.

The audience's voices quieted down as they were all

absorbed in the emotional melody.

For Yolanda, it was the first time witnessing Liam in this way, like a melancholic prince, dignified yet pitiful.

And most importantly, it was her beloved song.

Yolanda was deeply captivated by Liam as she watched him perform. The memory of their past conversation about her favorite song filled her mind and she whispered to herself, "He hasn't forgotten."

As the melody of the song filled the air, Yolanda felt a surge of emotion wash over her. She couldn't resist swaying to the beat, her hand moving along with the other audience members.

At this moment, Yolanda had already realized that she was the one that Liam referred to in his dedication.

Memories of the past flooded her mind, like when Liam would get up early to buy her favorite shrimp from the seaside, or warm a cup of milk for her every night before bed.

She remembered how he always smiled and accommodated all her demands, no matter how unreasonable they were.

Tears streamed down Yolanda's face as she wondered how Liam, who used to be a good-for-nothing, could transform into this confident and charismatic figure before her.

"Why...why is he shining so brightly now?"



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Chapter 51 He Is A Gigolo

Yolanda stared at Liam, feeling regretful in her heart. He knew that she loved men who could sing. Why didn't he tell her he was so talented earlier?

If she knew, she would have appreciated him. However, it was too late to say anything now.

They had already divorced, and the man with her now was the rich and powerful Dennis Caldwell.

Compared with Liam's talent in singing and playing the guitar, she loved money more. The more the better.

Yolanda dreamed of living a luxurious life with a wealthy husband.

And Liam couldn't give her this kind of life.

Dennis, standing next to her, looked very upset. His face darkened when he saw Yolanda's obsessed look while she was staring at Liam. He was furious.

As he looked at Liam on the stage, he snorted and said in a low voice, "Damn it! This loser is stealing my thunder."

He had specially asked someone to take a video of his proposal.

He planned to kiss the most beautiful woman in Ninverton, Yolanda, in front of the public after getting

their blessings.

But now, everyone's attention was shifted to Liam. It seemed that Dennis didn't exist anymore.

Everything was ruined because of Liam.

And he could see that Yolanda was not in the mood to kiss him now.

Dennis turned around and immediately called Julie. "Hello, Miss Fiber. I have a request. Can you cut off the show immediately? I don't want to hear Liam sing anymore."

Julie was in the monitoring room when she answered the call. "Mr. Caldwell, this performance is a part of the night, and it's for the future of Hollywood Pub. If we cut it off right now and make all the guests angry, are you willing to compensate for it? You're done with your proposal. You can get out of here now."

Dennis didn't expect the sudden change in Julie's attitude. He was so angry that he almost crushed the phone in his hand.

At this moment, he couldn't wait to rush up, smash Liam's guitar, and take Liam's place to be worshipped by everyone here.

After the song, the audience was silent.

It took a while for everyone to come back to their senses.

Then the crowd broke out into applause.

They shouted in unison, "One more! One more!"

The leader of Poor Q had been informed that the owner of the pub would sing a song.

But he didn't expect the latter's singing and guitar skills to be even better than his.

He took the microphone, walked up to Liam, and put his arm around Liam's shoulder. Then he said, "Everyone, let's all give Mr. Hoffman another round of applause! I wonder if he is willing to join our band and be our lead singer."

The leader of the band looked at Liam. "Mr. Hoffman?"
The crowd became even more enthusiastic. They all wished Liam would say yes.

However, Liam smiled and politely refused. "Aren't we friends? If you need me to sing, you can call me anytime, and I will be there."

The girls screamed and shouted desperately to express their admiration for Liam.

"Liam, you are so handsome. I want to be your wife."

"Oh, my God! You are so handsome. I think I'm in love with you now."

Dennis felt more annoyed upon hearing these words. He cursed, "Stupid women! What's so good about him?"

At this moment, he could no longer hide his extreme jealousy towards Liam.

He even hated his parents now. Why didn't they give him such a handsome face and a good voice?

This was so unfair!

Dennis looked at Liam more resentfully.

Liam had beat him up and sent him to jail. Now, Liam would become famous. What if he told everyone what Dennis had done before?

It became increasingly difficult for Dennis to suppress his anger. He walked straight to the stage, grabbed the microphone, and shouted, "How can you worship this man just like that? Don't you know that this Liam Hoffman had served the Lambert family for three years? He used to be just an Uber driver. And now he's a gigolo. He doesn't deserve to be worshipped!" ①



Chapter 52 The Owner Of The Pub

When the audience heard Dennis' words, they changed the way they looked at Liam.

Some looked at him with disdain, some with disappointment, but most of them were in disbelief.

The audience didn't expect that today's concert would turn out like this. They immediately discussed among themselves.

"I don't believe it. With such great skills, he can be a famous singer. Why would he be a gigolo?"

"No way! He is so handsome. Is he really a gigolo?"

"Oh, my God! I have just treated him as my prince charming."

At this moment, a woman in the corner of the pub suddenly screamed, "Ahhh! Help! There are so many snakes and mice. Help me!"

The audience on the left side of the pub all shouted and squeezed towards the right side.

The whole place became chaotic.

Liam stood on the stage and looked around. Then he found a strange sack in the corner of the left window.

There were still snakes and mice coming out of the sack.

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There were still snakes and mice coming out of the sack.

Aikin had experienced dealing with many different situations, so he reacted quickly. He called his men, and they stood together to block the snakes and mice,

They took out their batons and hit the snakes one after another.

The commotion lasted for about ten minutes before it slowly ended.

The audience patted their chests, still in shock. They didn't dare to go back to the left side of the pub anymore.

But the tension didn't end there. Several short-tempered strong men started to complain. One of them cursed, "Damn it! I'm here to watch the concert, not snakes and mice. I want a refund."

When Liam saw that the situation was getting out of control, he raised the microphone and shouted, "Everyone, be quiet! We will take full responsibility for the accident, and we will conduct an investigation to find out where the snakes and mice have come from. If there is anyone injured here, we will pay for all your medical expenses. The food and drinks are on the house today as our compensation."

Dennis seized the opportunity and shouted at the stage, "What right do you have to say such things? Who do you think you are? Get out of here!"

Everyone's attitude towards Liam also changed.

"You are just a toy boy. You don't get a say here."

"That's right! So what if you can sing well? Do you think you are the owner of the pub for you to decide on things?"

Don't be so pretentious."

Liam's gaze swept across the audience and was finally fixed on Dennis.

He was already in a bad mood, and he couldn't stand Dennis' provocation in his own territory anymore.

Liam took a deep breath, raised the microphone again, and said to everyone, "Yes, I am the owner of this pub."

As soon as he heard this, Dennis burst into laughter and mocked, "You're just a gigolo. How can you afford to open a pub? You must be dreaming! Stop lying to us anymore."

The last time he came to this pub, he got to know that the owner was Julie.

Even if Liam was her lover and owned a share in this pub, he couldn't be the owner.

After he was insulted by Dennis again and again, Liam's patience had reached its limit.

He said coldly, "Okay, I will let you see if I am the owner or not."

Liam pressed the power button of his headset and shouted coldly, "Come here and clean up the trash!"

The pub was full of Aikin's men, and Aikin knew what Liam wanted to do.

He only replied, "Yes, sir!" Then his men, all in black

suits, started to stomp on the balloons.

The cart of roses on the stage was violently overturned and swept out like garbage.

Dennis was dumbfounded while watching them.

He had planned to kiss Yolanda after the concert to make a perfect scene for the proposal.

Then he would edit the video to cut Liam's performance.

"Hey, what are you doing? Stop it!" Dennis shouted, trying to stop the men.

However, no one listened to him.

He was alone while there were dozens of Aikin's men. How could he stop them?

Dennis was so angry that he pointed at the stage and yelled, "You are unbelievable! I spent three million dollars on this, and you ruined them? You have no right to do this. Give me a refund."

Still standing on the stage, Liam looked at Dennis condescendingly and sneered, "A refund? Dream on!"

Dennis' eyes widened in shock. He scolded, "Fuck you, you son of a bitch! Do you really think you are the owner here? You bastard!"

At this moment, Julie walked up on the stage from the monitoring room.

She stood beside Liam, took the microphone, and said,

"Liam has all the say here, Mr. Caldwell. I'm warning you, watch your mouth.

Either you stay here for the concert, or you get out of here right now." ②



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Chapter 53 Yolanda Hugged Liam

Dennis pointed at Julie's nose with his trembling finger. He was too angry to say a word.

He spent three million dollars on this concert and proposal.

And for the sake of this three million dollars, he had to put up with the situation.

The fans came to watch the concert, and they didn't suffer any injuries.

Now that Dennis made such a fuss, if the concert ended hastily like this, wouldn't it be a big loss for them?

"If you want to deal with the personal grudges, you can do it outside."

"That's right! If you don't want to watch the concert, get out of here!"

When Yolanda saw that everyone became angry, she got anxious. She was afraid that this would spread on the Internet, so she persuaded Dennis, "Forget it. Let's just talk about it after the concert."

"Fine! For your sake, I'll let this pass. But remember, I'm doing this just for you,"

Dennis pretentiously said and went back to his seat.

Internet, so she persuaded Dennis, "Forget it. Let's just talk about it after the concert."

"Fine! For your sake, I'll let this pass. But remember, I'm doing this just for you,"

Dennis pretentiously said and went back to his seat.

Looking at the intimacy between Dennis and Yolanda from the stage, Liam tried hard to suppress the jealousy that surged in his heart again.

He couldn't help laughing at himself. Was he really insignificant in Yolanda's eyes? She did not only cheat on him but also agreed to marry another man in front of him. Yet he still couldn't get her out of his head. ⓘ

Since his performance was over, he had no reason to stay here any longer.

Out of sight, out of mind.

At this moment, all Liam wanted was to go out and breathe some fresh air.

So he turned around and walked out of the pub.

The leader of the band took this opportunity to liven up the atmosphere and draw the audience's attention back to the stage.

As a result, the fans focused on the performance on the stage and soon forgot the farce just now.

Even Dennis' attention was also attracted by the band on

the stage.

He reached out to hold Yolanda's hand.

But much to his surprise, the seat next to him was empty.

He was stunned for a moment. Then he turned his head^① and found that Yolanda was no longer in her seat. He frowned, thinking if she went to the restroom. But why didn't she tell him?

At this moment, Liam was outside the Hollywood Pub.

He stood on the side of the road, feeling a chill from the cold night wind that constantly blew. Then suddenly, he felt someone hug him tightly from behind.

Liam turned around and saw a delicate face.

He was stunned because he had never seen this face so close before.

Her blue eyes were like a deep ocean, and he couldn't help but want to drown in them.

The woman who hugged him was Yolanda.

She stared at Liam affectionately.

It was her first time looking at him so carefully.

At this moment, she felt that this was her first time meeting him.

Yolanda looked at Liam reproachfully and said affectionately, "Why didn't you say you could sing and play the guitar so well? Did you learn them because I

once told you I love men who can do those? I know you still love me."

Liam looked into her eyes, lost in thought.

He was once eager to get such a look from her.

But now, he couldn't covet her anymore. After all, she was about to become someone else's wife.

Liam suppressed the feelings in his heart. He said coldly, "How can I love a disloyal woman?"

But Yolanda was not convinced at all. She only thought he was trying to act dignified.

So she smiled and said, "If you don't love me, why did you sing the song When I Fall in Love? I know you remember everything I said. Liam, you are so nice." ③

Upon hearing this, Liam sighed in his heart. He had been through all kinds of training since he was a kid, and he had a great memory. Of course, he remembered.

Indeed, he sang the song for her.

He couldn't deny this fact.

That song was especially prepared to make up for the regret he had had in his heart.

However, the woman in front of him was no longer the one he married back then.

Since she had an affair, their relationship was like a broken mirror. It was irreparable.

Liam gently pushed Yolanda away and said coldly, "We are already divorced, and you are about to marry Dennis. We'd better keep our distance."



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Chapter 54 Be My Kept Man

Yolanda took a step forward, stood tall in the crisp, cold wind and firmly grasped Liam's hand. With a determined look in her eyes, she declared, "Even though I am about to marry Dennis, it doesn't mean that we cannot be together."

Liam was taken aback by Yolanda's words, staring at her in disbelief.

"Are you sure you know what you're saying?" he asked, his voice laced with disbelief.

Yolanda chuckled, a small smile playing on her lips. "Of course I do," she replied. "Dennis is always busy with work and he often has to attend social events. That leaves us with plenty of time to be together."

However, Liam was not on board with Yolanda's plan. He firmly rejected her proposal, stating, "I will not be a part of something as dishonorable as cheating. It's beneath me."

Yolanda was taken aback by Liam's rejection and a flicker of anger crossed her face.

Did he mean that she was a dishonorable woman?

Yolanda's anger boiled over as she retorted, "You can be



Julie's kept man, so why can't you be mine? After I'm married to Dennis, I'll be wealthy and I can offer you just as much money as Julie does."

With his hand shaking with fury, Liam quickly brushed off Yolanda's grip and stepped away from her. His frustration and anger were evident in his every movement.

Yolanda, caught off guard by his sudden actions, stumbled. She struggled to regain her balance as she teetered on her high heels.

Liam, with his initial instinct to help, reached out to steady her, but stopped in his tracks, his hand hovering in the air, as he hesitated.

A wave of confusion and uncertainty washed over him, causing him to eventually withdraw his hand and turn his back on her, his resolve unwavering, leaving Yolanda on the ground as he walked away without a second glance.

At that moment, as Yolanda cried out from the ground, "Liam, I love you. Don't leave me!" the words slammed into Liam like a bolt of electricity, causing him to halt in his tracks.

With his back still turned to her, Liam said in a voice heavy with emotion, "If you love me, how could you betray me? How could you?"



Rising to her feet, Yolanda tried to explain, "It's all because you are poor. Come on, wake up! That's just how the world operates. My family never took me seriously because of your financial situation and I had no idea when we'd ever have money. ①

After I marry Dennis and have his child, I'll file for divorce and be able to secure 200 million dollars. Then, we'll finally be together, free to do as we please. I won't abandon you, I promise. We can meet in secret, and no one will ever know."

Liam was taken aback by Yolanda's revelation, it was as if a veil had been lifted to reveal a completely different person.

The Yolanda he had known was always poised and intelligent, yet now, he felt like he had never truly known her.

The reality of the situation struck him deeply, leaving him feeling shocked and betrayed.

With anger boiling within him, Liam spun around to confront Yolanda, his fists tightly balled. His voice, strong and unwavering, echoed across the space between them as he delivered his verdict. "While others may be willing to trade their self-respect for material gain, I refuse to follow in your footsteps. No amount of money could ever tempt me to compromise my dignity, Yolanda.

I am not your plaything, to be used and discarded at will."

Tearing up, Yolanda watched as Liam's car faded into the distance.

As Liam drove away with a determined expression, Yolanda was left feeling a deep ache in her chest.

She frantically ran after him, shouting his name, but to no avail as the car slowly vanished into the distance. Eventually, Yolanda found herself alone on the side of the road, tears streaming down her face.

She realized that if they had not broken up, she wouldn't have cherished Liam so much or expressed her feelings in such a desperate manner.

However, after their separation, she often thought back to the tender moments she had shared with Liam while she was with Dennis.

She came to realize that she had grown accustomed to Liam's love and care, and the thought that another woman would soon receive them caused her to break down in tears.

It was a harsh reality that one could only appreciate what they had lost.

Just then, Yolanda's phone rang and she quickly wiped away her tears, composing herself before answering.

Dennis's tone was filled with worry as he spoke through

the phone. "Yolanda, where are you? Why haven't you returned yet?"

Feeling distressed, Yolanda replied, "I was with Liam."

Dennis was taken aback and demanded, "What did you say? Why did you go see him?" Jealousy could be heard in his voice.

Knowing she had made a mistake in revealing the truth, Yolanda quickly explained, "He ruined my proposal and I needed to release my anger toward him."

Dennis was surprised and his mood lightened when he heard the reason. He said, "Okay, the concert is almost over. Come back now, don't waste your time with a loser like him."

With the soothing voice on the other end of the line, Yolanda believed that her marriage to Dennis, a member of the wealthy Caldwell family, would bring her the status and prestige she sought.

She envisioned a life of luxury and respect, one where she would no longer face the condescension she experienced from her own family.

With a disdainful expression, Yolanda gazed upon the glittering diamond ring on her left hand, and sneered, "Liam, you are nothing but a mere puppet. A penniless and pathetic individual. How dare you reject me? You are nothing but a failure."

As Yolanda let out a string of expletives, she stormed back into the pub, her gaze fixed on the concert stage before her.

Despite her proximity to her idols, her mind was consumed with thoughts of Liam and his soulful singing voice.

Meanwhile, Julie was stationed in the monitoring room and noticed Liam's extended absence.

Peering at the screens, she saw that Yolanda appeared troubled and her eyes were rimmed with red, leading Julie to suspect that Yolanda was grappling with unresolved feelings for Liam and had gotten into a heated argument with him. This was the opportunity Julie had been waiting for.

Seizing the moment, she immediately gave Aikin a quick call, instructing him to keep a watchful eye. Without hesitation, she hopped into her sleek Porsche and raced out of the Hollywood Pub.



Chapter 55 Destroying The Caldwell Family

Liam's car roared through the streets, careening around the Hollywood Pub twice before finally coming to a stop on the riverbank.

He yearned for a moment of fresh air, but as he stepped out of the car, he stumbled upon a romantic couple, entwined in a passionate embrace.

He stood there, transfixed, as they kissed deeply, their bodies seemingly merging into one.

Liam couldn't help but laugh bitterly at himself, watching from a distance.

No matter what the future held for them, at this moment, they were deeply in love. But what about him? It had been three long years and he had never even shared a kiss with Yolanda, let alone shared a bed.

As the memories flooded back, Liam felt as if he was watching a movie play out before his eyes.

Three years prior, in order to train his disposition, he had married Yolanda and started to live with the Lambert family.

When he first laid eyes on the stunning Yolanda, dressed

in a breathtaking wedding gown, she had captured his heart instantly.

Liam's love for Yolanda only grew stronger with each passing day.

Over the past three years, he had dedicated himself to taking care of her, not just as a requirement of the training, but because he was head-over-heels in love with her.

Despite being so young, he had never met someone as alluring as her.

But all of his devotion and love was shattered when he caught a glimpse of Yolanda cheating on him. The heartbreak he felt was indescribable.

Rage consumed Liam as he bellowed in fury, "Why can't I forget her?!"

His deafening roar echoed along the riverbank, startling the affectionate couple nearby.

The girlfriend, trembling with fear, hid behind her beau, coquettishly squeaking, "Baby, is he crazy? He scared me, make him go away!"

Her innocent demeanor sparked a fire within her partner, as his urge to protect her skyrocketed. He comforted her, "Fear not, my love. I'll deal with him."

With a determined scowl, the boyfriend spun around,

fists clenched and ready for action, ready to teach Liam a lesson for his outburst.

"What's your problem, you fool?! Why did you have to scream like that?" The man snarled, his fists tightening as he approached Liam, ready for a showdown.

But the next second, he was forced to stop in his tracks.

With a piercing roar, Liam unleashed his pent-up frustration onto the massive boulder beside the river.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

His fist connected with a resounding crash, sending shockwaves rippling through the stone and into the surrounding air.

Each successive punch caused a thunderous impact, as Liam relentlessly pounded the boulder with all his might. Blood began to seep from his knuckles and mix with the fragments of the shattered rock, creating a crimson rain that splattered across the ground.

The man who had shouted at Liam only moments before was suddenly filled with fear, his confidence evaporating in the face of Liam's raw power.

"Damn it, he's lost his mind!"

Swearing under his breath, the man took his girlfriend's hand and fled the scene, leaving Liam alone with his broken boulder and his shattered emotions.

Five minutes passed by, and a blazing red Porsche came to a halt near the river bank.

Julie got out of the car and approached Liam with her aim to seize the opportunity.

As she approached, her eyes widened in shock as she laid her gaze upon Liam's battered fists, drenched in blood.

Julie asked, with a look of concern on her face, "What happened? Why are your fists bleeding?"

Liam shook his head, dismissing the injury. "It's nothing, just some minor scratches."

Julie looked on at Liam for a hint of falter, her admiration for him growing with each passing moment. In her mind, the epitome of masculinity was embodied in this wounded, yet stoic figure before her.

She retrieved a medical kit from her red Porsche and set to work, her long hair elegantly brushed behind her ear.

With delicate care, Julie attended to Liam's wounds. "Does it hurt?" she queried softly, her hands tenderly wiping away the blood from his fist.

As the bright moonlight bathed Julie in its celestial glow, she appeared as if she were adorned in a delicate veil of white.

Liam was momentarily spellbound, and time stood still as he gazed upon her stunning beauty.

It wasn't until she finished bandaging his wounds that he tore his gaze away from her face.

Liam looked at the bowknots on his hands, feeling a complex mixture of emotions that he couldn't quite understand.

As he gazed at Julie, whose gentle and caring nature had left him with a warm feeling in his heart, he realized that in his three years under the Lambert family's roof, he had never experienced the love and tenderness that he now felt with Julie.

Though their acquaintance was only a matter of weeks, Liam wondered whether one's wealth and status really mattered that much in the grand scheme of things. ④

The bitter irony of it all was not lost on Liam, as he let out a heavy sigh.

He couldn't help but wonder if this was the intended outcome of this training.

After experiencing the devastating betrayal of his wife and the disdain and ridicule from the Lambert family, Liam was beginning to grasp the true purpose of the training.

He was coming to realize that love was no match for the all-powerful forces of power and wealth in this world. ②

To truly have it all, one had to reign supreme over the rest of society.

Holding Liam's hand tenderly, Julie traced her fingers over his wounds and queried with concern, "Is it worth it for a woman like Yolanda?"

Liam's voice was tinged with helplessness as he replied, "It's not, but I can't help the feelings I have for her."

Julie was cognizant of the fact that one cannot control whom they fall in love with.

She released a sigh and posed a question. "You hold the presidency of Kingland Group, with the power to bring down the Caldwell family at any moment. Why don't you take action?" "The downfall of the Caldwells would make everyone believe your position, and Yolanda would be forced to return to your side," Julie added.

Liam firmly shook his head and declared with resolve, "I may still have feelings for Yolanda, but the truth remains that she betrayed me. I cannot accept a partner who would cheat on me. Making a vow at a wedding is a symbol of your commitment to the person you love. It represents a promise to be loyal and faithful for the rest of your life. If one person breaks that promise, it can have lasting consequences and there may be no way to restore the trust and love that was once there."

Julie was momentarily taken aback. She never imagined that Liam's perspective on love and matrimony would be so pure and unadulterated.

"Mr. Hoffman," she asked tentatively, "are you planning to let Dennis go unscathed?"

"Let him go?" Liam replied with a hint of a smirk, his eyes suddenly taking on a menacing gleam.

"Why would I do that? If I were to bring down the Caldwell family now, it would be too easy on Dennis.

I want to take him down from his throne when he's at his pinnacle, to make him taste the agony that I've endured."



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Chapter 56 The Ruin Of The Pandora Pub

Just then, Liam's phone rang, and when he answered it, he was greeted by Aikin's respectful voice saying, "Sir, we have captured the troublemaker."

Liam was impressed with Aikin's swift and effective actions, having caught the culprit so soon.

Liam immediately headed back to the pub with Julie in tow.

As they reached the second floor of the pub, Liam's attention was immediately drawn to the sight of a young man with bright yellow hair, bound tightly by ropes and seated on the floor, unable to move from his confined position.

As soon as Liam entered the room, the yellow-haired young man who had been silent began to curse, "What the hell! Why did you abduct me? Release me, or I'll call the police."

Aikin, who was gazing at him, handed Liam an iPad and said coldly, "This is the video from the camera of a car nearby. He is the one responsible for releasing the snakes and mice."

Liam took the iPad and asked, "Who instructed you to do this?"

The young man's eyes widened and he yelled, "What are you talking about? I didn't do anything. Let me warn you, my brother-in-law has connections to many gangsters. If you harm me, they will have you all killed."

Liam's patience was thin as the young man continued to yell.

He gestured for Aikin to step forward.

With years of experience in these matters, Aikin knew what to do.

He approached the young man, took the tissues, and placed them on his face, drenching them with water.

The tissues quickly absorbed the liquid, completely covering the young man's face and leaving him struggling to breathe.

The man thrashed and wriggled in an attempt to remove the suffocating barrier, but as time passed, his movements became weaker and weaker.

Sensing that the man would soon kick the bucket, Aikin instructed his man to remove the tissues.

He patted the young man back to his senses before speaking in an authoritative voice, "So? Are you willing to cooperate with us now?"

The young man with yellow hair croaked out, "Yes, I am! It was Booker, my brother-in-law who told me to do it!"

Liam nodded and told him, "Call Booker and make him confess, then I'll let you go. If not, you won't make it out of here alive, got it?"

The young man, frightened, repeatedly nodded and began dialing Booker's number. "Hello, Booker. I've placed ... the snakes and mice in the Hollywood Pub," he stammered into the phone.

On the other end of the line, Booker was suspicious about the young man's voice, so he quickly said, "What's going on? I don't have a clue. Let's talk about it when you get back."

However, Liam took the phone from the young man and spoke in a menacing tone. "This is Liam Hoffman speaking. He's already confessed, so don't pretend you don't know anything. You'll have to face the consequences for using such a deceitful tactic."

Booker realized that the young man was in trouble, and he didn't expect Julie to hand over control of the pub to Liam. He immediately became defensive.

"Who do you think you are, you gigolo? Julie Fiber is the owner of that pub, and she hasn't said a word. Mind your own business! You're just angry because Dennis slept with your ex-wife, and now you're taking it out on

everyone?"

These cutting words pierced Liam's heart like sharp arrows.

"Your words and actions won't change the fact that you have committed a mistake," Liam stated with a chilling tone. "Your fate lies in your own hands. Just be ready for the consequences of your actions."

Liam's resolve to bring the Pandora Pub to its knees was strengthened after the treacherous actions of Booker.

With Liam's guidance, Aikin covertly infiltrated the Pandora Pub's purchasing staff and uncovered the delivery of a truckload of beer and wine the next day.

Aikin swiftly ordered for the truck to be intercepted on the road and as the two parties argued, his men expertly swapped out the real beverages for contaminated ones.

As the night unfolded, the consequences of Aikin's scheme were revealed as every customer who indulged in the fake beer and wine was met with intense nausea and cramping.

Although there were no fatalities, Aikin's plan to tarnish the Pandora Pub's reputation had succeeded.

The purchasing staff who had accepted Aikin's bribe had vanished into the vast world, leaving no trail behind.

News of the Pandora Pub customers being rushed to the

hospital broke out that very night, instantly causing irreparable damage to the pub's once pristine reputation.

In a fit of frustration, the accountant burst into the office, wringing his hands with worry. "Mr. Natt, our funds have run dry and we won't be able to make good on the compensation we owe our customers," he reported urgently.

Booker, seated at his desk, was seized with fury at the news. In a moment of explosive anger, he grabbed the nearby cup and shattered it against the floor, bellowing in frustration, "Who the hell do I turn to for help? I don't know what to do! Curse this whole situation!"

In a fit of rage, Booker knew that the mastermind behind this disaster was none other than his rival, Liam. The man had executed his plan with such precision that there was not a single shred of evidence left behind.

Just then, the managers of all the branches of Pandora Pub stormed into the office, their expressions resolute as they declared in unison, "Mr. Natt, we resign."



Chapter 57 A Lame Excuse

Booker rose to his feet, his jaws tightly clenched as he demanded, "After all these years of loyalty and benefits, you would abandon me in my hour of need? Explain yourselves!"

The managers shifted awkwardly under his piercing gaze, looking at one another for guidance.

Finally, one bravely stepped forward, speaking hesitantly. "Mr. Natt, it's not that we want to leave. But Klaus and his gang have been causing chaos and driving away our customers on a daily basis. We're simply left with no choice."

Booker was shocked upon hearing Klaus's name, his thoughts in a whirl.

The Skeleton Pub and the Pandora Pub had always operated in different ways, never interfering with each other's business.

So why was Klaus now making trouble in his pubs after selling his own?

Booker swiftly made a call to Klaus and asked, "What did I do to make you come after me?"

Klaus replied with a sneer on the other end of the line,

I do to make you come after me?"

Klaus replied with a sneer on the other end of the line, "It's not that you've wronged me, but rather, you've wronged someone who you should have stayed away from offending."

The call abruptly ended and Booker was left speechless, feeling a wave of anger and frustration wash over him.

Just as he was about to lose his cool, his phone rang again, piercing through the silence.

"Mr. Natt, this is the Ninverton City Bank. We need you to repay the loan, or we will be forced to take enforcement action." The pressure was mounting and Booker could feel the walls closing in on him as the bad news kept coming in.

With a sense of impending doom, Booker was bombarded with phone calls one after another, each voice more urgent than the last.

Booker slouched in his chair, completely silent even as the managers filtered out of the room.

Desperation had taken hold of him as he realized he had no other options left.

His mind raced as he remembered the recent phone calls. Could Liam really have done all this? Was he really that powerful?

Determined to find answers, Booker sprang from his seat, hopped in his car, and zoomed toward the Lambert family's house.

He knew he needed an ally, and there was no one he could count on more than the Lambert family - who held a strong disdain for Liam.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the city, the Lambert family was in the midst of celebrating Yolanda and Dennis's engagement with an elaborate soiree.

As the celebration of Yolanda and Dennis' engagement reached its peak, the Lambert family continued to shower Dennis with adoration and praise.

"Mr. Caldwell, you are truly exceptional. Your love for Yolanda is sure to bring her happiness," a guest at the party cheered, toasting to the couple's future happiness.

"The two of you are a match made in heaven!" another exclaimed, admiration apparent in their voice.

"Mr. Caldwell, you are now one of us. Let us celebrate this union and make it a bond that lasts a lifetime," another chimed in, eager to strengthen the newfound family ties.

Dennis raised his glass in salute as he nodded in agreement to the compliments he was receiving.

Suddenly, a servant burst into the room with urgent news. "There is a man by the name of Booker Natt

outside who wishes to visit."

As soon as the name was mentioned, the room erupted into murmurs and furrowed brows, it was evident that his presence was not welcomed.

Andrew sneered with disdain, "The Pandora Pub has fallen and now he comes here, looking for a handout? Kick him out!"

Vera, having heard of the situation, nodded in agreement with Andrew's statement. "We are busy, so send him on his way," she added haughtily.

The Lambert family made it clear they did not take Booker seriously.

The servant returned three minutes later, with a respectful bow, and declared, "The man refuses to depart. He claims to have a critical message that you'll regret not hearing..."

With a raised eyebrow, Vera considered the situation.

"He may have fallen from grace, but he was once a powerful figure in Ninverton. It wouldn't be wise to dismiss him so easily."

Without hesitation, Vera ordered the servant, "Bring him in."

As Booker entered the room, he greeted Dennis and Vera with feigned enthusiasm, but they were not fooled. Vera

cut him off with a wave of her hand, her tone icy. "Let's get straight to the point."

Andrew sneered, "If you're here to beg for a loan, you can turn around and leave now."

Booker appeared discomfited, his once calculated plan to request a loan now failing to leave his lips.

He was reminded of the days when he commanded the respect of those around him, especially Andrew.

But now, with his fallen status, he was met with disdain and treated as a mere shadow of his former self.

He took a deep breath before saying, "Let me make myself clear, I am not here to ask for a loan. I have something important to reveal, and in return, you will owe me a hefty debt."

The Lambert family was intrigued.

The aloof and distant demeanor that Vera had worn moments ago was gone, replaced by eager curiosity as she questioned, "What could it be?"

Booker's face was etched with a frown as he gritted out in a ragged voice, "Liam was the one who ruined Pandora Pub and orchestrated my downfall. His status is not as simple as it appears."

Upon hearing Booker's words, the Lambert family erupted into laughter.

Dennis, still trying to contain his amusement, spoke up and said, "Booker, I understand you're in a difficult situation, but making up false claims won't solve anything. You're saying Liam brought you down?"

He's not even the owner of the Hollywood Pub. It's Julie who is. He's just a gigolo and a failure."

The Lambert family's laughter came to a halt as Booker passionately narrated his recent encounter with Liam. They couldn't ignore the urgency in his voice as he reenacted the phone call with Liam.

Vera, who had previously been skeptical, now appeared concerned. "Is it really true?" she asked, her voice tinged with unease.

Andrew, however, wasn't convinced. He sneered at Booker, "You've lost all your pubs and gone bankrupt. We feel sorry for you, but to use this as an excuse to borrow money from us? That's pitiful!"

The Lambert family continued to mock Booker, his words falling on deaf ears.

With a flash of anger in his eyes, Booker warned the family, "If you don't take this seriously, the consequences will be dire."

And with that, he stormed out of the house.

As they watched Booker leave with a crazed look on his face, Vera grew more and more uneasy.

She turned to Andrew and commanded, "We need to take this seriously. Start the investigation."



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Chapter 58 Klaus Works For Liam

Andrew was torn between his desire to drink the night away with Dennis, and Vera's directive.

He begrudgingly rose from his seat and hopped into his sleek black Benz.

As he arrived at the Pandora Pub, the Hollywood Pub across the street gleamed with life, bustling with patrons seeking a good time.

But the Pandora Pub, once a hot spot for the wealthy and elite, now lay silent as a grave, with potential customers opting for the livelier establishment.

Andrew stepped out of his car and approached the desolate Pandora Pub.

But with a sudden jolt, Andrew felt a hand grip his arm and a voice whispered urgently, "Don't even think about stepping foot in there. That place is notorious for peddling fake wine."

Shocked by the revelation, Andrew understood why the once-thriving Pandora Pub was now deserted.

As he entered the pub, he spotted Booker, sitting alone at the bar counter, drowning his sorrows in a glass of whiskey.

The massive pub was now only inhabited by two disinterested employees, one engrossed in his phone and the other in a trance-like state.

Striding towards Booker, Andrew greeted him cordially, "Mr. Natt, it seems like you've got some free time on your hands."

Booker lifted his head, hope suddenly blazing in his eyes as he recognized Andrew. Had the Lambert family finally decided to believe his story? Eagerly, he offered, "If you're willing to invest in my pubs, I'm willing to give you shares and even full control over them. What do you say?"

Booker had taken a massive loan in a daring bid to conquer the market.

Over the years, the balance of income and expenditure was enough to keep the Pandora Pub afloat.

Since everything was on the right track, as long as the pubs operated as usual, he was sure wealth and success would be within reach.

But a twist of fate struck, leaving Booker in dire need of ten million dollars to rebuild his pubs, an insurmountable sum that he could never hope to acquire on his own.

No one saw hope for the Pandora Pub. Andrew was just here to find out about the truth of its downfall.

As Booker's financial crisis reached a boiling point,

Andrew's deception began to unfold.

"If Liam's power is enough to seek retribution against the Lambert family, the message you brought us would be incredibly valuable," Andrew said with a hint of suspicion. "But I need to see the evidence."

In response, Booker's eyes lit up with excitement. "I've got it right here!" he declared, pulling out a laptop from beneath the counter.

He hit play on a video, displaying a group of rough-looking men stationed outside the doors of his pubs.

Whenever a customer approached, the men would sway them away with flapping newspapers.

Andrew was bewildered. "What does this have to do with Liam?" he asked.

"These thugs are all under the employ of Klaus," Booker replied, his voice rife with anxiety. "And Klaus works for Liam!"

Andrew's disbelief was palpable as he let out a sarcastic chuckle. "Really? Klaus lost his thumb to Liam. How could he be in his employ now?" he asked. "Do you have any further proof to back up your claims?"

Booker hung his head low, a sigh escaping his lips. "Unfortunately, no. Klaus has always been a shadowy figure. He prefers to let his henchmen do the dirty jobs. Making an appearance is out of the question, let alone in

Andrew's expression turned cold and contemptuous. "This is a pathetic attempt, Booker. To fabricate a lie and create a fake video in hopes of borrowing money? How disgraceful."

Andrew was ready to depart from the pub when Booker suddenly reached out and grasped his arm firmly.

Desperately clinging to his story, with a fiery gaze, he swore an oath. "On my honor, every word I've spoken is the truth. Liam is the true boss of the Hollywood Pub."

But before he could even finish his sentence, the door to the pub burst open with a thud and a familiar voice boomed out, "Deadly quiet in here!"

Both men spun around to see the source of the interruption.

The sight that met them made Andrew sneer in disdain - there stood Liam, strolling into the pub as if he owned the place.

Andrew's eyes narrowed in suspicion. "You've arrived just at the right time. Booker's been spouting some nonsense, claiming you're the mastermind behind his downfall and that Klaus works for you. When did you become this powerful, Liam? Are you going to try and tell me the same story about being the CEO of Kingland Group and trying to buy the Pandora Pub again?"

Liam shot Andrew a disdainful look, tossing a contract onto the bar counter. "Sign it," he growled. "Sell me the Pandora Pub."



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Chapter 59 Klaus Showed Up

Booker's expression shifted dramatically as he laid eyes on the contract before him.

He slammed his fist on the counter and bellowed, "My pubs are worth a minimum of 80 million, yet you offer a measly 30 million?! You've crossed the line!"

But Liam's smirk only grew wider as he replied coolly, "Your valuation should reflect the success of your pubs, but they're struggling. Truth be told, I only want their locations. I wouldn't even consider buying them otherwise."

Andrew's brow furrowed in disbelief as he struggled to process the information.

As the tension rose in the pub, Andrew couldn't believe the audacity of Liam's words.

How could the once-humble servant be wealthy enough to purchase the Pandora Pub?

And how could the ruthless Klaus be working for him? The very thought made Andrew's blood boil.

But then, a lightbulb moment struck him. He finally saw through Liam's ruse.

With a smirk, he snatched the contract from the counter

and jeered, "Liam, you're going all-out to tell your lies, aren't you? Klaus works for you? You own the Hollywood Pub? You'd make a fantastic actor. You almost had me fooled!"

Unfazed, Liam turned his cold gaze to Booker, disregarding Andrew's jibes. "Booker, what's your answer? Will you sell the pubs or not?"

Seeing that Liam ignored him, Andrew felt embarrassed. With a roar of fury, Andrew pointed a finger at Liam. "You think you can just walk in here and act like you own the place?"

In a fit of rage, Andrew shredded the contract into tiny pieces and threw them straight in Liam's face.

Liam's cold gaze met Andrew's. "You better watch your tongue," he warned with a low growl.

But Andrew was not intimidated, his arrogance growing with each passing moment.

"You think I can be fooled that easily? Klaus working for you? That's a laugh! The two of you have a feud. How can he be on your side?"

Gritting his teeth, Liam tried to reign in his anger. "Fine," he spat out through gritted teeth. "If you think I'm lying, I'll call Klaus right now and prove you wrong."

And with that, Liam dialed Klaus's number and ordered,

"I want you at the headquarters of the Pandora Pub in ten minutes."

Andrew sneered, "Ten minutes it is. You should thank me later, Booker, for saving your pubs."

Booker wavered at Andrew's bold words, uncertainty etched on his face.

He had been certain that the mastermind behind his downfall was Liam based on a phone call only.

In fact, he didn't have any concrete proof.

Besides, Liam didn't deny Andrew's claim of him having a feud with Klaus.

The thought of Klaus not seeking revenge for his lost finger and instead aligning himself with Liam seemed implausible. How could a former adversary become a loyal accomplice?

With a sudden realization, Booker erupted in rage. "You deceitful fiend! How dare you try to deceive me with your lies! Do you think you can buy my pubs for a measly price? You're a disgrace!"

Liam raised two fingers with a cunning smirk. "Twenty million. That's the new offer."

Booker's mind was clouded with exhaustion and confusion as he asked, "What? Twenty million?"

Unfazed by Booker's disbelief, Liam calmly explained,

"You just cursed at me, so I'm lowering the price to twenty million."

The fear in Booker's eyes intensified as he felt intimidated by Liam's unwavering assurance.

With a mocking grin, Andrew taunted, "You still try to play it cool? Don't believe him, Booker. I'll eat my wine glass if Klaus shows up!" ⓘ

But Booker was distracted, something wasn't right. Liam's confidence was unnerving!

He rubbed his temples, trying to clear his head and replied, "Calm down, it's only ten minutes. I can wait."

The pub was thick with tension as the minutes ticked by. As the ten minutes passed, Andrew chuckled, "Well, well. Ten minutes have come and gone. What's your next move?"

Bang!

The door of the pub was viciously kicked open and a horde of men burst in, panting and sweating profusely. They had just arrived.

The fearless leader of this motley crew was none other than Klaus, with a thick bandage still wrapped around his forehead.

He strode quickly over to Liam and offered a rushed apology. "Sir, a massive traffic jam blocked our way and

we were forced to run the rest of the way. I deeply apologize for not making it on time."

Liam's piercing gaze was fixated on Klaus as he tapped his finger against the bar counter, creating a deafening rhythm that echoed in the pub.

Klaus, realizing the gravity of his mistake, knelt down before Liam with a look of desperation on his face.

"Sir, I can endure any punishment," Klaus cried out, gritting his teeth as he began to slap himself, the sound of flesh against flesh echoing through the pub.

Andrew watched in horror as the once-fearsome Klaus begged for forgiveness.

Was this the same man who had taken countless lives with ease? The sight before him was almost too much to bear. He rubbed his eyes, trying to shake off the surreal feeling of the situation. This couldn't be real. 🕒



Chapter 60 Andrew Surrendered

With a cunning smirk on his face, Liam taunted, "Do you finally believe me now?"

Andrew's body was drenched in cold sweat, his heart pounding with fear.

There was no mistaking Klaus' identity, and no one would dare impersonate him.

So how could he not believe it now?

Andrew forced a chuckle. "All these were just a mix-up, a simple mix-up."

But Liam was not fooled. His eyes twinkled with amusement as he replied, "Really? Just a mix-up? You said I was lying not too long ago. Are you saying none of that was real?"

Hearing this, Klaus stood up immediately. With a menacing grip on Andrew's collar, he bellowed, "You dare insult my boss? Are you begging for death?"

He then whipped out a Swiss army knife from his pocket, with a lethal gleam in his eyes, and asked Liam, "Sir, shall I slice out his treacherous tongue?"

Trembling in fear, Andrew stammered out, "Klaus, what... what happened to your grudge against Liam? Why are

you serving him now?"

With a cold sneer, Klaus's hand slammed into Andrew's cheek, sending him staggering. "Allow me to introduce him to you. He is the commanding CEO of Kingland Group and the superior of even my own boss, Aikin Frazier. You and your family were foolish enough to let him leave!"

The realization hit Andrew like a freight train.

He stared, stunned, as Klaus's fierce gaze burned into him.

"Thanks to your ignorance, I once crossed the wrong person."

Andrew's eyes flickered to Klaus's broken thumb, a constant reminder of the past.

The weight of all his actions towards Liam in the past three years crushed him, and he stumbled, falling to his knees in front of Liam.

Andrew clung to Liam's legs with desperation.

He pleaded, "Liam, I'm a fool and a pathetic loser. I couldn't see you for who you truly are. We're family. Can you forgive me?"

But Liam's expression was cold, his voice distant. "I've divorced Yolanda," he said flatly. ①

Fear gripped Andrew as he realized the danger he was in. Klaus's ruthless reputation was well known, and without

Liam's protection, he could easily become another victim.

Desperately, he pleaded, "You'll always be family to me. You're the only person who deserves Yolanda. Please, spare my life for her sake."

Liam's lips curled into a sneer as he coldly spat, "Three long years, you've humiliated me in every possible way. Remember that?"

Andrew was paralyzed with fear, his body trembling as he struggled to form words. "I... I..."

In a devious smile, Liam pointed to the wine glass perched on the bar counter and declared, "Swallow that glass, just like you said. And I'll let you walk away unscathed."

Andrew, now face slick with tears, frantically shook his head. "I can't! It would kill me!"

With a burst of desperation, Andrew began slapping himself, tears streaming down his face as he cried out, "I'm sorry, I'm so sorry, Liam! I was a foolish loser! Please forgive me!"

Turning his attention to Booker, Liam's voice was ice-cold as he asked, "Will you sign the contract or not?"

Booker was in a state of shock, struggling with the decision to sell his pubs for such a small sum.

But Klaus was done waiting.

With a fierce growl, he kicked over a nearby table, sending the Swiss army knife skidding across the bar counter. He roared, "Can't you hear the man speaking to you? Get on your knees!"

The knife's gleaming blade was enough to send Booker cowering, his face paling with fear.

With a trembling voice, he muttered, "I'll sign. I'll sign it right now. Don't kill me!"

With hatred boiling in his heart, Booker's gaze was fixed on Andrew.

It was all his fault that he had fallen into this mess, losing ten million dollars and now being forced to sign away his pubs.

With a cool and calculated nod, Liam declared, "In that case, I'll have another contract drawn up and sent to you."

With his face still pale, Booker found a shred of courage to bargain with Liam. "Hold on," he exclaimed. "I'll sell the pubs, but I want a five percent stake in the Hollywood Pub!"



Chapter 61 Serving Liam

Liam narrowed his eyes, his gaze locked onto Booker, who was quaking in terror.

Booker immediately said in a frantic voice, "I'll sell my pubs to you for ten million only."

A sly smile spread across Liam's face. "Go on," he prompted.

Booker continued, his voice filled with hope, "My pubs are in the best locations in the city. That's what you want, right? I built this chain of pubs from the ground up, but if I had had more funds, I could have had so many more. I'm the perfect person to manage these pubs for you! Just give me five percent of the shares, and I'll work my hardest!"

Liam remained silent, deep in thought, considering Booker's proposal.

He desperately sought a skilled individual to run all the pubs scattered throughout Ninverton.

Liam had asked Julie to gather information on Booker, and he knew that the man was indeed competent.

If it weren't for past conflicts, Liam would have forged a strong alliance with him.

Booker continued, his voice filled with hope, "My pubs are in the best locations in the city. That's what you want, right? I built this chain of pubs from the ground up, but if I had had more funds, I could have had so many more. I'm the perfect person to manage these pubs for you! Just give me five percent of the shares, and I'll work my hardest!"

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Liam had asked Julie to gather information on Booker, and he knew that the man was indeed competent.

If it weren't for past conflicts, Liam would have forged a strong alliance with him.

Now, with this opportunity at hand, Booker was quick to seize it, displaying his cunning intellect.

"Stand up," Liam commanded.

At the sound of those words, Booker felt a glimmer of hope ignited within him.

"I will offer you a deal," Liam continued, a smirk playing at the corners of his lips. "Ten percent of the shares, with half being yours permanently, and the other half being yours only if you prove yourself to be a true asset to my business. And let me tell you, Ninverton is just a small

stepping stone in my grand plan. If you are capable enough, you will be a part of the business empire I am going to build!"

Booker was smart. He didn't even dare to go against Kingland Group, so he wouldn't dare betray Liam.

And even if he betrayed Liam, it didn't matter.

With the backing of the powerful Hoffman family, Liam held all the cards.

Booker, on the other hand, was completely caught off guard. With tears streaming down his face, he fell to his knees, desperately pledging his allegiance to Liam. "Mr. Hoffman, thank you! I will be your loyal servant and do anything you command!" he exclaimed with all his might.

Andrew, however, curled his lips in disdain, cursing Booker for his foolishness. Liam had ruined his pubs, and yet he was thanking him.

But even though the words were on the tip of his tongue, he dare not voice them, knowing the consequences that would follow.

Desperate to get Liam's forgiveness, Andrew clung to his legs, tears streaming down his face. "Liam, I'll serve you too! You want Yolanda, don't you? I'll drug her and bring her to your bed, just as you desire," he offered tearfully.

As Liam beheld the audacious display of cowardice, his

anger boiled over and he savagely kicked Andrew away.

Yet, the man clambered back, clinging onto Liam's thighs like a leech.

Liam growled with frustration, "Fine, I won't kill you, but let go of me now!"

Andrew quickly sprang back to his feet, a smug grin on his face as he said, "Thank you, my dear cousin-in-law. I am eternally grateful."

The ripped-up contract lay discarded and Liam had to draft a new one, frustration etched upon his features.

With a powerful stance, Liam rose to his feet and gestured towards Booker, his voice ringing with authority. "It's time to put our contract in writing. Follow me to Kingland Group."

Booker was ecstatic as he couldn't believe he was suddenly on the brink of joining forces with Kingland Group.

Andrew, undeterred by his lack of invitation, hopped in the car behind them.

In the CEO's office of Kingland Group, Julie brewed coffee for her boss with the utmost respect.

As Booker signed the contract, Andrew's doubts about Liam's true identity as the CEO of Kingland Group vanished.

Enraged, Andrew burst out, "Dammit! That son of a bitch, Dennis! What a jerk! How dare he accuse you of cheating! I finally know the truth. It's all Dennis' plot. Yolanda didn't cheat on you, either, Liam!"

At this moment, Andrew was determined to pledge his allegiance to Liam.

He was no fool. He knew a big shot when he saw one, and Liam was even bigger than the CEO of Kingland Group.

Andrew's heart pounded as he realized this was a once-in-a-lifetime chance. He knew he had to grasp it with both hands, no matter the cost.

So, without hesitation, he placed the blame solely on Dennis.

Liam watched Andrew, a knowing grin creeping across his face. He remained silent, not giving any indication that he saw through Andrew's true intentions.

With a fierce gleam in his eyes, Liam warned, "Andrew, I trust you know the consequences of betraying me. Keep my true identity concealed, or face the dire consequences. At Dennis' wedding, they'll receive a shock that they'll never forget. Remember, your life in Ninverton depends on it."

Andrew rose to his feet with a determined glint in his eye, his voice resounding with conviction as he declared, "On

it, boss! I'll be your spy and keep you informed of every detail of the wedding!"



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Chapter 62 Wedding Gift To The Couple

At the Lambert family's house, Dennis and Yolanda were immersed in deep discussions about their upcoming wedding.

Meanwhile, Vera, known for her sharp wit, rolled her eyes and let out a cough before chiming in with a suggestion. "I believe you two should invest in a home for yourselves first. And, might I add, the luxurious Cloudhigh Resort would be the perfect choice."

Yolanda's interest was piqued by the mention of the Cloudhigh Resort.

When she was stopped outside of it the last time she went there, the reality of her low social status hit her.

She knew Dennis wouldn't be able to afford such a place, so she quickly defended him and said, "Grandma, I don't think that's a good idea. Liam lives there and I don't want to run into him every day."

Just as Vera was about to say more, Andrew came back.

As soon as he saw everyone gathered, he changed his cocky demeanor and began to report.

"Grandma, I've confirmed that Booker was lying to us. He

said Klaus works for Liam. Can you even imagine? Liam is just a loser. How could that be possible?"

Vera was initially interested in hearing the details, but when she heard that Booker had claimed Klaus worked for Liam, she decided against asking further.

Vera's heart raced with the memory of the intense moment when Klaus pulled out his weapon, ready to take Liam's life.

She was there, a witness to the showdown between the two men.

"It's clear as day," Dennis sneered with contempt, "people like Liam will always remain a failure."

Andrew's eyes lit up with malicious delight when he heard Dennis's words. What a fool! Dennis was clueless to the fact that he was offending someone of immense power, and didn't even realize who the real loser was!

He sneered at Yolanda, who was still perusing the selection of houses.

Andrew thought she was truly blind. After three years of being with her husband, she still had no idea he was a big shot. Yet she foolishly daydreamed about being wealthy. What an idiotic notion!

Andrew scanned the Lambert family, who were still mocking Liam, and chuckled to himself.

He relished the thought of revealing Liam's true identity and gaining complete control over the Lambert family.

This superiority complex made Andrew feel like he was the only one with any sense in this room.

After a full day of discussion, the Lambert family finally set the wedding date for a month later at the Von Merri Hotel.

Andrew was on the verge of dozing off when he suddenly snapped awake upon hearing of the final decision.

"Excuse me, I'm going to use the bathroom."

Andrew hid a sly grin as he feigned his need for the bathroom. His footsteps echoed through the room as he made his way to the bathroom, where he quickly dialed Liam's number and began relaying every juicy detail of the Lambert family's wedding plans.

The line was silent as Liam listened to his every word. Then he whispered, "Well done."

Andrew felt a rush of excitement, like a dog that had been praised by its owner. His exhaustion was suddenly gone and he was eager to please Liam.

He was convinced that as long as he impressed Liam, he would have a bright future ahead of him.

Meanwhile, Liam stood in solitude in his office of the Kingland Group, looking out the window to the cityscape

lit up by the lights, his thoughts and feelings in a whirlwind.

The news of Yolanda's wedding was like a bittersweet reminder of the past, and even though time had passed, the impact it left on him was still palpable.

The night view was a peaceful contrast to the storm inside him, yet it couldn't still the turmoil of his heart.

With deep contemplation, Liam picked up his phone and dialed Julie's number. In a commanding tone, he said, "Dennis and Yolanda are set to tie the knot next month. I need every detail about the Caldwell family and I want to completely sever their ties in business. Consider this my wedding gift to the couple."



Chapter 63 Bringing The Caldwell Family Down

Julie, having expected this moment, had already obtained all the necessary information about the Caldwell family. Julie provided a comprehensive rundown of the Caldwell family's business ventures. "Mr. Hoffman, the market value of the Sunrise Decoration Corp. is estimated to be around a billion dollars. Dennis is serving as General Manager, while his father Jerry Caldwell holds the position of CEO. Unfortunately, the company has hit a rough patch in recent years, causing Jerry to seek expansion into other industries. To this end, Dennis was appointed to head the investment department, and he went all out to secure a partnership with a renowned investment agency.

The department was further boosted with the addition of a highly regarded investment counselor from Redwood Capital, resulting in a noticeable profit increase."

Liam nodded in approval. "Excellent. Let's hit him where it hurts. The Redwood Capital will be the weapon I use to accomplish this."

Julie was shocked by Liam's statement and quickly

accomplish this."

Julie was shocked by Liam's statement and quickly realized the level of influence the Hoffman family held over the Redwood Capital.

She couldn't believe that just a few words from Liam could bring down the entire Caldwell family.

After ending the call with Julie, Liam scanned through his contacts and dialed a number that had been unused for a considerable period. "Marcel, it's Liam."

Liam had reached out to an old friend, Marcel Reed, who was not only the son of Theo but also held the position of CEO at Redwood Capital.

The two had formed a bond that went beyond just being friends. They were as close as siblings.

Marcel, who was on the other end of the line, was ecstatic to hear Liam's voice after all these years. He eagerly asked, "Liam, how have you been? Have you successfully completed the training you were undergoing?"

Liam, however, was in no mood for small talk. He got straight to the point. "Marcel, I need your help. Are you currently working with a company called Sunrise Decoration Corp. based in Ninverton?"

Marcel, mistaking Liam's urgency for an interest in investing, chuckled and replied, "Yes. Do you want to purchase this company?"

However, Liam's tone took a sharp turn when he spoke of the Sunrise Decoration Corp. "No, Marcel. I want you to have the counselor who is working with Sunrise Decoration Corp. recommend some bound-to-fail projects to them. I want to bring them down."

Marcel immediately understood the situation, and he stopped his previous playful tone. He said seriously, "Got it. I'll take care of it right away."

Liam then made another call, this time to Booker.

He instructed, "Go see Dennis and have his company take on part of the decoration of the Hollywood Pub. I want you to keep track of any issues with their work and gather evidence. I need that information, do you understand?"

With years of experience in the business world, Booker immediately grasped Liam's intention to bring down the Caldwell family.

He readily agreed to find faults in their work.

In the decoration industry, it was common to find faults, especially since people like Dennis were known for cutting corners and taking bribes.

Holding the phone tightly, Liam appeared expressionless. Early the following day, Vivian entered the room after giving a soft knock.

She respectfully inclined her head and informed Liam, "Mr. Hoffman, Yolanda Lambert has arrived. She wishes to pay you and Miss Fiber a visit."



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Chapter 64 The Wedding Invitations

Liam was annoyed when he heard Yolanda's name. What was she doing here at this time? Did Andrew already tell her who he really was?

At the thought of this, he immediately went to the reception room. He was in a perturbed mood at the moment.

When he reached the reception room, he didn't get inside immediately. He stood outside the door for a few seconds to calm himself down before he pushed it open.

As soon as Yolanda heard the door open, she raised her head and looked at the door. But she was disappointed when she saw it was Liam.

"What are you doing here? Did Julie ask you to come here again? Forget it. It's the same, anyway. Just give these to Mr. Hoffman and Miss Fiber."

Liam took the things Yolanda handed to him with a frown. When he looked at them, he found they were two exquisite wedding invitation cards.

The wedding date was not the third day of next month, according to Andrew. Instead, it was moved to the ninth. This was the same date when he and Yolanda got

married three years ago.

Was she deliberately mocking him? At the thought of this, Liam was furious.

If Andrew didn't inform him of the date they had first set, he might have thought it was nothing.

But since he knew, he couldn't help feeling disgusted. It was clear that they were trying to annoy him by changing the date.

Yolanda saw Liam's face darken, and she felt a little embarrassed. She knew why his expression suddenly changed, so she hurriedly explained, "The wedding date was set by Dennis. It has nothing to do with me."

Liam snorted coldly and turned around to leave.

But Yolanda suddenly grabbed his arm.

He turned to her and asked coldly, "What else can I do for you?"

With an embarrassed look, Yolanda requested, "Liam, can you not ruin my wedding?" ③

She firmly believed that Liam still had feelings for her.

So now that he knew about her wedding, he would definitely do something to ruin it.

But Yolanda's request was like a sharp knife that pierced through Liam's heart.

Before he could lose his temper, he shook off her hand

and left the reception room without looking back.

At this moment, Julie was working in the CEO's office.

And she was startled when the door was suddenly kicked open.

Liam rushed in from the outside and handed the invitation cards to her angrily.

When Julie saw the revised date on the invitations, her face darkened too. She scolded angrily, "These people are going too far."

When Liam first took office, she had investigated him. So she knew the date of his wedding with Yolanda three years ago.

Liam's heart had been wounded by Dennis and Yolanda. And now, they were trying hard to rip his wound open.

Liam clenched his fists and said coldly, "Since they have gone this far, I won't go easy on them. Julie, I want this wedding to be the biggest joke in Ninverton. Announce to everyone that Kingland Group will hold a banquet and that the CEO will deliver a speech there. I will talk about my plan for developing Ninverton in the next ten years. Make a reservation in Von Merri Hotel and invite all the big shots in Ninverton. But tell them to keep it a secret. And they are not allowed to disclose any information about it."

Julie immediately understood Liam's intention.

He wanted to have all of Dennis and Yolanda's guests go to his banquet on their wedding day.

So she immediately replied respectfully, "Yes, sir. I will arrange everything right away. I'll ensure that no one from the Lambert and the Caldwell families hears a word about it."

Liam looked out of the window and said coldly, "I want to see who they will choose, the Caldwell family or me."



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Chapter 65 Kervin Asked For Cooperation

At this moment, there was a sudden knock on the door.

"Come in," Liam said.

Booker then gently pushed the door open and came in.

He walked to Liam's desk, took out a watch, and respectfully put it on the desk.

Liam recognized that it was a limited-edition watch of Patek Philippe worth about five hundred thousand dollars.

He frowned, wondering what it was for. He asked, "What is this for?"

Booker immediately replied, "Mr. Hoffman, the owner of Von Merri Hotel, Kervin Baron, thinks there is huge potential for the Hollywood Pub. So he wishes to join us. Since I am in charge of the business, he gave this to me. And now I am giving it to you."

When Booker received the watch, he thought he must give it to Liam.

Five hundred thousand dollars was nothing as long as he could get Liam's full trust.

Liam nodded and said indifferently, "He came at the

right time. Actually, I want to meet him. Back then, he also tried to give me a hard time. It's time for Von Merri Hotel to change its name."

Booker's eyes widened in shock. He was a bit frightened. Fortunately, he found out who Liam really was in time. Otherwise, he was also doomed.

Liam added lightly, "Booker, make an appointment for tomorrow. I'll go to the hotel and meet Kervin in the morning."

"Okay, sir."

Booker then left Liam's office and headed for Von Merri Hotel.

Julie had been quietly listening to Liam and Booker's conversation. After Booker left, she said, "Mr. Hoffman, if we talk to him right away, he will surely ask for a lot of money. Why don't we use some tricks first?"

Liam looked at Julie and said with a smile, "Do you think I'm a narrow-minded person?"

"No, sir." Julie lowered her head in embarrassment.

Liam tapped his fingers on the desk a few times and said lightly, "I'm a businessman, so I can't turn against all the businessmen in the city. In the business world, enemies can often become friends for benefits and interests. As long as Kervin is willing to cooperate with me, I can consider not ruining him. I can buy his hotel at a

reasonable price. Of course, the most important thing is I want to give the Caldwell family a big surprise at Von Merri Hotel. If Kervin is willing to help, it will save me a lot of trouble."

When Julie heard this, she nodded but sighed in her heart. He claimed that he did this because he was a businessman. But the truth was, he was doing all this only to get back at Yolanda.

Even if Liam didn't tell her, she could feel how much he was hurt.

No matter how deeply he had loved her, his love had turned into hatred.

At the thought of this, Julie couldn't help but envy Yolanda.

She didn't know what kind of charm Yolanda had that could make Liam so obsessed with her.

The next day, Liam arrived at Von Merri Hotel at nine in the morning.

Of course, he came to the hotel in his Maybach.

Today, he specially wore a business suit and combed his hair back neatly. With his tall figure, he was full of the domineering aura of a CEO.

The manager had been standing at the hotel entrance for a long time, waiting for Liam.

Upon seeing that Liam came here in a Maybach and looked very elegant, he immediately recognized Liam as the important guest invited by Kervin.

He walked up to Liam and said respectfully, "Mr. Hoffman, our boss has been waiting for you for a long time. Please follow me."

Liam nodded and walked into the lobby.

On both sides of the lobby stood many waitresses respectfully. They were young and beautiful as well as hot and sexy.

Maybe Kervin deliberately arranged for these waitresses to wear very little clothes when they welcomed Liam.

As soon as these women saw Liam come in, they all bowed to him, showing their cleavage. Then they said in unison, "Welcome, Mr. Hoffman!"

Liam smiled. It seemed that Kervin took this meeting seriously. It didn't have to be this grand actually.

At this moment, the anger he had had towards Kervin before decreased a lot.

As long as Kervin was willing to cooperate with him, he would let Kervin and his hotel go.

The manager led the way for Liam to the supreme VIP room. ①

Chapter 66 How Dare You Slither In Here

The door to the room was opened by the manager with deference. Liam entered confidently, walking with purpose.

Kervin was occupied with his phone but upon noticing Liam's arrival, he quickly stood and greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Hoffman, it's a pleasure to have you here. I have been waiting for you eagerly."

At present, Liam was dressed in a sophisticated suit and exuded a commanding presence, revealing his successful status.

In contrast, when Kervin had previously encountered Liam, he was dressed in a worn and tattered Uber uniform, making it difficult for Kervin to realize that the two were one and the same.

He led Liam to his seat, then took a glass of red wine and offered it to him. "Let me raise a toast to you, Mr. Hoffman," he said.

Liam accepted the glass and replied with a smile, "Thank you, Mr. Baron. We've met before. Take a closer look. Who do I remind you of?"



Kervin was taken aback by Liam's statement.

He couldn't recall ever meeting the CEO of the Kingland Group before, but something about Liam's voice sounded familiar.

He scrutinized Liam's face and suddenly realized the CEO of Kingland Group looked exactly like the loser Liam, who had been kicked out of the Lambert family.

Kervin was taken aback as he gazed at Liam's face, the familiarity becoming more apparent.

He finally realized with a jolt that the person standing before him was none other than Liam!

In disbelief, he cried out, "Liam?"

Liam wore a confident grin. "It appears that I've left a lasting impression on you, Mr. Baron."

He was poised to take out his business calling card, wanting to reacquaint himself with Kervin.

However, Kervin's lip curled in disdain and sneered with biting sarcasm, "Of course, I remember you, you hapless loser. How dare you slither in here? Leave!"

In an explosive moment, Liam's hand halted mid-air, his expression darkening as the reality of the situation dawned on him.

Kervin, with a sadistic smirk, scrutinized Liam from head to toe, jeering, "You've really outdone yourself this time,

Liam. That suit you're wearing, where'd you rent it from? You're trying to play the part of a successful man, aren't you?"

"Do you think I'll hire you just because you wear something like that?" he continued, taunting Liam. "Too bad. If you hadn't crossed Mr. Caldwell, I might actually consider it."

With fierce determination, Liam rose to his feet, ready to make his exit, but Kervin, quick as a snake, grabbed his arm. "Do you really think I'll let you walk away so easily? This bottle of 1992 red wine, worth five hundred thousand dollars. You're paying for it," he threatened, leering.

Liam's eyes narrowed, as he replied coolly, "I never took a sip. Why should I pay for it?"

Kervin's face twisted in anger as he sneered, "How dare you argue with me? Security!"

As Kervin bellowed out his command, the burly security guards outside the door burst into the room.

"Show him who's the boss!" Kervin cackled, crossing his arms over his chest with a sadistic smirk plastered on his face.

The security guards were momentarily taken aback as they were instructed to keep the peace during the meeting with a prominent guest.

But their confusion quickly dissipated when they realized that their boss had issued a command.

The lead guard quickly advanced towards Liam, ready to carry out the orders.

With an explosive surge of rage, Liam brought his right foot up and unleashed a devastating kick aimed at the man's knee.

"Go to hell!" he snarled through gritted teeth, his entire being consumed by fury.

Crack!

The lead guard's knee bone fractured.

He fell to the floor with a resounding thud.

But Liam was far from done. His anger fueled his movements, his fists flying in a blur as he took down the rest of the guards with ease. Kervin watched in horror as the man he had underestimated single-handedly overpowered his security team.

Fear began to grip him as he realized that he had greatly underestimated Liam's fighting skills.

In a panic, Kervin stumbled towards the exit, desperately trying to escape the scene.

"Leaving so soon?"

With a swift and precise movement, Liam launched the wine bottle toward Kervin's head.



Bang!

The bottle shattered upon impact, showering the room with red liquid as it burst open. Kervin was caught off guard, the sudden attack striking him right between the eyes.

A trail of blood flowed down his face as he stumbled backward, clutching his head in shock. The scene was chaos and the room was filled with Kervin's anguished cries.



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Chapter 67 I Would Have Asked Klaus To Murder Him

"Ah!!! You scumbag!"

Kervin felt a sudden, intense pain in his head, causing his face to contort in anger. He shouted, "You piece of shit! This is far from over. I'm going to murder you today!"

Liam gazed at Kervin with a cold, unwavering stare and warned, "I hope you've considered the consequences of your actions. I'll be waiting for you."

After uttering those words, Liam turned around and exited the room, disregarding Kervin's yells and curses.

Following Liam's departure, Kervin emerged from the room with a shaking body and hollered outside, "Where can I find the manager? Summon him here right now!"

The manager rushed over to find Kervin standing by the door of the supreme VIP room, with blood trickling down his head. The manager instantly had a look of fear on his face.

Kervin covered his head and berated the manager, yelling, "Fuck you! How could you be so negligent in your job? Do you have a vision impairment? Did you not recognize anyone? Who permitted you to let Liam in? You fool!"



"But sir, I saw him arrive in a Maybach car. When I called him Mr. Hoffman, he answered me." The manager felt unfairly accused.

Smack!

The manager received a severe slap across his face from Kervin, who also reprimanded him.

"Are you stupid? Liam is a toy boy who used his body in exchange for his Maybach!"

His words left all the employees around stunned.

The manager reflected on his respectful behavior towards Liam moments ago and felt uneasy.

Silently, everyone cursed Liam in their thoughts. Some of them even spoke up in whispers.

"Bloody hell! I would never have thought he was a toy boy. I genuinely believed he was the CEO of Kingland Group!"

"I even displayed my cleavage to him. How repulsive!"

As Kervin was expecting a high-profile client, he had to let them go and have his injuries treated first. He proceeded to change into a fresh set of clothing.

Approximately thirty minutes had passed, and the expected important guest had yet to arrive.

Feeling restless, Kervin contacted Booker and asked, "Booker, when can we expect the guest's arrival?"

On the other end of the line, Booker glanced at the time on his watch and asked incredulously, "He hasn't arrived yet?"

Upon hearing this, Kervin couldn't help but swear in frustration, "Damn it! You know what? Liam showed up and deceived all of us. He even threw a wine bottle at my head! If I didn't have to wait for Mr. Hoffman, I would have asked Klaus to murder him!"

After learning of the altercation between the two, Booker quickly surmised that Kervin must have done something to offend Liam.

Booker chose not to reveal Liam's identity and remained silent this time. He knew Klaus was now working for Liam, and he couldn't murder his boss.

Booker pondered for a moment and warned, "You better be careful." He then hung up the phone.

Kervin gazed at the phone in his hand, feeling perplexed.

"What exactly does he imply? Is he not going to introduce me to Mr. Hoffman anymore? Damn it! He took my watch, and now he's not keeping his promise? What a jerk! I need to go to the pub later to reclaim my watch."

Booker felt slightly uneasy as he ended the phone call.

Even though it was not entirely his fault, he played a role in Liam's humiliation at the hands of Kervin and thus took some responsibility.

Upon thinking about this, he promptly left and drove to the Kingland Group.

He hurriedly entered Liam's office and respectfully addressed him, "I apologize, sir. The blame lies with me. I had no idea that Kervin would..."

Before he could finish his statement, Liam, seated behind the desk, spoke coldly. "I want Kervin to lose everything." Booker trembled upon hearing the cold words.



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Chapter 68 Malcom Quinn

Booker felt breathless in the face of Liam's intense anger.

"Mr. Hoffman, I must bring to your attention the regrettable proclivity of Kervin to engage in high-stakes gambling at none other than the establishment owned by Klaus," Booker said at once.

He exerted his mental faculties in contemplation of making amends until he recollected this particular course of action from Kervin.

"Alright."

Liam promptly made a call to Klaus, saying, "Please come to my office."

As he stood by and stared at Liam, whose countenance appeared relatively placated, Booker let out a sigh of respite.

In this instant, he comprehended the sentiment a king's attendants went through.

Booker inwardly sighed, acknowledging that the task at hand was arduous.

Approximately ten minutes later, Klaus hastened into the office.

Upon sighting Liam, Klaus immediately bowed and



deferentially inquired, "Sir, how may I be of service to you?"

Liam nodded in silence and delivered in a frigid tone, "I intend to drive Kervin into bankruptcy. Do you have any viable suggestions to offer?"

Klaus was puzzled as to why Liam would pose to him such a question.

"Basically..."

After contemplation, Klaus recollected that Kervin was a frequent patron of his casino.

He promptly divulged, "Sir, to be candid, I own a casino that Kervin frequents. However, he exhibits astute acumen and is known to stop gambling after accruing modest winnings. Furthermore, considering his standing as the boss of the Von Merri Hotel, I have not been able to profit much from him." ①

In that instant, Klaus's phone began to ring.

He looked at it and remarked to Liam, "What fortuitous timing! It's Kervin on the line."

As Klaus was about to disregard the call, Liam instructed icily, "Answer it and put it on speaker."

Klaus subconsciously nodded.

The moment the call connected, a belligerent voice blared from Kervin. "Klaus, I want you to do me a favor - break

Liam's legs. I am willing to pay one million dollars for it!"

Klaus was stricken with such fright that he nearly dropped his phone.

Noticing the coldness in Liam's gaze, Klaus promptly retorted, "Are you insane? I have long since abandoned such illicit activities!"

Fearing that Kervin might speak more nonsense, Klaus swiftly ended the call.

He prostrated himself before Liam and beseeched in despair, "Sir, I am entirely unaware of this scheme. I ask you to believe me, as I never intended to inflict harm on you."

"Get up. I am aware."

Liam was shocked by the extent of Klaus's trepidation towards him.

He asked further, "Do you have any methods to handle Kervin?"

Despite being subject to many trainings by his family since childhood and being an intellect, Liam had limited knowledge about gambling.

His education was mostly on combat, music, and driving.

At this moment, Klaus's antipathy towards Kervin intensified. Disregarding their erstwhile camaraderie, he disclosed, "Despite Kervin's intelligence, he is genuinely

hooked on gambling and visits my casino daily. If there's anyone who has knowledge of gambling techniques and could formulate a scheme to trick Kervin, they could potentially get him. Regrettably, I am unaware of any such individual frequenting my casino."

Klaus, a gangster with minimal formal education, operated a modestly-sized casino.

Hardly any professional gamblers frequented his casino.

Liam nodded and responded casually, "I'll take care of it."

Upon uttering those words, Liam dialed Theo's number and instructed, "I recall a skilled gambler named Malcom Quinn who works for the Hoffman family. Get in touch with him and send him to Klaus' casino without delay because I require his services."

Klaus and Booker exchanged glances in the office.

The name of Malcom sounded familiar to both of them, but for a moment, they couldn't recall who he was.

Observing that Liam had ended the call, Klaus inquired respectfully, "Sir, who is Malcom? Do you have any pictures of him? I should get to know him beforehand."

"Are you not familiar with Malcom Quinn?" Liam was slightly taken aback. He searched randomly for a photo on the Internet and forwarded it to Klaus.

Klaus unlocked his phone and was astonished. "Isn't this

the globally renowned gambler? Oh my!"

Booker was equally stunned. Just how much influence did Liam possess? He was able to secure Malcom Quinn's assistance after all.

The pair became increasingly apprehensive of Liam and made a silent pledge to remain loyal to him.

The thought that they had opposed Liam before made the two of them shudder involuntarily.

The two of them felt as insignificant as ants. They knew that if Liam wished to kill them, it could be done with a single command.



Chapter 69 Obsessed

As planned, they made attempts to get Kervin addicted to gambling during the following week.

Under the guise of apologizing, Booker continued to take Kervin to the casino.

At the casino, he gave Kervin a friendly pat on the shoulder and said with a smile, "Kervin, I apologize for what I did earlier. Feel free to play as much as you want here. I'll cover any losses, and you can keep the winnings!"

"Haha, I'll hold you to your word!" Kervin laughed recklessly as he held the chips in his hand.

With Malcom's guidance, Kervin didn't lose a single game.

Standing off to the side, Booker watched as Kervin gambled with increasing amounts of money. He kept showering him with compliments. "Kervin, you're really talented at this! You haven't lost a single bit!"

As Kervin looked at the chips in front of him, he had lost all sense of rational thinking.

He chuckled and said, "You place your bets after me! I could be the best gambler in Ninverton!"

In the monitoring room, Klaus expressed concern. "He's



about to win one million. Are we going to take the money back?"

With a smile on his face, Malcom took a sip of his red wine and said casually, "Let him win a few more rounds first. Look at his expression and his flushed face. He's about to become addicted and lose money. That's exactly what we want, do you understand?"

As he gazed at the frenzied expression on Kervin's face on the monitor, Klaus nodded in agreement, not fully comprehending what Malcom had in mind.

"The time has come for you to appear. Remember what I told you." Malcom grinned.

Klaus rushed to Kervin and feigned to be indecisive.

"Kervin, if you continue to gamble here, I will go bankrupt. How about this? I'll take you out for dinner, and you can come back to gamble tomorrow."

Kervin's confidence in his gambling abilities and luck was reinforced when even Klaus attempted to dissuade him.

Late at night, inside a luxurious villa.

As he lay on the bed, Kervin was filled with excitement. In just a single day, he had earned almost a month's worth of profits from his hotel!

Kervin was tossing and turning in bed, finding it difficult

to fall asleep.

The only thought in his mind was to do it again the following day.

As Malcom had anticipated, Kervin became entirely preoccupied with gambling in the next few days.

He stopped going to Von Merri Hotel and felt uneasy about missing the casino for even a day.

He spent his money extravagantly as it came in quickly.

He exchanged his Mercedes Benz for a million-dollar Maserati.

He looked crazy.

However, over the next few days, Kervin was left dumbfounded.

The top gambler in the country, Malcom, was sitting across from Kervin at a casino in Ninverton, where no one recognized him as the best in the business.

The casino was known for fun rather than high-stakes gambling, so no one realized that a world-class gambler like Malcom would play there.

It was difficult for anyone to believe that a gambler of such high caliber would be found in a modest casino in Ninverton.

Kervin and Malcom played cards all afternoon, and the outcome was predictable.



Kervin tightly squeezed the cards in his hand, which had turned out twisted.

Once more, he was defeated.

With bloodshot eyes and a wild, animated look, he fixated his gaze on the dealer as he dealt the cards.

"Damn it! Next round!"

Unconsciously, Kervin cursed and reached out to take the chips.

Unfortunately, it was empty.

The thrill of gambling swiftly dissipated from his mind, replaced by a sense of fear.

Only then did Kervin realize that he had depleted all the funds in his bank account in recent days.

The hotel's cash flow, employees' salaries, and the profits he had accumulated over the past few years had all vanished.

Observing that Kervin did not place a bet, the gamblers behind him cursed, "Damn it! If you don't have money, get out of here. You're a pauper!"

Enraged, Kervin shouted back, "You are the paupers! I am the owner of the Von Merri Hotel..."

However, as he spoke, his voice gradually trailed off, and eventually, he rose from his seat.

At that moment, Klaus, who had been waiting for a while,



feigned a casual pass by Kervin.

Kervin appeared to glimpse a glimmer of hope. He promptly seized Klaus's arm and, with an apologetic grin, said, "Klaus, luck isn't on my side today. Could you lend me some money? I promise to pay you back once I win it all back!"

Wearing a smile, Klaus draped his arm around Kervin's shoulder and responded, "No problem. How about this? I can lend you one million, and I won't charge you any interest as long as you pay me back today. How does that sound?"

"Absolutely no problem. Don't you know my gambling skills? I just experienced a run of bad luck earlier!"

At that moment, Kervin was focused on winning his money back and gave no thought to the interest.

Immediately after he received the chips, Kervin hurried back to the gambling table.

Kervin placed a bet and was issued some cards.

He continued playing.

He was entirely obsessed.

Kervin was akin to a machine, repetitively carrying out the same actions.

Throughout this time, Kervin intermittently won, yet shortly after, he lost more than his winnings.

Malcom had complete control over the entire game.

Kervin was similar to a mouse ensnared by a cat's trap, manipulated by Malcom, and unable to extricate himself.

After playing over ten rounds, Kervin had unwittingly lost all of the one million dollars he had borrowed.

Strangely, he felt neither pain nor remorse in his heart. Instead, he felt insufficiently stimulated.

Kervin rose to his feet and cursed, "Damn it! Why do I always have such terrible luck? No, I must win back my money!"

Kervin then borrowed another one million from Klaus.

Thus, Kervin became addicted to gambling, his mind consumed with the singular goal of winning back his money.

Kervin remained at Klaus's casino for a full ten days.

He only realized the severity of his situation once it was too late.

Sitting at the corner of the casino, Kervin appeared to be a completely different person compared to his former self.

His hair was unkempt, and he emitted an unpleasant stench similar to that of a homeless individual on the street.

Without any hesitation, Klaus and his subordinates threw

him out.

Crawling towards Klaus, Kervin pleaded, "Klaus, Klaus! Can you lend me more money? I promise I'll win! I can't quit now!"

Klaus took the contract from his subordinate, squatted down, and grinned as he patted Kervin's face.

"You already owe me a hundred million dollars. Do you have enough money to repay me? There is a hefty interest rate. I recommend that you repay the money within a week. Otherwise, you are aware of the implications."

Kervin's eyes welled up with tears. He whispered, as if he had just awoken from a dream, "I'm doomed... I'm really doomed..."

How could he repay a hundred million dollars?

Unless he sold the Von Merri Hotel, which he had worked for it his entire life.

Kervin dashed home and burst into tears when he saw his wife.

"What happened?" his wife said, clutching Kervin.

Kervin remained silent. He just cried and hugged his wife. He wouldn't even admit to gambling, let alone owing someone a hundred million dollars!

The manager of his hotel contacted Kervin the following

morning when he was still numbly sleeping on the bed.

"I have horrible news for you, Mr. Baron!"



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Chapter 70 I'm The New Owner

Kervin rushed to the Von Merri Hotel with urgency.

Klaus and his gang of hooligans had already waited at the hotel's entrance.

The hooligans, who were meticulously chosen for their impressive physiques, purposefully flaunted their muscular torsos adorned with various tattoos.

Their menacing presence at the hotel entrance was so imposing that it would deter anyone from coming closer, let alone the guests. Even passersby would quickly walk around the hotel to avoid them.

As Kervin arrived at the Von Merri Hotel, the manager hurried to him and said, "Mr. Baron, what should we do?"

Kervin's hand made a swift gesture, and his lips curved into a sycophantic smile as he addressed Klaus, "Mr. Horton, this way, please. How can I be of assistance? Let's converse over a meal."

Klaus looked at the imposing figures of his men who followed him closely, wearing self-satisfied grins, and led them into the opulent Von Merri Hotel.

Reluctantly, Kervin instructed the manager to take Klaus and his hooligans to a private room and ensure they

followed him closely, wearing self-satisfied grins, and led them into the opulent Von Merri Hotel.

Reluctantly, Kervin instructed the manager to take Klaus and his hooligans to a private room and ensure they were attended to with great care.

Once they finished their meal, Klaus stood up and gave a friendly pat on Kervin's shoulder, reminding him with a smile, "Don't forget to pay back the money as soon as possible."

Then he and his men exited the hotel.

Kervin felt a sense of relief upon realizing that Klaus and his men did not intend to continue to cause trouble for him.

Kervin, on the other hand, was astounded in the days that followed.

From that day on, Klaus and his men came to the hotel daily, reminding Kervin to repay the money promptly.

Despite not daring to involve the police, Kervin's situation became the talk of Ninverton as news spread rapidly.

Dennis seemed concerned after hearing the news.

He had a wedding scheduled at the Von Merri Hotel, for which he paid a deposit of five hundred thousand, and the total cost amounted to five million, which made him

anxious upon hearing the news.

Dennis wasted no time and reached out to Kervin with a phone call and expressed his intention to cancel the wedding reservation at Von Merri Hotel. He also requested Kervin to refund the deposit of five hundred thousand, as he no longer wanted to hold the wedding there.

At this point, Kervin depended on the wedding to save himself financially, so he was hesitant to return the deposit.

In a soft voice, Kervin implored, "Mr. Caldwell, please reconsider. I'm counting on the wedding to turn my business around. My capital flow is experiencing some issues, but I can resolve them within a week. Please trust me. Is there any other hotel in Ninverton that can compare to mine?"

Kervin used all his persuasive skills to dissuade Dennis from canceling the wedding at his hotel.

Dennis would hold his wedding at the Von Merri Hotel in two weeks, but Kervin couldn't resolve his financial problems in a week.

Upon ending the call, Kervin let out a deep sigh and muttered to himself, "I must find a way to obtain some funds. I must make the wedding happen."

Kervin wasted no time and promptly sought out some

CEO friends he knew to request a loan.

Despite Kervin's efforts, he was unsuccessful in borrowing the money he needed. He found that the CEOs he knew had already heard about his financial troubles and refused to meet with him.

Kervin stood on the sidewalk, flipping through his contact list with frustration, muttering, "What the hell! I thought we were friends!"

After going through his contacts repeatedly, he found that the only person left to call was Booker.

Kervin was left with no alternative but to make a call to him.

To Kervin's surprise, on the other end of the line, Booker's tone was unusually upbeat. "Kervin, I've heard about it," he exclaimed. "You're in major trouble now! Nonetheless, money isn't a big concern. Don't you own the Von Merri Hotel? Mr. Hoffman from Kingland Group is very impressed with your hotel. He should be able to provide you with that much cash, however..."

After listening to what he said, Kervin realized Mr. Hoffman wanted his hotel.

Despite his desire to refuse, Kervin found himself in a predicament where he was rendered speechless, unable to articulate his objections.

He was indebted to a usurer.

If he delayed the payback for one more month, he would have to pay another ten million dollars.

He was at risk of never making good on his debt if he continued to squander his time.

Kervin clenched his jaw and declared, "Fine, if the offer is fair, I'll sell the hotel. But if he intends to trick me, I'll fight for and go down with my hotel!"

"Certainly, Mr. Baron. As businessmen, we aim to provide a reasonable offer. Would you be willing to meet us tomorrow at the Hollywood Pub to discuss the details?"

Following the phone call, Kervin was excited and promptly made his way to the pub.

Amid a recent string of unfortunate events, this was the only good news Kervin had received in the past few days.

Kervin and Booker convened and negotiated for some time until they eventually reached an agreement and signed the contract for a price of one hundred and twenty million dollars.

Sipping his wine, Kervin pleaded, "Mr. Natt, as Mr. Hoffman's right-hand man, could you kindly put in a good word for me and recommend that he appoint me as the manager of the Von Merri Hotel? It's the establishment I've devoted my entire life to. Even if it's no longer in my possession, I have no desire to depart from it. "

"Mr. Baron, Mr. Hoffman didn't stand you up the other day. He was at the Von Merri Hotel, all set to start negotiating with you. It's a shame..." Booker flashed a smile and revealed.

Kervin was perplexed when he heard this. "I didn't see Mr. Hoffman," he responded immediately.

"All shall be revealed when you meet Mr. Hoffman tomorrow morning," Booker teased, grinning mischievously and leaving Kervin in suspense.

Kervin made a valiant effort to hide his doubts and nodded in agreement.

The following morning, Liam again pulled up in his Maybach at the Von Merri Hotel.

As he gazed at the luxurious hotel, he let out a deep sigh. From now on, this hotel would be his.

As soon as Liam walked into the hotel, he was greeted with a familiar welcoming ceremony.

However, this time around, Kervin stood in the role of manager.

He initially donned a pleasant smile, but his expression darkened when he spotted Liam, and he rebuked him, "What the hell are you doing here again on such an important occasion?" Now leave at once!"

"Leave?" sneered Liam, his hands in his pockets. "It is

you who need to leave, not me! I'm sorry. Starting right now, I am the new owner of the Von Merri Hotel."



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Chapter 71 Kervin Was In Trouble

Kervin laughed and responded, "What are you saying? You are the new owner? Don't be ridiculous!"

"Didn't Booker inform you that his boss had come once before, and today marked his second visit?" Liam gazed coldly at Kervin while keeping his cool.

While listening, Kervin was astounded. He then noticed the CEO of Kingland Group and Liam shared the same last name.

The fact that they shared the same last name could have been a mere coincidence, but there were too many other coincidences to ignore.

Kervin was unwilling to believe it and found it difficult to accept.

Kervin had offended Liam severally, so if it turned out that Liam was indeed the CEO of Kingland Group, he would be in big trouble.

Through gritted teeth, Kervin cursed, "This is nonsense! Over the past three years, the Lambert family has continuously humiliated you. Moreover, your wife was even stolen away by Dennis. How could someone like you, a loser, possibly have a hundred million to buy a hotel?"

He waved his hand, and a group of security guards immediately advanced toward Liam, preparing to escort him away.

Liam had pocketed his hands, and his expression turned into a sneer as he queried, "Do you truly wish to force me to depart once more?"

The more composed Liam appeared, the more intense the apprehension in Kervin's heart grew.

After a brief moment of hesitation, he signaled to the security guards to stop and then spoke in a remorseful tone. "I apologize, but could you please prove you are the new owner of the Von Merri Hotel?"

"It is simple." Liam dialed a number and spoke loudly into the speakerphone. "Booker, I need you to get to the Von Merri Hotel right away."

Following the call, Liam's lips curved into a subtle smile, and he added with a mischievous twinkle in his eyes, "Can you wait just a moment?"

Kervin felt too intimidated to risk being discourteous. Stationed by the doorway, he mumbled under his breath in a voice barely audible to himself, "I suppose I'll wait a few minutes then."

After roughly five minutes, a sleek black vehicle pulled up to the scene.

Booker hastily emerged from the car and trotted over to

Liam's side.

"Mr. Hoffman, how may I assist you?" he said, bowing and greeting Liam.

The respectful demeanor he displayed surprised all those who were there.

Booker stood upright and asked Kervin, "Were you not curious to find out who purchased your hotel? There he is, Liam, the CEO of the Kingland Group!"

These words shattered Kervin's final hope entirely.

Filled with anxiety, he raised his voice and asked, "Why didn't you inform me about this earlier?"

"I've dropped numerous hints, but you chose to ignore them. You have brought this upon yourself," Booker replied as he helplessly shook his head.

At that moment, Klaus's car pulled up at the hotel's entrance.

Kervin was surprised and promptly exclaimed, "I've already repaid the debt, yet you still expect to receive free food and drinks?"

After Kervin and Booker signed the contract yesterday, he promptly repaid the money he owed Klaus.

Klaus sneered and disregarded Kervin.

He headed directly toward Liam, with a group of men following closely behind. They all bowed and exclaimed,

"Boss!"

The pronunciation of the word "boss" caused Kervin to collapse onto the ground.

Kervin was not foolish. At that instant, he comprehended everything.

It became clear to him that everything had been a ploy designed to coerce him into selling the hotel.

No wonder Booker had been so zealous and had taken him to the casino.

It made sense why he had won every gamble in the first few days but lost all the money subsequently.

Kervin swiftly rose to his feet from the ground, seized Booker by the collar, and bellowed, "Why did you do this to me?"



Chapter 72 Kervin Surrendered

"Please conduct yourself appropriately!" Klaus hurriedly approached Kervin and attempted to restrain him.

Booker made a gesture with his hand to signal that it was fine.

He said casually, "As a matter of fact, I recommended your hotel to Mr. Hoffman."

When he heard this, Kervin's eyes immediately turned red, and he was on the verge of striking Booker.

Booker continued, "However, you could have avoided this situation. Mr. Hoffman is a forgiving man and has pardoned you for showing disrespect towards him during the Lambert family's wedding reception the last time. And what about you? What did you do? You openly insulted Mr. Hoffman to his face! Kervin, your long tenure in a high-ranking position has made you forget the value of showing respect toward others. You have brought this upon yourself." ③

After hearing this, Kervin became motionless, and his grip on Booker's collar gradually loosened.

At first, he had an opportunity to establish a positive relationship with the Kingland Group.



However, he ruined it himself!

The moments when he disrespected and acted arrogantly toward Liam were stuck in his thoughts.

He turned around to look at the hotel behind him, lifted his hand, and delivered a hard slap to his face.

He repeatedly slapped his own face.

Kervin was overwhelmed with regret and self-loathing.

He considered himself a complete fool!

Observing Kervin's behavior, Liam furrowed his brow and yelled, "Stop!"

Kervin stared at Liam vacantly and immediately fell to his knees.

He frantically shuffled on his knees, crawled towards Liam, and repeatedly pressed his forehead to the ground to plead for mercy. "Mr. Hoffman, I am aware that I was wrong. I am willing to cooperate with you. Please spare me."

Upon witnessing the pathetic state of his longtime friend Kervin, Booker couldn't bear it.

He approached Liam and implored, "Mr. Hoffman, Kervin began his career from nothing and established the Von Merri Hotel to its current status. He is genuinely capable. Can you please forgive him?"

Throughout the past several days, Liam observed how

wretched Kervin had become in the casino.

His fury stemming from being belittled by him had already subsided.

Upon observing Kervin's humility, Liam gestured with his hand and said, "Now that Booker has interceded on your behalf, I will give you an opportunity. You may continue serving as the general manager of the Von Merri Hotel and work for me. I won't mistreat you. If you perform satisfactorily, I will award you ten percent of the Von Merri Hotel's shares. However, if you can't execute your duties competently, you must leave!"

Kervin had assumed he was doomed, but he never imagined that he would have the opportunity to regain some shares!

Overwhelmed with joy, Kervin utterly surrendered.

He hastily nodded and continued pressing his forehead to the ground to demonstrate his gratitude. "Thank you, Mr. Hoffman. I will remain loyal to you!"

Liam said indifferently, "Very well, stand up off the ground. Also, please don't disclose my true identity to anyone. I intend to surprise Dennis at his wedding. Do you comprehend?"

As Kervin could transform the Von Merri Hotel into the most prominent hotel in the city, he was no fool. He instantly grasped what Liam was asking of him.

He nodded and agreed, "Understood! I vow that no one in this hotel will disclose this information to others!"

Liam nodded. Without entering the hotel, he turned around and departed with his men.

Kervin let out a sigh of relief.

After some time passed, he called Dennis and said, "Mr. Caldwell, I've secured a significant investment, and the issue with the hotel has been resolved! I'm apologetic for my previous behavior. You may hold the wedding at my hotel, and I will provide you with an extra surprise service that will be worth it!"

Upon hearing about the surprise service, Dennis readily agreed to hold his wedding at Kervin's hotel and said, "Okay, Mr. Baron. I won't change my mind. I will hold my wedding at your hotel."

Dennis wasted no time sharing the news with Yolanda after ending the call.

Dennis intentionally withheld the details of Kervin's troubles and instead embellished the story to Yolanda, highlighting how his status had elicited such deference from Kervin.

Dennis had pleased Yolanda so much that she asked excitedly, "Dennis, what kind of surprise do you think it will be?"

Dennis chuckled and replied, "Ha! It's going to be a huge

surprise, Yolanda. I guarantee that it will make you the envy of all the girls in the city!"

They eagerly discussed and planned for the upcoming surprise, anticipating the moment when it would be revealed.



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Chapter 73 The Day Finally Came

On the day of the wedding.

The path leading to the Von Merri Hotel was adorned with white flowers on either side, culminating in a magnificent wedding arch at the end.

The members of the Caldwell family and the Lambert family had arrived and stood by the hotel door, filled with exhilaration.

At the hotel's entrance, Jerry, his wife, and Dennis were welcoming the guests.

The upper-class bosses of Ninverton had arrived, but they appeared expressionless as they quickly congratulated Jerry, his wife, and Dennis before heading inside the hotel.

A sense of excitement enveloped the Caldwell family, causing them to overlook the subtle atmosphere of unease emanating from the guests.

A BMW pulled up in front of the hotel right away.

Booker approached them with a smile after getting out of the BMW.

Jerry welcomed Booker with a smile, saying, "Mr. Natt, welcome! Thank you for coming."

Just a month ago, Jerry still belittled and disregarded Booker.

But the Hollywood Pub had experienced significant growth within a month, with many new branches opened in Ninverton and the business booming.

Interestingly, most of the new branches were originally branches of Pandora Pub, managed by Booker, so people perceived him as the owner of the Hollywood Pub.

As a result, the Hollywood Pub was now worth at least eight hundred million.

Booker's net worth had increased by more than ten times, becoming almost equal to Jerry's.

Jerry found it necessary to accord Booker due respect, given the significant increase in his net worth.

The arrival of Booker caught the attention of the surrounding guests, who began to whisper amongst themselves.

"Booker's amazing! Not only did he turn things around when things were bleak, but he also multiplied his net worth!"

"Booker is one of the wealthiest people in Ninverton now, isn't he?"

"You're correct. There are rumors that a highly influential individual is supporting him secretly."

Vera, who was astute, approached Booker leaning on a walking stick while accompanied by Andrew.

Her demeanor was not as cocky as before as she humbly stooped down and expressed, "Mr. Natt, it is our great privilege to have you here for my granddaughter's wedding."

Booker made a snorting sound and disregarded her.

Vera remained motionless and felt shameful.

Despite that, Andrew paid no heed to the situation. He placed his arm around Booker's shoulder and greeted him with a smile. "Booker, I'm happy that you are finally here. I was starting to get bored."

Booker initiated a conversation with Andrew, wearing a smile on his face.

Both of them conversed and chuckled as if they were related.

Vera was surprised upon noticing this.

Andrew had previously held Booker in low regard. When did they develop such a good rapport?

After escorting several guests inside, Jerry returned to the hotel entrance and utilized his free time to make a phone call.

Throughout his phone call, he displayed deference by frequently nodding his head.

Once he ended the call, Dennis approached and inquired Jerry, "Father, who was on the phone?"

A mysterious grin emerged on Jerry's countenance, and he responded, "This guest is the most significant one today. We need to treat him with the utmost care!"

Andrea Caldwell rolled her eyes at her husband and inquired, "Don't keep us in suspense. Who is it?"

Jerry smiled and divulged, "Even Klaus is a devoted follower of this person. He is a prominent figure in Salem! If we serve him well, the Caldwell family's businesses will prosper throughout Ninverton in the future!"

The individuals surrounding them were also taken aback upon hearing this revelation.

Dennis was so thrilled that he was resolute in taking advantage of the benefits of being associated with such an important figure.

In his opinion, Klaus was already a big shot in the underworld of Ninverton.

However, this individual was Klaus's superior.

Dennis believed that Liam had succeeded in causing him troubles multiple times solely because Liam was skilled at fighting. If he could establish a friendship with this influential person, he would easily send Liam to hell.

"He is here!" Upon witnessing a black Mercedes Benz

halting at the entrance, Jerry promptly shouted with delight.

Klaus exited the driver's seat and opened the door for the individual sitting in the back seat.

Upon setting eyes on the individual coming out from the vehicle, Jerry fervently waved his hand and exclaimed, "Welcome, Mr. Aikin Frazier!"

Upon hearing the name Aikin, someone in the vicinity exclaimed, "What? Is that guy Aikin? The king of the underworld in the entire Salem?"

Everyone was surprised. Although they had never heard of Aikin's name, they were well aware of what it meant to be the king of the underworld in the entire Salem!

Upon witnessing Aikin and Klaus approaching, the three members of the Caldwell family promptly greeted them.

Jerry was thrilled and said, "Mr. Frazier, I am astonished and delighted that you have come here."

The individuals crowded around Aikin and lavished him with compliments.

Observing Aikin converse joyfully with Jerry, Dennis expressed his astonishment. "I had no idea that my father had such a strong rapport with such a high-powered man. How come I wasn't aware? If I could cultivate a relationship with someone that influential, I would undoubtedly achieve great success in the future!"

The idea of having a connection with such a significant figure left Dennis so exhilarated that he immediately dropped to his knees before Aikin.

He exclaimed with excitement, "Mr. Frazier, I want to take this opportunity to ask if you would like to become my godfather since you have such a good relationship with my father!"

He then prostrated himself in front of Aikin, touching his forehead to the ground.

Aikin was perplexed by Dennis's sudden request to become his godson on his wedding day.

Aikin responded by making an awkward pat on Jerry's shoulder. "Your son is so funny, Mr. Caldwell. Haha."

After making that remark, Aikin disregarded Dennis, who was still kneeling and walked forward.

Jerry shot a disapproving look at Dennis on the ground, promptly grinned, and attempted to save his face by saying, "My son holds Mr. Frazier in such high regard. It's difficult for him to hide his admiration."

Vera, noticing that everyone was laughing at Dennis, diverted the focus from him as she promptly inquired loudly, "Did you extend an invitation to Mr. Hoffman from the Kingland Group? What time will he arrive?"

Dennis also realized that his behavior had been over the top. He stood up quickly and answered, "Yes, Mr.

Hoffman and Miss Fiber will be here. We just need to keep an eye out for her red Porsche."

As soon as Dennis mentioned Julie's name, a red Porsche could be seen approaching from a distance.

The crowd fell silent and turned their attention to catch a glimpse of the enigmatic Mr. Hoffman.



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Chapter 74 Mr. Hoffman Appeared

Julie emerged from the car with graceful movements while being watched by everyone.

She opened the car door for the individual seated in the back.

A gentleman alighted from the vehicle.

He was dressed in a high-end, custom-fitted suit that complemented his physique, with the light gray fabric hugging his curves. Adding to his distinguished appearance, he wore an OMEGA platinum watch on his wrist.

The gentleman described above was none other than Liam himself!

Liam's arrival left the individuals who prepared to approach him stunned, unsure how to proceed.

"Isn't this Julie's lover, Liam?"

"Of course. Wasn't he the loser kicked out by the Lambert family?"

"Is he attending his ex-wife's wedding? Oh my goodness! Could he be here to cause trouble?"

As soon as Dennis overheard the conversations, his expression turned somber. He then asked Julie, "Where is

Liam's arrival left the individuals who prepared to approach him stunned, unsure how to proceed.

"Isn't this Julie's lover, Liam?"

"Of course. Wasn't he the loser kicked out by the Lambert family?"

"Is he attending his ex-wife's wedding? Oh my goodness! Could he be here to cause trouble?"

As soon as Dennis overheard the conversations, his expression turned somber. He then asked Julie, "Where is Mr. Hoffman?"

Julie smiled as she pointed at Liam and said, "Allow me to make a formal introduction. This is Liam, the CEO of the Kingland Group!"

"Are you joking?" Dennis exclaimed with anger and widened eyes.

Julie crossed her arms and regarded Dennis with disdain as if he were a fool. She then sneered, "I'm not joking. Liam is, in fact, our CEO."

Upon hearing this, everyone was surprised.

"How is this possible?"

"Oh my goodness! Liam is the CEO of the Kingland Group. Does it mean that the Lambert family expelled such a..."

"This wedding ceremony will be hilarious."

Dennis couldn't believe what he had just heard and

spoke up in disbelief. "Stop lying! Liam is your lover, and everyone knows it. Even though you want to support Liam, you can't assist him in deceiving us about his identity as the boss of the Kingland Group!"

Julie regarded Dennis and viewed him as pitiful.

He still didn't see the actuality.

As everyone was discussing, a disheveled man rushed out.

The person knelt before Liam and pleaded repeatedly, "Mr. Hoffman, Mr. Hoffman, I acknowledge my wrongdoing. I implore you to let me go."

Upon seeing the man, someone from the crowd exclaimed, "Isn't that Archie, the former Uber manager in Ninverton?"

Upon hearing this, everyone was once again astounded. Dennis hurriedly approached, pulled Archie up, and asked him, "Are you out of your mind? Why did you kneel before Liam and address him as Mr. Hoffman?"

Archie shoved Dennis aside and knelt again, repeatedly touching his forehead to the ground as he begged for mercy. "Mr. Hoffman, I acknowledge my wrongdoing. I have a child to support. Please release me, and don't put me on your hit list."

Dennis stumbled and fell to the ground as a result.

But he quickly stood up and yelled, "What's going on? Liam has been living with the Lambert family as their in-law for the past three years! He constantly lies about being CEO of Kingland Group!"

Dennis appeared to have figured it out and pointed at Liam, scolding him. "Liam, you spent a lot of money hiring them to stage this act with you, didn't you? Is it because today marks the third anniversary of your wedding, and you're feeling unhappy?"

Dennis's statement instilled doubt in many people's minds regarding Liam's actions.

Was it all a trick?

"I can prove it!"

Amidst the crowd's wonder, an overbearing voice resonated.

"I've met Mr. Hoffman previously," Booker said as he walked out of the hotel.

The crowd shifted their gaze to Booker and cleared the way for him.

As Booker walked in front of Liam, he instantly bowed and called, "Mr. Hoffman!"

Everyone was astonished when they heard this.

Liam was, in reality, the CEO of Kingland Group!

Booker turned to face the crowd and remarked, "This is

Liam, the CEO of the Kingland Group! Furthermore, he is the legitimate boss of the Hollywood Pub!"



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Chapter 75 Liam Is My Superior!

Was Liam the owner of Hollywood Pub?

Dennis was agitated and erupted into laughter. "You're undeniably good at acting," he exclaimed, "but it's common knowledge that Liam was once a live-in in-law of the Lambert family for three years, during which he was abused and subjected to the role of a servant. It's impossible that he could ascend to the position of CEO of Kingland Group, valued at over five billion dollars!"

After listening keenly, a frown appeared on everyone's face, and they perceived the statement reasonable.

It would be difficult for anyone, let alone the boss of a firm, to endure three years of humiliation.

Furthermore, Dennis pointed out that there was another significant flaw.

Liam raised his eyebrows and said, "Please, go on and tell me."

Dennis captured everyone's attention, and they felt a sense of unease as their hearts raced with anticipation.

Dennis revealed with an air of self-satisfaction, "I visited the Hollywood Pub on its grand opening and spent three million dollars proposing to Yolanda. During the time,

Julie was the owner, and you were merely her secret lover who served as her waiter in the pub. The pub had been struggling financially under Booker's management, but now it has been rebranded as the Hollywood Pub. It's apparent that Julie and Booker started a partnership. And it seems that you asked Julie to collaborate with you in telling this elaborate lie." ①

As soon as Dennis finished speaking, everyone erupted into a commotion and started to doubt.

Indeed, what Dennis said seemed plausible.

Liam's tone was icy as he questioned, "Considering that almost all the influential figures of Ninverton are present at this grand event, would it even be possible for anyone to impersonate Mr. Hoffman? Besides, Julie still wants to work in the Kingland Group and wouldn't want to offend her boss. As for Booker, what incentive does he have to say that I am Mr. Hoffman if I'm not?"

Dennis was at a loss for words and became silent upon hearing Liam's retort.

Jerry, who had years of experience in the business world, exhibited composure and maturity compared to Dennis.

At this juncture, all indications pointed towards Liam being the CEO of the Kingland Group.

Jerry broke out in a cold sweat. Did it mean Dennis had stolen the wife of CEO of the Kingland Group?

In a rush of emotions, he stepped forward and yelled at Dennis, "Be quiet! How dare you speak to Mr. Hoffman in such a manner? Apologize to him at once!"

Dennis was stunned and turned to his father, speaking with difficulty, "Dad, he is nothing but a failure..."

"Apologize to him right now!" Jerry's expression remained stern as he reiterated.

Dennis lifted his head and glared at Liam before saying, "This failure doesn't deserve an apology from me! I refuse to apologize unless he commits suicide and is born with a powerful father in his next life!"

"Moron! What did you say? If you don't apologize to him by the end of the day, I will disown you from the Caldwell family!" Jerry's eyes widened with anger as he warned.

Observing his father's reaction, Dennis realized that his father was genuinely furious.

Despite being a playboy, Dennis had great respect for his father.

Even though he still harbored doubts about Liam's identity as CEO of the Kingland Group, Dennis was forced to quell his anger and begrudgingly apologize, "I'm sorry."

Liam approached Dennis with a smug expression and patted him on the shoulder while remarking with a grin, "You ought to heed your father's advice, or else you'll

face a lot of trouble."

The guests in attendance were shocked by the unexpected incident at the wedding.

Several astute individuals quickly gathered around Liam, eager to flatter him.

"Mr. Hoffman, you are incredibly talented and have a bright future ahead of you. It's truly a coincidence to have discovered your true identity here today," remarked one of the flatterers.

"Mr. Hoffman, if the chance arises, we would love to work with you more frequently," added another individual, attempting to curry favor with Liam.

"Dennis is a complete fool. How could he have dared to humiliate Mr. Hoffman? He truly deserves to be taught a lesson!" exclaimed yet another person.

Dennis was in disbelief as he watched the prominent figures of Ninverton flocking to flatter Liam. He couldn't believe how quickly their loyalties had shifted.

The statements of those who were praising Liam served to enrage Dennis even more.

As his gaze met Liam, his eyes reddened, and he spoke with evident anger. "Regardless of whether you are Mr. Hoffman or not, your influence is limited to Ninverton. We have a guest who is the most powerful man in Salem, Aikin! You're not even worthy to serve him tea. I suggest

you refrain from being overly arrogant and provoking him unless you wish to risk your life."

Aikin was Salem's most powerful man? Why was Liam unaware of this?

Liam grinned playfully and asked, "The most influential person in Salem? Is he truly that impressive? I would love to meet him. Go ahead, call him out!"

Upon hearing Liam's challenge, the people around were stunned, and many of them even distanced themselves from him.

The people around were surprised and alarmed at Liam's boldness. They thought he was too naive to take the initiative to make trouble for someone as powerful as Aikin.

Upon hearing Liam's challenge to Aikin, Dennis laughed mockingly and said, "Haha, Liam, you're asking for trouble!"

Dennis rushed into the wedding hall and told Aikin what happened, twisting the words to make it sound like Liam was challenging Aikin's power.

Aikin and Klaus exchanged a gaze but didn't respond to Dennis's exaggeration. Instead, Aikin turned and said, "What? There's someone that bold? Let's go outside and find out who is brave enough to speak nonsense!"

Dennis thought Aikin was to take action against Liam, so

he followed Aikin excitedly.

While walking, he reassured Aikin, "Mr. Frazier, don't be concerned. I will assist you in defeating him later. I promise to incapacitate that bastard's legs and aid you in releasing your frustration."

Aikin didn't say anything and just walked forward with a sneer.

As Aikin and Klaus stepped outside the hotel, the people in the vicinity noticed the stern expression on Aikin's face and immediately made way for him, looking at him with a sense of apprehension.

Dennis followed closely behind Aikin and felt a sense of power and satisfaction, as he imagined himself as one of Aikin's trusted associates.

Dennis raised his head and followed behind Aikin with arrogance.

The atmosphere seemed tense with Aikin and Dennis on the move and Liam's provocative words still echoing in the air.

Dennis was walking behind Aikin as if he was Aikin's follower.

He rushed up to Liam, confronting him ferociously. "You son of a bitch! It was you who cursed Mr. Frazier just now!"

Aikin, who was standing behind Dennis at the moment,

moved quickly towards Dennis and delivered a forceful slap to his face.

Dennis had a tooth knocked out of his mouth and was bleeding.

Those in the vicinity let out a gasp of surprise and were unsure of what had occurred.

Aikin faced Liam, performed a bow, and spoke with deference. "Mr. Hoffman!" ②

The audience's eyes widened, and they erupted into a noisy commotion. ①



Chapter 76 I Will Marry Liam

Liam instantly became the focal point of everyone's attention!

He cast a look at every person.

His gaze was met with lowered heads as everyone avoided meeting his eyes.

Following the loud commotion outside, all the guests who were present in the banquet hall came out.

As Isabella gazed upon Liam's radiant appearance, she felt her heart race and her breath quicken.

At that moment, instead of fear, Isabella was filled with surprise. Could it be that Liam had been willing to suffer injustice in the Lambert family all these years just to protect her silently? ①

Had it not been for the eight-million-dollar diamond necklace that Liam had given her, Isabella might not have considered it. However, given that he was her admirer and had gifted her something so precious, Isabella knew that he had feelings for her.

Andrew was brimming with even more excitement!

He gestured toward Liam and announced to the group, "That's my cousin-in-law!"



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Andrew was brimming with even more excitement!

He gestured toward Liam and announced to the group, "That's my cousin-in-law!"

As those nearby heard this, they all glared at Andrew and accused him of being shameless!

Isabella had an affair with Dennis. How dare Andrew claim that Liam was his cousin-in-law? 

On the other hand, other members of the Lambert family were filled with deep regret.

The Lambert family finally comprehended why Wade had insisted Liam become Yolanda's husband!

This was the perfect opportunity for the Lambert family



to ascend to the pinnacle of success!

Vera's hands continued to tremble uncontrollably. She failed to grip her walking stick firmly, causing it to fall to the ground.

Due to her age, Vera's voice was already hoarse, and it grew even hoarser as she exclaimed, "Why didn't Wade say this to me earlier? That damn old, man! He has destroyed the future of the Lambert family!"

Perhaps due to being so worked up, Vera stumbled and fell to the ground.

Watching this, Mason swiftly stepped forward and supported his mother.

As she lay in his arms, Vera asked weakly, "Where is Yolanda?"

"She's getting ready and putting on makeup, Mom. Please don't get too worked up. There may still be a chance," Mason attempted to console her.

After she heard this, Vera felt much relieved and said slowly, "Yes, there is still a chance! Go and bring Yolanda here immediately. Hurry up!"

Upon hearing his mother's request, Mason nodded, instructed William to look after Vera, and hastily made his way into the hotel.

Everyone present, especially the Lambert family, was



stunned by the turn of events.

At the hotel's entrance, Aikin patted Jerry's shoulder and remarked with a grin, "Mr. Caldwell, your son is quite audacious with his words. If you don't educate him properly, he'll ruin your entire Caldwell family."

Jerry was not oblivious to Aikin's intentions. It was evident that Aikin was trying to intimidate him with his words.

Jerry glared at Dennis with intense loathing. He had never felt such despise towards his son before.

Even Aikin had to show deference towards Liam.

Jerry couldn't help but wonder why Dennis had not investigated Liam's true identity before stealing his wife away.

Jerry couldn't help but think of Dennis as a complete failure.

Jerry refrained from displaying his contempt towards Dennis.

He grinned and quickly responded, "You're right. I have not been strict enough with him, and he's become very defiant."

Jerry moved forward, glared at Dennis, and yelled, "Kneel before Mr. Hoffman and apologize!"

"Dad, today is my wedding day, a major event for the

Caldwell family!" Dennis began to acknowledge the fact that Liam was indeed CEO of Kingland Group.

However, he was still hesitant to submit to Liam!

So he was counting on his father not to let the Caldwells lose face!

Noticing how negligent Dennis was, Jerry lost his patience with Dennis and slapped him in the face as he yelled angrily, "You didn't even acknowledge Mr. Hoffman. You should apologize to him!"

Covering his face with his hand, Dennis stood still for a moment before taking a deep breath and apologizing to Liam, saying, "I'm sorry for not recognizing you."

He knew that his father had already helped him in secret by not making him kneel in front of Liam.

If he was still not willing to apologize, the situation would become difficult to resolve.

Despite this, Dennis was still fuming with anger and frustration!

On this day, he was set to marry the most beautiful woman in Ninverton, and he should have been the envy of all men in the city!

But he felt greatly ashamed.

Through gritted teeth, Dennis harbored a deep resentment towards Liam and vowed never to let go of

him.

Jerry tried to ease the tension and suggested to Liam, "Haha, Mr. Hoffman, now that my son has admitted his mistake, let's put this incident behind us and continue with the celebration. Shall we go inside the hotel?"

Liam observed everything calmly with a slight smile, nodding in approval.

Upon seeing Liam approaching, members of the Lambert family hurriedly went up to him and apologized.

Vera quickly moved away from her son's support and approached Liam. She apologized to him by saying, "Liam, please don't be angry. We are sorry for what happened. Please come back to the Lambert family, okay?"

Liam couldn't help but sneer at Vera's shamelessness. How could she expect him to return to the Lambert family in this situation?

Disregarding the pleas of the Lambert family, Liam strode forward confidently into the hotel.

Suddenly, Isabella dashed out and stood in front of Liam with open arms. She blushed and said in a shy voice, "Liam, I know you've loved me all along. I love you too! I will fulfill the promise I made at Kingland Group and marry you!"

Liam was taken aback and furrowed his brows in response.



He didn't comprehend what Isabella said.

Liam didn't want to entertain any further attempts by the Lambert family to manipulate him, so he had to decline her offer. "It was just a joke. Don't take it seriously. I have always regarded you as my sister and have no romantic feelings for you."

Isabella didn't give up when she heard his response. Instead, she blushed and said softly, "I don't believe you! I know that you love me. Previously, you hid your identity but declared yourself as my fan. You also gifted me an eight-million-dollar necklace. Please don't feel ashamed because you were once married to Yolanda. I don't mind."

Liam was left speechless. The Lambert family seemed like an unshakeable adhesive that clung to him.

He felt confident that his choice to conceal his identity in the past was correct.

"You're mistaken. Additionally, you're already married, which makes it impossible for us to be together." Liam walked past Isabella and continued to make his way inside without stopping.

Observing his reaction, Isabella quickly spun around and yelled after Liam, "It's not an issue. I won't give up! I'll return and file for a divorce from my husband immediately. You are my Mr. Right!"



Liam shook his head and proceeded to ignore Isabella behind him.

Right then, Yolanda's voice emanated from the hotel.

"Liam."



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Chapter 77 The Two Women Of The Lambert Family

In her white wedding gown, Yolanda made a grand entrance by descending down the stairs.

She asked, "Are you here to snatch me away?"

Her cheeks were red and her voice was soft.

Liam couldn't maintain his usual composure in front of Yolanda.

He furrowed his brows and replied in a cold tone, "No."

Yolanda lifted the hemline of her wedding dress and hurriedly walked down the stairs, grinning as she said, "It's alright. No need to act tough. I know you gave me the project. I'm aware of everything now."

Liam's mind raced with memories as he gazed at Yolanda, clad in a white wedding dress.

Three years ago, Yolanda also walked towards him in a wedding dress like this.

It was as if time had stopped, and everything was the same as before.

With mixed feelings, Liam continued to walk forward and didn't answer Yolanda.

But he felt her arms wrapped tightly around him as if

she didn't want to let him go.

As the commotion began to erupt in the wedding hall, a wave of murmurs followed and the guests whispered to each other.

"Dennis' bride is hugging Mr. Hoffman! How disgraceful!"

"Wait, isn't she his ex-wife? Perhaps their relationship is still aflame!"

"Ah, she must be regretting her choices now!"

But Yolanda paid no attention to the gossip and held on tightly to Liam, her eyes filled with emotion.

"I was so foolish not to have realized how remarkable you are. Why did you hide your true identity from me?"

However, Liam's demeanor was cold and detached. Clenching his fists, he snarled, "It's too late. You're getting married today. Release me at once."

The chatter of the crowd didn't distract Yolanda from clinging to Liam. She kept her arms wrapped around him and pressed her face on his back.

Liam exhaled heavily and managed to free himself from her grip, only to confront Yolanda face to face.

He shoved her away, but she tried to hold him again.

Out of the blue, Isabella intervened and stood between them.

She gave Yolanda a fierce look and rebuked, "Today is



your wedding day with Dennis, and yet you have the nerve to cling onto my man!" 🗣️

Yolanda furrowed her brows and glared at Isabella, retorting, "Shame on you! I'm not married yet, so I'm single. Liam isn't your man; Simon is!"

Isabella sneered and rolled her eyes. "Single or not, it doesn't matter. Liam doesn't like you, so back off! He gave me an eight-million-dollar necklace. Did he give you anything?"

Yolanda was at a loss for words. She rested her hands on her hips and asked Liam, "Why didn't you give me something like that?"

As the two women of the Lambert family continued their argument over Liam, he felt an uneasy sensation stirring within him, and quickly headed towards the inner hall to escape the situation.

But Yolanda and Isabella were not ones to back down easily, and still wanted to chase after him. Vera, realizing the growing spectacle, quickly interceded and stepped in between the bickering women.

In a hushed and urgent tone, Vera admonished them, "Have you no consideration for the occasion? Your behavior is making a mockery of the Lambert family!"

The two women, their eyes locked in a bitter stare, remained unconvinced, each unwilling to concede.

Vera's patience wore thin and she barked, "Enough! Get back to the lounge this instant!"

Reluctantly, the two women withdrew, grudgingly accepting Vera's authority in the matter.

The Caldwell family's guests huddled together in the hall, fixated on the drama unfolding before them, tongues wagging furiously.

"What a spectacle! The Lambert ladies duking it out for one man. It's the talk of Ninverton."

"Can you believe the bride's making a run for it on her wedding day? The Caldwells will never live this down."

Dennis' face reddened with embarrassment and fury, fists balled tight as he prepared to barge inside the hall.

Jerry intervened quickly and dragged his seething son to a secluded corner.

Dennis, barely able to contain his rage, implored, "Father, can't you make Liam leave? I don't want him here."

Jerry's tone was stern as he rebuked, "What are you thinking? He is not some useless idler anymore. He is the CEO of Kingland Group and Aikin's boss. Do you have any idea what that entails? We can't just kick him out, and you must apologize to him with sincerity!"

Dennis's voice shook with anger. "But Father, my wife was being intimate with her ex-husband in public. And

I'm the one who has to apologize to him? I'll be the laughingstock of the town!"

Jerry remained calm and collected, giving his son a reassuring pat on the shoulder and a sly grin. "Your mother was once smitten with someone else, but since tying the knot with me, she's kept her wandering heart in check and focused solely on her loving husband. Besides, Yolanda never slept with Liam before, and you're the one who took her virginity. Finish the wedding, and if she divorces again, she'll be worth even less. Who else would want her?"

Dennis' mind was suddenly flooded with a twisted sense of satisfaction, feeling as though he had outplayed Mr. Hoffman, and he couldn't help but erupt into a fit of laughter. "Right. I have cuckolded the CEO of Kingland Group and taken his woman's virginity. I am awesome! Ha!" he chuckled to himself. 🕒



Chapter 78 Lavish Gifts

Jerry's meticulous arrangement had everyone seated in their designated places in a flash.

After splashing his face with water, Dennis bounced back with newfound vigor and began to entertain the guests warmly.

But this sudden transformation left the Lambert family puzzled, questioning if he was some kind of a misfit.

Andrew, in particular, derided Dennis, saying, "What's gotten into Dennis? Has he turned into some sort of a weirdo?"

The other businessmen also stared at Dennis with bewildered expressions on their faces.

In that moment, the hotel's doorman bellowed from the entrance, "Mountain Group has sent a one-million-dollar painting!"

Instantly, everyone's attention shifted to the announcement, piquing their interest.

The doorman's voice echoed through the hall, announcing the lavish gifts from the top brass.

"Sunlight Group sent two pieces of precious jewelry worth one million and two hundred thousand!"

"Grandness Group sent a shop on the commercial street, worth one million and five hundred thousand!"

"Flagine Group sent ten boxes of Royal Danish Cigars, worth two million!"

The doorman continued to say the gifts sent by those big shots in a high voice.

The high rollers of Ninverton suddenly made their grand entrance, and even the lowest in wealth among them had a company worth one billion.

The presents kept rolling in, each with a price tag no less than a million dollars!

The hall was abuzz with astonishment as the attendees exchanged perplexed glances and murmured their confusion.

"What in the world is going on? How is the Caldwell family so influential that they have attracted all these CEOs?"

"Good heavens! I don't remember seeing this many CEOs even when the mayor took office and hosted his celebration!"

"So, these bigwigs are here for the Caldwell family? No wonder Dennis is strutting around like a peacock!"

However, the ensuing turn of events left the guests even more bewildered.

Jerry, grinning from ear to ear, rushed to greet the high-ranking CEOs at the door, accepting their lavish gifts with gusto. "Many thanks for the pricey presents!"

But a portly executive standing at the head of the group scowled and curtly responded, "Mr. Caldwell, you've got the wrong idea. These gifts aren't for you."

With that, the corpulent man brushed past Jerry without a second glance and headed straight for Liam.

The CEOs strode towards Liam, their arms laden with lavish gifts, and bestowed upon him warm greetings.

"Mr. Hoffman, my gift for you is overdue. Congratulations on your new position!"

"Mr. Hoffman, I am eager to see what profitable opportunities we can create together."

Jerry was left standing at the doorway in shock, gaping in disbelief as the CEOs passed him by.

Overwhelmed, he turned to Kervin and implored, "What are they doing here?"

Kervin offered a comforting grin and replied, "The Kingland Group is also hosting a banquet in the hall next door. These fellows should be joining the festivity there after they're through with the gifting."

Jerry slumped against the wall, his legs buckling under the weight of his realization.

The Caldwell family would become the laughing stock of Ninverton after today!

Seeing his father's distress, Dennis seethed with fury.

In a low voice, he crept towards Andrew and murmured, "Andrew, you hold a grudge against Liam. Aren't you afraid of retaliation? Why don't we join forces to humiliate him?"

Andrew chuckled and replied, "Liam now heads the Kingland Group, owns the Hollywood Pub, and supervises Aikin. I'm not foolish enough to challenge him. If you have the courage, go ahead on your own. Don't drag me down."

Dennis was taken aback. When did Andrew become so shrewd and sharp-tongued?

With a smile, Andrew stood up, hastened towards Liam, and complimented him along with others.

As Dennis continued to stand there, Vera, fearing that she'd be drawn in, got up and approached Liam's table.

Leaning in, she whispered, "Liam, what happened between you and Yolanda was all a misunderstanding. She has always loved you and remained faithful. It was Dennis who deceived our Lambert family and Yolanda!"

Liam couldn't believe what was happening before his eyes. He sneered at Vera's desperate plea. Had she already forgotten how she had previously wished him



dead? If he was still a live-in in-law, he would have been six feet under by now! How dared she say that they were deceived?

Without a word, Liam stepped back, but Vera's desperation led her to toss her walking stick to the floor and drop to her knees in front of him.

She clung to his leg and begged, "Liam, please spare our Lambert family for Wade's sake!"



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Chapter 79 The Wedding

Liam was taken aback by Vera's sudden move. He couldn't believe that the haughty woman had fallen to her knees in front of him.

With a sigh, he assisted her to stand and assured her, "I won't take any action against the Lambert family, or else you wouldn't have secured that project."

At the mention of the project, Vera's eyes sparked with hope. She couldn't resist asking, "Is there any chance for you and Yolanda to be reconciled?" ①

Liam's gaze met Vera's, triggering a cascade of memories from his past.

He remembered how, for three long years, she had relentlessly forced him to do menial housework, and had never been kind to him.

And during family gatherings, he was expected to not only cook the food, but also clean the dishes, and worst of all, he was never permitted to sit and eat with everyone else at the table.

Despite the fact that it was not his fault, Vera had still beaten him and even audaciously attempted to play matchmaker between Dennis and Yolanda.



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And during family gatherings, he was expected to not only cook the food, but also clean the dishes, and worst of all, he was never permitted to sit and eat with everyone else at the table.

Despite the fact that it was not his fault, Vera had still beaten him and even audaciously attempted to play matchmaker between Dennis and Yolanda.

Now, as soon as Vera knew that Liam was the mighty CEO of Kingland Group, she dared to ask the unthinkable - could Yolanda and he rekindle their love?

Liam's demeanor shifted abruptly as he regained his composure. His once warm expression morphed into a frigid one as he gave his answer. "Absolutely not. Yolanda's betrayal has severed any ties between us. You may leave now."

Vera's kneeling had already drawn all eyes to their tiff. She knew that if she didn't drop the issue, the situation would become irreparable.

Swallowing her pride, Vera nodded to Liam, veiled the regret that smoldered in her chest, and retreated.

But in that moment, her ambitious heart raged, scheming to seize this golden opportunity for the Lamberts to rise



to the top. She wasn't ready to let Liam slip away that easily.

With her trusty walking stick in hand, Vera didn't return to the table. Instead, she ascended to the lounge on the second floor.

In the lounge, Yolanda lay in Lilian's embrace, her once delicate makeup now a smeared mess from the tears that flowed uncontrollably.

As Lilian's gentle pats tried to soothe her, she spat out words of reprimand.

"This loser swindled us for three years! Had we known he was the CEO of Kingland Group, we would have treated him differently. Don't waste your tears on him, Yolanda. Dennis is wealthy and devoted to you, while Liam is nothing!" 

But Yolanda's sobs grew louder with every passing moment, and Mason had to step in to put Lilian in her place.

"Enough! Liam is now the CEO of Kingland Group. How dare you call him a loser?"

In a fit of rage, Lilian refused to back down. "So what? He's been in our family for three years and hasn't done anything to benefit us. I've been so kind to him, yet he remains ungrateful!"

"Shut up!"

Just as the argument threatened to escalate into a full-blown quarrel, Vera appeared in the room, instantly silencing them. "I've just met with Liam, and I asked him if he still loves Yolanda," she said.

Yolanda's tears stopped immediately, and she lifted her head to ask eagerly, "Does he still have feelings for me? Is that why he came here today?"

The Lambert family's eyes sparkled with hope, as they waited for Vera's answer.

If Liam was willing to go back to the Lambert family, they didn't need to go on with the wedding anymore.

Vera's expression twisted with worry as she revealed, "Alas, he claimed he has no love left for you and wants nothing to do with our family."

Yolanda's tears resumed their flow.

Her heart shattered into pieces once again, and she wailed, "No, he can't just abandon me like this! He still loves me!"

Seeing this, Vera continued, "When Liam spoke, he was wavering and uncertain."

Mason was puzzled. "So he still loves Yolanda?"

Lilian scoffed, "Of course he does! My daughter is the most stunning and desirable woman in all of Ninverton. Liam couldn't resist her charms back when he was a part

of our family. He is just angry now and said those words to hurt her deliberately."

Vera's eyes gleamed with determination. "Yes, you got married at the same day three years ago. It's normal for him to be angry. It's possible that he's just taking out his anger on us. If Yolanda takes a brave step forward and allures him with some clever moves, the Kingland Group could be ours. We could become the wealthiest and most powerful family in all of Ninverton!"

Drying her tears, Yolanda implored, "What should I do?"

With a mischievous grin, Vera leaned in and whispered something into Yolanda's ear.

After five minutes, the members of the Lambert family went back into the banquet hall and the wedding proceeded according to plan.

But the atmosphere was fraught with an unusual tension.

The Lambert family and the Caldwell family were the hosts of the banquet, but they had only a few people sitting near them, who kept glancing in Liam's direction, their unease palpable.

Meanwhile, the wealthy guests flocked around Liam, clutching their wine glasses with feverish excitement.

The wedding began with a burst of fanfare.

The host ascended the stage and delivered a

heartwarming congratulatory speech to the attendees, hoping to set the tone for the upcoming festivities. With the guests still standing, he pleaded, "Please don't remain on your feet; take a seat and enjoy the occasion."

Despite his best efforts to stir the guests to action, they remained rooted to the floor, staring blankly ahead.

The lively atmosphere became awkward in an instant.

The host was flummoxed, his enthusiasm turning to confusion.

Were these guests really here to celebrate love, or were they here for something else entirely?

Jerry, observing the awkward scene and the guests' reluctance to sit, sprang into action and made his way up to the stage. Taking hold of the microphone from the perplexed host, he spoke with a tone of politeness and graciousness. "My dear guests, it is a great pleasure to have you all here, and we thank you from the bottom of our hearts. Please take a seat now so that we can continue the wedding celebration and enjoy the day."

Contemptuous smirks spread across the faces of the attendees, and no one stirred from their spot.

Up on the stage, Jerry had to wear a smile, though inwardly he fumed. Why bother coming if they were only going to act like this? Was it some attempt to humiliate the Caldwell family?

While Jerry fretted, Liam watched the spectacle with an amused expression, his lips quirking upwards into a knowing smile.

He put his glass on the table. His voice was calm as he uttered the simple words, "Please be seated."

Despite the soft tone, the effect was immediate as the wealthy guests obediently took their seats, the clinking of glasses and hushed whispers filling the hall.

Jerry stormed off the stage, his face twisted with anger, and handed the microphone back to the host who smiled awkwardly, not knowing what to do.

Without further delay, he shouted, "Behold, the bride is about to make her grand entrance!"

The luminous glow of the hall was subdued as the light was dimmed, and a solitary beam of light directed towards the grand staircase.

In her pristine white gown, Yolanda gracefully descended the staircase, the rapt attention of the guests following her every move.

Rather than making her way to the stage, she made a beeline for Liam, leaving the crowd watching with a curious air.

With a sudden, unbridled courage, Yolanda knelt down on one knee before Liam, seemingly oblivious to the stunned onlookers.

In a tender, heartfelt tone, she took out their wedding rings that had united them three years ago and declared, "Liam, I want to marry you!"



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Chapter 80 Evidence

No one expected that the bride would have the audacity to propose to another man during her wedding.

The guests started to converse about the matter.

"This is quite interesting."

"I think it's because Mr. Hoffman is incredibly charming that he was able to win the bride's heart so easily." ①

"Thus, the Caldwell family has become a subject of ridicule!"

Dennis was so furious that his face contorted into a highly fierce expression.

How could his wife publicly propose to another man?

Overwhelmed by his emotions, Dennis hastened towards Yolanda and shouted indignantly, "Do you even realize what you're doing? I treated you well, even spending three million dollars just to propose to you, yet you betray me like this!"

Yolanda was already emotionally prepared and paying no attention to the audience. She gazed fondly at Liam and asked, "I need an answer. Do you still love me?"

With bated breath, all members of the Lambert family except Isabella awaited Liam's response.

Jerry too reached his limit. He couldn't take it anymore.

Pretending to be a good or generous person was futile.

The Caldwell family's reputation had been irreparably damaged.

Jerry marched towards Yolanda, his expression turning cold.

In a cold tone, he asked, "Does the Lambert family think that the Caldwell family is an easy target for bullying?"

Suddenly, a guest pointed at the screen and exclaimed, "Oh my God, look!"

Prompted by the guest's remark, everyone lifted their heads and noticed various pieces of evidence regarding the bad quality of the Caldwell family's projects being displayed on the two large screens.

One screen displayed evidence that the Caldwell family had clandestinely altered building materials, withheld wages, and engaged in forced demolitions, among other transgressions. The revelations were truly astonishing!

On the other screen, clear evidence of the Caldwell family falsifying accounting books and evading taxes was displayed.

Everyone's attention was immediately diverted, and Yolanda was completely ignored.

As the video evidence continued to play, Dennis grabbed

a chair and smashed the two screens in a fit of rage.

Dennis only stopped once the screens had turned completely black, after which he threw the chair aside.

Breathless, he stormed towards Liam and accused him, "You orchestrated all of this, didn't you? What happened at the wedding today was your plot for vengeance!"

Unable to remain composed any longer, Jerry said, "Even if my son did something wrong, there was no need for you to go so far. If you truly wish to fight against us, the Caldwell family will not cower before your Kingland Group. I hope that you won't lose face when the time comes!"

Liam stood up with a faint smile and gazed at the two of them. "Yes, I did all of this. How could you make me lose face?"

The two of them widened their eyes, their expressions a mix of shock and anger, upon hearing Liam's words.

Liam's statement implied that he was in opposition to the Caldwell family.

The members of the Lambert family gazed at Liam from a distance and could only feel a sense of fear.

They wondered if the person standing before them was the same Liam who was once submissive and had been bullied by them.

As Yolanda observed Liam's current overbearing demeanor, she felt her heart beating rapidly.

In Yolanda's mind, only a man like this was worthy of her.

Yolanda spoke, her voice betraying her eagerness to express her feelings to Liam. "Liam, I only contacted Dennis for business purposes. I never had any intention of being with him. He had been speaking ill of you and pressuring me to divorce you. I only agreed to be with him after we were divorced. All this is his fault, Dennis deceived me. Now I know you're the only one I've always loved!" ①

Dennis became furious upon hearing Yolanda pass the blame onto him.

"You bitch, what are you implying? You always called Liam a loser and said that being with him made you feel ashamed and empty!" ②

After his outburst, Dennis reached out to grab Yolanda's arm.

Klaus stood up and positioned himself between Dennis and Yolanda, a frown on his face as he looked on with indifference.

Liam had fulfilled his purpose and decided it was time to leave.

Disregarding Yolanda's presence, Liam got up from his

seat, left the wedding venue, and made his way to the adjacent banquet hall.

Upon seeing this, all the wealthy guests at the wedding also rose from their seats and trailed Liam into the adjacent banquet hall.

At the wedding venue, the only ones left were the Caldwell and Lambert families, staring at each other in disbelief.

The atmosphere at the wedding was extremely bleak! ③



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Chapter 81 The Crushing Loss

Yolanda, resolute in her decision, was determined to follow Liam to the other banquet hall.

Standing at the door, Klaus had expected this.

He stepped in front of Yolanda, his eyes gleaming with malice, and declared in a cold voice, "You're not going anywhere."

Yolanda's response was immediate and fierce. "I am the wife of Mr. Hoffman. How dare you stop me? Get out of my way!" ①

Klaus scoffed and sneered, "You were Mr. Hoffman's wife before, but you're not anymore. You saw his attitude, didn't you? Let me warn you, if you dare to follow him again, I'll have someone cut off your legs!"

Yolanda's blood ran cold as she shuddered in fear, rooted to the spot, unable to move forward.

Liam's refusal loomed over Yolanda, rendering her vulnerable and exposed to Klaus's threats. The prospect of losing her legs paralyzed her with fear, the threat hanging heavy in the air like a guillotine.

Suddenly, Dennis rushed up, grasping her arm with a look of fury. "I've spent a fortune on you. How could you



betray me?" he demanded.

Yet in that moment, all Yolanda could think about was Liam.

Growing increasingly infuriated, she lifted her hand and brought it down upon Dennis with a loud slap that echoed through the grand hall.

With a face as cold as ice, she said, "I divorced Liam because of you! I never loved you. Leave me alone!"

Dennis stood motionless, taken aback by the slap, and gradually released his grip on Yolanda's arm.

Suddenly, the hotel staff burst into the hall in a frenzy, warning of an impending threat outside. "There are a group of people outside who want to break in. They said they are looking for the Caldwell family."

As Jerry's fury reached boiling point, he barked at the staff, "Get them out of here!"

However, before the staff could react, a gang of burly men stormed in, sporting helmets and wielding their clout as partners and contractors of the Caldwell family.

The ringleader, a stocky man, glared at Jerry and snarled, "Mr. Caldwell, when will you repay the money you owe us?"

Jerry's expression turned sour as he asked, "How much do I owe you? I'll pay it now. No need to rally an army."

The stocky man sneered, "Over a dozen contractors and partners are here; you owe us a whopping two hundred million!"

"What?"

Jerry was dumbfounded. He turned to Dennis and demanded, "Where is the money?"

Dennis stammered, "I... I invested it. I intended to pay it back once I made a profit."

Jerry was fuming. "Do I not have money for you to invest? Why did you embezzle it? You've jeopardized the Caldwell family's foundation! Are you out of your mind?"

"Dad, there's no need to be so upset. I can retrieve the funds, and the company in which I invested has already made profits!" Dennis consoled his father.

Jerry's ire somewhat subsided after he heard that.

With an air of confidence, Dennis turned to the partners and contractors and promised, "I can not only repay the debt right away, but also provide you with double bonus and allowance!"

The partners and contractors exchanged dubious glances, uncertain whether Dennis could fulfill his promises.

The corpulent contractor scowled and probed, "If you can repay the funds, we can forget about it!"

"Absolutely. Let me call the accountant right away."

Dennis brimmed with assurance, pulling out his phone and placing it on speaker, "How much did I earn from the two hundred million I invested?"

The phone line crackled with background noise, and the accountant's voice trembled as he spoke.

"Mr. Caldwell, the two hundred million is gone. We have resigned. Please don't try to contact us."

The call abruptly ended, leaving Dennis in stunned silence.

The weight of the loss was crushing, and he struggled to grasp what had happened.

Two hundred million was gone?

How could it be possible?

But there was no time for reflection as the furious partners and contractors swarmed around him and his father, demanding their money back. "I don't care how it happened," one snarled. "You're paying us today, in full!"

"Ah! Stop!"

Dennis let out a bone-chilling scream, causing the partners and contractors to jump in shock.

He demanded the investment counselor of Redwood Capital to show himself, his voice piercing the air with ferocity. "You said I wouldn't lose money! You said I'd definitely make a profit!" he bellowed.

The bespectacled counselor, seated nearby, rose and calmly strode over to Dennis, taking out an envelope from his jacket pocket. He handed it to Dennis with a resigned air, stating coolly, "This is my letter of resignation."

Without further explanation, the counselor turned on his heel and headed straight towards the banquet hall where Liam was present!

Dennis was left standing there, clutching the resignation letter in disbelief.

Jerry was absolutely livid, his eyes bulging with rage.

With a resounding smack, Dennis crumpled to the floor, the force of his father's slap leaving him stunned and disoriented.

Jerry was beyond caring for his son in this moment, his attention wholly focused on the group of irate partners and contractors. "Two hundred million may be a hefty sum, but the Caldwell family has the means to cover it. Come with me to the company and I'll get you your money," he assured them.

With resolve etched into his features, Jerry whipped out his phone to ask his employees to prepare to face these partners and contractors.

Where could he possibly get two hundred million dollars? He only said those words to placate these people and resolve the current situation.

However, he knew that he had to do something to ease their anger and figure out a solution.

But when he tried to make the call, nobody answered.

Suddenly, Andrea approached him and muttered a cryptic message. "Watch the news."

Puzzled, Jerry took Andrea's phone and was shocked at what he saw on the screen.

The news was full of incriminating stories about the Caldwell family, such as tax evasion and wage theft.

At the Sunrise Decoration Corp., a group of employees staged a mass protest, and the police arrested multiple executives for investigation.

As a result, the company's stock price plummeted by nearly 100 million.

Jerry seethed with rage, his eyes ablaze with fury as he glared at Dennis. "You useless wretch, you've destroyed our entire family!" he snarled through gritted teeth.

Dennis scrambled to his feet, his face contorted with anger. "It's not just me. It's Liam's fault too. I'll make him pay!" he spat venomously.

With lightning speed, Jerry lunged at Dennis, his foot connecting with his son's midsection and sending him sprawling to the floor. Jerry's hands gripped Dennis's shirt, his breath hot on his face as he bellowed, "Enough,

you fool! Stop this madness!"



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Chapter 82 Cancelling The Wedding

In the lounge of the Von Merri Hotel, the Lambert family congregated, all visibly upset after the partners' and contractors' sudden visit.

Andrew, however, saw an opportunity to stir the pot and suggested, "You might not want to be related to Liam, but I do. I suggest we let Yolanda break off the engagement. If she remains single and pursues Liam, he won't be able to resist her charms."

Vera, suspicious of Andrew's motives, interrogated him, "How long have you been aware of Liam's identity as the CEO of Kingland Group?"

With all eyes on him, Andrew relished the attention and unabashedly confessed, "I've been a loyal follower of Liam for a while now."

Vera's curiosity was piqued, and she probed further, "When did you become his follower? Does he have feelings for Yolanda?"

Andrew had often envisioned this moment, but he masterfully concealed his fear of Liam and spun it into a tale of Liam valuing his skills and seeking friendship with him.

Though everyone saw through his lies, no one called him out, as it wasn't the appropriate time.

Ignoring Andrew, Vera instead scrutinized the words for any hint of Liam's intentions.

Suddenly, she beamed and exclaimed, "Liam still loves you, Yolanda! The deeper his hatred, the stronger his love. Besides, if he didn't love you, why would he have given the project to our family?" ^①

Yolanda's eyes gleamed with hope as she asked, "Grandma, is it true?"

Vera's good mood was infectious, and she grinned as she replied, "Trust me, dear. I've lived long enough to know these things. Keep pursuing him, and he will come around."

The entire Lambert family unanimously agreed, and the decision was made in a heartbeat.

Vera, accompanied by her family, approached Jerry with an apologetic tone. "Mr. Caldwell, we recognize that our actions have caused great chaos. It's time to cancel the wedding!"

Jerry was weary and could not find the energy to talk with Vera.

With confidence, Vera led the Lamberts towards the next hall, where Kingland Group was hosting their celebratory dinner.

At the hall's threshold, a waiter blocked their path and delivered the news: "Mr. Hoffman's order is clear - only Andrew is permitted in the hall."

Andrew flashed a grin and promised his relatives, "Fear not, my dear kin. I'll bend Mr. Hoffman to my will and ensure our entrance to the party."

With his chin held high and his confidence unwavering, Andrew swaggered past the waiter and into the lavish banquet hall.

Meanwhile, in the banquet hall of the Caldwell family, Dennis lay on the floor, defeated, his sobs echoing through the hall.

Despite the disappointment and regret he felt, Jerry, his father, put on a brave face, turning to address the contractors and partners with a steely determination to make things right. With promises of repayment, the crowd begrudgingly dispersed, leaving Jerry alone with his son.

Walking up to his son, Jerry said, his voice heavy with emotion, "Dennis, do you want to salvage the Caldwell family's reputation?"

Dennis, still sobbing, replied, "Dad, it's all my fault."

Jerry's expression softened, his tone becoming more encouraging. "It's not over yet, son. The Caldwell family can rise again. We just need to apologize to Liam and

show him that we are taking responsibility for our mistakes."

Dennis nodded, his eyes downcast, and followed his father to the neighboring hall.

The arrival of the two men did not faze the waiter, who simply swiveled on his heels and vanished inside to notify Liam.

Shortly thereafter, Liam appeared with a glass of wine in hand, looking sprightly. "Why abandon the wedding festivities? What brings you both here?" he quizzed them, the corners of his lips turning up in a grin.

Without a word, Dennis sank to his knees, bearing the weight of his shame as his forehead grazed the floor, his voice beseeching, "Mr. Hoffman, it's all my fault. Please spare the Caldwell family!"

With a slight smile playing on his lips, Liam swept open the door behind him and asked, "Do you think he deserves my forgiveness?"



Chapter 83 Shameless

Dennis and Jerry stood side by side, only to be met with averted gazes from once-familiar faces.

The wealthy men began hurling insults at Dennis, deeming him arrogant and brazen.

"How dare he destroy Mr. Hoffman's family? He is so shameless!"

"I think he is used to being arrogant and domineering. He should be taught a good lesson!"

"He looks like a dog groveling on the floor."

Determined to please Liam, they scoffed at Dennis with fervor.

Hearing the words of those people, Liam turned around and said to Jerry, "It seems nobody wants me to forgive him. Today's been rough, and I'm not in the best mood. But, Jerry, if you can manage to lighten it, maybe I'll let things slide."

Jerry braced himself. He knew the stakes were high.

"What must I do to lighten your mood?" he implored.

With arms folded, Liam remained silent and just gave Jerry and Dennis a cold gaze.

The two of them were frozen, unsure of what to do next.

Suddenly, Andrew broke the silence with a smile and said, "Dennis once falsely accused Mr. Hoffman of infidelity. What a shameless act. He deserves a good slap!"

Jerry, infuriated, glared at Dennis and commanded, "Slap yourself!"

Dennis, still on his knees, felt a wave of despair wash over him.

In front of the elite of Ninverton, if he did comply with Liam's demands, he would be shamed and ostracized by everyone.

Jerry pressed on, "Do you want the Caldwell family to go to ruins? Do you want to be a beggar on the streets?"

With no other options left, Dennis reluctantly began slapping himself.

Andrew, wanting to prolong Dennis's misery, bellowed, "Harder! Mr. Hoffman can't hear it!"

Dennis, who was used to bullying others, had never experienced such humiliation before.

He raised his head suddenly and shot a fierce glare at Andrew. Through gritted teeth, he exclaimed, "Andrew, don't push it too far!"

"Shut up!" Before anyone could react, Jerry roared and started giving Dennis brutal slaps across the face.

The loud smacks reverberated through the hall, leaving

the guests in shock. It was evident that he had summoned every ounce of his strength to deliver the punishing blows.

Dennis let out gut-wrenching screams, the sounds echoing off the walls of the opulent hall.

The guests, who had been eyeing the spectacle with growing trepidation, were now visibly shaken by the savagery of the scene unfolding before them.

How could a father show no mercy to his own son? He was merciless!

He was so cruel!

If Jerry couldn't be dealt with, there would be endless trouble caused by him in the future.

Jerry stopped, seeing his son's face swollen.

He asked, "Are you happy now, Mr. Hoffman?"

Liam, leaning against the door, narrowed his eyes and spoke in a chilly voice. "I didn't say that slapping him would make me happy."

A collective gasp filled the hall as all eyes fell upon Jerry, the realization of the Caldwell family's impending doom weighing heavy in their minds.

The sudden revelation hit Jerry like a ton of bricks, and he began to sway precariously on his feet, nearly collapsing.

Fortunately, Andrea was quick to catch him and keep him steady. ③

Dennis sprang up from the floor, feeling outraged, and yelled, "What do you want from us, Liam? Don't be such a shameless man!" ②

At once, Liam's apathetic facade was replaced with an air of dominance as he marched forward, causing Dennis to instinctively retreat a step.

Liam's gaze drilled into Dennis, his voice booming with fury.

"Was it not you who deliberately ordered coffee and let me deliver it so that I could see Yolanda cheating on me? Was it not you who framed me for cheating on my wife, and wanted everyone in Ninverton to blacklist me? Did you not arrange for Klaus to lead a pack of twenty to slay me in Kingland Group's underground parking lot? And you even set your wedding day on the third anniversary of my marriage with Yolanda. Who is more shameless here?"



Chapter 84 The Riley Family

Dennis was rendered speechless by Liam's questioning, the accusations cutting deep into his conscience.

He could feel the weight of Liam's vengeance bearing down on him like a sledgehammer, leaving him with no escape from the retribution that was to come. It was evident to him that Liam had no plans of relinquishing his vendetta against the Caldwell family.

With a sinking heart, Dennis knew that the future of his family looked bleak and foreboding, the darkness of impending doom already settling upon them.

Dennis, consumed by rage, spewed venom at Liam. "I deflowered Yolanda, despite you being the CEO of Kingland Group. The joke's on you! You'll be a cuckold loser for life, Liam. You may think the Caldwell family is doomed, but my mother is a Riley, and I'm an heir to the Riley family fortune in Salem. When they strike back, your fate will be worse than ours!"

As Dennis basked in his own grandiosity, envious murmurs erupted from the onlookers.

"The Riley family that has a net worth of ten billion dollars?"

"Let's not forget the old Mr. Riley's fondness for Andrea!"

"It appears Dennis won't be getting his comeuppance this time!"

Liam, with his piercing gaze, remained unfazed and retorted coldly, "No matter how deep the Riley family's pockets are, your Caldwell family will crumble."

Scoffing at Liam's remarks, Dennis gloated, "You may have the upper hand now, but you'll soon be the pathetic loser once more when I come back."

However, Dennis's prideful moment was short-lived, as two policemen suddenly barged in and demanded, "Where are Jerry and Dennis?"

Jerry and Dennis were apprehended, cuffed and escorted out by the authorities.

Julie swiftly intervened, "The banquet is about to commence, please return to your seats and disregard the recent commotion."

Without a second thought, guests hastened back to the dining hall, unfazed by the Caldwell family's drama.

As Andrew turned away, Vera snatched him and brought him aside.

The Lambert family members quivered in terror, for they saw the unfortunate fate of Dennis.

The same clan that relentlessly tormented Liam for years,

now feared he would recompense them in kind.

Anxious, Vera asked Andrew, "What's Liam's stance towards the Lambert family? Did you talk to him?"

Basking in the limelight, Andrew's ego swelled.

With a lofty air, he lifted his head and declared, "It was not appropriate to inquire moments ago, given the throngs of people around us. Fear not, for I shall beseech him on your behalf."

Disregarding her own self-respect, Yolanda ingratiated herself with Andrew and pleaded, "Andrew, please, ask Liam for mercy on my behalf. Only if he returns to the Lambert family and becomes your cousin-in-law again can you have a stable ally."

After considering for a moment, Andrew consented. "You're absolutely right. Only upon his return to the Lambert family can he be a steadfast supporter for me. I will do everything in my power to win him over for you, and keep you informed of any updates."

Having received Andrew's affirmation, the members of the Lambert family were put at ease.

Meanwhile, in the banquet hall, a bevy of wealthy individuals flocked to Liam, eager to raise a glass in his honor and make his acquaintance.

Liam obliged, lifting his glass and downing one after another.

But, despite the revelry around him, he remained unhappy.

Despite having waited for this day for so long and taking revenge on the Caldwell family, Liam didn't feel the excitement he had anticipated, but instead a deep sense of emptiness that consumed him.

He then pretended to be drunk, feigning an excuse to leave the banquet early.

Seeing this, Andrew rushed to his side and propped him up.

Moments later, Yolanda, who had been waiting outside, approached to assist him.

However, Liam was already very agitated and upon Yolanda's approach, he grew angry and pushed her away. Yolanda's feet faltered and she tumbled to the floor, crying out in agony.

Liam couldn't tell if he had pushed her too hard or if she was just pretending. "Ouch!"

Beneath the pristine gown, Yolanda's knees bled profusely, coating her skin in a red hue.

Raising her head, she gazed up with pleading eyes.

In the past, whenever she experienced the slightest of injuries, Liam would rush to her side, showering her with his concern and care.

But this time, Yolanda misjudged the situation.

Liam spun around and exited the grand banquet hall without a second glance. ②



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Chapter 85 Andrea Was Willing To Have Sex With Liam

Andrew, ever loyal, disregarded Yolanda's presence and trailed after Liam relentlessly.

Upon entering the elevator, Liam shoved Andrew's hands off his body and said frigidly, "I'll go up by myself. You can leave now."

Despite Liam's aloofness, Andrew remained undaunted and brazenly proclaimed, "It's no trouble. You've had too much wine. I'll send you safely to your room!"

Ignoring Andrew, Liam leaned against the elevator wall, yearning to be alone with his thoughts.

Andrew, who conducted himself like Liam's personal butler the entire way, did not depart until he saw Liam safely entering his room.

Meanwhile, Yolanda, still standing outside the banquet hall, remained rooted to the spot in a trance.

Andrew, noticing Yolanda's state, swiftly devised a cunning plan to manipulate her. "Thank goodness you're still here," he said, approaching her with a grave expression. "Liam has requested that I take you to the hospital. Don't lose hope - he's simply upset right now,

off his body and said frigidly, "I'll go up by myself. You can leave now."

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Andrew, noticing Yolanda's state, swiftly devised a cunning plan to manipulate her. "Thank goodness you're still here," he said, approaching her with a grave expression. "Liam has requested that I take you to the hospital. Don't lose hope - he's simply upset right now, but he still loves you deeply. You mustn't give up on him."

Yolanda's spirits were lifted by Andrew's words. "Really? I know he still loves me," she said, her eyes sparkling. "He only appears harsh on the surface, but he's always looking out for me."

Andrew inwardly scoffed at her naivety but maintained a poker face.

Yolanda pressed on, her eagerness to tend to Liam

evident. "Which room is Liam in? I must take care of him and perform my duties as his wife!" ①

The suggestion caught Andrew off guard, and he hastily dissuaded her. "No, you can't go there," he said.

Yolanda frowned and asked confusedly, "Why?"

"If you go there, I'll be labeled a snitch. Liam won't let me accompany him, and I won't be able to keep you informed about his condition. Besides, he's likely exhausted after the long day and has already fallen asleep. You wouldn't want to disturb him and worsen his mood, would you?"

Yolanda nodded, unsure of herself.

Yolanda realized it was impossible to make Liam accept her that day. She feared losing Andrew's help in the future, which would be a massive setback for her.

At the thought of this, Yolanda didn't insist and felt much better.

Despite her injured knees, she wanted to share her good news with her family and was eager to see Vera.

Meanwhile, Liam was tossing and turning in the presidential suite, unable to sleep, as Yolanda's helpless eyes and injured knees kept haunting him.

He pushed the thoughts away, but soon there was a knock on the door.

Confused, Liam wondered who it was. Could it be Yolanda?

He rose to his feet and opened the door only to find Andrea standing there, leaving him stunned.

Andrea had once been a famous and adored singer.

It wasn't until she married Jerry that she left the spotlight and dedicated herself to being a homemaker.

As Liam set his eyes upon her, he couldn't help but admire her mesmerizing allure.

Even though she was two decades older than him, Liam had been an ardent fan of hers, enraptured by her every song.

The contrast between her former innocent image and her present allure as a mature woman left him in awe.

Liam inquired in a cold tone, "What brings you here, Mrs. Caldwell?"

Andrea implored him in a hushed voice, "Mr. Hoffman, can we talk in private?"

Liam was well aware of the purpose behind her unexpected visit, and without uttering a word, he granted her access to the suite.

As soon as Andrea walked in, she dropped down to her knees before Liam and begged, "Please spare the Caldwell family. I'll do whatever it takes. If you're livid

because of your wife's unfaithfulness, I'll have sex with you."

This proposition caught Liam off guard, leaving him flabbergasted.

As Liam beheld the irresistible aura and poise that emanated from Andrea, he couldn't resist the dark desires that crept into his mind, urging him to indulge in lasciviousness with the beautiful woman before him.

But, he quickly buried those insidious thoughts and focused on how to get his revenge on the Caldwell family.

Knowing that the Caldwells' imminent downfall was inevitable, no one would be willing to cooperate with them in the future.

If there was a rumor that Andrea cuckolded Jerry with him, he would feel much better.

After observing Andrea on her knees, Liam proposed an offer. "Spend the night here, and I might spare the Caldwell family."

Andrea, under the impression that Liam wanted her for sexual pleasures, reluctantly accepted.

As Andrea leaned in towards him, Liam quickly halted her advances. "Just stay in this room for the night," he instructed her. "There's no need for anything else."

Andrea's cheeks reddened. She felt embarrassed by her

misconceptions, and sat on the sofa, waiting for the night to pass.

The moment the conversation between Andrea and Liam began, the atmosphere surprisingly sparked like fireworks on a starry night.

As they talked, Liam's encyclopedic knowledge of Andrea's music left her astounded.

She had longed to be a singer since she was a little girl, and the realization that her music was still cherished by some was music to her ears.

Eager to repay Liam's kindness, Andrea made an impulsive offer. "How about I sing for you tonight?"

Not feeling at all drowsy, Liam was intrigued and swiftly dialed Kervin's number.

"Bring over some decadent desserts and a bottle of red wine."

In a flash, Kervin had rolled in a dining car filled with sweet treats and an exquisite bottle of wine.

At the sight of Andrea in the room, Kervin was taken aback and asked instinctively, "Why is Mrs. Caldwell here?"

Liam chuckled as he poured two glasses of red wine, "She'll be spending the night here with me. You can leave us now."

The sound of Liam's words stirred up a mixture of emotions in Andrea, causing her to blush again.



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Chapter 86 Known To All In The City

Kervin was left in a stunned daze after hearing Liam's request and swiftly exited the room.

Paying him no mind, Liam continued to sip his red wine and bask in the serenity of the night, his thoughts drifting off to who knows where.

Andrea was worn out from singing and opted to sit back, sipping on the red wine to refresh her dry throat.

As time passed and more wine was consumed, Andrea began to feel the warmth of alcohol creeping into her veins, coloring her cheeks in a charming flush.

Suddenly, she lost her balance and began to sway unsteadily. The world spun around her, and she knew that she was inebriated.

Liam's quick reflexes propelled him to catch Andrea, but the tight space hindered his efforts, causing them to tumble to the floor together in a heap.

A clumsy movement knocked over the wine glass, spilling the contents onto Andrea's clothes.

The shock of the fall forced Andrea's soft breasts to collide with Liam's chest, creating an electrifying sensation that made him gaze at her cleavage.

Liam's body was pinned to the floor, Andrea's curvy figure on top of him, sending a bolt of pleasure through his body, causing his manhood to awaken with excitement.

As Andrea's tender body pressed against his, she felt a hard bulge in Liam's pants, and her cheeks blushed with desire.

Liam realized his blunder and sprang up from the floor to help Andrea. "Let me show you the bathroom," he said, his heart racing with excitement.

Once in the bathroom, Andrea leaned against the glass door, breathless with anticipation. Minutes ticked by like hours as Liam waited outside, listening to the soft sound of water.

After about twenty minutes, Andrea emerged from the bathroom, draped in a white towel that barely concealed her luscious curves.

Water droplets glistened on her hair, and her skin was flushed with a rosy hue that heightened her allure.

Unable to resist the urge, Liam stole a glance at her through the corner of his eye. He couldn't help but notice her ample bosom, snugly tucked in the towel.

Her long, smooth legs added to her appeal.

Andrea, too, felt the heat of desire coursing through her veins, made more intense by the wine and the steamy

shower.

She locked eyes with Liam and felt a sudden rush of emotion. They had shared an intimate moment earlier, and it had sparked a strange fondness in her heart.

She lay beside him, obediently stroking her wet hair, and whispered seductively into his ear, "If you desire, I can pleasure you tonight. It's not tied to any deals. I simply want to sleep with you."

Liam's loins stirred with renewed arousal, yet his mind knew better.

Gently pushing Andrea away, he said calmly, "Mrs. Caldwell, you are indeed alluring, but my intentions are not of that nature."

Although disappointed, Andrea attempted to brush it off with self-deprecating humor. "I'm already a middle-aged woman, hardly deserving of a man like you."

She stood up, wanting to resume singing, but Liam shook his head.

"No, you are beautiful, radiating an enticing mature charm. But that's not who I am. You don't need to sing anymore. It's time for bed."

With a shy blush on her face, Andrea gazed into Liam's eyes, captivated by the underlying implications in his words.

Liam cleared his throat and rose from the bed, snatching a coverlet and tossing it onto the sofa.

"You don't need to do this. I believe you. You can sleep on the bed," she quickly offered, feeling a bit guilty for the unwanted advances she made earlier.

To Andrea's surprise, Liam rejected the plush bed and calmly said, "I don't intend to share the bed with you, Mrs. Caldwell. I merely invited you here to ruffle Jerry's feathers and not for any other reason."

Andrea felt a twinge of admiration and obligingly padded to the bed.

In the eerie darkness, their labored breaths were the only sounds that filled the air, but Liam's mind was preoccupied with lascivious thoughts, making it impossible for him to drift off.

He said in hushed tones, "Mrs. Caldwell, I have brought about the downfall of the Caldwell family and made your son kneel before me. Do you not despise me?"

After a pause, when he thought Andrea had dozed off, she whispered, "To be honest, I have no affection for Jerry. I didn't want to marry him. I had a drunken fling with him when I was a rising star. It was my first time with a man. At that time, my career was on the rise, and I couldn't risk ruining it, so I told Jerry that we must keep this a secret. But after discovering that I was pregnant,

Jerry relentlessly pursued me, and I agreed to marry him in the end. The Riley family always looked down upon the Caldwell family, so they abandoned me eventually."

As her voice trailed off, Andrea succumbed to slumber.

Liam lay on the sofa, his mind spinning with doubt.

Andrea was a renowned celebrity, and he couldn't imagine her getting drunk enough to engage in sexual activity after just drinking some red wine. Something didn't add up, and he was determined to uncover the truth.

A sinister thought crossed his mind. Was Andrea drugged by Jerry that night?

Determined to investigate discreetly, he made up his mind to reveal the truth to Andrea.

The following morning, they left the hotel together.

As they stood outside, Andrea tossed her hair and spoke sweetly. "I'm heading to bail Jerry and Dennis out. This might be the last time we see each other. Thank you for remembering my songs."

Watching her depart, Liam couldn't bear to cause her pain, so he abandoned his plan to spread false rumors.

Instead, he called Kervin and instructed him, "Erase all the surveillance footage, and keep Andrea's visit a secret."

But Kervin hesitated before responding, "Mr. Hoffman,

it's too late. A paparazzo captured Andrea entering your room, and the scandal is all over the Internet."

Frowning, Liam hung up and opened the Facebook. As he feared, the entire Ninverton was buzzing about the news. He let out a resigned sigh and stepped into the opulent Von Merri Hotel.

Resigned to the scandal, he finished breakfast and drove back to Kingland Group.

A throng of reporters awaited him at the entrance of the Kingland Group, causing Liam to scowl in frustration.

Ignoring them, he navigated the car into the underground parking lot and took the private elevator to his CEO's office.

Before he could settle in, Julie burst in, unannounced. ③



Chapter 87 An Internal Strife

In a rush, Julie presented an iPad to Liam, stressing the urgency of the matter. "Mr. Hoffman, the scandal is seriously tarnishing the Kingland Group's reputation. If we don't take action soon, it could spiral into a full-blown crisis."

After scrolling through the news on the iPad, Liam contemplated for a moment before delivering his plan. "Acquire the media outlet responsible for spreading the rumors. We need to turn them into our ally. Additionally, fabricate the reports of Andrea spending the night in some other hotels in Ninverton, and spread them swiftly to confuse the public."

"Brilliant, Mr. Hoffman! You have a sharp mind," Julie exclaimed, fully supporting his idea.

The notion of being in different places at once was impossible, Liam mused.

Since no one had irrefutable evidence, there was still a chance to sway the situation in their favor.

As Julie prepared to depart, Liam halted her with a sudden command, "Also, probe into Andrea's pregnancy more than twenty years ago. And, focus on investigating any illicit drugs that Jerry could have utilized."

Julie was taken aback by Liam's unexpected directive, but opted not to question it, merely nodding before leaving to delegate tasks to her underlings.

As Julie exited, Vivian promptly arrived with a report. "Mr. Hoffman, Dennis Caldwell is here."

"Show him in," Liam instructed, fully expecting Dennis to seek him out.

Liam was initially indifferent to the Caldwell family's affairs.

However, he couldn't stand seeing Andrea being wrongly accused by them after the events of the previous night.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang and the office door burst open with force, revealing Dennis.

His face was unshaven, his eyes bloodshot, and his hair disheveled, making him look like a vagrant.

Without a second thought, he lunged towards the desk, his voice rising to a crescendo as he bellowed, "You filthy son of a bitch! Tell me the truth! What did you do to my mother? What did you force her to do? You'd better answer me now!"

Liam had grown weary of Dennis's antics, but it seemed the young man hadn't learned any lessons from their previous encounters.

He offered a sarcastic quip. "Well, look who it is. Stepson

dearest. How about you call me 'Dad' instead?" ②

Dennis seethed with fury at the suggestion, balling his fists and launching them toward Liam with violent intent.

Whoosh!

Swooping in with lightning reflexes, Liam's own fist met Dennis's face with a resounding crack.

Bang!

Stumbling to the side, Dennis struggled to maintain his balance as Liam vaulted over the desk with ease.

Using his superior strength and expertise, Liam subdued Dennis with a swift move, pinning him down effortlessly.

Dennis continued to wriggle and struggle as he shouted, "Let go of me! Since you dared to violate my mother, I'll kill you! Do you hear me?"

Liam coldly replied, pressing down harder on Dennis, "I slept with your mother. How does it feel to hear that?"

"Ah!!! Liam, I'll kill you!!! I will fucking kill you!" Dennis bellowed with rage, his neck veins pulsing as he tried in vain to break free.

Liam sneered as he continued, "Do you finally know how much it hurt me to see Yolanda cheat on me with you? If you can't feel that pain, ask your father, he'll surely know."

As Dennis kept writhing and howling, a posse of security

guards stormed into the room.

It was Vivian who had urgently called them when she witnessed Dennis' wild rage.

The guards caught hold of him firmly and lifted him off the floor as he continued to kick and scream, "Unhand me! Unhand me! Let me go!"

Liam had no interest in prolonging the confrontation. He said in a measured tone, "I am not you, Dennis. I do not engage in such shameless acts as sleeping with other men's wives. I did not touch Andrea. Whether you and your kin believe me or not is of little concern to me. I'll handle the scandal on my own, but if you persist in creating a scene, I will ensure that things get worse for you. If the rumors are proven true, it would be a permanent shame for you and your mother."

Dennis scrutinized Liam for a long time and felt convinced of his honesty, causing him to slowly cease his struggles.

Grinding his teeth, Dennis stated in a deep voice, "If you deceive me, I won't let you off the hook!"

He then pivoted and exited Kingland Group.

While driving, Dennis ruminated on Liam's statement and became more perplexed with each passing moment. Was what he said true?

Liam had no motive to lie. If he desired to retaliate

against the Caldwell family, sleeping with Andrea was the best way.

So, why did he deny it?

Dennis slammed his foot on the accelerator and hastened to inform his father of what had happened.

Roughly fifteen minutes later, he returned to his house. Slap!

The door creaked open and the sound of a crisp slap echoed through the living room.

Jerry stood beside the sofa, his hand raised high and poised for another strike, while Andrea cradled her face in her hands, sobbing quietly.

The delicate features of her face were now marred by a bright red handprint, evidence of the brutal attack she had just suffered.

Despite the pain, Andrea made no attempt to defend herself or offer any explanation.

With Jerry's hand raised and ready to strike Andrea again, Dennis darted to her rescue, standing between them to block the incoming blow. "Don't hit her, Dad!" he pleaded. "Liam told me nothing happened between him and Mom!"

But Jerry's rage only intensified, and he swung a hard slap across Dennis' face. Simultaneously, he kicked him in the stomach, sending Dennis sprawling to the floor in

agony.

Dennis writhed on the floor, clutching his stomach in pain.

Raving like a rabid animal, Jerry vented his fury on the two of them. "You still believe that snake in the grass?"

He spat at them, "You're both fools!"



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Chapter 88 A Plan

Dennis was left speechless, clutching his stomach in pain. Honestly, he had some doubts about the sincerity of Liam's statement.

Dennis knew about his mother's allure very well. Her nobility, maturity, and sex appeal could inflame the desire of any man to possess her.

If Andrea wasn't his mother, he might have developed a crush on her himself, as she possessed qualities that he found attractive as a man.

However, that didn't mean Jerry could harm Andrea.

Dennis was so agitated that he ignored his stomach pain and forcefully dragged Jerry into the study.

"Dad, please calm down!"

Observing that Jerry was still upset, Dennis hurriedly reminded him, "The Caldwell family is undoubtedly in ruins now. The only hope for us to recover is obtain the assistance of the Riley family."

Jerry was taken aback upon hearing this, and his anger dissipated.

He had almost forgotten that Andrea was from the Riley family and held a significant position in her father's eyes.

family and held a significant position in her father's eyes.

Even though the Riley family had been distant towards Andrea in recent years, Jerry was aware that he had received support from the Riley family, which was the reason his business got here today.

Jerry quickly regained his composure and nodded in agreement.

"You're right. I need to calm down. Even if they did sleep together, we must act as if they didn't. At this point, our only hope is for Andrea to help us turn the situation around. I need to apologize to her," Jerry acknowledged.

Jerry left the study and made his way to Andrea. He said cautiously, "I acted impulsively earlier. As you can see the state of the Caldwell family, would you be willing to ask the Riley family for help just this once?"

Dennis added, "Mom, let's go see Grandpa together. I don't want our family to be impoverished."

Andrea lifted her head and gazed at the father and son with disappointment. Silently, she stood up and left the house.

She wasn't apathetic, and she didn't lack affection towards the Caldwell family.

Andrea probably wouldn't mind returning to the Riley family and imploring her father for aid if the father and son truly cared about her.

However, her well-being was of little concern to the two; their only interest was to obtain the Riley family's aid so that they could retain their wealth.

At this point, she no longer wished to concern herself with the affairs of the Caldwell family.

As he saw her leaving, Jerry was about to catch up to her and rebuke her once more.

On the other hand, Dennis held Jerry's arm and said, "Mom isn't in a good state of mind right now. Let's give her some time. I'll contact the Riley family."

Jerry snorted coldly and decided to stop pursuing Andrea. Dennis pulled out his phone and dialed Tyler Riley's number, Andrea's nephew. "This is Dennis, your cousin. May I ask if Grandpa can meet with me right now?" he asked.

Tyler's impatient voice could be heard through the phone. "You want to see him? Do you believe that you are worthy to see him? Keep your distance from the Riley family!"

Dennis was not caught off guard by Tyler's reaction, as the Riley family had always looked down on him. He continued, "It's about my mother and the reputation of the Riley family. I must see our grandfather."

Upon hearing that it concerned his aunt, Tyler asked, "What happened to Aunt Andrea?"

"My mother... she was raped by that bastard Liam!"

Dennis spoke fiercely into the phone.

"What? What did you say?" Tyler was shocked and exclaimed.

Having grown up with Andrea as his aunt in the Riley family and remembering the kindness she had shown him, Tyler had always held a deep respect and love for her.

Tyler asked Dennis to provide more details about what happened to Andrea.

Dennis took the opportunity to describe Liam as a monster who had forced his mother into bed.

Tyler was outraged and exclaimed, "No way can Grandpa find out about this! I'll get to Ninverton soon. I'll meet you at your house."

After ending the call, Dennis and Jerry exchanged a look, a smile creeping onto their faces as they believed their plan for saving the Caldwell family would work.

Dennis had a grim expression, but he grinned hideously as he spoke. "What does it matter if he's the CEO of the Kingland Group? His wealth can't be more than five billion. He can't be richer than the Riley family, who own the Riley Group. Liam, you're a dead man!"

The doorbell of their house suddenly rang at that moment.

Dennis, concerned it might be the debt collectors, positioned himself behind the door and peeked through the peephole to see who it was.

But to his surprise, he saw Vera and Yolanda standing at the door.

Dennis opened the door and asked ferociously, "What are you doing here?"

Instead of entering the house, Vera stood at the door and said indifferently, "Mr. Caldwell, we hope you can cooperate with us. You need to put on a show and claim that you and Yolanda were not having an affair."

The Lambert family had held a meeting and agreed that Dennis and Yolanda should refuse to admit to their adultery.

As long as they shifted all the blame onto Dennis, the Lambert family believed the situation could be resolved.

Dennis felt a surge of emotions as he heard their request, and the irony of the situation made him want to laugh and scream. He yelled, "You expect me to help you after humiliating my family at my wedding? No way!"

"Why do you think Liam wanted to destroy the Caldwell family? It's because you had an affair with Yolanda! If that didn't happen, Liam wouldn't have a reason to harm the Caldwell family. If that didn't happen, there might still be a hope for your family to be saved."

Vera sneered, indicating she believed she had complete control over the situation.

Dennis was taken aback and started weighing the advantages and disadvantages.

He couldn't afford to let the Caldwell family go bankrupt. He needed a chance to get everything back, and at that time, with the Riley family's help, he could eventually bring down Liam.

Moreover, Yolanda now resented him, so they could never be together again.

Dennis nodded in agreement and said, "Fine, ask Liam to come to your house tonight, and I'll help you with the show."

"All right, I'll do that."

Vera was happy that she achieved her desired outcome. As Liam arrived at the underground parking lot of the company that night, his phone unexpectedly started ringing.

Vera's anxious voice came through the phone to Liam. "You need to come here now. That parrot has not eaten or drunk anything in the last three days. It's on the verge of dying!"

Liam's anxiety was so overwhelming that he did not hesitate to agree. "I'll come right away!"

Chapter 89 A Good Show

Liam drove his Maybach on the road.

Wade cared about this parrot a lot when he was alive. After taking care of it for three years, Liam had become friends with it. He couldn't just sit there and let it die.

Furthermore, when Klaus attempted to kill him at the Lambert family's house, the parrot was the only one who came to his aid.

Therefore, he was determined not to leave the parrot with the Lambert family any longer. Instead, he wanted to take it home and keep it by his side.

Before long, the car arrived at the gate of the Lambert family's house.

The Lambert family had gathered outside the villa, clearly waiting for Liam.

As soon as he stepped out of the car, they quickly surrounded Liam, offering him greetings.

"Liam, welcome back! Have you already had dinner?"

"It's great that you're back, Liam. Life is dull without you here in the Lambert family."

"Absolutely! I've always said that Liam has the kindest soul in the Lambert family." ①

Vera's face lit up with joy, and she was on the verge of grasping Liam's hand.

Liam furrowed his brows and subtly dodged to avoid her touch, asking Vera, "How is the parrot doing now?"

Vera's hand froze in the air, as she experienced a sense of embarrassment.

Clearing her throat, she said, "It's inside. We've treated it like a treasure, but it hasn't been eating or drinking lately, and we're all worried about it."

Liam let out a snort coldly, revealing his disbelief towards her statement.

Having spent three years in the Lambert family, Liam knew nobody here had ever cared about the parrot.

Liam knew that if it hadn't been for him taking care of the parrot, it would have likely starved to death long ago!

His tone was icy as he said, "I'm taking the parrot with me today. Name a price."

Vera smiled and replied, "This parrot likes you the most, so it's okay that you take it away. We're family, and you don't need to pay us anything."

Liam was taken aback, as he hadn't anticipated the Lambert family to agree so readily.

He had assumed that the Lambert family would demand a large sum of money or a project involvement as a

condition for their agreement.

Liam couldn't help but feel a sense of admiration for Vera, and his previous disgust towards her began to fade. ②

Vera escorted Liam into the living room and led him to the parrot. ①

At that moment, a man and a woman were arguing in a room.

Liam's brows furrowed as he observed that the individuals engaged in the argument were Yolanda and Dennis.

Dennis said angrily, "Yolanda, didn't you give me your word that you'd marry me?"

Yolanda replied in a frigid tone, "I was coerced into marrying you by my grandmother. I have no affection for you whatsoever. Furthermore, there has never been any intimacy between us. Why did you spread rumors about us sleeping together? On that day at your office, we were merely engaged in a business discussion!"

As he had promised, Dennis responded, "Yes, we didn't engage in any sexual activity, but I said we did so that Liam wouldn't pester you any further. Moreover, you did agree to marry me back then, didn't you? So, why have you changed your mind now?"

Upon overhearing the exchange between the two, Liam was taken aback. What? So, they didn't have sexual

relations?

For some reason, hearing that Yolanda had not been unfaithful made him feel somewhat content.

Despite feeling relieved, Liam remained skeptical about what he had just heard.

Vera, standing aside, heard the entire conversation between Yolanda and Dennis.

She also noticed that Liam was standing still, indicating that he was interested in the conversation inside the room.

It was clear that Vera's plan had been successful.

Vera smirked, thinking that Liam was no match for her yet.

As Liam listened, the argument between Yolanda and Dennis escalated in intensity.

Yolanda's voice suddenly became loud as she exclaimed, "I didn't realize how much I love Liam until after our divorce. I won't be with you. I'm going to find him!" ①

Bang!

The door suddenly burst open.

Yolanda burst out of the room with tears streaming down her face.

Dennis rushed after her in a hurry.

As Liam stood there, unsure of what to do, Yolanda caught sight of him and stopped in her tracks.

"Liam!" she called out in a shaky voice as she leaped into his arms in delight. "I'm so afraid, Liam. I'm terrified of losing you!"



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Chapter 90 What Was The Truth

As Liam and Yolanda caught Dennis's attention, he directed a pointed finger in their direction, gritted his teeth, and bellowed, "You two better watch out, because I'll make sure you don't get away with humiliating me!"

Vera was amazed and impressed by Dennis' impeccable acting skills. She couldn't help but think that he could easily win an Oscar if he were in the film industry.

However, the Lambert family was unaware that Dennis was committed to his declaration.

His words reflected his genuine emotions, spoken straight from the heart.

Confused by the situation, Liam gently pushed Yolanda away and asked, "If you truly love me, then why did you want to marry Dennis?"

With a look of horror, Yolanda tightly gripped Liam's sleeve and directed her gaze toward Vera.

Without delay, Vera stepped forward and knelt in front of Liam.

Smack! 📢

Vera slapped herself hard and cried, "It's all my fault! I regret it deeply. I pressured Yolanda to get close to

Dennis for the sake of the Lambert family's business. But I had no choice. When Yolanda's grandfather was still alive, the Lambert family was a prominent and wealthy family with assets worth over a billion. We were on the verge of becoming a first-class family. But now, we only have tens of millions left! I couldn't bear the thought of facing Wade with disappointment when we meet again in heaven someday."

As Liam saw the expression on Vera's face and heard her heartfelt words, he was deeply moved.

When Wade was still alive, he showed great kindness to Liam. The two of them used to have long chats, and Liam was aware that it was the shared dream of the entire Lambert family to ascend to the upper echelons of society in Ninverton.

Liam found himself believing their words. Maybe Yolanda was really forced to marry another man.

The moment this thought entered his mind, it consumed Liam's thoughts completely, and despite his best efforts, he couldn't shake it off. ②

Liam felt a sense of relief wash over him.

Even as he had punished the Caldwell family the day before in the hotel, Liam couldn't help but feel a sense of depression and emptiness deep within his heart.

However, upon hearing that Yolanda had not betrayed

him, Liam could not contain his joy and relief.

Despite his joy and relief, there remained a lingering trace of doubt in Liam's heart.

What an extraordinary coincidence! 🍀

He came over today and happened to overhear and witness the argument.

Liam found it hard to believe it completely!

He asked, "But you threatened to ban me back then and Yolanda was so cold and distant toward me at that time. How do you explain that?"

Still kneeling on the floor, Vera let out a heavy sigh. "It's all my fault. I ordered Yolanda to treat you that way. In truth, Yolanda has no feelings for Dennis at all. I was the one who poisoned her against you by speaking ill of you in front of her. The Caldwell family and the Lambert family have a lot of business cooperation. Dennis came to me and said that if we wanted to maintain that alliance, I had to give him Yolanda. If I didn't do that, he would destroy the entire Lambert family. In reality, Yolanda had no desire to be with Dennis. But later, Dennis suggested we frame you by accusing you of cheating on Yolanda. When Yolanda heard this, she became disappointed and grew to resent you..."

Liam listened to Vera's explanation and couldn't find any words to refute her.

Was what she said true?

Yolanda's eyes widened in shock as she realized how skilled her grandma was at fabricating stories. Had she not known the truth, she might have been fooled by the elaborate tale.

The other members of the Lambert family were also left in a state of shock and disbelief.

Unaware of the truth, they believed what Vera had said. Yolanda took advantage of the moment when Liam seemed to be calming down and shifted the blame onto him. "It's all your fault, Liam. Why did you hide who you really were? I had been mocked by everyone in Ninverton for three whole years!" she said through sobs.



Chapter 91 Yolanda Cut Her Wrist

Liam was at a loss for words and even thought that he was indeed in the wrong when he hid his true identity from Yolanda.

Yolanda's account didn't completely convince him though, so he gazed at the Lambert family with apathy and remarked, "I'll confirm if what you said is true at a later time. Lead me to the parrot now, please."

Vera did not press on after realizing her goal had been met. She rose to her feet and led Liam to where the parrot was.

Leading the way, Vera couldn't contain her excitement. So what if Liam was the CEO of the Kingland Group? She had succeeded in getting him, hadn't she?

On the other hand, Yolanda remained anxious and apprehensive, as Liam hadn't believed her completely.

She followed him quietly.

Within the inner hall, the once lively parrot sat in its cage with its head tilted.

As it noticed Liam approaching, it adjusted its head and pecked his finger.

Worry was etched on Liam's face as he gazed upon the

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She followed him quietly.

Within the inner hall, the once lively parrot sat in its cage with its head tilted.

As it noticed Liam approaching, it adjusted its head and pecked his finger.

Worry was etched on Liam's face as he gazed upon the ailing parrot. He declared urgently, "I want to take it to the vet right away!"

Vera didn't want Liam to leave so soon, so she resorted to

lies and hastily interjected, "Wait, but I had a dream last night. Wade told me that I owe you an apology over dinner. I believe it's a message from him up in heaven." Glancing at her, Liam remained unconvinced by Vera's words.

Just as Liam was about to depart, Yolanda abruptly held his sleeve.

Though she didn't plead for him to stay, Yolanda clung onto his sleeve with such force that her knuckles whitened while her head hung low in despair.

Observing that the parrot appeared unwell but would likely be fine staying a while longer, Liam let out a sigh and uttered with resignation, "In that case, let's have dinner."

Immediately after the words had left his lips, Liam was filled with regret.

As the truth remained uncertain, Liam was reluctant to have meaningful dealings with the Lambert family.

Liam was well aware that things would become even more complicated after dinner.

But his upbringing by the Hoffman family had instilled in him the value of honoring his commitments, so he had to keep his word!

With a heavy heart, Liam let out another sigh. It was just

a dinner, he reassured himself, and he would leave immediately after it.

With Liam's agreement, the Lambert family members were elated beyond measure.

They proceeded towards the dining table.

Having previously arranged their seating, the Lambert family had reserved the seat next to Liam for Yolanda, who took her seat beside him.

A variety of exquisite dishes graced the table, which Yolanda dutifully served to Liam. She also poured wine for him with the attentiveness of a caring wife.

As he gazed upon the radiant smiles of the Lambert family and the affectionate Yolanda seated beside him, Liam couldn't help but feel as if he were caught in a dreamlike state.

Liam relinquished his earlier resistance and consumed all the dishes served by Yolanda.

Following dinner, Liam didn't linger for much longer.

After bidding the Lambert family farewell, Liam left their house with the parrot.

Without delay, Liam headed straight to the nearest veterinary clinic with the parrot.

Upon conducting a thorough examination, the veterinarian determined that the parrot had consumed

something stale, but it was not a concern.

With a sense of relief, Liam returned to the Cloudhigh Resort accompanied by the parrot.

As he lay on the bed, Liam pondered over the events of the night, still feeling a sense of unease.

Liam retrieved his phone and dialed Julie's number.

"Yolanda claimed that she had been forced into marriage with Dennis by her grandmother and that they had never had sex. Can you conduct an investigation for me? I would like to know if she was telling the truth." ②

Julie didn't object and agreed to investigate the matter.

Liam spent the night tossing and turning in bed, unable to fall asleep.

Liam arrived at the Kingland Group with dark circles under his eyes the next morning.

He inquired about the progress of Julie's investigation immediately.

Julie was surprised by Liam's eagerness and smiled, saying, "Mr. Hoffman, it's only been a while since you called me last night. Give me three days to get back to you with whatever information I can find."

Liam quickly realized that he was being too impatient.

He took a deep breath to calm down. He then said to Julie, "I apologize for being so anxious. Take your time, but I

need to know the truth. You can continue your work now. I need to be left here by myself."

As soon as Julie stepped out of the office, Liam's phone rang, and it was Yolanda calling.

Yolanda's voice came through the phone as he picked up, sounding excited. "Liam, can we meet tonight? I want to have dinner with you," she said.

After talking with Julie just now, Liam had already calmed down significantly.

In a casual tone, he said, "I am not available today, and it's not appropriate for us to meet now."

Without any hesitation, Liam disconnected the call immediately after saying those words.

With a resolute mind, he decided that any interaction with the Lambert family would be put on hold until the truth was uncovered.

Liam sought refuge from the complicated thoughts in his mind by burying himself in work until he realized that darkness had descended outside.

His phone rang at that moment.

When Liam checked it, he discovered Yolanda had sent him a message.

"I cannot envision a life without you. If you no longer wish to be with me, I would rather not exist."

Accompanying the message, there was a photo.

The photo revealed Yolanda lying in a bathtub, her wrist cut and blood seeping into the water, staining a deep red color. ⓘ



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Chapter 92 A Smart Move

Liam's mind was in turmoil as if something blew up in it. He called Yolanda, but the incessant ringing was all he could hear. Panic and frustration coursed through him, making it impossible to focus on anything else.

Desperate to get through, he redialed multiple times, but to no avail.

A suffocating feeling gripped him as if he were running out of air.

He couldn't take it anymore. He stormed out of the office and raced to the underground parking lot, where his Maybach awaited.

The engine roared to life, and he sped off into the night, the stars twinkling above him.

Meanwhile, in an opulent bathroom of the Lambert family's house, Yolanda lay in the tub, her wrist decorated with a fake cut and smeared with fake blood.

Her phone rang incessantly, lighting up with dozens of missed calls. She was filled with smug satisfaction, basking in the knowledge that she had succeeded in her plan to deceive Liam.

Yolanda gazed at her grandmother, admiration

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Her phone rang incessantly, lighting up with dozens of missed calls. She was filled with smug satisfaction, basking in the knowledge that she had succeeded in her plan to deceive Liam.

Yolanda gazed at her grandmother, admiration glimmering in her eyes. "Grandma, you're a genius!"

"Ha! It's not a big deal. I always get what I want. That's how I managed to snare your grandfather," Vera boasted,

"Ha! It's not a big deal. I always get what I want. That's how I managed to snare your grandfather," Vera boasted, her chest swelling with pride.

She picked up a fruit knife and handed it to Yolanda. "Once Liam arrives, I'll give you a sign. All you need to do is cut a shallow wound."

The cold gleam of the knife made Yolanda shiver. "Do we really have to go through with this? It's going to hurt..." Vera's demeanor shifted, and she scolded Yolanda with a sharp tongue, "It's all your fault for treating Liam badly before. If you want to win his heart and become his wife again, you must be ruthless!"

"The future of the Lambert family rests on your shoulders, Yolanda. Someday, you'll take my place as the matriarch," Vera added with a stern tone.

Yolanda was surprised by the sudden attention from her grandmother, Vera.

In the past, Vera had always favored Andrew, and Yolanda was merely an afterthought.

But now, Yolanda felt a newfound importance attached to her that filled her with pride.

Overwhelmed with emotions, Yolanda made a solemn vow. "Grandma, you have my word. I'll do everything in my power to ensure that the Lambert family flourishes under my leadership."

Meanwhile, Liam was on his way to the Lambert family's house and made it there in a matter of ten minutes.

As Liam's car screeched to a halt outside the grand villa, Vera was lurking outside. Upon sighting Liam's car, she strode towards him, feigning a friendly smile and asked, "What brings you here, Liam? Are you here to see Yolanda?"

Liam's face was a mask of pure anger as he bolted inside the villa, screaming at the top of his lungs, "Where's Yolanda's bathroom? Take me there, now! She's hurt herself!" ②

Vera's face immediately twisted into a look of horror as she clutched her chest in disbelief. "Yolanda! Oh no!" she cried, and then turned on her heels and rushed upstairs with Liam trailing closely behind.

As they were about to reach the upper floor, Vera dramatically tripped on the step, letting out a high-pitched shriek.

"Ah!" she howled. Her scream was so blood-curdling that Liam momentarily halted in his tracks, his heart pounding in his chest.

Although Liam was concerned, Vera vehemently urged him to move on without her. With tears in her eyes, she pointed toward the bathroom and yelled, "Go! Leave me! Find Yolanda and save her!"

Liam's heart was racing as he stormed towards the bathroom, his breaths becoming shallow and rapid.

Inside, Yolanda was trembling with fear and anticipation.

She had cut her wrist as instructed, but the pain was far worse than she had imagined.

Her entire body was shaking with agony, but she refused to make a sound.

As Liam burst into the bathroom, Yolanda closed her eyes and went limp. She didn't want to give away the fact that her "wound" was just a ruse.

Moments later, she felt Liam's strong arms enveloping her, holding her tight. It was a warm and comforting embrace.

Liam's heart raced with fear as he thought Yolanda was already in a coma. "Yolanda, don't leave me. Wake up. I'm here, I'm right here beside you." He gently shook her, hoping to rouse her from the deep slumber that had taken hold of her.

Yolanda's eyes fluttered open, and she saw Liam's anxious face. Her heart swelled with joy.

She knew that Liam loved her deeply, and now she was playing with fire, but she couldn't help it.

She weakly whispered, "Liam, I didn't betray you. I'm sorry for what I've done. Can you forgive me before I

depart from this world?"

Liam couldn't bear to see Yolanda in such a vulnerable state, and his eyes brimmed with tears.

"I forgive you, Yolanda. Please, don't talk like that. I will take you to the hospital. Please, hold on," he said as he lifted her up in his arms.

Yolanda was on the brink of confessing her love to Liam when a sharp pain shot through her wrist, causing her to lose more blood and her lips to pale.

Her eyes fluttered shut as weakness consumed her body.

When she awoke, she found herself in a hospital room.

"Liam, where are you?" she called out, scanning the room for any sign of him, but her search was in vain.

She felt a sharp pang of anger and disappointment, wondering why he had left her alone in such a state.

As Yolanda cried out Liam's name, Vera, sensing her distress, rushed into the room.

As the pain in her wrist overwhelmed her, Yolanda threw herself into Vera's arms and wept bitterly. "Grandma, he doesn't love me anymore..."

Vera gently patted her granddaughter's quivering shoulder, before slowly making her way to the door to lock it securely.

She returned to Yolanda with a sly smile. "Oh, my dear.

Do you really believe that Liam doesn't love you?"

Yolanda's tears continued to fall, her voice trembling as she replied, "If he truly loves me, why didn't he stay with me after I tried to end my life?"

Vera's smile grew wider, and her voice took on a mysterious tone. "I anticipated all of this, my child."

Frustration and confusion etched themselves into Yolanda's face.

"Why are you still smiling, Grandma? Without Liam, what are we going to do?"

Finally, Vera decided to put an end to the riddle. She grinned triumphantly, "It was late last night, so I asked Liam to go home and rest. Initially, he refused to leave, but I urged him several times before he departed. He adores you, darling."

Hope bloomed in Yolanda's chest like a fragile flower. She felt like she was walking on air.

"Grandma," she exclaimed, "why did you ask him to go home? Wouldn't it have been better if he had stayed? I want to call Liam now!"

"Absolutely not!" Vera exclaimed, halting Yolanda's plan to call Liam. "He needs to feel like he's missing you and wondering about your state. The longer you hold off, the more he'll start to fret about you, and the more he'll want to come running back to you!"

Vera shook her head with a wise expression, adding, "Remember, men don't fancy women who appear too needy. It's crucial to keep some distance if you want to maintain his love for you."

Yolanda marveled at her grandmother's sagacious advice. "Grandma, you truly have a way with men!"

Yolanda's emotions were still running high, but she took a deep breath and then felt a sharp pain shooting from her wrist.

She gazed at her well-wrapped wrist, and her thoughts shifted to the possibility of a scar. Worriedly, she asked her grandmother, "Grandma, do you think there will be a scar on my wrist? Will Liam dislike me for it in the future? What if we get married someday, and I look ugly?"

A reassuring smile graced Vera's face, and she replied, "No, my dear, there won't be any scars. Liam had already arranged for the best doctors to treat you last night. They assured us that there would be no trace of your injury left behind."

In fact, Vera thought it was better if there was a scar left, as it would be a constant reminder to Liam of the incident and his love for Yolanda.

Yolanda felt reassured by Vera's words and made a silent vow to do everything in her power to win Liam's affection and keep it forever.

As the minutes ticked by, the early morning light began to filter into the ward.

Suddenly, the door creaked open and Liam appeared.



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Chapter 93 A Passionate Kiss

Upon seeing Liam's entrance, Vera said, "Ah, you're here. Yolanda has just awoken, and she could use some company. I haven't slept a wink all night, and I'm about to collapse."

Vera exited the ward with a barely noticeable smile, leaving the two alone.

Liam's forehead furrowed as he gazed upon Yolanda's pale face. "Don't ever do that again," he warned sternly. Yolanda returned his intense stare with one of tenderness. "Without you, my life is meaningless. You are my first and only love.

I was once but a marionette, moving to ensure the success of the Lambert family. But now, all I desire is to live for myself, and that life includes you, Liam. I just want to be with you."

Liam's cold and indifferent demeanor stung Yolanda, and a sense of deep hurt gripped her. "We can't go back to how we were before anymore," he said.

Feeling wronged and emotional, Yolanda questioned Liam, her voice tinged with sadness, "Do you truly believe that you're not in the wrong? For three long years, you

deceived me with a false identity. You made me the object of scorn in my own family. And now, as the CEO of the Kingland Group, you can have any woman you desire, so you've lost interest in me?" ②

Yolanda's words flowed out of her heart, revealing the depths of her obsession with Liam.

She had been captivated by Liam ever since she learned he was the CEO of Kingland Group, yearning for the life he could provide.

Liam was the embodiment of perfection in her eyes - rich, powerful, and with an impressive reputation that could make her the envy of everyone.

She believed that marrying Liam would grant her the respect she had always craved.

Liam was caught off guard by Yolanda's sudden question. He was at a loss for words, unable to respond to her for a while.

"I didn't mean to keep my identity a secret. Please don't ask me any more questions about it. I admit that I haven't been perfect over the past three years, but I'll do everything in my power to make it up to you," he finally said, his voice strained with emotion.

"Undeniably, it was because of me that you hurt yourself this time, so I didn't sit idle and watch you die without taking any action. However, if you repeat such

foolishness in the future, I won't meddle. Rest up and recuperate. I will be here with you during these days. Reach out to me whenever you need anything."

Yolanda turned her head away, weeping silently, tears streaming down her face, her heart breaking into a million pieces.

Liam's callous remarks pierced Yolanda's heart like a sharp dagger.

She felt a lump in her throat but decided not to argue any further. Liam turned his back to her and lay down on the bed next to hers, completely ignoring her.

Liam was in dire need of rest after a sleepless night.

He had specially arranged for the VIP ward, which boasted fully equipped amenities and three comfortable beds.

Yolanda felt her anxiety increase and her hands tremble. Desperately wanting to share her sorrow with someone, she silently messaged Vera, pouring out her heart and telling her everything that had just transpired.

Vera's quick response came as a soothing balm to Yolanda's aching heart. "Don't worry, men are like hard-shelled nuts that are soft inside. Liam may seem tough, but he has a heart, and I believe he cares for you. Remember, he saved you last night and rushed to the hospital early in the morning to check on you."

Vera's words lifted Yolanda's spirits, but then Vera's following words made her stomach sink. "I received news that someone has been looking into your affair with Dennis. It's most likely Liam who's investigating it, so you have to be careful and not give yourself away."

The words echoed in Yolanda's mind, and she felt a sense of foreboding, making it hard for her to surrender to slumber.

Liam's mind was a jumbled mess as he finally drifted off to sleep, exhaustion overwhelming him.

When he woke up again, it was almost nine o'clock in the morning.

He rose from the bed and gazed upon Yolanda's form. The sight of her looking so frail and weak tugged at his heartstrings.

Liam was terrified that she might harm herself again. With a deep breath, he approached her bed and asked softly, "What's wrong? Why aren't you sleeping?"

Yolanda's voice was barely above a whisper. "It's all because of you. Why did you say such cruel words to me? Do you hate me that much?"

Her ethereal beauty had been replaced by a fragile and pitiful aura that made Liam's heart stir.

As he gazed into her plaintive eyes, he couldn't help but feel drawn to her.

A dangerous thought began to take hold of him, and he felt a sudden urge to kiss her.

Inch by inch, they moved closer, until their lips were almost touching...

Yolanda's heart was pounding as she gazed at Liam's chiseled features. His proximity made her blush, and her eyelids slowly fluttered shut as she anticipated their lips meeting.

But just as their breaths were about to mingle, Liam's phone rang, shattering the moment.

He jerked back, startled, and scrambled to retrieve his phone before dashing out of the ward.

Julie's voice was filled with concern as she spoke on the phone with Liam. "Mr. Hoffman, what happened? Why didn't you come to work today?"

"I'm in the hospital. Something happened to Yolanda. I'll stay here to take care of her for a few days. How's the investigation going?" Liam said to Julie.

Julie reported respectfully, "There is no record of Yolanda and Dennis ever booking a room together in the city's hotels. I even reached out to Dennis' ex-employees, and they confirmed that they had never seen Yolanda and Dennis act intimately in public. Regarding the Lambert family's allegations of the Caldwell family's threats, I have yet to find anything substantial."

Upon hearing that there was no evidence of a romantic relationship between Yolanda and Dennis, Liam felt a sense of relief. But they had been seeing each other for a while now, and it was hard to imagine that there had been no physical contact between them. At the thought of that, he couldn't help feeling a twinge of jealousy. "Keep digging until you find every last piece of information about Yolanda and Dennis," Liam ordered Julie, his voice firm and commanding.

"I will," Julie promised. After a pause, she continued, "Also, I have discovered disturbing information about Andrea. Prior to her pregnancy, Jerry had purchased some knock-out drugs and it's possible that he drugged and raped her. She has left the Caldwell family, reportedly after being physically abused by Jerry and filed for divorce. This could be an opportunity for us to acquire the Caldwell family's business."

"Get everything in order. We'll acquire Sunrise Decoration Corp. I am going to meet Andrea in person, and we will make sure that the Caldwell family pays for what they have done," he declared with conviction.

Upon returning to the ward, Liam heaved a deep breath before taking a seat beside Yolanda.

Yolanda immediately leaned close to him.

"Don't do this," Liam quickly rebuffed her.

Yolanda's eyes were filled with despair, and in no time, tears began to stream down her cheeks.

"Is it because you find me repulsive?" she cried out.

"Dennis and I have never even held hands!"

Yolanda's fingers tightened around Liam's collar as she pulled him close and their lips met in a fiery embrace.

The softness and warmth of her lips sent Liam's heart racing, and he couldn't resist the temptation any longer.

As their tongues entwined in a passionate dance, Liam's desire for her grew stronger with each passing second.

He couldn't believe that he was finally getting to taste her as he had always longed for.

The thought of all the times when he had been rejected by her only made him want her more.

Liam's body pressed against Yolanda's as he kissed her wantonly, feeling as if he was living in a dream that he never wanted to end.



Chapter 94 Tyler Pursuing Yolanda

As Liam walked out of the ward, his lips still tingling from Yolanda's kiss, he found himself lost in a daze. He couldn't believe what had just happened.

With a self-deprecating smile, Liam wondered, "What the hell was I doing?"

He took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down, as the frigid wind whipped around him in the corridor.

He knew he couldn't act on his impulses until he found out if Yolanda had cheated on him with Dennis.

Liam's mind cleared and he pulled out his phone to call Andrea. "Meet me at the cafe beside Kingland Group. I have something you'll be interested in," he said.

"Okay," Andrea replied, her voice sounding eager.

Liam hopped in his Maybach and made his way back to the Kingland Group.

Once there, he collected the necessary documents from Julie and headed to the cafe alone.

Upon arrival, he found Andrea already waiting for him.

Despite her attempts at light makeup, her haggard expression was difficult to hide.

As Liam sat across from Andrea, he decided to get



straight to the point. "I plan to buy your shares in the Sunrise Decoration Corp."

Andrea was taken aback by his proposal and couldn't help but chuckle.

Her feelings towards Liam were complex and multifaceted, to say the least.

It was because of Liam that the Caldwell family was on the brink of bankruptcy and she was at the mercy of Jerry's wrath.

Despite this, when no one else cared about her, Liam had come to her aid and helped to clear up the rumors.

As she looked at Liam's attractive face, Andrea couldn't be mad.

She smiled and replied, "Even though I don't love the Caldwell family, Dennis is still my son. Why should I go against him?"

Liam had known that it was not simple to get those shares. After a brief pause, he handed over the documents to Andrea.

The truth was harsh, but everyone had the right to know. He let out a heavy sigh and said, "Don't you find it a bit too coincidental that you slept with Jerry after being drunk? Take a look at these."

Andrea's eyes widened as she read through the

documents, each page unraveling another layer of Jerry's deceit.

Her once-rosy cheeks had now turned into a pallid shade, reflecting the shock and disgust she felt toward Jerry.

These papers were filled with damning evidence of Jerry's wrongdoing, including rape and infidelity.

Andrea had never been in love with Jerry, but she had always believed he was loyal and treated her well.

Now, she realized that she had been living a lie all along.

Liam, ever the level-headed one, poured her a glass of water and calmly suggested, "With these documents, you can secure more shares in the Sunrise Decoration Corp during the divorce proceedings. Then you can finally leave the Caldwell family and start a new life. What do you say?"

Overwhelmed by her emotions, Andrea tossed the documents on the table and sank into her chair. "What is there to think about?" she asked with a self-deprecating laugh. "I'll sell you the shares."

The memories flooded back to her of how her father had disapproved of her marriage to Jerry and even threatened to have him killed. She regretted ever pleading with her father to spare Jerry's life.

With a determined look in her eyes, Andrea turned to Liam and implored, "Will you accompany me to the

Caldwell family's house tomorrow? I need to speak with Jerry."

"Okay." Liam didn't hesitate to agree. He didn't want her to face the wolves alone.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Yolanda walked towards the bathroom in her hospital gown.

Suddenly, a well-dressed man caught up to her, his dark green suit impeccably tailored, his hair expertly combed. With a bright smile on his face, he addressed her, "Miss Lambert, what a pleasure to meet you!"

But Yolanda was not impressed. As the most beautiful woman in Ninverton, she was used to men approaching her.

She looked at him with a cold expression and continued on her way to the bathroom, ignoring his presence.

However, the man was not deterred. He hurried after her and stood in front of her, presenting a business card with a charming smile.

"Don't worry, Miss Lambert. I just want to get to know you. I am Tyler Riley, the general manager of the Riley Group and the only heir of the Riley family."

As soon as Yolanda heard the words "the Riley family," her mind was filled with curiosity. Tyler Riley?

Wasn't he Dennis' cousin? Why would he come to see

her at the hospital?

As she accepted his business card, Yolanda couldn't help but feel intrigued. "I have nothing to do with the Caldwell family now. What can I do for you?" Yolanda asked, trying to keep her tone neutral.

"It has nothing to do with the Caldwell family. To be honest, I'm here to see you, Miss Lambert," Tyler replied with a charming smile, making Yolanda's heart skip a beat.

Tyler's admission that he came to see her specifically filled her with a sense of warmth.

Though she had just started mending her relationship with Liam, she couldn't deny that Tyler was also a handsome and wealthy man who piqued her interest.

A smile tugged at the corners of Yolanda's lips as she asked, "Why do you want to see me?"

Tyler's words were like a gust of wind, rushing through the air with blunt force. "You know that Liam and the Caldwell family are enemies now.

I came to aid the Caldwell family, but I must confess, I've fallen deeply in love with you, Miss Lambert, ever since I laid eyes on your photo. Will you be my girlfriend?"

"What?"

Yolanda's reaction was one of shock and disbelief.

Though she never expected someone like Tyler to be taken with her so easily, the attention of a rich and handsome man was the fantasy of every woman.

Her heart raced with sudden joy, but she refused him politely, "Mr. Riley, we barely know each other yet. I cannot give you an answer at this time."

Compared with Tyler's impulsive approach, she liked Liam's calm and collected demeanor more. Yet, Tyler's pursuit tugged at her heartstrings, causing a flurry of emotions within her.

She had politely declined his advances, but she still wondered if they would have a chance to be together.

Despite Yolanda's polite rejection, Tyler remained undeterred. With an unwavering gaze, he declared, "My heart has already been captured by you from the moment I laid eyes on you. Regardless of your feelings towards me now, know that I will never stop pursuing you."

Yolanda was initially taken aback by Tyler's bold declaration of love, but as he continued to express his feelings, she found herself unable to drive him away.

As Tyler and Yolanda conversed in the corridor, Tyler's wit and humor drew out Yolanda's infectious laughter.

"What are you doing? Yolanda?"

Suddenly, a shout interrupted Yolanda's pleasant

conversation with Tyler.

Frowning, Liam appeared out of nowhere and inquired in a stern voice, "Who is this guy?"

Tyler, who was not one to shy away from a challenge, stepped forward with a charming smile and explained, "This is a big hospital, and I was just asking where the director's office is."

Yolanda couldn't help but admire his quick wit and lied, "I had just stepped out to use the bathroom. He asked for directions and I helped him out. Let's head back now." 

Without missing a beat, Yolanda took Liam's hand and led the way back to the ward, leaving Tyler to stare at their departing figures with a tinge of envy.

At this moment, Tyler's heart was consumed with a burning envy towards Liam, wishing he could replace him in Yolanda's grasp and hold her in his arms.

Initially, Tyler didn't pay much attention to the compliments about Yolanda's beauty.

He thought, how could a woman in a small city be that beautiful?

However, that all changed when he saw her photo, for he fell in love with her at first sight.

From that moment on, Yolanda became a constant presence in his dreams, even in his deepest slumber.

As he left the hospital, his mood was somber and his face reflected his disappointment. Tyler climbed into his sleek Maserati, his mind filled with thoughts of Yolanda and her undeniable allure.

Dennis, sitting on the passenger seat, beamed with pride and bragged, "What do you think? Isn't she a rare beauty? Her charm is unparalleled."

As Tyler reminisced about Yolanda's gentle demeanor and alluring features, his throat went dry and he admitted, "Yes, she is indeed captivating. But tell me, have you ever slept with her?"

Dennis's answer was swift and firm. "No, never. Not me nor Liam. She's pure and untouched, a virtuous lady." ①

Tyler was filled with satisfaction as he burst into laughter and said, "Excellent. I will avenge you and vanquish the Kingland Group."

Dennis was effusive with gratitude, thanking Tyler repeatedly.

Dennis gazed at the colossal hospital and vowed to himself that Liam would pay dearly for his past deeds.



Chapter 95 Isabella's Intentions

Dennis, feeling proud of himself, sauntered over to the sofa in his house and was immediately met with a call from Isabella.

"What's the update? Is everything going according to plan?" Isabella demanded.

Dennis grinned like a Cheshire cat and replied, "No need to worry. The scheme to destroy the relationship between Yolanda and Liam is in full swing, and it's only a matter of time before Liam is all yours."

He then detailed the events that had occurred in the hospital, relishing in the tale of his success. "I've done so much for you. How about we go catch a movie to celebrate?" he suggested smoothly.

But Isabella was not impressed. She let out an angry snort and spat, "Get a grip, Dennis. You're still living in a dream world."

The phone line went dead, leaving Dennis feeling deflated and frustrated at the unexpected turn of events.

"Fuck! Bitch!" Dennis slammed his phone down in frustration, enraged by Isabella's rejection.

He had lusted after her curvaceous figure for months.



He had even planned to pursue her after he had Yolanda.

But now, Isabella had dared to look down upon him?

He vowed to make both her and Yolanda pay the price for underestimating him.

Meanwhile, Liam stewed with jealousy over Yolanda's interaction with the handsome man in the hospital corridor. "I heard you laughing with that guy just now. Was he really just lost?" he demanded, his tone sharp with jealousy.

Yolanda quickly reassured him, insisting that the man had simply been lost and she had only found his confusion amusing. "Are you jealous? Then I won't talk to other men anymore," she promised, her tone softening as she tried to placate Liam's insecurity.

At her words, Liam's jealousy melted away, replaced by a sweet sense of relief and contentment.

All of a sudden.

Yolanda's phone buzzed, interrupting the peaceful silence of the ward.

Her heart skipped a beat as she saw Tyler's name flashing on the screen. He had sent her a friend request on Messenger.

Trying to hide her excitement from Liam, she quickly agreed to the request.

"What's that?" Liam asked, curious about the notification.

"Just an app notification. I'm feeling a little tired. Can I rest for a bit?" Yolanda quickly changed the topic, not wanting to reveal her excitement.

Liam nodded understandingly, knowing that Yolanda had been through a lot recently and needed her rest. ②

As he turned away, Yolanda took the opportunity to send a message to Tyler. "How did you find me on here?"

Tyler's reply came swiftly. "I guess the heavens took pity on me and showed me the way. Actually, it was Dennis who told me."

Yolanda couldn't help but smile at his charming response.

Tyler's quick wit and charming personality proved irresistible to Yolanda, and their conversation flowed effortlessly on the phone.

With every sweet word he uttered, she felt her heart flutter and her face flush with excitement.

Meanwhile, Liam lay on the adjacent bed, his eyes flicking back and forth between Yolanda and her phone screen. He noticed her laughter and asked, "What's so amusing?"

Yolanda's eyes widened, and she quickly pressed her phone to her chest, trying to hide her conversation with

Tyler. "Oh, it's just a joke I read online," she lied with a fake smile.

Yolanda couldn't explain the inexplicable flutter in her heart as she chatted with Tyler. Even with Liam lying right beside her, she couldn't resist the temptation to indulge in Tyler's sweet talk and charming humor.

The door of the ward creaked open, and Isabella barged in, interrupting the moment between Liam and Yolanda.

Isabella's eyes narrowed as she saw Yolanda's flushed face and assumed the worst - that they had been kissing. With a sneer, Isabella taunted Yolanda, "Did you cut yourself for love, my dear cousin? How touching. But if I were you, I'd choose Liam too."

Isabella's tone dripped with jealousy and bitterness, as she continued with a jibe aimed at Dennis. "Dennis must be out of his mind. He sent me some random account and said he was introducing me to my new boyfriend. Tyler, from the Riley family. Can you believe it?"

Yolanda's heart was pounding with fear as if Isabella had exposed her secret to the world.

She quickly scolded Isabella, trying to deflect suspicion from herself.

"How dare you! You're married, so you should be more careful around other men, especially Liam!"

Isabella's eyes glinted with amusement as she shrugged

off Yolanda's reprimand. With a playful smile on her lips, she turned to Liam and beckoned him to follow her outside the ward. "Liam, can I have a word with you outside, please?"

Yolanda felt her heart skip a beat as she watched Isabella take Liam by the hand and lead him away, her instincts screaming at her to intervene.

However, as she locked eyes with Isabella, she saw a warning look in her eyes, causing her to bite her tongue and stay silent.

Isabella led Liam into the next room with a sultry smile, her every movement like a sensual dance.

As soon as they entered, she wasted no time in unbuttoning her shirt, revealing her creamy skin and ample cleavage.

With a wicked gleam in her eyes, she cupped her breasts with both hands, her fingers trailing down her waist and over her curvaceous buttocks.

The temperature in the room seemed to rise as Isabella's seductive movements filled the air, leaving Liam feeling flushed and aching with desire.

Liam's throat felt dry and tight, his heart racing as he struggled to make sense of what Isabella was proposing. He coughed nervously, trying to collect himself enough to speak. "What...what do you mean?" he managed to

stammer out.

Isabella's fingers tightened on his shoulders, her voice taking on a sultry edge as she leaned in closer. "I mean, Liam, that I can be yours tonight.

I'll give you everything, and ask for nothing in return. Just a night of passion, with no strings attached. How does that sound?"

Isabella's words were a powerful aphrodisiac, with the potential to sway any man's judgment.

Her beauty alone was enough to make even the strongest-willed man succumb to her seductive proposal.

She had a clear plan in mind - to lure Liam into her bed, become his sex partner, and then gradually steal him away from Yolanda.

It was a well-worn strategy, commonly used to break up relationships.



Chapter 96 Shameless Bastards

Isabella's words were bold, and her eyes were fixed on Liam. She was determined to win him over at all costs.

However, Liam was not like most men who would be attracted to a woman throwing herself at him.

He remained calm and collected, with a slight frown as he declined her offer in a cool voice. "I refuse."

Isabella was taken aback by his refusal and assumed that he was apprehensive about her husband. She quickly assured him, "I can divorce him at once and be yours exclusively!"

But her desperate attempt only made Liam's little desire to sleep with her evaporate in an instant. His voice turned icy as he told her, "I can't be with you. I hate women who cheat the most!"

As Liam's footsteps faded into the distance, Isabella's rage simmered.

Her mind raced, trying to find a way to win Liam over.

"You hate women who cheat the most, don't you?" she spat at his retreating figure.

Isabella's jealousy was palpable as she plotted her next move.

She knew that Yolanda and Tyler's relationship was in its early stages, but she was convinced that it wouldn't be long before they progressed further.

In her mind, Yolanda was nothing but a cheater.

The next day, Liam and Andrea marched into the Caldwell family's house.

Luxurious furniture had been stripped, replaced by a scene of desolation.

Jerry was slumped on the floor, surrounded by empty bottles and cigarette butts.

As soon as he saw the two, he staggered up and spewed angry words. "You bastards! How dare you come here and insult me to my face!"

Without any sign of fear, Liam slammed a stack of documents onto the floor. "These papers are solid proof of your dirty deeds. If you hadn't committed these crimes, I wouldn't have found them. You deserve to be exposed!

I demand that you give Andrea the shares she rightfully deserves. I've already started acquiring the Sunrise Decoration Corp. You better start cooperating, or I'll have no choice but to hand over these damning pieces of evidence to the police."

As the evidence was revealed, Jerry's face turned pale with fear. The topmost piece of evidence was his heinous act of drugging and raping Andrea.

The revelation sent shivers down Jerry's spine.

If the Riley family got wind of this, he would be a dead man walking. Jerry suddenly became sober and knelt before Liam and Andrea, pleading for mercy.

"Mr. Hoffman, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I'm willing to sell the Sunrise Decoration Corp to you. Please spare me," begged Jerry, his voice quivering with fear.

"I beg of you, grant me ten percent of the shares as you did for Booker and Kervin. I'll work harder than ever before, I swear!"

But Liam refused his pleas, his voice cold and unwavering. "You're not fit to work for me," he said. "Andrea will be the new boss of this company. You should consider yourself lucky that we're not calling the cops on you."

Suddenly, Jerry's head snapped up, his eyes bloodshot and filled with fury. He glared at the two of them, his words dripping with venom. "You goddamn hypocrites!" he spat. "I know you two slept together. Andrea, you cheated on me? I'll make sure you pay for this."

With a crazed look in his eyes, Jerry reached for the bottle on the floor and launched it at Andrea, intending to silence her forever.

But before he could complete his heinous act, Liam sprang into action, standing protectively in front of

Andrea and grabbing the bottle out of Jerry's hand. In one fluid motion, Liam flung the bottle back at Jerry, striking him squarely in the head with a resounding crash.

Bang!

"Ah!!!" Jerry let out a deafening scream as blood gushed from his wound, staining his clothes a dark red.

He stumbled backward, his feet slipping on a spilled bottle of wine and falling ungracefully to the floor.

As if on cue, Dennis and Tyler burst into the house, their eyes wide with shock at the bloody scene that greeted them.

As Dennis saw the bloodied head of his father, he ran over to him and lifted him up with concern etched on his face.

Before he could ask what had happened, his eyes fell on his mother, who was standing near Liam with an apathetic expression.

Instantly, rage filled his heart, and he cursed, "You shameless bastards!"

But Liam's attention was not on Dennis.

His gaze was fixed on Tyler, and he remembered Yolanda constantly smiling at her phone in the hospital. A bad feeling crept over him.

"Who the hell are you? And what the hell were you doing

in the hospital yesterday?" Liam demanded, his brow furrowing.



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Chapter 97 Outraged Liam

Tyler dropped the facade of pretense and revealed his true colors as a cynical playboy, turning to Liam and saying, "I'm Tyler from the Riley family. I was just getting to know your ex-wife. Don't get your panties in a twist, mate."

Tyler continued, "A woman as exquisite as Yolanda deserves a man who can match her grace, not a brute like you. Understand?"

His words were like knives, cutting deep into Liam's heart. The contemptuous tone and condescending attitude were hard to swallow.

Liam felt a pang of anger and jealousy surge through him. He couldn't believe that Yolanda would betray him with a man like Tyler.

Tyler took Liam's silence as a sign of weakness and continued to boast about the power and influence of the Riley family.

"You don't want to mess with us. We can crush Kingland Group like an insect. And Yolanda deserves better than you."

But Liam's mind was elsewhere, consumed with the need



to confront Yolanda about her relationship with Tyler. Without uttering a word, he stormed away, leaving Tyler standing there in silence.

Worried about Liam's state of mind, Andrea quickly followed him, hoping to offer some comfort or support.

Liam's foot pressed down hard on the accelerator, his anger boiling over like a cauldron of hot lava.

Andrea, sitting next to him, was perplexed and couldn't resist the urge to question him, "Why are you so worked up? I thought you and Yolanda had parted ways."

Liam was stunned by her question, uncertain of how to respond.

He let out a hollow laugh and replied, "Yes, you're right. I am divorced from Yolanda. She is free to love anyone she chooses. Who am I to stand in her way?"

Nevertheless, the memory of that passionate kiss in the hospital refused to budge from his mind, causing him immense agony.

Even the skin on his palms ached as he clenched the steering wheel with all his might.

Without warning, he changed course and headed straight for the Kingland Group.

In the midst of Liam's furious drive, a ringing phone disrupted the tense silence in the car.

The screen displayed a familiar name: Yolanda.

Liam's heart raced with a mix of emotions. After some hesitation, he begrudgingly answered the call, bracing himself for her voice.

Yolanda's syrupy tone dripped through the phone. "Liam, where have you been? When will you come back?"

But Liam was not willing to fall for her deception again. His voice was icy as he replied, "No, I'm not going back. I have something to deal with in the company."

And with that, he ended the call abruptly.

Still fuming, Liam took Andrea with him and strode into the CEO's office with purpose.

Julie had been anxiously waiting in Liam's office.

She could sense the frosty aura emanating from Liam, who was seated at his desk, staring at the phone in front of him. He said through gritted teeth, "Escort Andrea to the legal department and let them assist her with the lawsuit. We need to purchase Sunrise Decoration Corp. at the lowest price possible!"

Both women sensed his irritability and silently nodded, scurrying out of his office to avoid further agitation.

Liam continued to clench his fists, feeling a headache start to form while Yolanda's persistent calls remained unanswered.

He decided to stay at the Kingland Group and avoid returning to the hospital.

The day dragged on, and by the end of it, Liam's head was throbbing with intense pain.

With his body fatigued and his mind heavy with thoughts, Liam returned to his villa. In an attempt to escape reality, he uncorked two bottles of whiskey and began to numb himself with the amber liquid.

But his temporary escape was cut short when Julie's voice pierced through the alcohol-induced haze. "Mr. Hoffman, the Riley Group is trying to tarnish our reputation."

Liam shook his head, attempting to shake off the alcohol-induced fog. He grabbed his computer and opened it.

On the screen was a post from the Riley Group's Facebook account, accusing the Kingland Group of illegal dealings with gangs to obtain Von Merri Hotel and Pandora Pub.

As if that wasn't enough, financial websites, newspapers, and media had also picked up the news, further tarnishing their image. Reports even alleged that Liam and Julie had been in an illicit relationship.

The Internet was abuzz with malicious rumors and scathing remarks about the Kingland Group, sending its stock price crashing down and making Liam's blood boil with fury.

"How dare they try to undermine me?"

Liam's eyes gleamed with icy fury as he glared at the computer screen.

His angry tone made Julie feel like she was suffocating.

Ding Dong.

Suddenly, the sound of the doorbell rang out, causing Liam's heart to skip a beat.

He quickly activated the monitoring app on his phone and narrowed his eyes in suspicion.

To his shock and anger, he saw Yolanda standing outside his door, her figure taunting him from the screen.



Chapter 98 A Secret Affair

Yolanda stood outside Liam's villa with her arms wrapped tightly around herself, shivering in the cold wind.

Looking at her on the screen, Liam didn't feel like working any more.

"I'll tackle these issues tomorrow morning," he declared to Julie before ending the call abruptly.

He walked towards the door and opened it, only to find Yolanda standing before him, seething with resentment.

He knew he had to do something to ease the tension between them. With a sigh, he invited her in. "Come inside."

As he poured her a cup of hot water, Yolanda's eyes followed his every movement. The silence between them was palpable. Finally, Yolanda broke the silence, her voice betraying her hurt feelings.

"Why didn't you answer my phone calls?"

Liam could sense the bitterness in her tone, and he quickly came up with an excuse, hoping to pacify her. "I was in a meeting. I'm too busy," he said, though he knew it sounded hollow even to his own ears.

Despite his perfunctory explanation, Liam could see that Yolanda was starting to thaw. Her expression softened slightly.

Instead of drinking the water in front of her, she began to look around the house.

Her eyes took in the pristine walls that seemed to swallow the cool lighting, creating deep shadows on the plush carpet below. There was a minimalist feel to the decor, but the few furnishings that were present were of the highest quality and carefully arranged to create a harmonious balance in the room.

As Yolanda scanned the exquisite artwork and the luxury furniture that was carefully placed, she couldn't help but feel a sense of admiration.

She was in awe of the impeccable taste that exuded from every corner of the house. This was a home that could only belong to a true connoisseur of refined taste and unparalleled wealth.

In that moment, any doubts that had been lingering in Yolanda's mind about Liam's affluence disappeared. She realized that she wanted to be a part of this world, a world that Liam inhabited so effortlessly. Her mind was made up - she would do whatever it took to remarry Liam. Yolanda knew that after she won Liam's heart, the house, as well as the entire Kingland Group, would become hers.

Standing behind Yolanda, Liam frowned and asked, "Why are you here?"

Yolanda turned around and pouted. "I'm staying here tonight. I want to sleep with you!" she said, her eyes flickering with desire.

Liam's eyebrows furrowed in irritation.

Was this woman really suggesting that she sleep with him after chatting with another man passionately?

But they were just chatting for now and didn't really cross the line. If he asked Yolanda about it, she could just tell a lie or make up an excuse to fool him.

"We are not in a relationship now, Yolanda. Please behave yourself," he said, his voice icy and stern.

A smile crept onto Yolanda's face as Liam's cold response didn't ruffle her feathers.

She knew Liam was a tough nut to crack, with his stubbornness and pride always standing in the way of his affection for her.

With her voice soft and gentle, she continued, "I understand that you're upset right now. I've been keeping tabs on the news surrounding the Kingland Group. It's evident that someone is purposefully trying to tarnish your reputation and your company's. Do you have any idea who could be behind this?"

Liam's eyebrows shot up in surprise. Once upon a time, Yolanda wouldn't hesitate to snap at him for even the slightest mistake when he lived with the Lambert family. But now, she was speaking calmly and without any hint of anger toward him.

Liam smirked at his own foolishness before inquiring, "Have you ever heard of Tyler Riley from the Riley Group?" Yolanda's eyes widened in shock as she struggled to contain her rising panic. She opened her mouth to speak but nothing came out.

After a moment, she coughed to disguise her apprehension and asked, "Do you have a conflict with him?" Liam's lips curled into a fake smile as he responded, "No, I don't even know him. But I think you might. He's the guy lost in the hospital yesterday."

Yolanda's heart raced as she wondered what Liam knew. She took a deep breath and said rapidly, "What? How could he do that to you? Liam, you should focus on dealing with the crisis now. I am going home."

Yolanda made a beeline for the door, her heart pounding like a drum in her chest. She needed to get out of this place, away from Liam's piercing gaze and the anger he seemed to be suppressing.

But Liam's voice rang out, stopping her in her tracks.

"What's the rush, Yolanda? Weren't you just saying you wanted to spend the night here?"

Yolanda tried to avoid his gaze, her mind racing as she searched for a way out. "I ... I don't think that's a good idea," she stammered. "I was being impulsive. I need to go!"

Without waiting for a response, Yolanda darted past Liam, fleeing the villa as if her life depended on it.

But as she ran, she could feel Liam's eyes boring into her back, making her even more uneasy.

The more she tried to avoid him, the guiltier she looked to Liam.

"Ah!"

Letting out a primal scream of frustration, Liam punched the wall with all his might, the sound echoing through the villa.

Bang!

The picture frame on the wall fell and shattered into tiny fragments on the floor.

Yolanda's every move still had the power to affect him deeply, and the weight of her lies only fueled his self-loathing.

Why couldn't he shake her off? She was just a woman, after all.

Meanwhile, outside the Cloudhigh Resort, Yolanda sat in a white BMW with a grave expression on her face.

She wasted no time and immediately dialed Tyler's number.

When Tyler answered the call, his honeyed voice dripped with flirtation. "Yolanda honey, why are you calling me? Do you miss me?"

However, instead of sweetly answering his questions, Yolanda's tone was icy and devoid of emotion when she demanded, "Why are you going against the Kingland Group?"

Tyler couldn't care less about her question and let out a laugh.

"Come on, Yolanda. You're too good for Liam. A loser like him could never deserve a woman like you. I'm just proving that I'm more worthy of your love."

But Yolanda wasn't fooled by Tyler's empty words. Firmly, she said, "Stop it, Tyler. You're talented and will find another woman. I don't love you. Let me go."

Yet Tyler persisted, confessing his feelings unabashedly. "I can't let go of you, Yolanda. You're the only one in my heart. How about this? Meet me at the cafe near the Kingland Group tomorrow. I'll be waiting for you there."

Then he hung up the phone without giving Yolanda a chance to refuse.

Tyler's voice echoed in Yolanda's mind even after she got off the phone, leaving her feeling angry and helpless. The thought of Tyler's wealth and striking appearance only added to her indecision, as the Riley Group far surpassed Kingland Group in market value.

In an attempt to clear her head, Yolanda shook it vigorously, reminding herself that Liam was the one she truly desired. He was the perfect partner, the man she had always longed for.

But the thought of Tyler's persistent declarations of love and lavish lifestyle kept creeping back into her mind. Maybe, just maybe, she could have it all. She could marry Liam and have a secret affair with Tyler.

With this thought in her head, Yolanda drove straight back to the Lambert family's residence.

Upon arrival, she found Vera pacing in the living room, anxiously tapping her cane on the floor.

Hours ago, Yolanda tried to reach Liam but couldn't get through to him. It was Vera who suggested that she go to the Cloudhigh Resort to find him.

When Yolanda entered the living room, Vera was quick to ask for an update. "How did it go? And What's happening with Kingland Group?" she demanded, her cane tapping impatiently on the floor.

Chapter 99 Being Caught

Yolanda was hesitant to reveal the truth to Vera, but eventually, she summoned the courage to spill the beans. She explained how Tyler had set his sights on her, and how he had been going against Kingland Group. Vera's face, previously wracked with anxiety, was suddenly replaced by an expression of amazement and admiration.

"Wow," Vera exclaimed, a glimmer of pride shining in her eyes. "You've got two CEOs vying for your attention! My granddaughter is quite the charmer, isn't she? This is fantastic news!"

Taking Yolanda's hand in hers, Vera continued to advise her, "My dear Yolanda, don't be too quick to reject Tyler. Take the time to get to know him better before you make a decision. Who knows, he might be the one for you."

At first, Yolanda felt a bit uneasy, but with Vera's encouragement, she began to see things in a new light.

She asked for advice. "Tyler wants to meet me tomorrow. Should I go? But what about Liam?"

Vera's sharp mind worked quickly, as she took a moment to analyze the situation at hand.

With a deep breath, she said, "The Riley Group does hold

Vera's sharp mind worked quickly, as she took a moment to analyze the situation at hand.

With a deep breath, she said, "The Riley Group does hold a significant advantage with their market value, but we mustn't forget that Liam has Aikin behind him. We need to gather more information before making any hasty decisions."

Her words of wisdom didn't stop there. Vera continued, "If Tyler truly loves you, then focus on winning Liam's heart, while keeping contact with Tyler." ②

Yolanda was surprised by her grandmother's unconventional advice. Two men at the same time?

The idea seemed absurd, yet the thrill of it ignited a flame inside of her.

She was ready for the challenge.

The next morning, Yolanda put on a stunning, fiery red dress, accentuating her fair skin and curves.

The bespoke dress hugged her figure in all the right places, showcasing her ample breasts and shapely derriere, leaving little to the imagination.

As Yolanda sashayed into the cafe, the eyes of all the men present were transfixed on her. She reveled in the attention, relishing the way they ogled at her.

With all eyes on her, Yolanda confidently walked up to

Tyler, her heart racing with anticipation.

Looking around, she asked anxiously, "Why did you choose to meet me here?"

Tyler's eyes widened in disbelief when he saw Yolanda in that dress, causing him to momentarily lose his composure. He cleared his throat and fumbled for an excuse. "The coffee is delicious here."

It was just an excuse made up by Tyler. He had been investigating Liam's habits and knew that Liam came here every day.

In an attempt to orchestrate an encounter between Liam and them, Tyler had chosen this cafe.

But little did he know that the thrill of a forbidden encounter was exactly what Yolanda craved.

Sitting across from Tyler, she slowly let her guard down and engaged in lively conversation with him.

The duo's effortless charm and beauty drew the attention of the other patrons, making them the envy of the cafe.

Unbeknownst to Yolanda, Liam had arrived outside in his Maybach and caught sight of her and Tyler through the floor-to-ceiling window.

A dark cloud descended over his face, and his mood soured.

Despite Yolanda's declaration of love just the previous

night, the sight of her dressed so provocatively and chatting happily with another man stung him deeply.

He narrowed his eyes and swiftly dialed her number. "Where are you now?" he asked tersely. "How about we have breakfast together?"

Yolanda's heart leapt with guilt as she answered the call, hastily covering the phone and lying, "I'm going to the hospital for a physical examination now. Let's have breakfast together tomorrow. It's my turn. I have to hang up now."

Through the window, Liam could see right through her lie, and his lip curled with contempt. His fists clenched so tightly that his nails dug into his flesh.

Disregarding her excuse, he stormed into the cafe and strode up to the counter, his voice ringing out like a gunshot. "A cup of cappuccino!"

The force of his tone caused heads to turn in his direction. Liam was well aware that Yolanda could hear him and was curious to see what excuse she would come up with to deceive him now.

The cafe was enveloped in a tense atmosphere as all eyes fell on Liam.

Yolanda was seized with panic, and the color drained from her face. In an attempt to flee, she made a beeline for the restroom.

Tyler's expression shifted from disappointment to jealousy.

It was frustrating to see Yolanda scurry away like a scared rabbit at the mere sight of Liam. He felt like a cheap affair, a guilty secret that Yolanda was trying to keep hidden.

Tyler had wanted to provoke Liam by revealing their relationship, but if Yolanda ran away, his efforts would be for nothing.

Tyler's irritation was palpable. He took Yolanda's hand and tried to make her stay. "Why are you trying to leave so suddenly?" he asked with a forced smile.

But Yolanda's gaze was fixated on Liam.

With desperation in her heart, Yolanda yanked Tyler's hand off of her with all her might, but the force was too much, and she ended up slapping him across the face with a loud clap.

A sharp, stinging sensation flared up in Tyler's cheek, and a palm-shaped mark quickly emerged on his skin.

He was completely bewildered as he stared at Yolanda, who was in a state of disarray.

The sudden incident made Yolanda even more flustered. Apologies were on the tip of Yolanda's tongue, but she couldn't seem to take her eyes off Liam.

Just as she was about to bolt, Liam called out to her from behind, causing her to freeze.

"Yolanda, why are you here?"



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Chapter 100 In A Confrontation

As Yolanda turned around to face Liam, her heart raced with anxiety.

She tried to smile, but her face felt stiff. "What a coincidence, Liam," she said, her voice barely above a whisper.

Liam feigned his surprise. "Yolanda, why are you here? I thought you were at the hospital for a physical examination."

Yolanda's mind raced as she tried to come up with a plausible explanation. "The doctor suddenly called me and rescheduled for this afternoon," she said, her voice trembling slightly.

Liam looked her up and down, his gaze lingering on her curves. "Did you dress up for me, Yolanda? You look like a fairy tale princess," he said, a fake smile playing at the corners of his mouth.

Yolanda blushed and tugged at her dress, feeling suddenly self-conscious.

"Yes, I wanted to look nice for you," she said, her voice barely audible.

With a faint grin, Liam turned his gaze towards Tyler



who stood there with a fuming expression on his face.

He pulled Yolanda closer to him, savoring the feeling of her soft curves against his body, and pressed his lips to hers.

At first, Yolanda stared at Liam in disbelief.

But she soon surrendered to the passion that Liam ignited in her. The spectators in the cafe couldn't help but watch the couple with interest, their eyes fixed on the dramatic scene that was unfolding before them.

Finally breaking away from the kiss, Liam held Yolanda tightly against him, his eyes glistening with emotion.

"I'm so touched by how much you care about me," he whispered in her ear, causing her to shiver with excitement. "You went to such lengths to be with me, cutting your wrist and coming to my house last night... it's just overwhelming."

Yolanda's heart fluttered at Liam's words. She felt a rush of affection and joy wash over her.

She leaned into him, her body relaxed and her eyes filled with love, responding in a sweet, coquettish voice, "Of course, you're my husband."

Bang!

Suddenly, the sound of a coffee cup crashing onto the floor filled the air.



Liam swiveled to look at Tyler, who was quivering with anger, hot coffee spilling over his trembling hands.

Liam's heart swelled with happiness, and he gazed down at Yolanda with a smile. "Do you know him?" he asked, his tone curious. "Why were you sitting at the same table?" Yolanda's mind was racing as she turned to face Tyler's enraged stare. Fear crept up on her, causing her to stutter in her response.

"He's the man ... who ... got lost in the hospital the other day," she said, trying to steady her voice. "Don't you know him, Tyler Riley? I came to see you today and was here to buy a cup of coffee. He happened to be here and wanted to thank me."

Tyler's anger simmered as he struggled to keep his composure. With an effort, he forced a charming smile and said, "I met Miss Lambert by chance, so I wanted to invite her to a cup of coffee as thanks for her help the other day."

As a gentleman, Tyler knew he had to tread carefully in his pursuit of Yolanda. He couldn't let his emotions get the best of him, not if he wanted any chance with her.

Yolanda's favoritism for Liam was unmistakable, making Tyler feel like nothing more than a side character in her life.

But he wouldn't give up that easily and resolved to ask

her out again someday, despite the pang of jealousy in his chest.

Yolanda was feeling both surprised and pleased that Tyler would play along.

Little did she know that both Liam and Tyler had seen through her.

The two men were well aware of what was going on, leaving Yolanda in the dark and feeling confident in her own charm and cunning.

Liam, with his arm around Yolanda's waist, pointed at the spilled coffee on the floor and teased Tyler, "You are careless, Tyler Riley. Even with your status, you should pay for the cup."

With that, he led Yolanda away, leaving Tyler to stare after them with anger.

Yolanda clung to Liam's arm like a shy lover, afraid to look back and face Tyler's gaze.

Liam had already won her heart, and she was content to bask in his affection.

Meanwhile, Tyler watched the couple leave, still feigning a smile.

As soon as Liam and Yolanda exited the cafe, the air was thick with tension as Tyler's smile vanished. He let out a deafening roar and sent tableware flying in all

directions with his fists.

Bang!

The sound of the shattering plates pierced through the previously peaceful ambiance, prompting the waiter to rush over.

Frantically trying to calm him down, the waiter said, "Sir, please calm down, or we'll have to ask you to leave."

Bang!

Tyler's rage flared as he kicked the waiter fiercely. "You think you can threaten me?" he bellowed, his face turning beet red. "I'm the general manager of the Riley Group! I have a lot of money!"

Unknowingly, many guests had taken out their phones, recording the scene as it unfolded.

Realizing he had gone too far, Tyler quickly pulled out a wad of cash and threw it on the table before bolting out of the cafe, his anger simmering inside him.

At the same time, in the Maybach.

Yolanda sank into the plush leather seat, feeling like a princess in a fairytale carriage. She looked around, taking in the opulence of the car, admiring the soft leather and the gleaming metal finishes.

She turned to Liam with a bashful grin. "Where are you taking me for our date?"

Liam's smile was soft. "I'll take you to a fancy restaurant tonight. Unfortunately, I have some urgent business to take care of now, something to do with the Riley Group." Yolanda's heart sank a little, her disappointment palpable.

She had lied to Liam earlier and didn't want to risk losing his affection. She simply nodded and turned away.

Yolanda knew that if Liam discovered her connection to Tyler while he was dealing with the Riley Group, it could spell disaster for her.

The fear gnawed at her insides as they drove in silence. Finally, Liam dropped her off at her house and headed to the Kingland Group alone, his mind racing with conflicting thoughts.

Although he was disappointed with Yolanda's behavior, Liam was determined not to let Tyler steal her away from him. ⑤

His plan had changed. Since he was now determined to take down the Riley Group, he might as well stay things with Yolanda to annoy Tyler.

As he walked into the CEO's office, he immediately summoned Julie to discuss his plan of attack.



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.

"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

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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?" ①



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Chapter 102 Fifty Million For Your Shares

Anticipating Jerry's arrival, Liam grabbed some papers from his desk and tossed them toward him.

Jerry was still kneeling on the floor as he examined the document in front of him, but the more he read, the more his temper flared.

What the hell was this? Did Liam want to buy his two hundred million dollars' worth of shares for a measly fifty million? Was he out of his mind? That was pure greed!

The document was, in fact, a purchase agreement, wherein Liam aimed to obtain the remaining half of Jerry's shares in Sunrise Decoration Corp. for the amount mentioned.

With the company's forthcoming bankruptcy, its market value had plummeted to four hundred million from its initial one billion.

Fortunately, Jerry's holdings in real estate, factories, and patents kept the price from falling further.

With rage and resentment boiling in his veins, Jerry glared at Liam, his eyes shooting daggers. The audacity

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With the company's forthcoming bankruptcy, its market value had plummeted to four hundred million from its initial one billion.

Fortunately, Jerry's holdings in real estate, factories, and patents kept the price from falling further.

With rage and resentment boiling in his veins, Jerry glared at Liam, his eyes shooting daggers. The audacity of this man to offer a mere fifty million for his shares in Sunrise Decoration Corp. was unfathomable. Even though the company was on the brink of bankruptcy, the offer was a slap in the face.

He bellowed at Liam, his voice rising with each passing second, "I won't sell it! You've gone too far! You will be punished!"

Liam's smile only served to fuel Jerry's ire, and he quickly made a phone call, asking someone to come to his office. "Come over here."

Within two minutes, Andrea strode in, her eyes cold and her posture rigid.

Jerry immediately fell silent, his knees buckling beneath him as he crawled towards his wife.

He grasped at her trousers, pleading with all his might, "Andrea, for the sake of our marriage for so many years, could you please not sue me? I don't want to go to jail. Please."

His voice trembled with fear and desperation as he implored her, his once-arrogant demeanor reduced to that of a sniveling coward.

Jerry tried to change Andrea's mind with a disgusting tactic, but she didn't fall for it.

She felt disgusted by him, knowing that he had drugged and raped her in the past. Jerry's attempts at manipulating her were futile.

She stood tall and looked down at him, her voice dripping with disdain. "You destroyed my dreams and shattered our family. Why should I forgive you?"

Jerry's desperation was palpable as he tried another tactic. "I know you can't forgive me, but have you thought about our son? He needs both of us."

Andrea's mind raced as she thought about her love for her child. She fell silent, contemplating the situation.

Her heart couldn't help but ache when Jerry brought up their son. She had loved him deeply since the day he was born.