

Chapter 57 A Lame Excuse

Booker rose to his feet, his jaws tightly clenched as he demanded, "After all these years of loyalty and benefits, you would abandon me in my hour of need? Explain yourselves!"

The managers shifted awkwardly under his piercing gaze, looking at one another for guidance.

Finally, one bravely stepped forward, speaking hesitantly. "Mr. Natt, it's not that we want to leave. But Klaus and his gang have been causing chaos and driving away our customers on a daily basis. We're simply left with no choice."

Booker was shocked upon hearing Klaus's name, his thoughts in a whirl.

The Skeleton Pub and the Pandora Pub had always operated in different ways, never interfering with each other's business.

So why was Klaus now making trouble in his pubs after selling his own?

Booker swiftly made a call to Klaus and asked, "What did I do to make you come after me?"

Klaus replied with a sneer on the other end of the line,

I do to make you come after me?"

Klaus replied with a sneer on the other end of the line, "It's not that you've wronged me, but rather, you've wronged someone who you should have stayed away from offending."

The call abruptly ended and Booker was left speechless, feeling a wave of anger and frustration wash over him.

Just as he was about to lose his cool, his phone rang again, piercing through the silence.

"Mr. Natt, this is the Ninverton City Bank. We need you to repay the loan, or we will be forced to take enforcement action." The pressure was mounting and Booker could feel the walls closing in on him as the bad news kept coming in.

With a sense of impending doom, Booker was bombarded with phone calls one after another, each voice more urgent than the last.

Booker slouched in his chair, completely silent even as the managers filtered out of the room.

Desperation had taken hold of him as he realized he had no other options left.

His mind raced as he remembered the recent phone calls. Could Liam really have done all this? Was he really that powerful?

Determined to find answers, Booker sprang from his seat, hopped in his car, and zoomed toward the Lambert family's house.

He knew he needed an ally, and there was no one he could count on more than the Lambert family - who held a strong disdain for Liam.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the city, the Lambert family was in the midst of celebrating Yolanda and Dennis's engagement with an elaborate soiree.

As the celebration of Yolanda and Dennis' engagement reached its peak, the Lambert family continued to shower Dennis with adoration and praise.

"Mr. Caldwell, you are truly exceptional. Your love for Yolanda is sure to bring her happiness," a guest at the party cheered, toasting to the couple's future happiness.

"The two of you are a match made in heaven!" another exclaimed, admiration apparent in their voice.

"Mr. Caldwell, you are now one of us. Let us celebrate this union and make it a bond that lasts a lifetime," another chimed in, eager to strengthen the newfound family ties.

Dennis raised his glass in salute as he nodded in agreement to the compliments he was receiving.

Suddenly, a servant burst into the room with urgent news. "There is a man by the name of Booker Natt

outside who wishes to visit."

As soon as the name was mentioned, the room erupted into murmurs and furrowed brows, it was evident that his presence was not welcomed.

Andrew sneered with disdain, "The Pandora Pub has fallen and now he comes here, looking for a handout? Kick him out!"

Vera, having heard of the situation, nodded in agreement with Andrew's statement. "We are busy, so send him on his way," she added haughtily.

The Lambert family made it clear they did not take Booker seriously.

The servant returned three minutes later, with a respectful bow, and declared, "The man refuses to depart. He claims to have a critical message that you'll regret not hearing..."

With a raised eyebrow, Vera considered the situation.

"He may have fallen from grace, but he was once a powerful figure in Ninverton. It wouldn't be wise to dismiss him so easily."

Without hesitation, Vera ordered the servant, "Bring him in."

As Booker entered the room, he greeted Dennis and Vera with feigned enthusiasm, but they were not fooled. Vera

cut him off with a wave of her hand, her tone icy. "Let's get straight to the point."

Andrew sneered, "If you're here to beg for a loan, you can turn around and leave now."

Booker appeared discomfited, his once calculated plan to request a loan now failing to leave his lips.

He was reminded of the days when he commanded the respect of those around him, especially Andrew.

But now, with his fallen status, he was met with disdain and treated as a mere shadow of his former self.

He took a deep breath before saying, "Let me make myself clear, I am not here to ask for a loan. I have something important to reveal, and in return, you will owe me a hefty debt."

The Lambert family was intrigued.

The aloof and distant demeanor that Vera had worn moments ago was gone, replaced by eager curiosity as she questioned, "What could it be?"

Booker's face was etched with a frown as he gritted out in a ragged voice, "Liam was the one who ruined Pandora Pub and orchestrated my downfall. His status is not as simple as it appears."

Upon hearing Booker's words, the Lambert family erupted into laughter.

Dennis, still trying to contain his amusement, spoke up and said, "Booker, I understand you're in a difficult situation, but making up false claims won't solve anything. You're saying Liam brought you down?"

He's not even the owner of the Hollywood Pub. It's Julie who is. He's just a gigolo and a failure."

The Lambert family's laughter came to a halt as Booker passionately narrated his recent encounter with Liam. They couldn't ignore the urgency in his voice as he reenacted the phone call with Liam.

Vera, who had previously been skeptical, now appeared concerned. "Is it really true?" she asked, her voice tinged with unease.

Andrew, however, wasn't convinced. He sneered at Booker, "You've lost all your pubs and gone bankrupt. We feel sorry for you, but to use this as an excuse to borrow money from us? That's pitiful!"

The Lambert family continued to mock Booker, his words falling on deaf ears.


With a flash of anger in his eyes, Booker warned the family, "If you don't take this seriously, the consequences will be dire."

And with that, he stormed out of the house.

As they watched Booker leave with a crazed look on his face, Vera grew more and more uneasy.

She turned to Andrew and commanded, "We need to take this seriously. Start the investigation."



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