

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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