

## 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

