

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.

