

Chapter 923 Humiliation

Half a day rolled by.

At the Inferno Club, a bunch of cops showed up. Right away, they roped off the premises.

The reporters Liam had talked about rushed in like there was no tomorrow to cover the whole shebang.

In front of the cameras, they kicked off their spiel.

"Hey, folks! Our hotline got a tip from a concerned citizen. Word is, in VIP Room 8 at the Inferno Club, three men were engaging in lewd behavior before they collapsed from exhaustion. Now, we will show you some snaps of these three lads."

The reporter flashed the photos after the intro.

The photos revealed Newell and his crew butt-naked in the room.

There was no blurred faces, but their private parts were censored.

After the TV scoop, Newell, his son, and Lenny were hit with shame and humiliation.

Liam watched from a distance. He had no sympathy for these guys. They had it coming.

Once things had settled, Liam headed back to the Pearl company.

In the office, Julie, spotting Liam's return, jumped up and hugged him.

"Thank you, Liam! Without you, those jerks might've had their way with me!" she exclaimed.

Then, with a serious look, Julie asked, "Is it because of how I dress? Feels like I'm getting more stares than ever!"

Liam chuckled. "No, that's just you being a magnet. People can't help but gawk. But remember, I'm the lucky one who gets to be this close to you."

Julie pouted, but her happiness was evident.

Her actions were genuine as she lifted her head and kissed Liam, full of passion.

Then, she unbuttoned Liam's shirt.

Liam caught on to her game and shot a look at Julie. She was lost in the moment, wearing a soft smile as she locked the office door.

Half an hour later, Julie stepped out, her face all flushed.

Right after their intimate encounter, Liam dropped a bomb.

"Hey, Julie, I found someone who could really help you out. You know him, Watkins, the ex-bigwig at Rinku Group."

Julie frowned, but not because she had anything against Watkins. She just didn't want to rely on Liam too much.

After all, he had promised to let her stand on her own two feet.

Seeing the disapproval in her eyes, Liam explained, "Julie, it's not just about Pearl. Salem's got more industries coming. It's gonna be a lot. So, I lined up some backup for you. Think of it as a helping hand, not as dependency on me."

Convinced by Liam's sincerity, Julie nodded.

Liam dialed up Tristan from the Red Murray Group, telling him to pass all entertainment contracts over to Julie to sign.

At Liam's word, all the resources from Joy International Media were shifted to the Pearl company.

Teaming up with these Salem big shots had turbocharged Pearl's growth, ramping up factory production.

Touched, Julie recalled the Pearl factory issue, asking, "Baxter used to run the show there. But now that he was out, what will be our next plan?"

Liam replied, "Watkins will handle the factory stuff."

Julie gave a nod and inquired, "Oh, and how did you deal with the mess with the Kingland Group?"

This question made Liam emit an uncontrollable aura of pressure.

In a dark tone, he said, "Gallagher's taken full control of the Kingland Group. Even the Hoffman family is a one-man show under Gallagher now! But, Julie, no worries. I'll make sure I collect every cent they owe!"

Seeing Liam's stern face, Julie gripped his hand tight and declared, "Good! I'm with you! Things will turn around, and those folks will pay big time for what they've done!"