

## 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?" 

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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